**Hawaiian Vacation**

by[Rothgar](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=38337&page=submissions)©

**Hawaiian Vacation Ch. 01– Arrival**
I have visited the island of Kauai a few times before, but this was the first time for Talia. We had two weeks to enjoy the tropical paradise and I looked forward to showing her many of my favorite spots on the island. Places and activities which will now seem new to me as well, now that Talia is with me to share them with.

Driving from the airport to the condo, Talia's eyes are wide with wonder and excitement. She can hardly believe we are here. After the formalities of checking in and carrying our bags into the condo we both sigh and stand on the terrace and look out at the ocean with our arms around one another.

"I can't believe how beautiful it is here," she says.

I turn to her and take her in my arms. "It's more beautiful than it's ever been before," I whisper, "You're here now."

We kiss deeply and passionately as I pull her tight slender body to mine. We are still wearing the clothes we wore on the plane, hardly island-wear, and we simultaneously realize we're both overdressed. Our lips part and we gaze at one another.

"Well," I say with a smile, "the island is yours. What do you want to do first?"

Talia gets a wicked look in her eye and giggles. She leans to me and whispers in my hear, "I want to get naked."

With a laugh she steps away out of my arms, back into the condo and stands in front of me with her arms upraised, hands playing with her long brown hair. Teasing me and taunting me, she says, "Make me naked."

I think, what a great way to start a vacation! I move to her and slip my hands under her sweatshirt, my fingers and palms gliding over her soft warm skin. I feel her torso twisting and turning, her sides, her ribs, her back. I cup one of her tits in my hand and gently rub the nipple with my thumb and her head drops back and she moans softly. I kiss and lick her exposed throat and Talia pushes her crotch against the growing bulge between my legs. I lift her shirt up and over her head and quickly my fingers slip under the waistband of her tights and slide them over her ass, cupping and squeezing her cheeks for a few moments before dropping to one knee as I continue to peel the fabric down her legs. Pressing my face into Talia's firm flat belly and licking at her navel as she steps out of the last of her clothes.

For a moment I nuzzle her neatly trimmed little fur-patch, smelling her aroma before standing again. I hold her at arms length so I can look at her, and slowly trace my fingertips lightly over her body. She stands motionless but trembling, accepting my caresses. I cradle her face in my hands and lean forward and kiss her lightly on the lips.

With a smile, I say, "Well, you look pretty naked to me."

The devilish look returns to her eye and Talia says, "But you don't."

This sweet, darling girl begins untying the cord of my baggy sweats, and I pull off my own t-shirt. She pushes them over my hips and they drop in a heap around my ankles and I kick them aside. Talia leans her head against my chest and says, "Thank you for bringing me here with you." With that, she slowly sinks to her knees, looks up at me with the prettiest eyes I've ever seen, takes my cock in her long fingers and lovingly kisses the plump mushroom head. Talia's sweet lips part and she takes the length of my cock into her mouth.

Swollen, but still only half erect, my prick fills her mouth, and continues to grow and stiffen. Her wet tongue massaging the length of my shaft, she feels me become rock hard. Talia makes soft, low humming noises in her throat when she sucks me. She plays with my balls with one hand and slurps noisily on my raging boner.

I run my fingers softly through her hair and whisper encouragement to her, "Yesss, luv. You suck me sooo good. Oh, suck my hard cock, Tally. I love it. I love you. Don't ever stop. Keep sucking...keep sucking my cock."

I look down and see my beautiful girl pinching and tugging her own nipples with one hand, fondling my cum filled balls with the other, and her head bobbing up and down, fucking her mouth on my rigid cock. Faster and faster. She moans deep in her throat, savoring the taste of my meat. Lips tightly gripping my rigid bone. Her hot, wet tongue stroking the underside of its entire length. I feel a climax quickly building and I attempt to gain control of it, not wanting this to end too soon.

I try joking, "You must not have gotten enough of that airline food. You seem hungry."

She chuckles with her mouth full of cock. Then pulls away, breathing heavily, and looks up at me with the desperate look of a wanton slut, her hand gripping the base of my cock.

"I'm always hungry for this," she says, and rubs my iron-hardness all over her pretty face. "Are you gonna feed me?" she pants. She firmly squeezes my balls in her hand, "I want what's in here."

With that Talia's mouth dives back down onto my cock plunging the length back into the molten depths of her mouth. I gasp loudly at the sensation of again being consumed so completely. She resumes her insistent sucking, determined to bring me off as quickly as she can. And I know now she'll be getting what she wants very soon. Like a jockey riding a thoroughbred toward the finish line, Talia pumps her hand and mouth rhythmically on my cock, drawing the cum up out of my balls.

"Gawd, Talia, I'm gonna cum...I'm gonna cum in your mouth!!"

Talia whines in desperate need as she feels my cockhead swell in her mouth. A blast of cum shoots out followed quickly by another. I feel her throat swallow these down, then she tilts her head back, opens her mouth wide and presses my throbbing prick against her extended tongue. Looking down through the haze of my own ecstasy, I see another salvo of cum shoot from my cock and hit the roof of her mouth.

Talia is delighted by the feeling of her mouth being filled with my spermy discharge. She loves to make me cum and prides herself in making me shoot hard and in large amounts. My cock pulses again with another spurt, but now her lips are again wrapped tightly around the shaft as she slurps the rest of my load into her mouth and she makes yummy noises and gulps down her creamy, liquid reward.

As my ejaculation subsides, her lips begin slowly pulling up the length of my shaft, drawing the last remaining drops of cum out of my cock and onto her tongue. At last, she holds the rim of my cockhead tightly with her lips and lavishes the sensitive tip with licks of her cum-covered tongue, her eyes closed, relishing the flavor.

Love, lust, passion fill my soul as I look down at this lovely, loving woman who has just given me such pleasure. She gets to her feet and wraps her arms around my neck and kisses me. I cup her ass cheeks in my hands and lift her off the floor as our kiss continues. At last she breaks the kiss but still hangs from my neck, her tight little body pressing firmly against mine...pert tits poking my chest...my spent, but still tingling cock trapped against her lower belly.

Talia looks at me with a big sheepish grin. "I just wanted to thank you for bringing me here," she says and buries her face against my chest, almost as if embarrassed.

We both laugh at her silliness and I hug her even tighter. Feeling her soft, naked skin against mine, I think to myself that this is going to be the best vacation ever.

Little did I know at the time, just how wonderful it would be.

**Hawaiian Vacation Ch. 02**

Our first full day on Kauai is spent unpacking, settling in at the condo, buying groceries to stock the fridge, and a short walk to a restaurant for lunch. The unpacking doesn't take long as we each brought only one small bag of clothing to wear, consisting of mostly shorts, t-shirts and such. Talia had bought a few tank tops and crop tops for the trip. Little do we know at that point, what little use we would have for even the clothes we had packed. Talia brought only one bikini because she had said she wanted to get a new bikini there on the island. So during lunch, we decide to go bikini shopping that afternoon.

We drive to a nearby shopping center, open air, lots of palm trees, with three different swimwear shops. Going into the first, we're overwhelmed by the number of bikinis available. As we enter each store, employees come to our aid and ask us what we're looking for. Soon Talia is in the changing room trying on the first selection. I wait just outside in a private area with mirrors on several walls. Talia emerges from the changing room wearing the first bikini and she looks stunning. I think I'm going to have a fun afternoon.

It's quite and education in bikini styles and terminology. Brazilian, Rio half-back, thong, g-string, tanga, side-tie, no-tie, triangle tops, halters, bandeau, x-back, etc. Not to mention the array of fabrics and colors and prints. Not that I'm complaining. Watching Talia try on bikini after bikini and modeling each one for me is a wonderful way to spend an afternoon. And in each shop, we receive helpful and able assistance from one, and sometimes two young, beautiful salesgirls. They give advice on styles and proper fit, and answer any and all questions we have. Talia loves being the center of attention.

By the time we're in the third bikini shop, the visual stimulation is making me very horny. I love seeing how each bikini molds itself to her, hugs the most intimate parts of her body, and reveals so much of her naked skin. My penis responds by swelling, stiffening and tenting out my baggy shorts. I do what I can in an attempt to conceal my semi-erection, as to not embarrass the salesgirls, but they seem to be keeping a close watch on me, as if they instinctively know what effect Talia's bikini-clad body has on me. While Talia is in the changing room, they repeatedly look at my obvious excitement and give me sly, knowing smiles.

Talia also notices the hard-on in my shorts and plays up her sexiness to cock-tease me even more. In turn, her nipples harden and poke out sharply through the bikini tops she's modeling. The girl waiting on us, who is also the store manager, smiles broadly and looks back and forth between us.

"Well, I see our line of bikinis is meeting with your approval and are having a positive effect!"

Talia laughs and I smile sheepishly at the salesgirl. Her name is Keela, and she's a bronze-skinned beauty about 22 years old. During the hour or so she's been helping us, we've gotten friendly and conversational, and she calls us by our first names. Plenty of her skin is on display as well, as she's wearing a short wraparound skirt, riding low on her hips and a halter top, both of an exotic Hawaiian print of green and white. I look at her medium sized breasts and see that her nipples are hard too. Keela once again glances down at my tented shorts.

"Sorry," I say to the girl with a shrug.

"Oh, please, don't apologize!" she says, looking at my concealed hard-on. "It's one of the perks of the job!" Keela then lowers her voice a bit. "Honestly, some days I get so horny working here, I spend my entire lunch break in the back room masturbating."

Talia and I agree that we like the mini-Brazilian cut bikini in bright yellow that she's tried on. The material is very thin and formfitting and her prominent nipples poke out quite noticeably.

Before Talia goes back into the changing room to get dressed, Keela stops her.

If you don't mind," she says, "I'd like to suggest a couple other styles that might interest you. They're a bit more daring and revealing, but you might have fun trying them on! And I'm sure Roger wouldn't mind seeing you in them!"

"Sure!" Talia says, and Keela goes back into the storeroom.

While we wait, I move toward Talia and take her in my arms, hugging her body to mine. She's still wearing the last bikini she tried on. She smiles up at me and we kiss, my stiff cock pressing against her bare tummy, with only the fabric of my shorts between us.

"Okay, break it up, you two!" Keela giggles as she returns. In her hand she's carrying what looks like a few strings and strands of fabric. "Some of these are a bit tricky, so I'd better help you put them on." And Keela guides Talia back into the changing room and closes the door behind them.

Through the changing room door, I can hear the two girls talking and giggling, though I can't quite make out what they're saying. Mostly, it sounds like Keela giving instructions to Talia on how to put the bikinis on. They sound like they're having a good time.

The door opens and Keela steps out first. She looks at me and says, "What do you think of this one?"

Talia steps through the door in a pale pink bikini much smaller than any she'd tried on so far.

"This is a mini-string," says Keela. "The material is opaque, so you get full coverage...over what's covered, that is. The panels are slightly adjustable, so you can expose more if you like."

Keela reaches over and scrunches the material covering Talia's tits together so that only a little more than her nipples and areolas are covered. She does the same with the bottoms, leaving only about a three inch strip of material covering her pussy.

After having a good long look at my girl in this tiny bikini, Keela escorts Talia back into the changing room. Glancing back over her shoulder, she smiles at me and says, "Get ready for the next one!"

A few minutes later, they emerge again. This time Talia is wearing black bikini that actually covers more of her than the last one but the material is a wide mesh, making it virtually see-thru. Nothing is left to the imagination. Nipples and pussy lips are clearly visible. My half-mast cock jerks to full stiffness in about three heartbeats. Both girls notice the movement in my loose shorts.

"Very favorable reaction to this one," Talia says with a delighted laugh.

"This one combines seemingly total coverage with nearly total exposure," Keela says. "You have the feeling of wearing a full bikini, while actually showing everything you've got!"

With my boner throbbing away in my shorts, I feel like I'm nearly showing everything I've got too. I watch Talia model the mesh bikini for a few minutes. Keela looks too but mostly she's staring at my cock bulge and chewing on her lower lip.

"What do you think, Rog?" Talia striking a pose with hands on hips.

I smile. "You look really great in that one, Tal!"

"Okay, one more to try on," Keela says. "And it's a real naughty one!"

With Talia and Keela once again go behind closed doors, I take advantage of being alone and reach down inside the waistband of my shorts and wrap my hand around my hard, lust-filled cock. I give it a few slow, firm strokes and breathe a heavy sigh of relief, head tilted back and eyes closed. Apparently, my sigh was loud enough to be heard by one of the other salesgirls in the store.

She pops her head through the doorway into the waiting area. "Is everything alright?" she says with professional concern. But she quickly sees me standing there with my hand down my shorts rubbing my erection.

"Oh! I guess you're doing okay," she says with a knowing smile.

She's a cute, petite, little blonde with tiny tits and a sunny face. She's wearing a small bikini top and boy shorts. I half open my eyes and grin stupidly at her, but don't stop slowly stroking my cock. She lets me look at her as I masturbate. Just then, the changing room door opens and Keela steps out.

She notices the other salesgirl. "Is there a problem, Jill?"

"No. I was passing by outside and heard someone moan. I thought someone was in distress and needed assistance." Jill looks back at me and winks. "But I see everything is just fine."

Keela only now looks at me and sees me reaching into my shorts and pumping my boner. She smiles and says, "Yes, it looks like Roger has things well in hand. Thank you, Jill."

"Yes, thank you, Jill," I whisper.

"My pleasure. Thank you," Jill says to me with a wicked smile. She quickly exits back into the shop.

"Hey! What's going on out there?" we hear Talia's voice from inside the changing room.

Keela answers back, "I think Roger is ready to see you in this last bikini!"

"What bikini?" Talia laughs. "There isn't enough here to qualify as a bikini!"

Talia steps out into view saying, "I can't believe I'm wearing this," she says.

She's right. What she's wearing can scarcely be called a bikini. It's basically the outline of a bikini...the connecting strings of a bikini without any pieces of fabric at all. The strings of the top frame each breast but leaving them completely bare. A string wraps around her waist and two strings descend into her crotch, outlining her smooth, hairless pussy. I force myself to remove my hand from my cock, because if I was to keep stroking while looking at Talia wearing this "bikini," I would surely cum within a short time. As sexy as Talia looks, we're all laughing at the ridiculousness of this suit.

"Geez!" Talia giggles. "Why bother with something like this? It would just be easier to just go nude!"

"But there are no nude beaches in Hawaii, Tal," I say. So you gotta wear something."

Through her laughter, Keela says, "Well, admittedly this bikini is kind of a joke, and we don't really sell many of them. But I thought we'd all enjoy having you try it on!" Then Keela matter-of-factly says, "Actually there are several nude beaches in Hawaii. Every island has at least one. In fact, the one on Kauai isn't far from here."

Talia stops giggling and listens closely to Keela's words and looks directly into my eyes.

"I go there pretty regularly," Keela says. Noticing our interest, she says, "I could tell you where it is, if you'd like to know."

Now the subject of going to a nude beach someday, somewhere, is something Talia and I have talked about a few times in the past. She has always the one to bring it up, with me being somewhat reluctant. Although, in spite of my apprehension, there has always been something appealing to me about the thought of being publicly nude. Especially if Talia is with me.

"Yes! Please!" Talia says. "Tell us where it is!" And looking at me again, "We might be interested."

Keela quickly draws a simple map on a piece of paper. The beach is in fact only a few miles away. She explains that there are no "official" nude beaches in Hawaii, but there are a few places where the authorities turn a blind eye to nudity.

"It's a beautiful beach, and very private and discrete," she says. "I won't tell you any more about it. It'll be more fun for you to discover its surprises on your own. That is, if you decide to go."

Talia says, "And speaking of decisions, I think I'll take that yellow bikini I tried on earlier."

"And..." I interject, "we'll also take that black mesh number. You looked so hot in that, sweetie!"

Talia jumps for joy and runs over to hug and kiss me. And rubs her virtually naked body against me.

Talia returns to the changing room to get back into the clothes she came in. Keela and I wait for her in somewhat awkward silence.

"Well, I've sure enjoyed helping you and Talia with your shopping today," Keela says breezily. She looks back down at my shorts, which are still bulging even though my cock has deflated a bit. She nervously clears her throat and says, "Excuse me, I want to have a word with Talia." And she knocks twice on the door and lets herself in. I hear some conversation through the wall but can't make out what's being said. Soon, Keela come out carrying all the bikinis Talia tried on that we won't be purchasing.

"I'll just return these to the stockroom," Keela says as she passes me.

In a couple minutes, Talia comes out of the changing room dressed in her own clothes, short-shorts and crop top. She puts her arms around me and we kiss.

"Thank you for the new bikinis," she says. "This was one fun shopping trip!"

At that moment, Keela comes back into the little waiting area and she and Talia exchange glances.

Turning back to me, she says, "Keela asked if we could do her a favor. She asked me if I would mind if she could see your cock. I told her if all she wants to do is look at it, it's okay with me."

"I'm so horny from being with you two, I've got to go back to the storeroom and frig myself," Keela says breathlessly. "Please? Please let me see it!"

"I'd kinda like to see it myself, Rog," Talia says with a seductive smile. "Why don't you show it to both of us?"

And before I can respond, Talia grabs the waistband of my shorts and pulls them down to my knees. My swollen penis pops up and bobs a few times in front of me.

"OH, MY GAWD!" Keela breathes in a hoarse whisper. And as if by reflex, one of her hands dives under her short skirt and she starts rubbing her pussy. Her other hand grabs one of her tits.

"Here!" says Talia, "Let's get it up to a full hard-on!" And she takes hold of my cock and strokes it lovingly. In a few seconds, my cock is at full staff.

"Wait! One more thing, please!" Keela says desperately, and she grabs a cell phone off the shelf. "Let me take a picture of it, pleeeeeasse!"

Talia keeps slowly pumping my cock with her hand and poses it for Keela to take a picture. My brain is spinning with the eroticism of the situation, and my prick throbs in Talia's hand. She can tell how close I am to cumming.

"Let's give her a real treat! Okay?" Talia whispers in my ear. Then turning to Keela, she says, "Does that phone take video?" Keela nods. "Well, start shooting, girl, cuz Roger's gonna start shooting any second!"

Keela aims the camera phone at the two of us, and Talia strokes my cock more firmly. I squirm and moan and an instant later, streams of white cum are spraying from my cock.

"Holy fucking cum!" Keela says as she captures every spurt Talia pumps out of me.

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"Thank you! Thank you both!" Keela says as we all gather ourselves and catch our breath. "I really wasn't expecting that!"

Talia releases my cock from her hand and looks at the streaks and puddles of semen on the floor. I pull my shorts back up.

"Sorry we made a little mess on your floor," Talia says with a sheepish grin.

Keela stares down at my cum. "Don't worry, I'll let Jill clean that up," she says. "She won't mind...especially if I let her watch the video! Keela flashes a big smile! "Here are the bikinis you chose. Take them to the front of the store and one of the girls will ring you up. I'd do it myself, but I need to go take care of my wet pussy. Thank you again for shopping with us! I think I need to take a long lunch."

And with that, Keela dashes off toward the back of the store.

Back in the car and driving back to the condo, Talia questions me about going to the nude beach. Somehow, I new she would bring it up, having noticed the excitement in her eyes when Keela was talking about it in the bikini shop. I sit quietly smiling to myself as Talia makes her pitch, offering one point after another to convince me to agree.

• We'd have each other there for support.

• The beach is close-by.

• We wouldn't have to stay long if we found it uncomfortable or embarrassing.

• We like seeing each other naked.

• This is a perfect opportunity to satisfy our curiosity about something we've fantasized about for a long time.

• It's not like we're going to run into anyone we know.

After making her many arguments, she ends with, "And I think we're both closet exhibitionists. I loved trying on those bikinis in front of Keela. And I think you really enjoyed showing her your cock. Am I wrong about that?"

She's not wrong. I truly did enjoy exposing my hard penis to Keela and letting her take pictures of it. But the thrill of her taking video as Talia jerked me off was mind-blowing!

I make up my mind but still sit silently as Talia awaits my answer.

"Okay!" I say emphatically. "But on one condition. That we do it tomorrow...before we think about it too much and change our minds."

"Tomorrow!? That'll only be our third day on the island!" Talia says, now feeling herself being challenged.

"Exactly!" I say with a big grin. "That way, if we like it, we'll have time to do it again before our vacation is over."

And so we agree to go to the nude beach the following day. Talia is as excited as if it was Christmas Eve!

**Hawaiian Vacation Ch. 03**

It's the morning of our planned visit to the nude beach, and Talia and I wake up early, shower and have breakfast. Talia seems a little nervous and quiet, but says she's excited about what the day ahead promises. I also am feeling a little nervous but I hope I'm hiding it well from Talia.

We pack ourselves some lunch into a small cooler along with some bottles of water. Talia is wearing loose shorts and a tiny cut-off t-shirt. As I watch her gathering together our beach gear, my anticipation of seeing her naked on the beach grows. As a result, my penis grows a little in my shorts. It swells and tingles as blood rushes into it in response to Talia's lithe body.

When all is ready, I start taking things down to the car and Talia goes into the bedroom and when she joins me in the parking lot, she's wearing a large, oversized t-shirt that reaches to about mid-thigh.

The drive to the beach is only about 20 minutes. From the directions that Keela at the bikini shop gave us yesterday, we find it easily, though if you didn't know what you were looking for you could easily drive right past. There is a small dirt road off the main highway that quickly disappears behind tall vegetation. In about a hundred yards, the road widens into a small clearing at the edge of a sugar cane field. There are several other cars parked there. And there is a small wooden sigh pointing the way to the beach.

Before getting out of the car, Talia says, "Look. This is all I'm wearing!" And with a grin, lifts the bottom of her long shirt up to reveal her smoothly shaven pussy. Her stiff nipples are visual evidence that she is not wearing a bikini top underneath either. This sweet, naughty girl knows how to make me smile!

Carrying our gear, we walk along the winding trail through the sugar cane field. The cane is tall which keeps us shaded and protected from the hot sun. After about a quarter mile, we break out of the vegetation and are greeted by a pristine white sand beach and the turquoise ocean beyond. We can easily see a half-mile of beach in both directions. A few human figures can be seen scattered along the beach, but all are too distant to tell if any are naked or not.

I admit silently to myself I am a little bit relieved that the beach is not teaming with people. Being our first experience with nudism I'm glad we won't have to disrobe in a crowd. We pretty much have our pick spots we want to claim as our own, and without having to worry about encroaching on someone else's space, or them on ours.

"Well, this looks pretty safe, all things considered," Talia says, which indicates to me that she's been fearing the same thing I have.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" I say putting my arm around her. "I know it was your idea, but we don't have to if you want to change your mind."

"Don't chicken out on me, Roger. I need your support. I'd never do this on my own, but I really want this to be something we do together."

"I'm not chickening out," I say. "Any apprehension I may have about being nude in public is overshadowed by the prospect of seeing your beautiful naked body on such a beautiful beach."

I pull her body close and we kiss.

"Besides, its hard to get cold feet when standing on hot sand." I say with a smile.

Talia smiles and says, "Oh, is that an old Hawaiian proverb?"

We kiss again and start marching, hand-in-hand, out onto the beach in search of a resting place. We don't want to be too close to the trailhead, so we slowly walk along the expanse of sand for a hundred yards or so. The beach is on two levels. The upper part is sort of a plateau where the tide and surf rarely reach. There is a distinct edge where the dune falls away a couple of feet in a sharp slope to the lower portion, which gets constantly washed by the ocean waves. Sunning yourself is best done on the upper beach, while the lower is good for walking and wading in the water.

We find a spot on the sand to settle and we spread our blanket. After arranging all our beach paraphernalia and picnic cooler we find ourselves standing face to face and realizing we've arrived at the moment of truth. I confess that over the last several minutes I've been feeling hornier and hornier at the thought of being publicly naked for the first time in my life. Knowing that my sexy girlfriend will be naked too has caused my penis to swell and lengthen inside my baggy shorts.

With equal measures of nervousness and courage, Talia says, "Well, I guess its time to get naked."

Her words cause my cock to jerk upward with excitement. Talia can't help but notice and smiles knowingly at me.

"You better get those shorts off before you rip a hole in them," she says with a giggle.

With that, I take a deep breath, hook my thumbs in the waistband of my shorts and swiftly pull them to my ankles. I stand straight up again and my penis stands straight out from my body parallel to the ground and pointing directly at Talia. I kick my shorts to one side and hold my arms out at my sides, presenting Talia with my nakedness.

"Your turn," I say.

Talia's eyes sweep over my body. Her eyes linger a moment on my half-erect cock and then looks at my face. She grabs the hem of her oversized t-shirt and with the grace of a dancer lifts the garment over her head with a flourish and tosses it aside and stands before me naked in the sunshine.

My cock twitches and bobs in excitement as I drink in her perfect loveliness with my eyes. After a few seconds we step towards each other and lock our bodies in a comforting and mutually reassuring embrace. Her arms wrapping around and pulling herself against me, her breasts pressed flat against my chest. I run my hands through her hair and kiss her on the lips. My extended penis is trapped between us pulsing against the satiny skin of her belly.

We continue to exchange congratulatory kisses and celebratory caresses, proud of ourselves and each other for actually having gone through with it. Our nude beach adventure has begun. And there's no turning back now.

We had already covered each other from head to toe with sunscreen before we had left the condo. That in itself had been a very pleasant and arousing experience and threatened to delay or even cancel our planned trip to the nude beach. We'd gotten so turned on to each other that we easily could have spent the entire day indoors sexing each other up, but we had been determined to go through with our first experience of being naked in public. It had only been about 30 minutes since we'd left the condo, yet now it seems like hours ago and a world away.

We lay side-by-side, face down on the blanket with the warm Hawaiian sun beaming down on our exposed backsides. We each have our head turned toward the other, gazing into the other's eyes and smiling. We're holding hands. We quietly talk about how we're feeling, our excitement, and our nervousness. This is such a new experience for both of us.

Occasionally we're aware of other beach-goers walking past nearby, and a quick glance out of the corner of my eye reveals some to be solo men, some are solo women, some are couples. All are as naked as we are. None pass too close to us, respecting our privacy, and seem to be as comfortable with our nudity as they are with their own.

I envy them their experience or sophistication, or whatever it is that allows them to be so casual with public nakedness. I'm still worried my body will reveal my true feelings about the situation by responding in what others might consider a lewd and inappropriate manner. I mention this to Talia and she smiles, knowing exactly what I mean.

"Afraid people are going to see you with a stiffy?" she teases. "But wouldn't that satisfy your secret exhibitionist desires?"

"I'm serious, Tal. I don't want to be the only guy on the beach with a hard-on. It'll be embarrassing. It's gonna be a problem."

To illustrate my point, I roll onto my side lifting the front of my body toward Talia, revealing the raging boner protruding from between my legs. We both stare at my tumescent shaft for a few seconds.

"It's not going down, Talia. It's been hard since we first got undressed and it just isn't going to go down on it's own."

Talia ponders my dilemma for a few seconds then takes a quick look around. There's no one nearby at the moment. She sits up and quickly takes action.

"Well, I'll just have to take matters into my own hands then," she says with a smirk. "Sit up and scoot down to the end of the blanket."

I do as instructed and Talia sits directly behind me with her legs on either side. She wraps her arms around me and pulls her body tight against me. As she hugs me I can feel her entire body pressing against my back. Her firm, pert breasts against my shoulder blades. Her warm crotch against the small of my back. Her hands massage my chest for a while and then move down my torso and finally wrap themselves around my turgid cock.

"No one should be able to see what we're doing this way," she whispers as her hands start slowly pumping my cock. "And you obviously need to get off. You want Talia to get you off?"

I can't speak, overwhelmed by the sensations caused by Talia's delicate hand sliding up and down my shaft. Her other hand has moved down to cup my scrotum and finger my bloated balls. I feel her hugging me tighter and rubbing her torso against my back and she's nuzzling and kissing my neck.

Panting hard, I find my voice, saying, "It's not gonna take long, Tal!"

I feel Talia's hot breath on my neck, her left hand tugging on my balls and her right hand stroking my erection. My legs are open and slightly bent, and my feet are dug into the sand in front of me. Talia's legs are hugging me tight and my hands are gripping and massaging her soft, satiny thighs.

"Are you gonna cum for me?" Talia breathes in my ear. "Is that the only way to get rid of this nasty, nasty hard-on? You wanna show me how much cum you've got in there?"

With that, I look down at my girl's hands caressing my throbbing prick and my orgasm wells up from deep inside me. Talia senses it and looks over my shoulder and urgently whispers in my ear, "Let me see that hot load!"

After a couple more strokes, she points my cock straight out in front of me just as I start shooting long, thick streams of cum out onto the shimmering sand. I moan in absolute delight and I hear Talia moaning her approval. With Talia's expert hands doing the work, spurt after spurt of cum shoots from my happy penis and my entire body is shaking with pleasure.

Finally only thick globs of semen slowly ooze from the tip as Talia's hands milk every last drop out of me. But she doesn't loosen her grip on my cock nor on my body. As my brain recovers from it's orgasmic bliss, I notice that Talia is humping her pussy against my lower back and she's whimpering with pleasure. I grab her legs with my hands and pull her even tighter against me. She keeps hunching her crotch against my back and gasps in desperation as she climbs the mountain. At last she reaches the peak and her climax wracks her body. Clinging to me for dear life, her orgasm washes over her like the ocean surf, one wave after another.

With a heavy sigh Talia relinquishes her death-grip on my penis and falls back onto the blanket. I turn and crawl up next to her, snuggling in close. I gently caress her breasts with my hand as her chest still heaves with deep breaths. I toy with her stiff nipples and she giggles in delight. I pull her to me and hug her tight. We kiss. No words are necessary. No words would suffice.

We doze off in each other's arms. Upon awakening and reestablishing our whereabouts in our groggy minds, we both grab our water bottles. Being out in the hot Hawaiian sun has made us both very thirsty and we quickly down the contents. Instantly, I feel refreshed and realize how comfortable I feel being naked. Talia looks adorable standing across the blanket from me recapping her empty water bottle.

"We're going to need more water," I say. "I remember seeing a water spigot up where the trail emptied onto the beach? We'd better go refill. Our stuff will be fine here for a few minutes."

Talia strolls over to me with a sly smile on her face.

"You're right," she says. "And you're especially going to have to replenish your fluids." She puts her arms around my neck and we kiss. I hold her slender body to me and when our lips part she grins big and says, "God, you shoot like a cannon! I love it!"

"Well, you did the trick," I say stepping away and looking down at my flaccid penis. "See? No more embarrassing erection!"

"As long as you feel better, that's all that matters," she quips. Then leaning her head on my chest she adds coyly, "But actually, I prefer seeing it hard. It makes me feel good seeing you aroused."

I cuddle her and kiss her on the forehead. Then I take her by the hand and grab our empty water bottles.

We walk straight up the beach so we can walk in the shade of the trees back to the trailhead. The trees block our view of the small clearing where the water spigot is located, and as we make the turn of the corner and walk into the clearing, we find ourselves face-to-face with another couple. They too are there to fill their water bottles. They are also as naked as we are.

Talia and I stop short and must have looked like a couple of deer in headlights. The couple looks up at us frozen in our footsteps.

"Hi!" says the woman in a bright and friendly tone. "Come for a fill-up? Well, step right up. There's plenty!"

Sensing our nervousness, the man steps away from the spigot, but the woman simply moves behind it. We move forward not knowing where to look.

The man looks to be in his mid 30s and the woman maybe 5 years younger. Both are very fit and healthy looking. Although obviously not a bodybuilder, the man appears to do some weightlifting, evidenced by broad shoulders and muscular arms and legs. His penis is of average length and his balls hang low between his legs. He has a little chest hair and the hair around his genitals is tightly curled and dense, though short.

Apart from the thick mane of nearly black hair on her head, the woman doesn't have a single hair anywhere on her body. And what a body! Athletic, "runners legs" that meet with round, womanly hips. Her waist pinches in with a smooth, flat belly. Natural, breasts the size of grapefruits perching firmly on her chest. All encased in satiny, dark olive skin, which glows with a thin sheen of oil as if buffed and polished.

"I'm Lynnette, and this is Steve," she says cheerfully. Steve smiles and waves a friendly "hello" between gulps from his water bottle.

"Hi. I'm Roger and this is Talia," I stammer haltingly as we stop in front of the waterspout.

"I'll bet you're newbies, aren't ya?" Lynnette says.

"Does it show?" Talia says shyly.

"Hey, on a nude beach, EVERYTHING shows!" Lynnette laughs. "But yeah, I can almost always tell. Body language and all."

"She likes reading body language, especially on naked people." Steve teases. Lynnette squirts her water bottle in Steve's direction in mock anger.

"A little advice from a couple of pros. Just be cool, hang loose with it and enjoy the fun. You obviously decided to try this because you think it'll be fun. But its only fun if you let it."

Lynnette's friendly open manner was helping us both feel more at ease. She continued merrily chattering away as I bent down to fill the first of our water bottles.

"You both have terrific bodies," she says, "so you should be very proud to show them off."

Lynnette's position directly behind the faucet results in my getting a very up-close view of her bald pussy, which is right about at my eye level. I can't help but stare. As the water surges from the faucet, I feel a surge in my loins. I return to a standing position and Linnette's eyes go straight to my cock. Looking down at myself, I see that my penis has begun to swell. Lynnette smiles knowingly at me and I look over at Talia who has also followed the other woman's gaze and has observed the beginnings of my arousal. Talia looks slightly peeved at me. But Lynnette laughs.

"And for god's sake, don't worry about getting a hard-on. It's a natural response to nudity. Happens to every guy. Happens to Steve all the time."

Steve has casually sauntered over to stand next to Lynnette and slips one arm around her waist.

"Mostly it happens cuz she can't keep her hands off my dick," he says with a smile.

"Well, that's true," Lynnette concedes. And in support of the point, she nonchalantly reaches down and wraps her fingers around Steve's dangling penis. She turns toward her man and leans into him.

"Admit it, Stevie. You love me to cuddle your pretty pecker, don't you?"

Suddenly the two are kissing passionately. Then they look back at Talia and myself and Lynnette holds Steve's dick in the palm of her hand and displays it to us. It's half erect and growing by the second.

"See? Told ya!" Lynnette giggles. "Hey Talia, better get busy. Someone's getting jealous." She nods toward me and my cock, which is swelling more and twitching with excitement.

Tally moves next to me and snuggles close, but only looks down hungrily at my cock and doesn't reach for it.

"On second thought, maybe we'd better cool it," Lynnette says. "Best not to get carried away on this part of the beach. Everyone who comes here is adult and knows that a certain amount of fondling is gonna go on between couples, but it's not cool to be too blatant about it. Just be discrete here on the main beach. Now down at The Dunes, that's a different story."

"The Dunes?" Talia queries.

"Yeah, The Dunes is an area at the far south end of this beach, just before the cliffs. The beach widens quite a bit and there are lots of hills and valleys in the sand. It's the place to go if you want to get more intimate with your partner. Or with yourself!"

As she's talking, Lynnette bends down and refills her water bottle, then proceeds to pour the water all over her body. The clear liquid flows over her sun-browned skin making it glisten and shine. Over her shoulders and down her chest, the liquid shimmer coats her firm tits, encircles them and drips off the underside. Her nipples stiffen and lengthen before our eyes. The cool water trickles down her belly, into her hairless crotch and down her thighs. She pauses and sighs.

"Ah, damn, but its hot today!"

Talia has moved close to me and we each have an arm around one another. Witnessing the display of Linnette's impromptu shower causes my cock to pulse and I feel a horniness deep in my balls. I pull Talia closer and tighter to my side feeling her warm skin pressing against mine.

"Anyway," Lynnette continues, "just about anything goes down at The Dunes. Fucking, sucking, masturbating. All out in the open. Everybody who goes down there knows why they're there, so no one interferes with anyone else's fun."

"We'll undoubtedly end up there a bit later," says Steve with a sly smile. "After spending several hours naked and with Lynnette playing with my dick so much, I'll need to unload."

Lynnette flashes a big smile at us. "Maybe we'll see you down there later, huh?"

Talia looks back down at my half-erect cock. "Yeah, I think we may have to go down there. I've always wanted to make love on the beach, and it looks like Roger likes the idea too."

My cock continues to grow stiffer. The two girls giggle and Steve and I look at each other. Both of us thinking we're the luckiest two guys on the face of the earth.

Everyone refills their water bottles one more time and Talia and I bid farewell to the other couple. We walk back toward our spot on the beach hand-in-hand, much more at ease with our nakedness than before our encounter with Lynnette and Steve. My happy cock swings from side to side and my low hanging balls slap against my thighs as I walk. The breeze off the ocean feels refreshing on our bare skin, and I look down to see Talia's nipples very hard and erect...just the way I like them. Talia looks at me with her soft, beautiful eyes.

"Who knew there would be a special area of the beach for sex?" Talia muses.

"I guess we're lucky no one saw us earlier when you jerked me off up here on the main part of the beach," I say as if we'd gotten away with something (which we had).

"So, you wanna go to The Dunes after lunch?" she says softly.

I stop and pull her to me. I kiss her deeply, feeling her stiff nippled tits against my chest and my still swollen cock pressing her lower belly. When we break our kiss, I still hold her in my arms and gaze into her eyes.

"I think we're going to have to," I said, and we both break into devilish grins.

**Hawaiian Vacation Ch. 04**

Our encounter with Lynnette and Steve did a lot for both Talia and myself in feeling relaxed being nude on the beach. We sit on our blanket and eat our lunch and minute by minute begin feeling more and more natural being naked. It feels wonderfully free and liberating.

Even though she never mentions it, Talia notices that my penis is remaining semi-hard the whole time we are eating. I occasionally catch her looking at it, but she only gives me a sly smile.

She can be such a minx sometimes. At one point she bites into a slice of fresh papaya and some of the juice drips onto her left breast. She cups the perky titty with her hand and says, "Ooh, look. Its all juicy."

Without a word, I move over to her and begin licking and sucking the sweet juice from her skin. My tongue dances over her tit-flesh, and curls around her stiff nipple. My lips close over the hard little nub and Talia moans and I feel her hand find my cock. She begins slowly stroking me as I suck on her sugary nipple a while. I let it slip from my mouth and I pull back and Talia moans again, this time in disappointment.

"Mmmm, don't stop," she meows, "Please, don't stop."

"Let's get packed up and move down to The Dunes," I say with slight urgency in my voice. "Remember what Lynnette said. We can do anything we want down there!"

After gathering our beach gear together, we're walking hand-in-hand toward The Dunes. We've elected to stroll along the water's edge and let the waves rush over and around our feet. The wind blowing in off the ocean occasionally catches the crest of a breaking wave and sprays our naked bodies with a fine, cooling mist, and fills our nostrils with the fresh, briny fragrance of the sea. The sun, the wind, the water, all tease and tickle our exposed skin. The physical sensations we feel add to the anticipation of what we will be free to do once we reach The Dunes.

Kissed by the sun and licked by the wind, Talia's nipples are sticking out stiff and long, just like they were when I was sucking on them a few minutes ago. In fact I had noticed them poking out against her t-shirt even when we were in the car driving from the condo. It's easy to gauge Tally's degree of horniness by her nips. They are relatively stiff most of the time, really, but when she's "feeling good" they become even more erect and more sensitive.

Though not what you might call erect, my penis is swollen with excitement, arching out from my body and curving downward slightly, wagging in front of me as I walk. But seeing Talia's stiff nipples, feeling her hand in mine, seeing her smile and hearing her soft voice, arouses me more and more each moment. As a result, my cock slowly lengthens and hardens to a semi-erect state. Watching it wave back and forth with each stride makes Talia smile even more.

What really surprises me, is discovering how much I'm enjoying being seen naked by others. As we walk along the sand, occasionally we encounter other beach-goers, and having my naked body on display for them is quite a thrill. I also get a charge out of them seeing Talia in all her naked beauty. There's a definite feeling of pride and satisfaction in being seen with such a stunning girl. What are those people thinking? Are the women jealous of Talia's body? Are the guys turned on by her? I couldn't blame them if they were. But she's all mine and that makes me happier than I can say. It also makes me hornier than I can say.

Some people we pass hardly look at our bodies at all, but just smile and nod a friendly hello in our direction. Others look us over to varying degrees. A few stare quite openly and I find it's them I like the best. My ego basks in having my cock looked at by women I don't know.

One young couple we pass look to be in their early 20's. He's rather tall and thin with a long, thin penis as well. She is very tiny and petite but with high round tits that are rare on such a small frame. The girl is really cute and has a big, sunny smile on her face. As we get closer and closer to them, her eyes are fixed on my semi-hard cock sticking straight out in front of me.

"The Dunes are a little way further," she volunteers, as we're about to pass each other. Then, pointing directly at my dick, she says, "Just follow the arrow!" She laughs and looks up at Talia, "Looks like you're in for some fun, honey!"

We continue walking and begin to encounter more and more people as well as see more naked bodies scattered on the beach. The space between people varies, probably depending on how voyeuristic and exhibitionistic each individual is. Singles of both genders, couples, and even groups of three or four have staked out their place on the beach and openly displaying their nude bodies to the sun and anyone who glances their way.

We walk up over a small rise in the sand and see the area of the beach known as The Dunes for the first time. Stretched out before us is an expanse of beach dotted with naked people. At the far end of the expanse, the shoreline curves inward. A prominent lava rock jetty beyond provides protection from the ocean waves and forms a calm lagoon of crystal clear water. As Lynnette had described, the beach had many small hills and valleys in which some people, mostly couples, have taken up residence, presumably for the purpose of some modicum of privacy. However, we discover as we walk discreetly past one of these shallow depressions in the sand, that it's almost impossible not to see into it. And in this case what we see is a young man and woman engaged in an intense doggy-style fuck.

Passing more of the sand pits, we find many of them empty but also a fair number occupied with people enjoying a variety of sex acts. In one there is a shapely longhaired blonde girl doing a sultry, sexy dance to some music on a radio. Her naked body spins, twists and shimmies in front of a naked man reclining on a towel with his legs spread. He smiles a contented smile and watches her intently as he slowly masturbates his thick cock.

In another hollow a little ways along a man is receiving a blowjob from a girl. We're several yards away but because he's standing up we can't help but notice. The girl is kneeling in front of him and her head is bobbing up and down on his hard cock as she fondles his balls. Talia and I try to look away, still unsure of proper beach sex etiquette, but when we hear the man gasp out that he's about to cum, our heads involuntarily snap in their direction. Two seconds later, the girl pulls her mouth off the man's cock but keeps stroking it with her hand and pointing it straight at herself. With a groan, a thick rope of cum spurts out over the girls face, followed by another and another. She keeps jerking him off, taking some of his cum on her face and aiming some at her tits. The girl smiles up at him as he rubs his now softening penis over her shiny tits and nipples.

At the same instant, Talia and I realize we should move along before this couple notices they've had an audience. But before we can take a step, we notice we're not the only one's watching the show. Opposite the couple but closer to them than we are, is a beautiful woman about 35 years old, with an all-over tan watching what we've been watching. Yet she's standing there brazenly fingering her pussy and fondling her tits as she stares openly at the couple. They soon notice her and when they turn to look at her she starts cumming, dropping to her knees and rubbing her pussy frantically as her orgasm washes over her.

My penis had been semi-hard during our entire walk along the beach. Now, seeing all this sexual activity displayed openly has me at a raging 100% hard. I soon discover that Talia is as turned-on as I am.

In a hoarse whisper Talia says, "C'mon, let's go!" And off we go along the sand, Talia leading the way frantically searching for a place of our own on the beach. She spies a depression in the dunes and peering in, as we get closer, we find it unoccupied.

"In here!" Talia commands and we climb down into the shallow hole. We toss our bags and picnic cooler aside and Talia quickly unfurls the blanket.

"Oh god, I need you to fuck me," she hisses. "I'm so damn horny, I need you inside me right NOW!"

With that, our bodies crash together and our arms clamp down on each other. Hot, wet, naked skin slides against hot, wet, naked skin. Lips meet in fevered kisses. As if on strings, we float to the ground, Talia below, me above. She wraps her legs around me pulling me tight against her. I pepper her face with kisses and nuzzle her throat and she repeatedly whispers in my ear, "Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me, oh please Roger, fuck me, fuck me now!"

I'm close to doing just that. Shifting up slightly, my cockhead finds her hungry pussy and I slide easily into her. Her interior draws me in and then clamps down tight around my shaft. Talia exhales loudly with pleasure and she starts humping her hips up against me. Totally consumed by the moment, she's quickly working herself up to orgasm. Her pussy is so hot it almost feels like it's burning my cock.

Amid much panting and moaning she starts cumming. The trembling begins in her molten pussy and I can feel the vibrations through my cock. It's all I can do to keep from cumming myself but I want to enjoy Talia's orgasm along with her from beginning to end. Mine will surely follow soon after.

Impaled on my prick, Talia's entire body is now shaking with release. Her breathing coming in gasps, her perky breasts shimmying on her heaving chest, her head now tilted back, eyes glazed staring at the blue sky. Her whole body is cumming and it's a beautiful sight.

Talia rides through her orgasm fucking herself on my prick. I kiss her throat and my hands rush up and down her body touching and feeling as much of her nakedness as I can, adding to her stimulation.

Her body begins to relax as her climax subsides and for a moment my thoughts return to my own needs. I'm so close to cumming, it would be so easy to bring myself off. With a few long, deliberate thrusts my cock would erupt inside Talia's molten depths. But a look on Talia's face causes me to hold back. Her eyes remain unfocused and her head lolls from side to side and if in some kind of erotic dream. I can tell that no matter how satisfying her orgasm was, she still desires more. And it won't take much to bring her back to the summit of ecstasy. And so I resolve to bring Talia to orgasm again before I experience my own.

I slowly withdraw my cock from her clinging hole, and she moans in disappointment as she feels it slip free. But I begin moving down her body, kissing, licking and tasting her skin as I go. Her neck, her chest and her perky titties. I lick all over one of them, including the stiff nipple, with the tip of my tongue, and then do the same to the other. Then in turn, I place my lips around each nipple and suck it firmly yet gently into my mouth where my tongue dances wetly and furiously over the stiff, sensitive bud. Talia sighs and whimpers with pleasure and I can tell her arousal is again beginning to build.

Continuing down her body, I lick and nibble along each of her ribs and down onto the flat expanse of her tummy. I slowly and languidly lick her satiny tummy skin with the flat of my tongue as if licking an ice cream cone. No square inch of her sexy belly goes untouched. I lick teasingly around her bellybutton and watch her tummy quiver with excitement, before plunging my tongue directly into her navel and feeling her squirm beneath me as I probe inside with the tip. The spray from the ocean has given her skin a deliciously salty tang.

Lower and lower I lick, positioning myself between her open legs. I rake my fingers lightly over her inner thighs and plant teasing kisses there as well. Talia moans and sighs woefully as she thrusts her hips spasmodically in an attempt to bring her desperate pussy in contact with something, anything that will take her over the edge.

"Oh, pleeeassse!" she gasps, her body twisting with pleasure.

I take pity on her, reach both hands under her ass cheeks and lift her pussy to my mouth. I plunge my tongue inside and start munching like a man in a pie-eating contest. Talia's body goes stiff for an instant, jerks hard once -- twice -- and then begins quivering uncontrollably with orgasm. She moans, squeals, cries out her pleasure and I feel her vaginal mouth clutching at my tongue. She cums and cums.

Unable to hold out any longer, I place her little bum back on the blanket and quickly move my body up and over hers, taking my twitching cock in hand and plunging it into her with one smooth stroke. I don't know if she's enjoying the same orgasm or a subsequent one, but mine begins immediately, our bodies mashed together. I moan deeply against her neck and powerful bursts of semen gush out of me and into her. I start pumping my prick in and out in order to prolong her ecstasy and mine, as we are both still cumming.

Eventually our climaxes begin to subside, yet I can feel her squeezing and milking my cock of every drop of cum. I roll to one side and Talia rolls with me and ends up lying on top of me and we hold, caress and kiss each other. My deflating penis stays inside her for a while before slipping free. We lie together for quite some time before we realize just how hot we both are.

We gather our belongings and walk towards the lagoon to cool and refresh ourselves. On our way, we select a spot in the sun to call our own and dropping our gear there, we walk hand-in-hand into the calm, blue water.

**Hawaiian Vacation Ch. 05**

Never in our lives have Talia or I experienced anything like what we're doing now. Standing waist deep in the warm water of the lagoon, naked under the Hawaiian sun, and sharing this beautiful beach with other equally naked and horny people, we feel an eroticism that is overwhelming. Talia's slender body glistens with water droplets as she repeatedly dunks herself, rinsing the sweat and sand off her skin. She falls backward and does a few backstrokes, her stiff nipples pointing up to the sky. She never swims too far away and always returns to be close to me. Her face wears a radiant and contented smile and her eyes never leave me as I dip handfuls of water up and over my chest and shoulders to cool myself.

Now standing a couple of feet in front of me, Talia looks down and sees my soft penis and balls through the crystal, clear water. The relaxed waves and currents play over my genitals, gently pushing them one direction, then pulling them another, providing me a most pleasant sensation.

Talia smiles and says, "They look like one of those sea anemones or something, waving around in the currents."

I look down at my cock and balls floating weightlessly just below the surface and feign indignation.

"Sea anemone? You could at least compare it to and eel or even a tube fish. At least they have bones!"

Tally falls into my arms giggling, and I hold her tightly and kiss her happy face. I run my hands over her wet, bare flesh and we kiss tenderly.

Deciding to walk along the water's edge of the lagoon, we stroll slowly knee-deep in the warm water, the white sand soft beneath our feet, each with an arm around the other and the hot sun and warm winds drying our wet skin. The lagoon cuts deeply into the beach and ends at the base of a steep lava cliff. Bare lava rocks extend outward into the water like a stone wall protecting the lagoon from the rough ocean waves. Here and there we see a few people walking, climbing or sitting along this lava jetty. Everyone we see is completely naked. Looking back at the beach, we see even more naked people. Most are simply sitting or lying on their beach towels soaking up the sun or picnicking. But looking more closely, some can be seen openly having sex, with a partner, partners, or alone.

My partner and I have quickly adjusted to the erotically charged surroundings and have lost all feelings of embarrassment and shyness. We look unashamedly at other naked people, even when those naked people are engaged in some intimate lustful act. We pass within a dozen feet of a young Asian couple, who don't notice us at all. The girl, who is tiny yet very shapely, is having successive orgasms as she rides her partner in "reverse cowgirl" position. She smoothly slides her pussy up and down the hard cock beneath her. She whimpers and whines in passion with her eyes tightly shut as one orgasm subsides and another one begins. The young man also has his eyes clenched shut as the multi-orgasmic pussy dances on his prick. The girl cums four times in the time it takes us to walk past.

Talia chuckles and points to a large solitary boulder in the middle of the lagoon. It rises a good ten feet out of the calm water. At it's summit stands an equally solitary man brazenly pumping his stiff cock for all to see. As we get closer we can hear him singing in the Hawaiian language. It seems like some kind of solemn ritual. A solemn masturbation ritual?

Talia and I pause to observe. The man stands facing the open ocean as he expertly masturbates his engorged penis. For several more minutes his chant-like song builds in intensity and volume and just as it reaches its climax, so does he. The final tortured note is repeated as he holds his spurting cock, waving it around, splashing his cum in all directions. I feel Talia squeeze my hand in response to seeing the thick streams of semen squirting from the man's cock.

"That was beautiful," Talia whispers sincerely.

I'm thinking it certainly was erotic. And I try imagining what it would feel like to be in that man's place, standing high on a stone pedestal for any and all to see, fucking my erection with my hand and releasing my sperm in a torrential ejaculation.

As if reading my mind, Talia leans close, her left breast nuzzling my arm, kisses me on the cheek and whispers, "Let's find a pretty place of our own and let me make you cum like that."

Having cum twice already since we'd arrived at the beach, I'm pleased to feel a rush of blood to my penis in response to Talia's words. It swells slightly, but not so slightly that the naked girl by my side doesn't notice. We continue walking along the water's edge toward the cliff, my slowly hardening cock wagging to-and-fro in front of me. The stiffer it gets, the bigger Talia's smile becomes.

Eventually we arrive at the most inland reaches of the lagoon at the base of a cliff. Actually, we find it's the base of two cliffs, between which is a deeply cut valley lush with tall trees and tropical vegetation. Down the middle runs a stream, which empties into the lagoon. Standing at the mouth, we look upstream almost like looking into a cave, the jungle-like plants being so thick that they form a dense canopy. As our eyes adjust from bright sun to deep shade we see small waterfalls and pools formed by large boulders and the stream slows and widens as it nears the sea. A lush, green grotto stretches in front of us and here and there we see naked people sitting on the rocks, laying on carpets of moss, walking the paths and soaking in the clear pools enjoying this paradise.

I take Talia's hand in mine and we enter the green grotto, walking ankle-deep up the stream bed and climbing rocks as we move deeper and deeper into this Garden of Eden. However, we are not the only Adam & Eve in this Eden. We pass any number of them, many of whom are engaged in all manner of "sinful" acts. The walls of the two cliffs on either side capture and hold the sound of everything in the grotto, the water, the birds and the people, and acoustically magnify everything. Every whisper, every sigh, every moan of passion, and gasp of ecstasy no matter how distant seems as if it's near you. The air is filled with a chorus of erotic music wordlessly sung in breaths and murmurs and blissful exclamations of ecstasy, the echoes hanging suspended about the ears like an invisible mist.

I sit myself down on the rock ledge of the little waterfall that's emptying into the pool of water we occupy, my legs dangling over the side. The water hits me in the small of the back before diverting around my body. It flows over and around my thighs creating a turbulence that gently buffets my testicles around in their loose sac. Above them stands my stiff member, proudly holding it's mushroom head high out of the water. Like a woman with a mission, Talia deliberately climbs out of the water in front of me, straddles my legs and squats down. In one graceful movement, she reaches between us to grasp my cock and guide it into her pussy and settles down on my lap completely impaled on my erection.

We both breathe an involuntary lustful moan, Talia feeling my hardness inside her, and me experiencing her satiny heat engulfing my hard prick. I hold onto her sides to steady her body, which has already started rocking and swaying and I rub my thumbs up and down along her ribcage as if her whole body was an extension of my cock and I'm masturbating it. Talia wraps her legs around my body pulling and locking her crotch against mine. I feel her inner walls squeezing my rigid penis as she hunches herself on me trying to pull me in deeper.

My hot, horny girl is again in one of her ecstatic trance-like states, totally absorbed by her sexual needs and desires. Her entire being is awash with erotic sensations; my cock embedded inside her, my hands touching her skin, the water rushing around us, and the sounds of others experiencing their own sexual ecstasy so close-by.

I'm maintaining control of myself quite well. Having already cum twice today, I'm quite happy to let my sweetheart pleasure herself on my cock for as long as she wants. Talia's sighing and moaning starts becoming more intense and erratic. From experience, I know this is a sign that an orgasm is building inside her. She can no longer speak even a single coherent word as she sways to and fro in front of me. Her gasps become more and more urgent as she climbs higher and higher. She has almost no control of her body and I think if I were not steadying her with my hands, she might lose her balance and fall off of me.

As she nears her climax, I wrap both arms around her and lift her up and quickly pull her back down onto my cock. Again and again I lift her up and down, fucking her pussy, fucking her whole body on my stiff prick.

Talia's sexy body trembles as her orgasm reaches its peak. Every muscle is tensed as she clings to me tightly and rides me through her ecstasy. Her pussy ripples over my cock squeezing and pulsing along its length and a sound of joyous, passionate release escapes her throat and echoes through the trees. I laugh to myself thinking that everyone in the grotto must know that my darling Talia is cumming.

Resting her limp body against mine, Talia begins to calm down. She's a bit groggy as she sits up and looks into my eyes. I lean toward her and kiss her lips and my cock throbs. Suddenly, she looks startled as she realizes she still has my steely-hard prick sticking up inside her. She starts squeezing it rhythmically with her pussy muscles and her eyes again begin glazing over. Her eyes soon flutter shut as she continues her vaginal penis massage, and I can see she's well on her way to a second cumming.

Talia is like a rag doll on my lap and I hold her upright with my hands and watch her chest heave with deep breaths. The only muscles in her body she seems to have any control over are in her pussy. Her vaginal walls cling tightly to my shaft and rhythmically contract up and down its length. I watch her breasts move and jiggle slightly before my eyes. The nipples are dark brown and are standing firm and erect.

Leaning my head forward, I gently kiss each rigid nipple in turn. Talia's body jerks suddenly with each touch of my lips to her sensitive nibs. I slide her forward and back on my lap with my hands on her hips and my hard bone fully inside her. I draw one nipple into my mouth and lovingly lave it with my tongue. It feels amazingly hard as I swipe my tongue over and around it and my lips tenderly suckle her tit flesh. Talia's hands cradle and caress my head urging me to continue sucking her breasts.

Her breathing increases in urgency and intensifies into a fervid moan as she desperately chases another orgasm. Suddenly my prick is awash in her searing juices as her vagina clamps tightly around it. Talia throws her head back and declares her orgasm to all with an open-throated wail of blissful release. My hungry mouth swaps one nipple for the other, which seems to prolong Talia's climax or trigger another. Her pussy sucks at my cock and I suddenly feel an urge to cum myself. But I fight to stave it off, wishing for now to only delight in the over stimulated body of my darling Talia.

Her orgasm subsides and she slides back along my thighs. My cock slips free of her and pops up stiff and hard between us. She wraps both hands around it and squeezes it firmly feeling her own warm, slick wetness along its length. The swollen head extends beyond her grasp and she points it at her tummy and delicately brushes it against her skin. Talia leans in and our lips meet. As we kiss, her fingers knead my shaft and trace my cock head around the rim of her navel.

"I want to suck your beautiful cock," she whispers. "I want to make you cum with my mouth."

With that, Talia slides backwards off my lap and stands between my spread legs. The elevation of the rocks I'm sitting on has my cock and balls almost at the level of Talia's breasts. Still holding my throbbing member in her hand, she bends it forward and rubs it's stiffness over her tits. I lean back on my hands and watch the erotic show. After a couple minutes of this exquisite teasing, Talia looks straight into my eyes.

"I need to suck you now."

She leans forward and completely engulfs my cock with her mouth. Her lips close around the root, her cheeks collapse along the shaft and her hot, wet tongue lovingly caresses the underside. It's my turn to throw my head back and gasp loudly for all to hear. Talia huffs and puffs with her mouth full of my hard penis and her fingers play over my dangling ball sac. I know that I can't last much longer. My hips jerk in anticipation of my rising climax.

"Talia," I manage to say, "You're making me cum."

She lifts her eyes to mine as her mouth continues to suck my cock and she moans in affirmation. A rush of semen fills my cock and bursts out into Talia's mouth. A second blast is quickly followed by a third. I feel Talia swallow some but her mouth is still full and she pulls off my spurting prick and pumps it with her hand, aiming it at her tits. She swallows what cum she can but some drips off her lips and chin and onto her chest adding to the cum I'm squirting on her. Her nipples look as though they are covered with white icing. My cock finishes discharging its load and Talia's gentle fingers coax out the last drops. My cum is dripping off her nips and slowly running between her breasts and trickling down her belly.

Talia runs her fingers over her breasts, through the creamy coating I've deposited there. I watch her as I regain my breath. Never before have I felt so totally drained and completely satisfied. My sexy girl stands in front of me playing with my cum on her body. She looks up at me and squeezes her gooey breasts with her hands and pinching her nipples. Her eyes flutter and her body trembles and she glides her right hand down her torso, over her sperm-glossed tummy to her pussy and starts fingering her clitoris. Still holding her left breast in her hand and rubbing her pussy with her right, she quickly achieves orgasm once more. Her sweet body shakes and her knees nearly buckle and she cums and cums before my delighted eyes. I enjoy the show and smile lovingly at her as she rides her orgasm to completion.

It's several minute later that we both feel somewhat recovered from our lovemaking. I jump down into the pool and take Talia in my arms and hold her tenderly. We move under a nearby waterfall and wash ourselves and each other in the sparkling, clear water. Soon, we too are sparkling clean. Talia says she would like to lie in the sun and maybe take a nap. I agree and we climb out of the water and start making our way downstream toward the beach.

Once we return to our spot on the beach, we rub each other with sunscreen and lie down on our blanket for a naked nap. Talia's nipples are still hard and pointing towards the blue Hawaiian sky, my cock and balls are hanging between my spread thighs taking a well-deserved rest.

We hold hands and drift off to sleep.

**Hawaiian Vacation Ch. 07**

Rinsed and refreshed we return to our blanket. It must be getting to be late afternoon as the shadow of the cliffs behind us has almost reached the water's edge. Suddenly, both Talia and I realize we're both hungry. We had only brought food for lunch that we ate several hours ago. And although we would both prefer staying naked on the beach for a couple more hours before darkness falls, we decide to gather our things and head back to the car.

There aren't nearly as many people around any more but as we walk past, some of them look like they won't be leaving anytime soon. It makes me wonder if some will be staying the night, sleeping on the beach, naked under the stars.

We haven't walked more than a hundred yards or so when we hear our names being called. Looking to our right, we see Steve walking past us in the opposite direction. He's carrying a large jug of water.

"Are you two leaving?" he asks. "How did you enjoy your first day as nudists?"

"Yes, we've had a great day but we're all out of food and getting pretty hungry," I tell him as we approach one another. Talia and I are now completely at ease with our nakedness and with Steve's. "Thanks for helping us get over our first-time jitters...and for telling us abut The Dunes. We had a wonderful time here." I put my arm around Talia's waist and snuggle her close. "And thank Lynnette for us too," Talia adds with a grin.

"Well, she's just right over there," Steve says. "Come and thank her yourselves. Besides, she'll want to say goodbye.

We turn and start walking with Steve back the way we came.

"I've just been up to the water faucet to get us a refill. Lynnette's been doing her best to dehydrate me all day, if you know what I mean," Steve says with a big smile. To emphasize his point, he cups his limp penis with his hand and holds it out for us. We all smile knowingly.

"That's funny," Talia replies. "I've been doing the same thing to Roger." And she reaches over and lifts my soft prick in her hand.

It isn't long before we come to where Lynnette is stretched out on her back on a huge blanket in the sand. Her bronze body shining with sun oil, long legs pointing toward the ocean, her round breasts with their hard nipples riding high on her chest. She doesn't hear us approaching so Steve moves around and quietly kneels down astride her head. He lowers his hips so his large, saggy ball sac comes to rest on her forehead and his rubbery penis extends down to the tip of her nose. Lynnette stirs slowly and without even opening her eyes, she tilts her head back, extends her long tongue and starts licking the tip of Steve's cock. It starts to swell and lengthen and Lynnette tries to capture the plump tip with her lips.

"We have guests, Lynnie," Steve says, and Lynnette finally opens her eyes. "Talia and Roger are heading home and wanted to say goodbye."

Lynnette rolls onto her left side and looks up at us. "I don't mind an audience," she says slyly. "Especially these two."

"We wanted to say how much we appreciate your advice to us earlier today," I say. "It really helped to get us over our nervousness. As you can see, we absolutely love being naked now!"

"You've both been really sweet," Talia says. "And we can't thank you enough for telling us about The Dunes. I never would have thought such a place existed. This is a dream come true!"

Steve has been running his fingers through Lynnette's silky black hair. He looks up at us and says, "Hey! If the only reason you're leaving now is because you're hungry, we've got some food here we'd be happy to share. That is, if you two would like to stay naked a while longer before you head home. You're welcome to stay and eat with us!"

Talia and I look at each other in agreement.

I look back over at Steve. "And get re-hydrated?" I say.

"Exactly!" Steve says with a hardy laugh.

Settling down on their big beach blanket, Talia and I are offered food from Steve and Lynnette's cooler; sweet bread with guava jelly, cheese, bananas, mango, pineapple. Being as hungry as we all are, there isn't a lot of small talk. Only once we've begun satisfying our appetites do we start comparing notes about our day at the beach. Lynnette's cheerful brashness is so refreshing.

"So," she says brightly, "did you two do a lot of fucking and sucking today?"

Talia and I laugh. "We did our share," I reply.

"Oh, listen to Mr. Modesty here," says Talia. "I couldn't believe how horny Roger was today. I think he has a nude beach fetish. Every time I'd turn around, he'd be sporting another hard-on."

"I hope you didn't let any of them go to waste," Says Lynnette.

Talia just grins and acts coy. "I think he enjoys having other women look at his cock too. I noticed that," she says.

Lynnette directs her gaze on me and says, "Is that right, Roger? You like women looking at your cock?"

I'm sitting with my legs outstretched and leaning back on my arms. My limp penis is resting comfortably against my left thigh.

"I'm looking at it right now," she continues. "Can you feel my eyes on it? C'mon Talia! Let's look at it together, since he likes showing it to us so much. Let's both admire his cock."

Talia giggles and lays down resting her head on my legs and looks at my relaxed penis less than a foot away. I have to admit to myself that in fact I really did enjoy letting other women see my cock today. Talia and I have a monogamous relationship, yet it's flattering when other girls look my way, especially when I'm naked. And sitting here now, I can indeed feel these two pair of eyes staring at my cock.

Talia chuckles when she sees my penis swell and roll against my thigh as blood rushes into it. "See? I told you!" Talia says gleefully.

"Men, eh?" Lynnette says with a big grin. "They're such narcissists! I haven't met one yet who doesn't like having his equipment admired."

"I think Roger's turning into an exhibitionist," Talia teases. "Getting turned on by showing off his stuff!"

Without even looking in his direction, Lynnette reaches over toward Steve's crotch. She feels around for a second and finds his semi-hard cock and begins pulling on it. Talia just looks up and watches my cock gently pulse back to life yet again, swelling and lengthening. It's true, I'm loving having my cock admired by these two sexy girls.

When my cock has achieved sufficient stiffness to lift itself off my leg and start pointing skyward, I can't resist any longer and wrap my hand around the shaft and slowly stroke it.

"Mmmm...he's going to masturbate for us, Lynnette," Talia moans. "I love watching Roger masturbate for me."

I glance over at Steve and he's in a world all his own. Kneeling with his head thrown back, eyes closed and moaning softly as Lynnette's hand rhythmically pumps up and down his erect cock. She's obviously mindful of Steve's pleasure but her intense eyes are still locked on my boner and she seems to be trying to match her hand strokes to mine.

I spread my legs slightly and my heavy balls fall between them. Talia can't resist and reaches up to pet them in their smooth, hairless sac. A large amount of precum bubbles out of the tip of my cockhead and my hand massages it into my shaft. Talia moves her head up my leg and nuzzles my testicles, kissing and licking them, resulting in more seepage of precum.

"You two are so fucking hot to watch!" Lynnette gasps. She's squeezing her own tits and pinching her nipples with one hand and still expertly masturbating Steve with the other. "I loved watching you two earlier today, but this is even hotter!"

Talia raises her head from between my legs and looks at Lynnette. "You were watching us earlier?" she asks. "When?"

"Yes, up in the Grotto!" Lynnette says breathlessly. "We happened by when you were sucking Roger off. We didn't want to intrude so we just stood and watched from a distance. God, you're a good cocksucker, Talia! You just love having him in your mouth, don't you? She sucks you good, doesn't she, Roger? She made you cum so hard! God, Talia, you made him squirt a gallon of cum on you!!"

Lynnette was really working herself into a frenzy; fondling her own tits, pumping Steve's cock, watching me masturbate and Talia licking my balls, and talking dirty about what she'd seen us doing in the Grotto.

"Talia!!!" she gasps, "I want to see you suck his cock again! Take it in your mouth and suck it good, baby!! Show me how much you love sucking Roger's stiff, hard prick!!!"

Talia lifts herself up and looks down at my rigid prick and my pumping hand. I slide my fist down and grip myself at the base and tilt my hard-on toward Talia's pretty face. She dips down and I guide my cock into her open mouth. Lynnette, Talia and I all let out a groan of pleasure at the same time. Talia's lips close around my shaft and she begins sucking. I continue holding the base of my shaft as if feeding her my cock. Lynnette is rubbing her own pussy now and cupping Steve's balls in her hand and fingering them aggressively.

"Yeah! Suck his cock good, Talia! That looks so fucking good! What a beautiful sight!" Lynnette looks up at me. "Isn't she beautiful, Roger? Isn't she beautiful with her mouth full of your cock?"

I smile and nod.

Talia is stretched out above me, her head bobbing up and down on my cock. She's straddling my leg and humping her pussy on my knee. I reach for her dangling breasts and lightly graze her sensitive, extended nipples with my fingers. Her body jerks in response and she purrs with pleasure and her mouth vibrates around my cock as she begins cumming. She rubs her wet pussy harder and faster on my knee and I keep tickling her nipples with my fingertips and ecstatic sounds swell in her throat as she keeps sucking my bloated dick.

"Fuck, girl, that was hot!!!" Lynnette says, acknowledging Talia's orgasm. Then turning toward Steve, "C'mere baby! I want what Talia just had. I wanna cum with a cock in my mouth! Bring it here, hun!"

Steve quickly gets to his feet and stands in front of the kneeling Lynnette. Holding his hands behind his back, he tilts his hips and guides the length of his sizable member into Lynnette's mouth. Lynnette is fucking two fingers in and out of her pussy and rubbing her clit with her thumb. Her other hand is squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples as she rhythmically sucks her man's bone. Steve's large, heavy balls swing forward and back, bouncing off her chin.

Meanwhile, Talia has been continuing her exquisite mouth-work on my cock, but as we hear Lynnette's moans increase, Talia takes her mouth off me to watch Lynnette bring herself off. Talia holds my cock by the base, kisses it, licks it like a Popsicle and giggles as she looks to the side to see Lynnette cumming like an ocean wave.

Lynnette's orgasm lasts a long time, or perhaps it was two orgasms in succession. About halfway through, Steve pulls out of her sucking mouth and begins rubbing his wet, throbbing prick all over Lynnette's ecstatic, upturned face.

"Oh gawd, I love your cock, Steve! I love your cock so much!!!"

Lynnette is still gasping for breath when she looks over at us and locks eyes with Talia and smiles wickedly.

"Don't you just love cock, Talia? Do you love Roger's as much as I love my Steve's? Don't you just love his cock?"

Talia, who all this time has been simply holding my boner at its base, responds to Lynnette's rhetorical question by smiling big and pumping her hand rapidly up and down my shaft. After several strokes, I groan from the tingling pleasure and Talia stops and squeezes out a big crystalline drop of precum. She looks at it for a while as if admiring her accomplishment. Then, tilting my cock toward her face, she presses her puckered lips directly on the tip. She pulls away and the syrupy precum stretches between her lips and my cockhead. The strand breaks, dividing itself between us. Talia repeats the kiss. And again. Steve and Lynnette look on.

"Mmmm...Yeah, you do love Roger's cock," Lynnette says knowingly. "Look how much she loves his cock, Steve. Look how she kisses it."

I look over and see Steve still standing and Lynnette still kneeling before him but at a right angle to him so she's facing our direction. Both are watching me and Talia. Steve's long cock extends out underneath Lynnette's jaw and she is lightly stroking the underside of it with her fingers. They continue to watch Talia tenderly kissing my cockhead.

"She's a real cock worshiper, Lynnie," Steve says softly. "You can tell by the way she treats it."

"Yessss!" Lynnette hisses. "She really loves what she's doing."

"So does he!" Steve says with a grin.

I smile at Lynnette and Steve. "If you think she treats my cock well, you should see her go after my balls." I say. "She's really crazy about them!"

I look down at Talia who is slowly licking up the underside of my cock shaft. "Do my balls, Tally," I say to her in almost a whisper. "Show Lynnette and Steve the wonderful things you do to my balls."

Talia smiles and releases her grip on my cock, which is so stiff, it remains pointing skyward. I shift my weight ever so slightly forward and back, causing my testicles, hanging low in their loose sac of skin, to swing between my legs. Talia smiles bigger and cups my gravity stretched scrotum gently in her left hand and moves it toward her. My balls rest on the palm of her hand like they were on a serving platter. She extends her long tongue and with the tip lightly tickles one testicle and then the other. Being poked, prodded and licked, my balls jostle around inside their smooth, hairless pouch under the artful play of Talia's loving tongue.

I hear quiet sounds of amusement, approval and appreciation coming from Lynnette and Steve. Meanwhile, Talia sucks one my balls completely into her mouth and loves it with her tender lips and wet tongue. After a couple of minutes, she pops it out of her mouth only to draw in the other testicle, which she gives the same loving treatment.

Talia looks up at me past my erect cock, which is hovering above her pretty face. It throbs with enjoyment and expels a big drop of precum. It throbs and pulses some more and the precum drop grows larger on the tip and begins rolling down my glans. When it reaches the ridge of my cockhead it gathers there for a few moments and then drips off, descending slowly toward Talia's face in a long syrupy strand. We all watch as it swings like a clear, crystalline, liquid pendulum. Talia giggles as she anticipates it reaching her. She's still making love to my balls with her mouth and tongue.

Finally, the precum droplet alights on her left cheek. An instant later, the connecting thread detaches from my cockhead and falls in a thin line across her nose and other cheek. I can feel more pre seminal fluid building inside my cock. So I wrap my hand around the shaft and squeeze it out. A large, clear bubble quickly forms and I bend my cock downward and say to Talia, "Open wide!"

The glob of cock juice falls in slow motion onto Talia's waiting tongue and she savors it. I bend my knees and slip my shiny cock tip past her lips for her to suck clean.

I drop to my knees and pull Talia's naked body to mine. Wrapping our arms around each other, we hold each other in a loving embrace, my still erect member pressing against her warm, smooth belly.

At the same moment, we both look over at Lynnette and Steve. "I think we need to take a break and be the voyeurs for a while." I say.

Talia agrees. "Yeah, time for you two to put on a show for us!" she says with a smile. "You're not the only ones who like to watch!"

Lynnette is still fingering Steve's rigid penis. They smile at us then look at each other. "Fuck me with this gorgeous prick, Steve," Lynnette says seductively as she reclines on the blanket and spreads her legs wide. "Let's let Talia and Roger watch us fuck!"

Steve falls to his knees and leans over his girl. She cranes her neck up to him and their lips meet in a passionate kiss. As if by instinct, Steve's hard cock finds the opening of Lynnette's pussy and slides effortlessly in. As soon as he's firmly seated inside her, he starts to slowly pull out. Lynnette's wet vaginal lips cling to his boney shaft but cannot hold him in. He pulls completely out of her and she moans into his mouth in frustration. But two seconds later, his hips move down and forward and he penetrates her again. She moans again but this time in pleasure and satisfaction of having her hot depths filled by his lusty bone.

Talia and I are kneeling close-by with an arm around each other. With our free hands, she is lightly stroking my thigh tantalizingly close to my ball sac, and I and gently cupping her left breast and teasing her nipple with my fingers. We watch the couple in front of us intently, mesmerized by their dance-like fucking. Gradually, very gradually, their pace increases. The tempo of Steve's cock thrusts speeds up and the piercing of Lynnette's pussy comes at shorter and shorter intervals. They finally break their kiss, both gasping for air, but Steve continues his steady piston-like thrusts.

"Keep fucking me, Steve," Lynnette gasps. "Keep fucking...I'm cumming!"

Talia and I hold each other even tighter as we watch Lynnette's body buck and convulse through an all-consuming orgasm. Steve, with his cock firmly embedded deep inside her tight, churning pussy, grimaces in torturous pleasure. Before Lynnette's orgasm begins to subside, Steve pumps his prick in and out of her five or six more times and pulls out completely. He grabs Lynnette's shoulders and pulls her quivering body upright. Climbing quickly to his feet he grabs his cock and aims it at her face. From about a foot away, he starts spraying his cum. Lynnette's hands are rubbing her crotch, finishing her own orgasm with her upturned face being rained upon by a torrent of cum ejaculating from Steve's cock. Cum splatters down in her hair and into her open mouth. With his left hand he cradles the back of her neck and rubs his cock against her jizz-covered face. Large quantities of cum keep rolling out of his cock, covering her forehead and cheeks, slopping into her mouth and dripping off her chin, decorating her tits.

They both remain silent and motionless for a minute or so, with their arms hanging limp at their sides, trying to catch their breath. Talia and I don't know what to do, so we sit staring at them. Finally, Lynnette turns her head to us, and her cum drenched face breaks into a broad smile.

"How was that?" she says and her tongue twirls around her lips trying to lick as much sperm as she can from around her mouth. "Steve's a real cummer! That's one of the things I love most about him!" Steve beams a cheesy smile.

Talia and I smile and start applauding. "Bravo! Bravo!" "Great show!" "What a performance!" "Bravo!"

"Time for the second act," Steve says as he settles down on the blanket next to Lynnette. "Lynnie and I want to watch you two fuck now."

Taking that as our cue, Talia and I turn to each other and begin kissing.

"Is Roger a big cummer too, Talia?" Lynnette says.

My girl glances at Lynnette and slyly grins. "I can't wait to show you how big!"

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Talia pushes me backward 'til I'm lying face up on the blanket. She climbs onto me, straddles my hips, takes my cock in her hand and starts rubbing the tip on her pussy lips.

She looks down at me and says, "How 'bout it, sweetie-pie? Have you got another big load of cum for me today?"

I nod.

"Good! But I need to feel you inside me first. I want to ride your cock for a while!"

With that, she lifts herself up slightly and suddenly her pussy glides down the length of my shaft and we both breathe a happy sigh. Her inner walls tighten around me snuggly. She leans forward, her hands on my chest bracing herself with her arms and starts a circular motion with her hips, stirring her hot depths with my prick. She seems to slip into one of her fuck-trances, eyes closed, lips parted, sighing and moaning softly as she feels every inch of my bone inside her. I reach up with both hands and start fondling her breasts above me, tweaking and teasing her stiff, sensitive nipples.

Talia's hip movements change from round and round to forward and back and I can feel her hard clit rubbing the topside of my cock. She leans farther forward and I crane my neck to reach her nipples with my tongue. Her body begins to quiver with mounting pleasure and her humping of my cock quickens. I wrap my lips around a nipple and suck her tit into my mouth as her orgasm crests and washes over her and through her. She groans loudly and her body collapses onto mine, shaking uncontrollably. Her convulsing pussy grips and squeezes my embedded cock with rhythmic contractions. I kiss Talia's face lovingly and repeatedly as her orgasm rumbles through her to its conclusion.

Suddenly, we hear Lynnette and Steve applauding us and we both smile. We look over to see them still seated a few feet away from us. Talia sits upright and raises and lowers herself a few times to show our appreciative audience that my cock is still rock hard inside her.

"Christ, girl!" says Lynnette. "You cum as hard as any girl I've ever seen!"

"Amazing!" Steve says, smiling and shaking his head. Then looking at me he says, "Man, I don't know how you could hold your load through that!"

"He held it because the show's not over yet," Talia says. "I want you two to see this wonderful man ejaculate on me!"

Talia rolls off of me and lays back propped up on her elbows and her legs extended straight forward. I climb to my knees and move in front of her, straddling her thighs and take my wet, hard cock in my right hand and begin stroking. I make long, measured strokes up and down the shaft, aiming the swollen tip at my girl's torso reclining before me. Her skin is glowing with the perspiration of our exuberant fuck. I glance quickly over at Lynnette and Steve, who are transfixed with anticipation.

Talia breathlessly urges me on. "C'mon, Rog...pump your beautiful cock for me! Stroke it good! Pump it up to a huge cum! I know you can! You've cum so much for me already today, but I know you've got more! I just know it! And I wanna see it and feel it shooting on me! I want Steve and Lynnette to see it too."

Looking back down at Talia, I see her chest heaving and her belly convulsing. Her gaze alternates between looking me squarely in the eyes as she begs for my cum and staring at my raging cock and pumping hand. She doesn't want to miss seeing my ejaculation.

"Show 'em how you cum for me, baby! Show 'em what you've got for me in there!" She extends her hand and fondles my balls to indicate clearly where she means by 'in there.'

Finally, after nearly and hour of fondling, ball licking, testicle tickling, cock sucking, fucking and now, masturbation, my inevitable orgasm can no longer be denied. With all the physical, visual and verbal stimulation, the novelty of being naked on this beautiful, tropical beach, and compounded with the eroticism of demonstrating my ejaculatory prowess to our two new friends, I begin my final climb to the summit.

I hold my cock in my fist, poised over Talia's outstretched body. Her eyes fixed on my bulbous cockhead pointed directly at her. My hand, no longer sliding up and down the shaft, now merely holding it steady, applying pressure now and then, feeling it throbbing as my orgasm builds inside me of it's own accord.

Talia's words of encouragement are now coming in a hoarse whisper. "Yeah...yeah...oh, yeah! It's building, it's growing! Look at it throb! You're getting close to releasing your load, I can tell! I want your cum, honey! I really do! Spray me with it! Paint me with it! I need it...I really need your cum!"

My orgasm, which has been slowly building, quickly gains momentum. My thighs tremble, my balls tingle, my stomach tenses, and my hips thrust forward and back a few times fucking my steely cock through my clenched fist. My vision narrows and all I can see is my beautiful Talia in her exquisite nakedness offering me the perfect cum target.

I thrust my hips forward one last time and hold my quivering prick at its root. It strains and throbs and swells as if to burst. And as the first bolt of semen surges up my shaft, I breathe an open-throated groan of joyous relief.

A thick, heavy dollop of cum deposits itself on Talia's smooth tummy just above her navel, the tail of the blast tracing a thin thread down her lower belly almost reaching her pussy. On contact, Talia sucks in her tummy and the thick blob of cum cascades into her bellybutton. Meanwhile, my cock discharges a second and third spurt, larger and more forceful than the first. Long creamy ropes reach as high as her tits, one drenching her right nipple. The fourth arches high and plops directly into her navel, adding to the spunk from the first. A fifth and sixth shoot higher and attach to her ribs and trickle down her side. Number seven is a heavy stream that oozes from my cockhead onto her sunken belly and flows towards her bellybutton, which is already overfilled.

I give my cock a quick stroke and two more jizz bullets spew forth up her body to her tits, one right between them, and the other splashing the underside of her left breast. I point my cock upward slightly and another gush of cum squirts in the air like a fountain, splattering her wet skin. I slowly stroke my hand up and down my cock. My loins keep contracting rhythmically and yet more cum drains from my balls and dribbles into the puddle on her tummy.

At last I've emptied myself completely. Talia's upper body is streaked with ribbons of thick, white spunk. Rivulets of semen drip off her tits and flow down her torso to her cum-swamped tummy.

I release my hand from my cock and lean forward above Talia's body and kiss her sweetly yet passionately on the lips. My deflating penis dangles over her inundated tummy and the head dips in, getting coated with thick cum. Climbing to my feet, I straddle Talia's shoulders and crouch slightly so I can feed my spunky penis into her mouth for her to lick and suck clean. As she's doing so, Talia hand reaches for her pussy and starts rubbing her clit. Within seconds she's consumed by another orgasm.

Talia's cum-drenched body quivers and trembles, her lips wrapped tightly around my spent cock, her tongue massaging the underside to draw out the last drops of jism, her mouth and throat vibrating with a contented hum as she rides her orgasm to conclusion. I pull back causing my floppy, rubbery penis to slip from her lips with a 'pop' and step to the side. Talia looks down at herself and runs her fingers up and down her body through my spermy emissions adorning her skin.

"Jesus H. Christ!" we hear Lynnette say in wonderment.

"Absolutely amazing!" Steve says a moment later. "Awesome show!" And they both begin applauding us.

We all look around at each other exchanging smiles. Talia continues playing with the slick, sticky slime on her tits and belly.

"Look at all his cum, Lynnettte," she says proudly. "Look at all his lovely cum!"

While the girls walk down to the lagoon to rinse and refresh themselves, Steve and I towel the sweat and sand off our bodies and I gather our belongings in preparation of heading home. It's nearly dusk and I stand letting the cooling breeze off the ocean play over my body. Steve suggests the four of us meet for dinner, perhaps later in the week, and we exchange phone numbers.

We see Talia and Lynnette approaching from a distance. Steve steps forward and starts stroking his semi-erect cock in the direction of the girls. Looking back over his shoulder at me, he says, "After watching you and Talia, I'm sure Lynnette is going to want me to fuck her again before we leave. So I'd better get this thing ready."

He keeps up a steady stroke and sure enough, he's rock hard by the time the girls reach us.

"I hope you're gonna fuck me with that!" Lynnette says boisterously with a big grin on her face. Steve gives me a knowing glance.

"Well, before you get started," Talia says, "Roger and I are going to say goodnight and thank you!"

Steve and I shake hands and Lynnette envelopes Talia in her arms and hugs her warmly. Lynnette then turns to me and says, "You two are so adorable!" And she hugs me as well. Steve takes Talia's hand in his and leans in kissing her on the cheek.

Talia giggles and glances down at Steve's raging hard-on. "Such the gentleman you are," she snickers.

Saying our last goodbyes, Talia and I start walking back up the beach toward the trailhead. Occasionally, we look at each other with warm, loving smiles and remark what a wonderful day it's been. Remembering our initial reluctance to shed our clothes, we marvel at how quickly we embraced being nude in public.

Reaching the trailhead, we know that this is where we should cover ourselves with some clothing for the short walk back to the car. We stop and look at one another for a few long seconds. Talia then breaks into a naughty grin.

"Let's stay naked," she says. "All the way back to the car and as we drive back to the condo too!"

And so we walk back through the cane field stark naked, giggling like mischievous school children. It's twilight when we reach the car and climb in for our naked drive home.

Arriving back at the condo, we again elect to remain naked as we make our way from the parking lot up to our room on the second floor. It's quite dark now but grounds were well lit, so it's still a bit risky.

Once inside we take a quick cool shower together to rinse ourselves clean. We acknowledge our newfound love of nudity and agree that for the duration of our vacation, we will remain naked as much as possible.

After our shower, Talia heads for the bedroom while I go to the kitchen and make two cups of tea for us to take to bed with us. But as I enter the bedroom, I see Talia's naked body curled up on the bed. She's already fast asleep.

"Oh well," I think. "Tea can wait 'til morning."

Setting the cups on the nightstand, I cuddle up with my Talia in bed. Within seconds, I too am fast asleep.