**Macy Sheds Another Inhibition**

by[**Agoodman954**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1022524&page=submissions)©

A while back I found a web site that sold the most beautiful sexy little bikinis you have ever seen. So naturally I bought three of them for my beautiful wife Macy.  
  
We were planning a trip back to the Dominican Republic and I wanted to give her a special surprise, and I thought these bikinis would compliment and display her curvaceous body perfectly.  
  
For those of you who haven't read any of my previous stories allow me to describe Macy. She is 5'7" tall with shoulder length golden blonde hair, and beautiful blue eyes. Long strong legs topped by a peach shaped ass and the most fantastic set of natural 36DD tits I have ever seen.  
  
I bought what the good people that manufacturer of these wicked little bikinis call a Diamond Lace bikini in turquoise, a Satin Sheer in pink, and an Eyelet Mesh in black.  
  
They were all made of a stretch material. So right out the package they seemed extremely small before the elastic fibers were allowed strained and elongated over the sumptuous sensual curves of the female form. They were also quite sheer. Shadows and glimpses of flesh evident through the diaphanous weave of the fabric supplying minimal coverage at best. These sexy little bikinis were clearly not for the timid or faint of heart, so I believed they would suit Macy perfectly.  
  
Macy and I have been exploring the limits (if there are any) of our joint sexual existence. She has recently found that she felt more then just comfortable in the persona of the aluring temptress. She has taken to teasing and occasional flashing. Most of the time without seeming overt. She has as I have detailed in a previous story had limited sexual contact with another man. So I had no doubt that she would thoroughly enjoy her new revealing beach and pool attire... My how things have changed.  
  
The last time we were in Punta Cana she had made several comments about the European women going topless on the beach, and the men (including me) watching them.  
  
"Why are men so mesmerized by a woman's breasts?" She asked.  
  
"Well aside from the beautiful smooth curves. The sensual movements, and the fact that men are more visual then women are. There is a scientific explanation. I just saw a show about human sexuality on the science channel and they said that a woman's breasts were not just for feeding baby's. They said that they were also part of the sexuality. That women displayed their breasts showing their desire and desirability. Primal man being hunters and as I said, they were very visual. The sight of a woman's breast stimulated something in the visual region of the brain. So I guess men look because we are designed to look hunting if you will, for the best mate. That and we enjoy looking."  
  
"So you look because it natural for you to look?"  
  
"Yeah something like that. It's in our hard wiring."  
  
"Well it's hard," she said with a smirk, "but I don't know if I'd call it wiring."  
  
Looking intently at her I said. "You know I wouldn't mind if you went topless on the beach.  
  
"In your dreams," she laughed.  
  
"Yeah mine and every other guy on this beach."  
  
"Forget it. If you want to see my breasts you can look all you want when we get back to our room, but I don't want every lecherous male on the beach gawking at me. It's bad enough how they look at me now."  
  
That's how our last vacation went. We had a good time but my wife's top stayed on in public. I was hoping this time would be different.  
  
We had an early flight out of Newark N.J. and we landed in Punta Cana around 10:30am. We had done this before so we had all our forms filled out and quickly made our way through customs and immigration. By 11:15 we were in a cab and heading for our hotel, which was about a thirty five minute drive from the airport.  
  
We had picked this hotel for several reasons. It was highly rated for facilities amenities and food. It was all inclusive so we didn't have to worry about carrying money or running a tab, and it was couples only. No kids, no singles, and in the Dominican Republic for better or worst a couple consists a man and a woman. Those are their rules not mine if you don't like it take it up with them.  
  
We checked in and were promptly brought through the lush tropical grounds on the back of a golf cart to a four story waterfront building.  
  
The room was on the forth floor had a balcony with a great view of the palm tree shaded beach that went on for miles. The bright blue sky had a few puffy clouds slowly drifting by, and the ocean was a composition in shades, from pale aqua marine to a deep ocean blue. The waves crashed on the barrier reef about a half mile off shore leaving the water at the sands edge calm and tranquil with little more then a knee high wave.  
  
From our balcony we could see people some in small groups some couples walking on clean paved paths to and from the beach. It looked like paradise to me but something seemed to be troubling Macy.  
  
"What's wrong honey?" I asked.  
  
"Oh nothing really."  
  
"OK... That means something is wrong, what's bothering you?"  
  
What came next is the absolute truth you can't make this stuff up.  
  
"I should have looked at our old vacation picture before we came here. You know ... the pictures you took of the beach that just happened to have a group of women walking past. I'd forgotten how small the bikinis are that the euro women wear. My bikinis may be sexy at home but here I'm going to look like I'm wearing a wet suit in my north east American bikini."  
  
"Well I may have a solution to your problem." I said as I reached for my carry on bag. (Yes I put them in my carry on I didn't want to take the chance of them being lost). Anyway I reached into my bag and took out three small plastic bags, each about the size of a zip lock sandwich bag and placed them on the bed. I looked at her and smiled. "I don't want the European women to have anything over my sexy American wife."  
  
"What are they?" She asked quizzically.  
  
"They ... are your new bikinis."  
  
"Oh my god honey ... They are so tiny... They will never fit me."  
  
"Sure they will they are your size according to the manufacture. They stretch just try one on."  
  
"OK... but I don't think I can go out in these."  
  
She picked up the turquoise bikini and went into the bathroom to get changed.  
  
"Are you ready," she called.  
  
"I was born ready," I answered.  
  
Macy stepped from the bathroom with some trepidation. "How do I look? Do you like it?" She asked with a sexy knowing smile.  
  
I know that my jaw almost hit the floor at the first sight of her. "WOW honey you look ... you look fantastic!" I said as she did a little pirouette.  
  
The stretched turquoise material pulled taut across her voluptuous breasts. The shadows of her mocha colored nipples and areolas just viable through the expanded lace. The small triangle that covered pubic mound was equally stretched and made it clear the she was shaved smooth, while the string back left her delectable ass completely exposed.  
  
Seeing the expression on my face and hearing my assessment of her looks Macy walked over to me and gave me a big kiss. Pressing her scantly clad body against me. "I love you," she whispered. "Thank you this is a wonderful surprise. Most men wouldn't want their wife wear something quite this revealing."  
  
"Well I'm glad you like it, and I'm not most men, but you may be right. Maybe you shouldn't wear it out."  
  
Macy had a disappointed look on her face. "Why?"  
  
I pointed between my legs and laughed. "Because unless we are going camping I can't go around like this all day!" The tent that formed on the front of my shorts showed my excitement and appreciation for how she looked.  
  
She just laughed. "Oh I can fix that!" She cooed as she went to her knees tugged at my shorts pulling the to my ankles with one swift motion. Causing my cock to spring to attention right at her eye level.  
  
My sexy wife giggled with delight and held up her hand. "See they even sent me a matching scrunchy for my hair. I guess wearing one of these bikinis you have to be ready to give a blow job at a moments notice." She said laughing as her mouth engulfed the head of my hard cock.  
  
My knees almost buckled at the feel of Macy taking me down her throat. Her head bobbed with purpose and intent. She was on a mission. She sucked and moaned sending shivers of vibration racing through my aching cock. I looked down at her kneeling at my feet voraciously licking and sucking my cock smiling back up at me.  
  
"Come on baby. Cum in my mouth. I want to swallow your cum." She moaned and then took me deep down her throat again.  
  
I could hear the slurping sucking sounds as she pulled my cock into her mouth. Her tongue swirling around the head teasing the sensitive nerves of my glands.  
  
Her head bobbed swiftly sucking me deep as her blonde pony tail with the matching scrunchy bounced and swished behind her head. Giving me a great view of her masterful mouth at work.  
  
I could feel my balls tighten in her hand as she squeezed them firmly. "Oh fuck honey here it comes." I groaned. Macy pressed her chin against my tight balls as I let loose a torrent of hot pearl white sperm into her throat and waiting mouth.  
  
She milked my cock with her strong slenger hand making sure to get the last drop. Licking it from my softening cock with the tip of her pink tongue. Making a show of swirling it in her mouth as she savored it and licking her lips clean. Giving my cock one last lick and a kiss. "Good to the last drop," she said smiling up at me her eyes wide and bright.  
  
"OK ... Get your bathing suit on so we can get to the beach," she said as she tied a sheer flowered sarong around her waist. Her pillowy tits jiggling and swaying with every sensual move barely encased in the expanded lace of her turquoise bikini top.  
  
I threw a bottle of sun tan lotion our books and an extra tee shirt in my back pack and we were off to the beach. We would pick up beach towels at the hut on the way.  
  
As we walked I could see that Macy had already caught the eye of a few guys. I'm sure she was aware of it too because she seemed to put a little extra spring into her step. Causing her seductive breasts to bounce and jiggle a little more, and a little extra sway into her hip swish. This was a good first step to a great vacation.  
  
We continued down the path and stopped at the first bar we came to on our way to the beach. It was located next to the huge free form pool which also had a swim up bar. It was obvious that the swim up bar was the place to hang out in the pool. There was music playing and a waterfall where you could get a good splashing to cool off.  
  
The bar tender greeted us with a big smile. "Hello! You are just gotten here I can tell because I have not seen you before. I am Miguel" He said enthusiastically. "May I help you sir?" Looking at both me and Macy, more at Macy I think.  
  
"Yes I'll have a Caipirinha."  
  
"Very good sir... OK ... and for the pretty lady?" He said looking at Macy more directly. His eyes quickly scanning her body.  
  
"I don't know," she said.  
  
"I have a special drink for you... It is Miguel's pretty lady drink. If a man has this drink a good looking lady becomes pretty ... A pretty woman becomes beautiful... A beautiful lady becomes a star! This man (pointing at me) I think does not need this drink, you are already a star. But you I think may need a BIG drink ... if you stay with him." Laughing loudly. "I am sorry sir it is my joke to welcome you here." As he placed the drinks on the bar we all laughed.  
  
"Before you go I have something for the most beautiful lady." He had two bright yellow flowers. One he reached over and put it behind Macy's ear. "One for your hair," he said. The other flower he slipped the stem behind the thin string that bridged the gap between the two triangles that covered her breasts. "And one for here, because you are so beautiful."  
  
Macy smiled and said, "thank you Miguel."  
  
We picked up our drinks and continued on our way to the beach. I looked at the flowers and smiled.  
  
"What?" She asked.  
  
"Nothing."  
  
"Oh he was cute, and besides if you didn't want men to look you wouldn't have bought me this bikini."  
  
"Come with me most beautiful lady." I teased.  
  
"Oh stop." She said slapping my arm.  
  
We stopped and I got our towels or we might never have gotten to the beach for the flirting. As it was Macy still shot the guy in the towel hut a bright smile, as he stared her voluptuous body.  
  
We found a nice spot shaded by palm trees with dappled light that danced across the fine sand. The breeze blowing in from the sea rustling the lush green palm fronds overhead, and the faint sound of music from the pool area could still be heard in the distance.  
  
We sat in our chairs, and surveyed the beach. Macy was looking at the ocean, the sand, and little blueish purple butterflies that flittered past. I noticed them too, but I also looked for how many topless women there were on the beach. Not that I wanted to see their tits, (OK so I didn't mind seeing their tits) but if there were more the a few the better my chances were to get my wife to shed her top.  
  
Macy and I sat there for a short time and I asked her if she'd like to go for a swim. She immediately agreed and we headed for the water. She ran ahead of me her ass cheeks jiggling with each long stride. We were both so happy to be there. It felt refreshing after a long days travel to finally bask in the tropics, far from the real world.  
  
My wife swam to me and I took her in my arms. "Oh this feels sooo good," she sighed as she wrapped her arms around my neck giving me a nice long kiss.  
  
"Yes it does," as my hands moved over curves of her body, reaching her full breasts. "It feels great."  
  
She just smiled as my hands continued to glide over her floating body. My fingers teasing her as they lightly passed over her lace covered pubic mound. Most of the time she would have told me to stop for fear of someone seeing what I was doing but today she didn't see to care. I could tell she was turned on and enjoying the attention she had already gotten, and I wanted her to feel the pleasure and full power of her sexual energy.  
  
"Oh god honey that feels so good, but don't take this the wrong way. I'm starving."  
  
The hotel was serving a lunch they had cooked on the beach, the savory aroma of which had just caught us both so we decided that we needed something to eat and swam towards the shore.  
  
They were cooking at the beach bar which was about fifty yards from where we were sitting. So we got our food and a ice cold beer and headed back to our chairs. As we walked back we passed a few other couples some of the women were topless some were not. Macy asked. "Are you enjoying the view?"  
  
"Yeah the beach is great."  
  
"Don't play innocent with me. You know what I mean."  
  
I chuckled "Well it could be better."  
  
"Oh yeah how could it be better?"  
  
"AHHH and who is playing innocent now? You know what .. I mean!"  
  
Macy smirked as she quickened her pace to walk ahead of me shaking her ass and laughing.  
  
After we ate our lunch I decided to try and move things along a little.  
  
"Hey honey you better put some lotion on before you burn. You have fair skin and I don't want to toast your beautiful ass."  
  
"OK, can you do my back?"  
  
Macy loves me putting lotion on her because as I do so I give her a great massage.  
  
I took the lotion and started at her feet and worked my way up. Massaging in the sun block with smooth long strokes. Then covering her sweet ass as my hands kneaded her cheeks. Moving the strings of her thong so I could apply the lotion, not missing a spot. Up to her lower back massaging in the lotion and easing her tensions at the same time. I got to her mid back and I untied the string of her top.  
  
"What do you think your doing?" She asked playfully.  
  
"I don't want to get lotion on your new bikini. It might stain, and we wouldn't want that... would we?"  
  
"No we wouldn't." She replied.  
  
I worked up over her back and shoulders. Working the sun block in and the knots and tension out. I untied the string around her neck as I worked her neck. Feeling the stress ease as she relaxed. She didn't say anything this time just laid there and enjoyed the massage.  
  
"OK now turn over and I'll do the front."  
  
Macy smiled. "You don't have to . I can do the front."  
  
I pulled the lotion away. "I want to."  
  
She rolled over holding the top in place covering her breasts the best she could, but the highly elastic material wasn't making it easy for her. She finally settled into place on her back and I started applying lotion.  
  
I started at her feet again and worked my way slowly up each leg. Getting enticingly close to her barely cover pussy. I moved the strings so I wouldn't get lotion on the of course and slipped my lotion covered finger quickly under her bikini bottom just tracing her crease for a moment. Macy gasped and caught her breath, as I teased her. My fingers slid under her bottom again, my finger darting deeper into her fold feeling the slickness that was caused by her excitement. I quickly stroked her hard little clit three or four times and she moaned softly.  
  
I then moved up over her body over her abdomen and stomach applying more suntan lotion. Till I reached her breasts. Her hands were still holding her stretchy top in place, and I gently lifted her hands. The elastic in the fabric returned to it's much smaller size leaving her breasts exposed. I leaned over and kissed her softly and slowly slid her top from between her long slender fingers.  
  
I sat up again looking down at Macy wearing nothing but a tiny thong and marveled at her sensual beauty. I put lotion on my hands and them over her breasts as they rose and fell with each deep breath. The lustful look in her eyes told me that her carnal desires were starting to take over.  
  
My fingers glided over her breasts circling her nipples teasing them to full erection. I softly squeezed letting them slip between my oiled fingers as I kneaded her heaving breasts. I moved up to her shoulders and then her neck. My finger tips feeling the throbbing of her racing pulse. Bringing my fingers behind her head lifting her to my lips as we kissed passionately.  
  
I let her relax and lay back. "Woooo that was a good massage." She sighed. "What can I do for you?" Macy asked with a sexy smile.  
  
"I could use a drink."  
  
"OK wait right here I'll get you one." She started to reach for her top which was now draped over the side of her chair. Then she looked at me and took a deep breath. Handing me her top. "Hold this I'll be right back."  
  
She got up took about four steps and looked back at me with the sexiest look I have ever seen. She then started to walk the fifty yards to the beach bar in just the small triangle of stretch lace material covering her smooth pussy. This was a first. For all intensive purposes Macy was now naked in public with the full knowledge and no doubt that she was going to be seen in all her lascivious sensual splendor.  
  
I waited for a few minutes, and I saw her start her return walk. Past the group of guys who were just about to start a beach volleyball game. Twelve guys stopped and stared as she walked past. I saw her smile and shake her head, as she continued to walk. Her big bold beautiful tits swaying with each careful step in the sand as she tried not to spill the drinks.  
  
Macy laughed and handed me my drink.  
  
"What's so funny?"  
  
"Nothing it's just that all the guys here are very ... friendly. I mean they all have to be here with someone but two guys at the bar and three guys at the volleyball game offered to help me carry the drinks."  
  
I laughed and said. "It's their hard wiring."  
  
"Well they were hard ... but it wasn't their wiring." She groaned with an impish grin.  
  
We sat in the shade for a short time and no less then six guys walked past. Some with women, some alone, all of them looked. Hell even some of the women looked. I wonder if it is in the female psyche to size up the competition so to speak.

Macy decided it was time for another swim, so she jogged to the water ahead of me with her beautiful tits and ass bouncing with each stride till she lunged towards the water. Diving in with a long stroke surfacing a few yards further out.  
  
I dove in and came up net to my wife. She threw her arms around my neck and kissed me with passion and desire. The lustful look in her eyes spoke volumes as her naked breasts pressed against my strong chest. The feel of her tits pressed against me has always been one of my favorite sensations.  
  
My hands ran down over her ass and pulled her close as her legs wrapped around my waist pulling her body even tighter against me. I could feel her lustful desire in her embrace. The feeling that now held sway over her had little to do with love and more to do with the need to quench the carnal flame that now consumed her mind and body.  
  
Macy's thinly clad pussy undulated against my groin. My cock swelling in anticipation of fill the demands now place on me. Our kiss never broke as our tongued twisted and twined together in a dance of seduction. Macy loosened the grip of her legs just enough for me to pull my trunks down far enough to free my throbbing hard cock. There was no need to remove her thin string thong. I just pushed the small triangular patch to one side of her smooth clean shaven mound.  
  
Macy moaned and gasped into my mouth with muffled cries of passion as my cock eased into her hot pussy. Our kiss broke only for a moment for her to take a gasping breath, as she threw her head back she had a frantic look of salacious need in her eyes. The effect of reaching for new acceptable boundaries and putting herself on exhibit for any and all to see was taking full effect on her libido.  
  
Her nails dug into my shoulders as her body writhed pushed back against the thrusts of my aching cock. Macy was now consumed with primal carnal pleasure. Her lithe body bucked, as she threw her head back splaying her blonde tresses wildly. I could feel her vaginal walls contract as she tried to muffle her screams of passion and delectation by kissing me. Her embrace tightened as every muscle in her body strained and constricted, then released. Causing her to buck wildly against my groin.  
  
I could feel the desire in me rapidly reaching a boiling point. My loins felt like they were on fire as I thrust into my wife's gripping tunnel. Fucking her in full view of anyone on the beach that bothered to pay attention. My balls tightened and I abandoned all hope of lasting longer as I surrendered to my own primal needs. I felt rush after rush of hot sperm as it gushed into Macy's womb filling her with my seed.  
  
We held our tight embrace and allowed the water cooled us off. We just stayed there caressing and kissing till the heat of passion subsided into the comfortable afterglow of affection. After a few adjustments we headed for the shore.  
  
We made our way back to the dappled shade and comfort of our beach chairs. Resting there briefly and regaining our composure such as it was.  
  
We both decided that we wanted a drink so we made our way to the beach bar. Macy held my hand and walked close to me her voluminous breasts swaying with each step. Her fair skin still had the revealing rosy flush of recently intercourse as we strolled past the possible spectators of our recent salacious display.  
  
She now seemed quite comfortable, and natural in her current state on undress. She seemed not to even give a second thought to the fact that she was completely naked except for the minimal patch that covered her pubic mound. Or perhaps she was just enjoying it as much as I was.  
  
We arrived at the bar and ordered our drinks when the guy standing on the opposite side of my wife asked. "Are you Americans?"  
  
"Yes we are, why?" I asked.  
  
"Oh no reason really. There just aren't that many of us around here. Where are you from?" He asked as his gaze dance over Macy's full breasts as they hung over the edge of the bar.  
  
"New York, and you?"  
  
"Chicago." He said, obviously trying not to fix his stare on my wife, as he attempted to look past her and talk to me.  
  
Macy's arm casually reached behind her back and brushed some sand away. I know she was intentionally arching her back making an even more prominent display of her big tits as she said, "I'm going to go back to the chairs. You can stay here for a while, but don't be to long I need you to put lotion my back."  
  
"OK I won't be long." I watched as she picked up her drink walked away. So did every other guy at the bar.  
  
"Hey my name is Bob." He said.  
  
"Nice to meet you Bob." As I shook his hand.  
  
"Is she your wife? If you don't mind me asking."  
  
"No I don't mind. Yes she is my wife. Her name is Macy."  
  
"WOW ... sure looks like you've got your hands full." He said with a look that made me think he wished he had used different words.  
  
"Yeah she can be a ... handful ... and then some."  
  
"I wish my wife was more like her. I mean ... I wish she would you know ... go topless. Not .... anything else. She is pretty and stays in good shape and all. But she says American women don't go topless. She's down there at the beach aerobics class." He pointed to a large group of women on the beach.  
  
I laughed. "Oh so that explains all the guys at the bar without women. Well this is Macy's first official time going without her top in public. I use to always tease her that American women didn't go topless, because American men wanted them to.  
  
"Isn't that the truth!" Bob said, and we both laughed.  
  
"Who knows maybe you wife will come around to the idea. The last time we were here Macy wouldn't take off her to either. Just compliment and encourage her, and don't give up hope. Well I better get back. I don't want to keep her waiting to long she might burn and that would put a definite damper on the vacation."  
  
"Hey maybe well see you around ... You know the beach or the pool." He said with a hopeful tone in his voice.  
  
"Yeah I'm sure we will." I answered.  
  
Yeah OK see you later."  
  
As I walked back to the chairs I could see Macy laying there her beautiful smooth body glistening in the mottled sunlight. Her mocha colored areolas and nipples fully erect as they were kissed by both the sun and the warm tropical breeze, as she sipped her drink.  
  
I remember saying to myself, that I couldn't think of anything that could make this day better.  
  
As I got to the chairs Macy looked up at me and said. "Honey can we go back to the room now? I want to finish unpacking. Then take a nice long shower, try on the other new bikinis and fuck before dinner."  
  
OK ... So it just got better ... and this was only the first day...

**Macy Sheds Another Inhibition Ch. 02**

As were prepared to leave our little semi secluded spot on the beach Macy put her top back on. Going topless was accepted on the beach and by the pool in most hotels, but not in the common areas of the hotel buildings for the most part. Health clubs being the primary possible exception. So my wife adjusted three little triangular patches to cover what was necessary and we made our way off the beach.  
  
The dappled shadows were now growing longer as I glanced back at the spot where my beautiful wife first went topless in public for all and everyone to see. I will always remember this spot in the pictures of my mind. I quickly scanned the area to make sure we had everything as we slowly walked towards the path back to our room.  
  
Macy now seemed to have a relaxed confidence about herself, as we strolled off the beach. The elegant sexuality she once suppressed now more evident then ever. Her golden blonde tresses gently sweeping her shoulders, and her ice blue eyes just visible through the tinted lenses of her sunglasses. With each strong stride of her shapely legs her breast swayed and her nipples attempted to poked through the loosened weave of her top. Her mocha colored areolas appeared as circular shadows filtering through the expanded turquoise lace, and her pillowy pendulous 36dd breasts undulated with the pace of each self assured step.  
  
Along the path we passed a few other couples that where acknowledged with a courteous hello, olla, bon jour, or just a smile. The lush tropical plantings forming a maze of natural tunnels in all shades of greens, yellows, and browns. Dripping with pungent sweet smelling white orchids and red or pink hibiscus.  
  
As we walked Macy asked me, "so what were you guys talking about after I left the bar?"  
  
I smiled. "What do you think we were talking about? You of course, well ... in a manner of speaking."  
  
"What's that supposed to mean?"  
  
"Well .. Bob .. That's the guy that was talking to us, first commented on how I must have my hands full with you. I think he was referring to both your attitude and physicality." I snickered, "but both sure do apply."  
  
"Awfully presumptuous of him, don't you think?"  
  
"I don't think so honey. You should have seen yourself. You were still glowing from our just having had sex in the ocean. Your curvaceous body and beautiful breasts glistening in the filtered sunlight. You were exuding sexuality and self confidence. Most men ... would have died to have a handful like you... He also said he wished his wife was more like you." I added.  
  
"Well that's flattering but not very respectful of his wife."  
  
"I don't think he was speaking exclusively about your impressive physical attributes honey, although he may have meant that too.  
  
He told me that he had been trying to ... persuade his wife to remove her top, but he has met with strong resistance on her part. It seems she believes in perpetuating the myth that American women don't go topless.  
  
He then realized that we were Americans, and I'm guessing he saw just how comfortable you seemed to be exposing your breasts, and then some around a group of men you didn't know. I'm sure it peaked his imagination and spurred his hopes again.  
  
I'm also quite sure he will point out to his wife that we ... or more accurately you ... are American and sans top."  
  
Macy smirked. "Well at the time he met us I didn't give my near nudity or the guys at the bar all that much thought. After just having been fucked like that it was pretty much all I could think about. God that felt good!"  
  
"We can do it again if you enjoyed it that much. I don't mind fucking you any time you want." I stopped to give her a nice long kiss. Then I continued. "So don't be surprised if we see him and his wife during our stay. I'm sure he is going to keep making his requests of her, and more then likely using you as an example of a sexy confident American woman."  
  
"HELLO MOST BEAUTIFUL LADY!" Was called out from the bar as we walked back to out room.  
  
Macy smiled."Hello Miguel."  
  
"How was your first day at the beach? It is a beautiful beach ... yes?"  
  
"Yes very beautiful, I had a wonderful time." My wife answered glancing at me.  
  
"I think it must be more beautiful today because of you." Miguel said with a broad white smile.  
  
"Thank you Miguel." Macy said flashing him a big smile.  
  
"Tomorrow I am working at the beach bar so if you need any drink you come and see me. I will make it special for you."  
  
"Thank you Miguel. I'll see you tomorrow." She called out as we continued to walk.  
  
I teased her. "Come with me beautiful lady... I want to make you very happy tonight."  
  
"Oh stop! He is just trying to make the guests happy. He's cute and he has a nice big smile."  
  
"Yeah well I'm betting after he sees you on the beach tomorrow his smile will be even bigger, and that won't be the only thing that's bigger."  
  
"Well I could leave my top on if you want."  
  
"I didn't say that. Besides that would only hurt poor Bob's chances of getting his wife to comply with his wishes, and I wouldn't want to do that to a fellow American!" I said laughing.  
  
We had now arrived at our room. As soon as we entered the cool air conditioned air sent a welcome chill through my body. I could see the effects the cool air had on Macy. Her nipples were pushing through the expanded weave of the stretched lace.  
  
As the door shut I took her in my arms and kissed her passionately, as I pulled at the bows that held her top on once again freeing her beautiful big breasts. My hands coursed slowly over her body feeling the sensual curves and soft flesh of her breasts and ass. Macy threw her arms around my neck and held on tight as I lifted her and carried her to our king size bed. I curled my fingers into the thin strings that held the small triangle of lace over her pussy and slowly slid it down her legs.  
  
My wife smiled up at me. "I love it when you look at me like that. I can see the love and desire in your eyes."  
  
"Incase you didn't notice honey, every man on the beach looked at you like that." I said as I kissed my way over her body. Feeling her legs spread allowing me to slide between them.  
  
"No they didn't. They looked at me and they fantasized about what it would be like to fuck me. They wanted my body.... You want more then that you want me body and soul, and you have it."  
  
I could feel her body move beneath me as my hard cock pressed against her pussy. Easing into the warm welcoming wetness. Macy moaned deeply as my cock slipped into her pussy slowly till my balls were pressed against her.  
  
"You liked all those guys seeing me like that didn't you?" She whispered into my ear as I slowly fucked her.  
  
"Yes I did." I sighed feeling her pussy clinching my aching cock.  
  
"You like my big tits and tight ass on display, knowing other men want me. That they want to suck my tits and fuck my ass and pussy. You know all their nasty salacious thoughts, and you love it don't you?"  
  
"Mmm yes." I said as I fucked her a little faster. "I think you liked showing off as much as I enjoyed watching you. You loved it when men looked at your beautiful big tits. Watching them sway as you walked to and from the bar, or jogged to the water for a swim. I'll bet every man there thought your 36dd's would be perfect for tit fucking. You liked being on exhibit knowing they all wanted you, didn't you?"  
  
"Oh yesss." She hissed in response to both the question and my fucking her a little harder still. Her nails raked across my back and I plunged deep into her with each thrust, and her body started to tighten.  
  
"You like knowing that you could have any of them or all of them don't you?"  
  
"Oh god yessss... Oh fuck."  
  
I could feel mer pussy pulsing and contracting on my cock as I thrust even harder and deeper. "If you were more of a whore they would line up and fuck you one after the other or all at once. You'd have more cock then you could handle!"  
  
"Oh fuck... Oh yes ..Oh... Oh oh oh... OH FUCK! OH YESSS!" Her body bucked beneath me as the crashing waves of orgasm spun her in a whirlpool of desire and lustful abandon. Her legs wrapped around me and pulled me tight against her as we kissed with a deep burning passion.  
  
She was an amazing lover, and watching her body and mind go through the barrier of normal behavior to that place, in the moments just before orgasm when even aberrant sexual thoughts seem acceptable. In those moments just before release when we are most vulnerable, and the mind swirls with the thoughts and fantasies we don't dare whisper. That place where with the slightest observations our deepest secret desires will reveal themselves. Betraying our logical controlled mind for the sake of lecherous passion.  
  
Had I just found Macy's secret desire? Her unrevealed fantasy?  
  
With that thought in mind and my own visions of what that meant. I was driving rapidly towards the crescendo of my own climax. I could feel my balls tighten as I franticly thrust my aching cock into my wife's hot wet tunnel. I felt every muscle tighten and strain. Then all at once the surge of hot sperm as it rocketed into Macy's womb. Gushing my seed deep into her writhing body.  
  
We laid together for a short time. Then Macy looked into my eyes and asked. "Is that what you want baby? Do you want me to be more of a whore?"  
  
"More importantly, is that what you want?" I asked feeling my heart jump in my chest with a feeling of apprehension as I asked the question.  
  
"I'm not sure what I want right now. I mean, I really loved being exposed like that on the beach. It was so empowering to see the reactions of all those men. Knowing they were looking at me, wanting my body, and all that was stopping them was a word from me. I couldn't help but think of what would happen if I had just said yes.  
  
Then fucking like that in the ocean. I was so turned on by the realization that if anyone looked for more then a moment they would know that I was being fucked in public. God my climax was so strong. I had to hold back from screaming at the top of my lungs!  
  
I love that you have given me the chance to expand my view of sexual possibilities and I want to be whatever you want me to be... So if you want me to be more of a whore I will try, but I'm not sure...Not yet."  
  
I looked at her and thought for a long moment. "Well for right now, I think you are all the whore I can handle... So for now let's just relax and see where it takes us. But judging by your reactions it may be fun to play with the idea just between us."  
  
Her smile beamed. "Ohhh I like that idea. I don't think I really want to fuck every guy on the beach, but playing with the fantasy in out heads can be fun. But for right now your little whore needs a shower so we can go to dinner. I have to keep your strength up you know, or I may have to look for someone on the beach to help you satisfy me."  
  
"Yeah right... Go take your shower." I teased.  
  
Macy took a surprisingly short shower for her and came out with a towel wrapped around her waist as she towel dried her hair.  
  
"OK... Your turn but make it quick I'm hungry again." She laughed teasingly.  
  
I did as was requested ... ok ordered... and took a quick shower. I was thinking, I don't know why I'm rushing Macy will need more time then this to get ready, but when I exited the bathroom there she stood looking as beautiful as ever. Macy didn't need a lot of make up. A little on her bright eyes and some lipstick and she looked great. Her dress was simple a white dress that buttoned up the front with a flair to the skirt. But how she filled it made it look amazing. She had only a few buttons done so the top was opened enough to show her beautiful deep cleavage, and the bottom was open enough that when she walked she showed most of her strong legs right up to the top of her thigh.  
  
I scurried around and put on a pair of dress pants and a nice cotton shirt and we were off to dinner.  
  
There were actually seven restaurants at this hotel. This being our first night back in the Dominican Republic we decided to have Dominican food. The tables were all set with candle light giving the room a very romantic feel. The meal was a combination of beef cooked in savory spices rice and vegetables. We had wine with our dinner and just relaxed and enjoyed each others company. All in all it was a very pleasant meal.  
  
After dinner we decided to make our way to the large expansive patio area next to the pool. There were tables set up and a three piece band playing. Sitting there with my beautiful wife, the tropical breeze blowing, with a large moon lighting the star clustered sky, with a drink in my hand. Man it doesn't get any better then this.  
  
We had a few drinks and we were about to call it a night when I saw Bob holding his wife's hand as he walked towards us. "Hey guy's" he called out from a few feet away. "How are you tonight?"  
  
"Good," I said with a slight nod. "And you?"  
  
"Great," he answered. Looking first at me and then at Macy, trying not to be obvious that her was glancing down at her cleavage.  
  
Looking at his wife Bob said. "This is the American couple I told you I met down at the beach bar." He then looked at us and said. "This is my wife Debbie."  
  
I put my hand out. "Nice to meet you Debbie. This is my wife Macy."  
  
"Hi," she said with a sweet smile.  
  
Macy smiled back. "Bob told us you were at the aerobics class on the beach when we met him earlier. How was it?"  
  
"Oh it was really good...."  
  
As the two of them chatted about aerobics on the beach, and Bob tried to look interested in their conversation while moving to get a better look down Macy's dress as she knowingly leaned forward teasing him. I took the opportunity to check out Debbie.  
  
She seemed to be about 5'4" tall. Thin with a nice figure. Dark eyes with light brown hair cut short in a style where it looked like she could just hake her head and have it styled in loose curls. From what I could see under her skirt she had nice legs, and in my expert opinion a pair of pert 34c tits. She was as Bob had said a very pretty woman.  
  
Macy and Debbie seemed to be getting along well so I asked. "Would you two like to join us?"  
  
"Oh we don't want to impose." Debbie said softly.  
  
"I don't think it is ever an imposition when a man gets to sit at table with two beautiful women like the two of you. Don't you agree Bob?"  
  
"Hmmm? Oh yeah that's right."  
  
Debbie looked at Macy and giggled. "Oh you better watch him. He's a charmer."  
  
"Yes he is." She said giving me a half smile.  
  
Bob and Debbie joined us for a few drinks and by this time the day was taking its toll on both Macy and me. As the small talk waned so my wife and I both said it had been a long day and we needed to get some rest so we could enjoy the next day. As we got up Debbie said. "Maybe we'll see you on the beach tomorrow. Good night."  
  
Macy and I both said. "Good night," and we were on our way back to our room.  
  
As we walked my wife said, "they seem nice."  
  
"Yeah they do. I just hope we don't get too attached. I want to spend most of my time with just you."  
  
"Yeah, but you are going to doing some diving. That leaves me with the choice of sitting on the boat with the crew, or waiting here alone. At least now I'll have some one to talk to."  
  
"Well keep wearing those bikinis and going topless and I'm sure you wouldn't have a problem finding someone to talk to, and I've never heard a boat crew complain about having you onboard." I said laughing.  
  
Macy laughed. "Oh stop. I'm looking for someone to talk to that isn't thinking about how to get the rest of my bikini off."  
  
We soon reached our room and Macy got undressed as I brushed my teeth. By the time I got out of the bathroom she was passed out on the bed naked. I took her in my arms kissed her forehead and went to sleep. It really had been a long event filled day.  
  
I woke up the next morning with bright sunlight streaming in through the glass doors that look out towards the ocean. My wife was standing on the balcony wearing only one of my white tank top tee shirts. Even at 5'7" it fit her like a short dress, the bottom edge draping about three inches past her tight ass. The bright sun light silhouetting the sleek curves of her body through the thin material as she scanned the horizon.  
  
I walked softly up behind Macy and slipped may arms around her waist as I kissed her long smooth neck. "Good morning my love." I whispered.  
  
"Good morning baby." She said as she sucked the juice from a fresh mango. She then turned her head towards me and kissed me. The feel of her soft full lips and the sweet nectar of the mango was a perfect combination.  
  
"Where did you get that?" I asked.  
  
"They must have left a tray of fresh fruit when they turned down the bed last night. It's delicious isn't it."  
  
"Personally I think you taste better, but the mango will do for now."  
  
The warm early morning sun gave Macy's skin a bright sheen as the trade winds blew back her hair. I moved my hands to the oversized arm holes and slid the thin cotton fabric over her breast till it was captured my her cleavage exposing her breasts to the light of day. Her mocha areolas and nipples were set in stark contrast to her pale breasts. The tan lines of the of the past summer now being reinforced when she was wearing her bikini top made the fair skin more obvious and her areolas and nipples more prominent.  
  
I rolled her nipples between my fingers as I kissed her neck. I could feel her body betray her weak sighs of protest as she told me to stop. Her ass now pressing back against me as her breathing became deeper. My cock was now hard and pressing between the cheeks of her firm ass with just the material of my boxers preventing me from going further.  
  
Macy extended her arms pushing on the balcony wall pushing he ass against my cock with more force and pressure. The increased friction had my cock hard as a spike as I ground it against her. I continued to knead her breasts pinching her nipples a little harder.  
  
My wife looked back over her shoulder and asked. "Are you going to fuck me or just keep driving me crazy?"  
  
I quickly dropped my shorts and repositioned my aching cock against her nice tight pussy. As I move the tip of my cock against the folds of her pussy lips Macy sighed with anticipation. I could already feel how wet she was as I pressed deeper into her waiting tunnel.  
  
Once I had the tip of my cock into her I pushed with a long slow stroke till my balls were pressed against her swollen pussy lips. I stopped deep inside her and just held that position for a few seconds feeling the walls of her pussy tight around my hard pulsing shaft.  
  
I started with a slow even stroke as I impaled her writhing body on my manhood. Macy was moaning softly biting her lip to keep from crying out with pleasure. Her hips rocking back with each even thrust of my cock. She seemed almost frantic with desire as she pushed her hips back with more pressure. Her obvious intent was to get as much cock into her as she could.  
  
I picked up my pace and she moaned deeply as the shock waves of every forceful thrust sent pressure waves through her body. Macy gasped in a desperate whisper. "Oh god yes.... Fuck me... Fuck me harder!"  
  
I sent slamming thrusts into her wet pussy as her back arched and her legs tightened. Then I felt her pussy walls tremble and contract. It felt like my cock was gripped tight by a warm velvet glove as Macy convulsed in orgasm causing her to cry and growl with guttural sounds.  
  
Beads of sweat ran off the smooth supple skin of her back as her orgasm subsided. She was breathing in ragged gasps and I could still feel the walls of her pussy contracting with aftershocks as my hard cock continued to glide into her.  
  
She surprised me when she stood slipping my cock from her still quivering cunt. With a look of pure concupiscence turned and kissed me with a true burning passion. "I need to taste you." She gasped as she fell to her knees. Taking me deep into her mouth and down her throat in one voracious move. My ball were pressed against her chin as she sucked my cock greedily. She was consumed by her own carnal desires as her head bobbed and her tongue swirled in a masterful display of her oral skills.

I could feel my balls start to tighten as Macy continued her oral assault on my cock. She the took my balls into her mouth one at a time sucking on the hard the way I like it, causing me to groan deeply. I could feel my climax building as my wife took me deep down her throat again. Pumping me wildly with her mouth and tongue.  
  
I reached for the back of her head with my hand as she continued to suck my swollen cock. Then with a deep moan and a animalistic groan I erupted into her mouth I ejected wave after wave of hot sperm as she gulped trying to swallow it all. Pulling me from her mouth the last two surges hit the lips of her wide open mouth and chin, dripping in long strands of gooey pearl liquid onto her heaving tits.  
  
Macy looked up at me with a subservient look in her eyes, and scooped the cum from her face and tits with her fingertips. Bringing them to her mouth and licking them clean. Then with her long svelte tongue licking the last drops from her full lips.  
  
I lifted her from her knees and kissed her with as much passion as I have ever felt. Lifting her in my arms I carried her back to the bed and laid her down. Looking up at me with a loving caring lustful look Macy softly said. "I want to be your little whore for the rest of my life. I'll do what ever you want, when ever you say."  
  
"You are my amazing little whore." I sighed and kissed her passionately. Our tongues dancing together as our bodies twisted together.  
  
We laid on that bed for the better part of the next hour. Kissing and touching reveling in the love lust and passion that each of us held for the other. Till we just felt calm and quiet in our embrace.  
  
"Pink... I think I'll wear the pink bikini today. What do you think?"  
  
With a deep contented sigh I responded. "I think pink will be perfect today. But to be truthful and honest, you'll only be wearing half of the pink bikini for most of the day."  
  
"You really like that idea don't you?" She said with a big grin as her hand moved over my twitching cock. Looking at me with wide eyes and a impish laugh.  
  
"Yeah I do." I confessed.  
  
"OK... Let's get going then." She said as she scurried naked from the bed to the bathroom.Macy came out a few minutes later wearing her new pink bikini. I had see pictures of it on the web site and it look quite sheer on the models, but seeing it on my wife I realized that it was more of a bright pink transparent filter. Her nipples were clearly visible through the top even when it was dry. Macy tied a black sarong around her neck to act as a halter cover up and we were on our way.  
  
I was thinking about several things at that moment. How lucky I was to have such a beautiful adventurous wife. How anxious Bob must be in anticipation of seeing Macy topless again, and how would Bob's pretty demure wife Debbie react to events of the day. Only time will tell.  
  
We went and had a light breakfast of fruit salad, coffee, and crescent rolls with a mixed berry jam. Just enough to get us going caffeine and sugar wise, but not so much as to slow us down.  
  
We approached the beach and found the same spot we were at the day before was unoccupied so we settled in. It being the off season the beach wasn't crowed so finding a spot wasn't really a problem. As we got our selves situated and everything put in it's place, Debbie walked past.  
  
"Hi guys!" In a very perky up beat tone. "I'm just looking for Bob. He said he'd meet me on the beach after my aerobics session, I was just wondering if he got here early. I think he likes to watch as all the women exercise." She scanned the beach looking for where he might be. "Hey Macy are you interested in a morning aerobics session? It's about to start."  
  
My wife smiled. "Thanks Debbie but I've already had my morning work out." As she slipped the sarong from around her neck and tossed it on her lounge chair.  
  
Debbie seemed to softly gasp. "Oh my!"  
  
"Is something wrong Debbie?" Asked Macy.  
  
"No... nothing really." She nervously relayed  
  
"Come on what is it?"  
  
"OK... but I didn't mean it the way it sounded. I mean ... it's just I didn't expect... Oh I'm so stupid."  
  
"Didn't expect what?"  
  
"Ohhh... Damn I didn't expect you to be wearing such a sexy bikini." She blurted out. "I mean you look great in it but it's more like what the European women wear. When they wear that much so many of them go topless. I know Bob keeps looking at them when he thinks I'm not paying attention."  
  
Macy smiled. "So do I."  
  
Debbie looks startled. "You look at topless women?"  
  
Macy laughed. "No silly, I go topless. I'm kind of new to it but it feels great."  
  
Debbie looked even more startled. "You do... It does!"  
  
"Yes I do and it does, it's a very empowering feeling. Didn't Bob tell you? ... When he met us at the beach bar yesterday, I wasn't wearing a top. That's why he was surprised to find out that we were Americans. You know so many American women don't or rather won't go topless."  
  
"No he didn't tell me ... seems he left that part out, wait till I see him." She said in a joking tone. "He's been pestering me to do it, but even the thought of ... you know being exposed in public like that makes me nervous."  
  
Macy looked at Debbie as if she were assessing her. "Why are you nervous? You work hard at keeping your body in good shape. You're very pretty and have a beautiful figure. You might as well take advantage of it while you have it. You know what they say. If you've got it flaunt it, and you've have it."  
  
"You think so?" She smiled nervously.  
  
"Sure I do, Don't you think so honey?" Directing her question at me.  
  
This was an odd situation even for me. My wife was asking me opinion about if another woman should go topless on a public beach... What was I going to say? "Absolutely! Just be sure Bob can handle the attention your going to get."  
  
Debbie snickered. "Well it serves him right if he can't. He's been after me to do it since he read in some of the reviews that women do go topless here."  
  
My wife looked at her and with a tantalizing tone asked. "Well what do you think? Do you want to give it a try? You could get ready to shock the hell out of Bob when he gets here."  
  
Debbie bit her lower lip as she thought. With a glint of excitement and daring in her eyes she nodded. "OK... I'll do it. Let's see if Bob can take it."  
  
"OK!" Macy cheered. "Now we have to ... set the stage so to speak. Let's go up to the woman's shop in the hotel and get you a more suitable bikini for the occasion." Macy put her sarong back on gave me a kiss, and the two for them were off like a shot.  
  
I sat on the beach watching everything and nothing. Just relaxing thinking about all that had happened, and more over about to happen. When Bob came walking past.  
  
"Hi Bob how are you today?"  
  
"Good ... Have you seen Debbie? She was supposed to be at the aerobics workout but I went by there and didn't see her."  
  
"Actually I did see her. She and Macy got to talking and the went up to the hotel to get something." I was thinking, why should I tell him ... let him be surprised. "Why don't you wait here with me they'll be back soon I'm sure.  
  
Bob and I had been talking for about forty five minuets when I saw the girls coming down the path. "Here they come." I said, more of a vocalized thought then a comment.  
  
Macy had a big grin on her face and Debbie look a little apprehensive. The both were wearing the same cover ups they had on when they left. Macy was the first to let her drop revealing her new sheer pink.  
  
"WOW" Bob said. That's quite a bikini Macy.  
  
Macy grinned. "Thank you Bob," as she made teasingly tantalizing show of untying the strings around her neck and back. Then letting her top fall away revealing her pillowy breast.  
  
Bob's obvious and overt stare showed his enthusiastic fixation with her salacious exhibition.  
  
Macy gave Bob a sly smile. "I think you wife has a surprise for you Bob."  
  
The statement seemed to startle him back to the reality that his wife was standing close by. He almost sheepishly looked at his wife and asked. "Oh yeah? What is it Honey?"  
  
"This." She said as she lifted her little tank dress over her head revealing a bright yellow thong bikini that showed off her tan body beautifully. "Do you like it?" She asked as she did a little turn. The tiny little top did very little to cover her pert 34c tits and her ass was left completely exposed.  
  
"Yeah I do but ... I mean ... your not going to wear that on the beach are you?" Bob stuttered.  
  
"Sure she is!" Macy said in a chiding voice. "She looks great in it."  
  
"Actually Macy, Bob is right. I'm not going to wear it on the beach." She quickly reached behind her back and then her neck. "I'm only going to wear half of it on the beach!" Her pail white breasts and puffy erect nipples were now exposed to the bright sunlight for the first time in public.  
  
Bob was totally shocked by his formerly demure wife's actions. "Debbie put that back on! You're my wife, I don't want you walking around almost naked like some cheap slut!"  
  
Debbie shot back. "You've been telling me you wanted me to do this since you saw the reviews on-line saying that some women go topless. Now you call me a slut for doing what you want?"  
  
"No!" He responded. "I said I don't want you to look like a slut! You know how many men will see you like this? Do you know what they will be thinking?"  
  
"You mean like the things you think about when you're looking at Macy? Do you think she is a cheap slut?"  
  
Macy frowned. "Yeah Bob. Do you think I'm a cheap slut?"  
  
Bob gave me a quick look, and I'm sure I didn't look any to happy either with his remarks. Looking back at Debbie he just blurted out. "Fine if you want to be thought of as a slut and a whore fine but not around me!" He turned and quickly stomped away heading back towards the hotel.  
  
Debbie called out after him, "Bob wait." He didn't even slow down.  
  
Macy looked at Debbie. "Just give him time to calm down."  
  
Debbie looked at her and then at me. "Fuck him. He needs to grow up. He begged me to do this now I'm going to enjoy it. Let's go for a swim."  
  
The two ladies ran for the water. Their near naked bodies temptingly jiggling and bouncing as I sprinted after them like a fish after a lure. The sight of two beautiful women already had my cock starting to twitch as I splashed into the water.  
  
Both women started splashing me as I got closer. It seemed so natural to be playing like this. We were all so at ease and in the moment. Debbie and Macy seemed to be completely comfortable being exposed. Their tan skin contrasting the fair pail flesh of their breasts as they played. The sunlight dancing on their smooth skin as sparkling droplets of water cascaded of their undulating breasts.  
  
Macy maneuvered herself behind me and tried to dunk me by pushing down on my shoulders, with little results. She called to Debbie. "Come on help me get him under!"  
  
Debbie lunged at me from the front and placed her hands next to Macy's and lifted herself as she attempted to push me down. This maneuver put my face squarely between her breasts, as she laughed mischievously realizing what she had done.  
  
I laughed and my knees buckled. I took a small gasp of air and sank to the sandy bottom. As I did so I grabbed both women by the waist and pulled them towards me. They both turned to get away but I didn't let go, and when I surfaced I had both of them with their back pressed against my sides. I tightened my grip and we all soon realized that I had each of them pinned against me with a firm grip on each of their breasts.  
  
Macy turned her head towards me. "Hey no fair grabbing tits! We didn't grab your cock to get you under!"  
  
I just laughed. "I never said you couldn't grab my cock did I? All is fair in love and war."  
  
"OK!" Macy responded and reached for my growing cock. Her hand was soon joined somewhat tentatively by Debbie's.  
  
"My god he's as big as you said." Debbie giggled to Macy.  
  
My beautiful wife just laughed. "He gets bigger then that just wait." With that she threw her arms around my neck kissing me passionately, then pushing away when my grip loosened.  
  
I now grabbed Debbie with both arms and playfully said. "I still have you though, don't I?"  
  
With that Debbie wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me. I could feel her tongue brush against my lips and it darted into my mouth. My grip on her loosened but she made no attempt to escape my grasp. She urgently pressed her sweet breasts against my chest as her legs wrapped around my waist and my strong hands kneaded her ass. She seductively ground her pubic mound against my now iron rod hard cock.  
  
Debbie gasped for breath when our kiss finally broke. She look at Macy and with longing in her half closed eyes said. "I need to feel a cock that big inside of me just once .... can I please?"  
  
Macy smiled. "Go for it girl!"  
  
With that Debbie was like a woman possessed. Her body wracked with pent up carnal cravings. Her kisses were filled with need and desire as our bodies pressed together.  
  
I moved my hands from her ass and pulled her thong bottom to one side like I had done with my wife the day before. Debbie showed no protest or reservations as I pressed the tip of my cock against her swollen pussy lips.  
  
Her arms tightened around my neck as I inched into her. We kissed with increasing passion as her muffled gasps and soft sighs filled the air. Her arms wrapped around my neck in a crushing embrace as my cock inched deeper into her passage. Our kiss broke and she gasped and let out one deep groan as I filled her to the fullest, pressing my balls against her, as she looked at me lustfully through half closed eyes.  
  
I gave her a moment to grow accustom to my size and then started a nice rhythm as my cock glided in and out of her. Soon her hips were moving to meet mine. She was like a firecracker with a short fuse .... ready to go off. I slowed my pace to try and make her last longer but Debbie gasped. "Oh god... Please fuck me... I'm so close... Fuck me hard now please!"  
  
With four or five quick deep stokes of my cock she was writhing against me. Her nails raked across my strong shoulders as she was caught up in the frenzy of passion and concupiscence. Debbie's body strained as she rushed towards the edge of uncontrolled rapture. I could feel her pussy walls tighten gripping my thrusting cock. Then with a heaving rush ... release. I could feel her vaginal passage spasm with each orgasmic wave as it jolted her body. She trashed and quivered for almost a full minuet in an unending continues climax.  
  
I could feel the strain building in my groin as I franticly thrust into her deeper and harder. Pounding my hard rod into her quivering pussy. Then with a convulsive rush I shot my molten hot load of pearl white cum deep into her pussy. Each forceful thrust sending another stream of my seed deep into her womb.  
  
We stayed in the water cooling off. Holding our embrace till my softening cock eased from her still throbbing pussy.  
  
Macy swam over. "WOW you two looked so fuckin hot doing that!"  
  
"Damn he is good." Debbie sighed.  
  
"I told you didn't I?" Macy answered.  
  
As the three of us were emerging from the water we saw Bob walking back onto the beach. He approached us.  
  
"I want to apologize for what I said before. I was just totally surprised and I didn't react the way I thought I would. I didn't mean to offend anyone. I just didn't realize how jealous I was about you Debbie. I mean you are beautiful and you're my wife. I want you to go topless if you want. I don't care what anyone else thinks. I know you love me, and I love you. Macy I'm sorry if I insulted you I didn't mean it the way it came out. Please forgive me. I hope I didn't spoil everyone's day."  
  
"No you didn't." I said. "In fact it's been an amazing day so far."  
  
Debbie gave me and Macy a wicked smile. "I'm so glad you think that... I think it's been a great day so far too. I'm hoping we can find a way to make it better yet."  
  
Bob had a puzzled look on his face. "OK... How about we go to the beach bar for lunch?"  
  
"Sure Macy chirped. I'm getting hungry, and Miguel is working the beach bar today. I'm sure he'll take good care of us." As she stood up wrapping her sarong around her waist leaving her swaying tits exposed, and bring a big smile to Bob's face.  
  
I just laughed. "I'm sure he will." So picked up what we needed and headed for the beach bar.  
  
Miguel was busy at the opposite end of the bar as we approached. Seeing me he rushed to greet me. "Hello sir. It is a wonderful day ... yes?"  
  
"So far yes it is a wonderful day Miguel." I answered.  
  
"Where is your most beautiful wife today?" He asked.  
  
"I'm right here Miguel." Macy said as she stepped from behind Bob and Debbie.  
  
"Aaahhhh yehiiii yehiii. Hello beautiful Lady."  
  
"Macy my name is Macy."  
  
"Yes Massy. What can I get for you ... anything?" He asked with the look of a deer caught in the headlights as he stared transfixed at the soft mounds of her breasts.  
  
"I'll have one of your Miguel special drinks."  
  
"OK I make anything for you," and he was off. He didn't bother to ask me what I wanted till he got back with her drink.  
  
I asked him. "What's good for lunch today Miguel."  
  
"You want lunch? The roast pig sandwich is very, very good. You sit at the table and I will bring them to you."  
  
"OK and two beers and another special drink for our friends here."  
  
"Si senior, you sit down I will be right back."  
  
We all sat at the table and Miguel served us lunch and drinks. "Here you are the best lunch for my friends." He announced as his gaze darted between my beautiful wife's pillowy 36dd tits with her erect mocha colored nipples and areolas and Debbie's pale pert 34c's with succulent puffy rose pink nipples and soft mounding areolas. His eyes shifting quickly as he said. "If you want anything you ask me nobody else. I will take care of my friends."  
  
Debbie smiled. "Thank you Miguel." As she leaned back in her chair pulling her shoulders back giving him a great view of her breasts. She bit her lip as she felt the tingling titillation of empowerment that Macy had told her about.  
  
"I'm sure you'll take good care of us." Macy said as she teasingly ran her hand down his forearm. Dragging her pink manicured nails lightly across his light brown skin as he placed the last plate on the table. "I can see how ... enthusiastic you to serve us." As she overtly stared at the growing bulge in his pants.  
  
"Mmmmmmm. Yes very enthusiastic." Debbie added as she joined in Macy's stare.  
  
"OK ladies! Before you two get our friend Miguel her to ... enthusiastic ... do you think we can get another round of drinks?"  
  
"Oh yes sir... I... I will be right back." Miguel stammered as he turned to head for the bar.  
  
We had a leisurely lunch with great service I might add. After which Debbie said sly smile. "I think Bob and I are going to head back to our room we have a few think to take care of. We'll catch you two later."  
  
Macy and I stayed on the beach and Miguel continued to run a steady supply of drinks to where we lounged on our beach chairs in the small cluster of palm trees and low shrubs.  
  
The afternoon wore on and the special drinks that Miguel was making for my wife seemed to have their effect when he came over and told us that it was time to close the beach bar, and if we wanted another drink to come to the pool bar where he would be.  
  
Macy looked at me and asked. "Honey don't you think that Miguel has earned a special tip for his good service today?"  
  
I reached for my pants and pulled out some cash that I was carrying incase we needed something at one of the shops, and unfolded a twenty. "Is that enough?" I asked her.  
  
"Well yeah, but I was thinking of something more in the line of something from me." She said with a wicked smile. "You know a SPECIAL tip. Like I gave Tom the waiter?"  
  
"Oh... that kind of tip. Well... if you'd like sure. I'm sure Miguel would enjoy that."

Miguel looked at me and I handed him the twenty. "We are not allowed to take tips sir."  
  
"Well consider this payment so you don't tell anyone what happened here today till we leave."  
  
"What happened sir?" He said as he looked at Macy and me.  
  
"Yes Miguel what happened." Macy said as she lead him behind the cluster of shrubs and had him lean back against a palm tree. Do you know what a blow job is Miguel?"  
  
He nodded.  
  
"Have you ever had one?"  
  
"No .... The women in my country don't like to do this unless you are paying them."  
  
"You mean unless they are whores?"  
  
"Si ... whores."  
  
"Well Miguel you don't have to pay me so I'm not really a whore, but I've been told that I am a great cock sucker." She said as she dropped to her knees in the powdery sand and looked up at him as she opened his pants freeing his hard cock.  
  
With a worried look on his face Miguel called ... "Senior?"  
  
"Just relax and enjoy it Miguel." I called back from my lounge chair as I watched Macy use her skills of seduction, not that she needed to.  
  
She wrapped her long slender fingers around his shaft and gave it a few quick strokes as she brought her open lips closer to the tip. With her darting tongue Macy made circles around the sensitive tip of Miguel's cock causing his breathing to quicken as he moaned and shook with anticipation. His hard cock glistened with saliva in the late afternoon sun, as Macy's pink tongue snaked around his swollen shaft. She pressed the tip of his cock against her full lips and gave it a firm kiss. Then with a nice slow motion she took his throbbing cock into her mouth and down her throat till his balls rested on her chin.  
  
Miguel leaned back harder against the palm tree for support as his knees grew weak. Macy's head repeatedly bobbed with a slow even tempo as she sucked him deep into her warm wet mouth and down her throat. She was making sure that Miguel felt every salacious sensation as she plied every oral skill she had. She knew this would be a moment he would remember forever so she wanted to be the best he would ever have.  
  
Miguel was moaning and groaning deeply as his body started to shudder. His eyes closed and he threw his head back moaned. "Aahhhiii aahhhiii aahhhiiii." His hips bucked and thrusted against her soft lips and warm wet mouth as he spewed his hot load into her hungry mouth and down her throat.  
  
Macy held his pulsing cock in her mouth till she had suck him dry milking him not wanting miss a drop. Then let his still hard cock slip from between her lips she gave the tip of his cock another firm kiss with her full soft lips.  
  
"Aahhhii Massy you are most wonderful woman I have even met."  
  
"Thank you Miguel. Now you better go before you get in trouble. We will see you later."  
  
"OK ... Anything you need you ask me," and he ran off back up the beach.  
  
Macy smiled at me. "Are you ready to go?" As she took a long deep swallow of her drink.  
  
"Sure do you want to fuck here or in the room?" I asked grinning.  
  
"Later." She answered. "I'm still a bit sore from when you fucking me this morning. I love how the slight twinge reminds me of how your big cock feels in me. I hope you don't mind."  
  
"No I understand. Besides it's been a long day."  
  
We packed our belonging and headed back up to our room, to shower and get ready for dinner. Macy had put on her bikini top again and her sheer pink encased breasts swayed as we made our way to the hotel. The thin material did nothing to hide the beauty of her breasts as the undulated with each step. As we walked back through the lush flowered gardens and the sun edged closer to the mountain tops. I thought about all the fantastic events of the day and wondered what the night would bring.

**Macy Sheds Another Inhibition Ch. 03**

The dazzling harsh light of the tropical day was now fading to soft streaking hews of orange and pink as the sun slipped behind the lush green mountains to the west. The late afternoon shadows slowly crept across the fragrant gardens below as we watched from our top floor balcony.  
  
As day transitioned to evening the billowing white cumulonimbus clouds dramatically transformed reflecting the suns last strained beams of light giving them a golden creamy color, accented with wispy swirls of gray and lavender.  
  
The breeze blowing in across the azure sea eased the heated grip of day on the verdant landscape, and with a rustling rush through the palm trees the refreshing breeze reached us and blew back Macy's hair.  
  
Her skin seemed to take on the soft glow of the evening. Her blonde hair cascading over her smooth tan shoulders as I stood behind her kissing her long sweet neck. My arms wrapped around her sensual supple body. Macy's fingers moved over may arms pulling them tighter, and I was more then happy to oblige her. I love holding her close and feeling her body heat.  
  
As I tightened my grasp I inhaled her enrapturing fragrance. For me there is no perfume or lotion that could ever improve on her natural sent, and no liquor that was more intoxicating then the taste of her bare flesh. If I could bottle either I'd be wealthy beyond belief. As we stood in our embrace I remember thinking that life just doesn't get much better then this.  
  
My hands slowly moved over Macy's beautiful full breasts still encased in the sheer pink material of her bikini top. I could feel her nipples stiffen against the friction of my palms as I kneaded and felt the weight of her 38DD breasts. I love the way her fleshy pillowy mounds more then filled my strong hands and with each deep breath her body responded to my touch. Unconsciously yielding her smooth seductive curves to the impulse of my whims.  
  
With deft movements I released the bows that held her top in place. Macy's pendulous breasts were once again freed from the minimal restrictions of the gossamer fabric that confined them. As I tossed her top on a near by chair I firmly rolled her nipples between my fingers causing her to gasp as they stiffen even further.  
  
I continued to kiss Macy's long sensitive neck and nibble on her earlobe. I knew she loved this and I was rewarded with a soft whimpering sigh. I could feel her breathing deepen as she stood there, her hands now firmly planted on the thick cast stone railing of the balcony, pressing her sensual body against me as she basked in the sensations of the soft tropical breeze and her growing carnal desires.  
  
My own desires now call for action so I quickly spun her around and we embraced in a passionate kiss. Our tongues twined and dance together as the beautiful soft mounds of her breasts pressed against my strong chest. Our bodies seemed to meld together as our passion washed over us and grew from a simple longing to a deep heated concupiscence that demanded to be filled.  
  
As our long passionate kiss broke Macy gasped with lustful craving as I lowered my mouth to her breasts. Her nipples and areola a pale mocha colored with a slight blush of pink as they stood out prominently capping her voluptuous tits. I lowered my head to her right breast and desirously sucked the protruding bud into my mouth, rolling it firmly with my tongue as I did so.  
  
Macy wrapped her arms around my head and pulled me tight to her breast and moaned deeply as the sensitive synapses of her nipples fired sending small lascivious electrical charges surging through her alluring body. I sucked harder as she mashed her full soft tit against my face, urging me on as I sucked and bit her stimulated nipples. Her body was now charged with unbridled lustful cupidity.  
  
My hands now moved to her hips swiftly releasing the bows that strained to hold her thong in place. As I pulled the small swatch of fabric from between her legs exposing her smooth hairless pubic mound I grazed the glistening crease of her swollen labial lips with my fingertip. Thereby allowing her a small enticing taste of things to come, and inflaming her salacious craving for more. The sweet soft almost begging tone of the sigh that followed confirmed the effect my soft though had.  
  
Macy was now completely nude standing there on our balcony. The expression of lustful desire on her face was unmistakable as I released her now fully erect nipple from my mouth. I stood and pulled her forcefully against me. I love the feel of her naked flesh pressed against my chest, as my hands explored her body. I went from firmly kneading her ass round cheeks to fondling her beautiful succulent sensitive breasts and back again as we kissed passionately.  
  
Our kiss once again broke and I laid Macy on the lower portion of one of the cushioned wrought iron lounge chairs on the balcony. Her head was slightly elevated by the inclined back as the rest of her body lay stretched out before me. I knelt on the cool tile floor and spread her shapely legs positioning them over my strong broad shoulders as I kissed my way down the inside of her thighs, switching from one to the other.  
  
With each soft kiss I grew closer to my intended target. The small smooth pale white triangular patch that was left by her tiny thong bikini bottom. The crease between her lips now glistened in the fading light as I teasingly kissed my way closer.  
  
Macy's legs tightened around my neck and pulled me to her. Her fingers ran through my hair and held me in place as her hips arched. The anguish of anticipation was building and she needed release from the pent up sexual energy that was still growing in her heated womb.  
  
With just the tip of my tongue I traced her tight little slit... I could feel the heat of her pussy as I got my first taste of her vaginal nectar. I also felt the muscles of Macy's pussy twitch as she let out a sigh that was combined with a shallow gasping laugh, as if she was amused at her own bodies response with the first contact of my tongue. Her legs rotated spreading her hips a little wider. The next long slow lick was a little deeper and her hips pressed up against my mouth in an almost frantic attempt to increase the pressure. The next pass of my tongue was deeper still and Macy cried out as my tongue swirled around her now un shrouded clit.  
  
I pursed my lips and sucked her hard clit between them as I continued to assault it with my tongue. I nibbled gently causing her hips to involuntarily buck against my mouth as her hands grasped the back of my head and she moaned deeply.  
  
I didn't have to be a genius to tell the events of the day had already had an effect on her. Judging by her stimulated state and how wet her pussy already was I knew she was ready to cum, and she would have settled for just the immediate release of the built up sexual tension, but I wanted more for her. I wanted this to be one of those memorable moments, that would hopefully bring a smile to her face whenever she thought about it, so I slowed down.  
  
Macy realized what I was doing and begged. "Please just let me cum. Oh god I'm so close!"  
  
I looked up from between her legs. There was a desperate wonton look in her eyes. "I know you are my love, just give me a little time. It won't be long and it will be worth it."  
  
With a gasp she nodded "OK."  
  
Her knees were now bent and her heels were firmly pressed against my back as she rocked her sweet pubic mound against my working tongue. With long slow broad licks from back to front then a few swirls around her erect clit and back again. I could feel the tension mounting as every muscle in her sleek body started to tighten. My arms ran up her curvaceous sides and I was kneading her beautiful full breasts and pinching her now rose colored nipples while I licked her swollen clit.  
  
Macy's hip were now at a steady rocking motion matching every long lick. Here breathing was swift coming in short gasps and I knew I couldn't hold off her orgasm much longer. I moved my hand down her side and over her ass as she rocked it off the cushioned chair till my finger was at the wet gap between her legs. I easily slid my finger into her dripping wet pussy. Deep into her vaginal tunnel till my crooked finger found the small nodular on the inside wall that was her G spot. Her vaginal wall involuntarily constricted around my probing finger as she moaned deeply between gasping breaths. With a few firm beckoning motions of my crooked finger Macy's hips rose and fell as she screamed with lustful anguish.  
  
Her heels now pressed against my back and her hips continually lifted off the chair. Macy grasped the back of my head and held it fast while my finger continued to stimulate her G spot. Her breathing now consisted of short rapid gasps punctuated with quivering moans and sighs and I could feel every muscle in her body contract as she approached her release. Then with a convulsive shudder and a deep moan the first crashing wave of her orgasm started. Now Macy is lucky enough to be multi orgasmic a good part of the time but the frenzy that ensued was beyond compare. I honestly lost count of how many orgasms she had. I just continued furiously sucking and licking her clit and fingering her flooded pussy till she stopped thrusting her hips and laid there bathed in the waning light. Glistening with perpetration and physically unable to move. Even after she stopped cumming I left my finger in her feeling what I call the aftershocks. The small spasmodic tremors the caused her pussy to tremble lasted a few minuets more.  
  
When it was all done Macy laid on the chair with a big contented smile on her face. Looked up at me and said, "oh god that was great now it's your turn." I stood at the end of the chair as Macy sat up. She immediately reached for my trunks and pulled them down in one quick movement. My hard thick cock sprang free right at eye level to which she smiled looked up at me and said, "hello big boy" in her best May West voice. Wrapping her fingers around my throbbing cock with both hands she pulled my aching dick to her warm wet mouth. First stopping licking the drop of clear pre cum that had formed on the tip with her talented pink tongue. Then parting her rosy pink lips and engulfing my entire cock.  
  
Her head started bobbing slowly at first but soon moved to a frantic pace, driving me quickly towards my climax. Her sweet pink lips wrapped around my cock as she looked up at me with her amazing ice blue eyes. God she looks great giving a blow job.  
  
Macy slowed her pace as I got closer and worked my cock. First a few short licks and strokes then she would paused and take me deeper into her mouth till my engorged balls rested on her chin. She would release my cock from her mouth and stroke me with her slender fingers while sucking each my balls with increasing pressure till I groaned deeply. Then she would take me deep into her throat again. My wife gives an amazing blow job, and she was holding nothing back and giving me her best.  
  
My fingers held back her flaxen hair as I gazed down at her bobbing head. Watching as my long hard shaft, now shinning with her saliva disappeared into her hungry mouth time after time. She put her whole body into every movement and I could see her voluptuous tits bouncing as she vigorously suck my throbbing cock. I was in heaven, quickly approaching orgasm and she knew it. That's when she suddenly stopped looked up at me and with a lustful sultry voice asked, "did you mean what you said before? Do you really think every guy on the beach today wanted to fuck my tits?" She had an impish look in her eyes as she licked and bit her rosy lips.  
  
With a strained laugh I answered as she continued to slowly stroke my rock hard cock, "only the ones with eyes, you are by far the sexiest woman on the beach."  
  
Macy smiled and said,"I want you to have what every guy on the beach wanted today. I want you to fuck my tits." Then biting her lower lip with a little pout on her face said, "please?"  
  
How could I to refuse such a licentious request. Macy languishingly laid back on the chair and took her tits into her hands jiggling them smiled and teased "come on baby I'm waiting and ready." I straddled the chair, my well developed legs supporting me as I grasped the back of the chair. My aching cock was now positioned between her two glorious orbs as she squeezed them together enveloping my steel hard shaft in a soft warm fleshy tunnel. I started to rock slowly looking down as fucked her mounded tits as her supple flesh molded to my construes. My rock hard cock emerged from between my wife's breasts at the top of every stroke. Macy leaned her head forward and either licked the tip of my cock or took the head of my cock into her mouth at the end of each firm thrust.  
  
Macy looked up at me and gasped, "come on baby fuck me ... fuck my tits." Squeezing her breasts even tighter, her painted nails in stark contrast to the pliant mocha rose colored flesh of her nipples as she pinched and rolled them between her finger tips. "Fuck my big tits." She said in a deep breathy whisper.  
  
I could feel the heated tightness building deep in my loins as my thrusts got faster. I was just about there ... flirting with the point of no return. Just trying to stave off my own rapture for a few salacious moments more when Macy commanded.  
  
"Come on baby please give it to me ... I want you to ... I want you to cum on my face!" She looked up at me with her beautiful blue eyes and her tits grasped between her hands bouncing with each rapid thrust. "Please .... I want to be your slut!"  
  
Hearing that defeated all remaining chances of self control and I felt the first hot surge of cum rushing from my balls. I let loose a guttural grunt and moan as the first ribbon of hot pearl white cum landed on her chin lips and open mouth. The second surge rocketed over her face leaving a thick white trail from her hair down across her forehead and over the bridge of her nose. The subsequent surges gushed across her angelic face landing on both cheeks and her right eye. As I pulled my cock back the last two smaller surges splashed pearl white cum on her glorious heaving tits glazing her nipples nicely.  
  
Macy laid there giggling as I moved from my straddling position so she could get up. As I did so she grasped my cock and balls with both hands and brought me to her mouth once again. Squeezing and milking out the last drop of cum onto her tongue and making sure I was looking as she swallowed it.  
  
"My god you needed that didn't you?" She asked as she wiped the dripping cum from her eye. Scooping it with her finger tip and bringing it to her mouth. Then sucking her finger clean. "You came more then you usually do, and you usually cum a lot."  
  
"Well watching you today really turned me on. So yeah I did need that. Plus you are the sexiest woman I know, you give a great blow job and you have fabulous tits to fuck."  
  
"Well thank you" she said smiling still feeding her self cum from her face. "I guess we should go get cleaned up for dinner. Who knows what tonight will bring?" She said with a sly wink as she licked her lips.  
  
Who knows indeed the night is young, and only time will tell.

**Macy Sheds Another Inhibition Ch. 04**

It was another beautiful night in paradise as my wife Macy and I finished dressing for dinner. From our balcony the soft lighting on the paths below gave just enough illumination to see other couples as they meandered through the fragrant gardens to one of the restaurants for their evening meal.  
  
I had just come in and closed the sliding glass door to the balcony when Macy made her entrance from the bed room to the sitting area of our suite. Her flaxen blonde hair cascaded over her shoulders and she wore just enough make up to accentuate her fine facial features and her ice blue eyes. Her smile beamed brightly and she quite pleased knowing that her curvaceous feminine body showed off her new dress to perfection.  
  
It was a sumptuous silky fabric with a tropical floral print of deep blues and rich purples with a few bright yellow and red accents. The hem was cut a modest six inches above her knee. While front plunged low enough to accentuate and exhibit Macy's voluptuous cleavage in all it's glory. Her full ripe 38DD breasts pressed firmly against the luxurious material that seemed to cling to every overt jiggling sybaritic movement. It had thin straps that went up over her soft shoulders and crisscrossed in a woven lattice pattern down her smooth supple back till it tied in a bow low on her sensual round hips. As Macy strode confidently into the room clutching a small crimson purse in her willowy hand her red stiletto heels clicked sharply on the polished terrazzo tile floor. She paused for a moment and did a graceful pirouette causing the hem of her dress to flair with a supple fluid motion showing her beautiful long well defined tan legs.  
  
"So do you like it?" She asked breaking the trance like spell I sometimes fall into as I watch her.  
  
"What... Oh .. yeah... Wow you look stunning. Honey you are without a doubt the sexiest most beautiful woman I have ever known." Funny how she never ceases to amaze me with her beauty. To this day she still takes my breath away just watching her... In my opinion my wife is living work of art, and I am her biggest fan.  
  
We left our room and made our way down the softly lighted path towards the restaurant. After a short discussion we decided to go local and eat Dominican.  
  
Macy's heels were clicking a casual cadence as we strolled along the paved path with her holding tightly onto my right arm. With each sauntering step I could feel her enticing pendulous breast sway and brush my biceps. We continued this way till I couldn't resist any longer. I stopped and took her into my arms and in the muted ambient light of the fragrant gardens kissed her deeply, as a soft breeze rushed through the palms with a hushing sound. My hands cupped and kneaded her luscious tits through the opulent thin material of her dress. I could feel her sensitive nipples respond and stiffen against gentle friction of my palms. She sighed softly and pressed her licentious body firmly against mine.  
  
Some women would push away or protested worrying about wrinkling their dress or ruining their make up, but not Macy. She melted into our embrace giving herself to me willingly as she wrapped her arms tightly around my neck and returned my kiss with heated passion. My hands traced the lattice lacing of her dress to her hips and then to the round fleshy cheeks of her ass. Our tongues twisted and twined as our libidinous kiss continued, fanning the smoldering embers of our lust to flame. When it finally broke Macy just smiled and said with a smirk,"well this night sure looks like it has promise."  
  
I laughed and agreed teasingly. "Yeah... but maybe we should get something to eat first so we didn't get all dressed up for nothing."  
  
"Oh ... I swear sometimes you are just such a man!" She said with a teasing slap on my chest.  
  
"Yeah... I guess sometimes I am Honey but YOU are always all woman," as I gave her ass a firm squeeze.  
  
"OK lets go." She quipped as she took my arm and we continued on our way. We stopped one more time just before the gardens edge for a long lustful kiss. Then it was off to dinner.  
  
Our meal was quite good. The savory local spices and flavors made for an interesting dining experience. All topped off by a slightly sweet pastry and a strong fresh ground Dominican coffee. As I have grown accustom to when dining out with Macy, the male wait staff was very eager serve and very attentive to all our (Macy's) needs and wants. I'm guessing that the view of her alluring cleavage, corpulent breasts and firm nipples forming peaks in the fluid material of her dress MAY have had something to do with the superior service , and their lecherous lascivious glances.  
  
When our dinner was finished we made our way to the main bar in the hotel lobby. They served top shelf liquor so I ordered a Jack Daniels on the rocks and one of the fine cigars they kept stocked behind the bar. Macy ordered a mixed tropical drink they called a Hummingbird. Her drink came in an oversized martini glass with a sugared rim and a hibiscus flower garnish. Mine came in a glass with ice. Nothing fancy no frills and straight forward just the way I like it.  
  
We sauntered over to a table with very comfortable chairs and a beautiful open air view of the resort and settled in to enjoy ourselves. There was a three piece band playing giving the bar a more sophisticated lounge feel. I sat back and just enjoyed ambiance and just being there with my stunningly beautiful wife. As my cigar smoke wafted through the tropical night air I savored another decadent long slow sip of my whisky, and thought... damn this is great!  
  
It was then that Macy saw Debbie and Bob walking into the bar and called them over. (For those of you who haven't read the previous stories Macy and I had met them on the beach, and had some ... interesting interaction. Especially with Debbie.)  
  
Debbie was her usual effervescent self. "Hi guys," she chirped.  
  
I stood and greeted them as they approached our table. "Hello Debbie, my you look radiant tonight. Hello Bob."  
  
Debbie smiled at the compliment, giggled nervously and demurely responded. "Thank you you're sweet to say that, but your wife is gorgeous tonight. Macy you look amazing."  
  
Bob was standing closer to my wife and added. "WOW ...yeah you look ... he paused for a moment ... beautiful Macy." His gaze was clearly transfixed on the unobstructed view down her cleavage.  
  
Macy smiled up at them. "Would you care to join us?" She asked politely.  
  
"Sure" Bob responded quickly. What are you guys drinking I'll order another round.  
  
"I'm drinking JD on the rocks and Macy will have a Hummingbird." I answered.  
  
Macy smiled and added, "Debbie if you and I have a few of these we will be humming all night."  
  
Debbie laughed. "OK I'll have one of those too." And Bob was off to the bar.  
  
Macy looked at Debbie and asked. "How are you two doing? Any better?"  
  
Debbie responded with a half smile waiting for her husband to be out of ear shot. "Yeah but Bob needs to relax more. Would you believe that after we left the beach and went back up to our room he took a nap. A NAP! Here I am walking around on the beach topless and nearly naked and he wanted to take a nap! I mean he even asked me to go topless before we got here because it was on of his fantasies and when I do it .... nothing. Oh .... I know he is under a lot of pressure and stress but I'm stressed too... I just don't know what to do now."  
  
I looked at Macy and she gave me one of her... I'll explain to you later looks. So I didn't say anything.  
  
When Bob returned with our drinks Macy stood up and announced,"You know what? I know a better place for us to relax. Come on get up and follow me." We stood and did as instructed. We stopped at the bar and ordered yet another round and with two drinks in hand each we followed her down the path.  
  
"I know that look Macy. What are you up to?" I whispered.  
  
"Shhhhh you'll see. It will be fun. Just work with me here." She whispered back with a sly half smile.  
  
We soon found ourselves approaching the pool area. The main lights were off and only the low garden lights illuminated the area. Just past the pool was a row of thatched roofed shelters that must have measured about eight feet by eight feet and had soft ten inch thick pads covering a two foot high raised platform. Just past the shelters was a row of in ground spa tubs. The pumps still churning the water energetically with a low humming and bubbling sounds.  
  
Macy smiled. "At home when we want to really relax and get rid of stress we take our drinks and get in our spa tub. The drinks keeps it from being a totally salubrious experience, if you know what I mean. Just be careful you can become a really cheep drunk in these things. The drinks can go right to you head."  
  
Bob had a shocked look on his face. "You don't mean us... I mean now? Here?"  
  
"Sure I do." Macy replayed kicking off her heels as she untied the bow that was low on her hips and loosened the straps of her dress. The slinky material flowed over her sleek body finally forming a placid pool of silk as it heaped at her feet.  
  
There she stood in only a purple lace thong as she hooked her fingers in the thin sides and bent at the waist pulling it down to her ankles revealing her smooth shaved pussy to us all. She stood back up wearing only a smile. She looked around at us ... "WELL?" Was all she said.  
  
Debbie quickly followed suit and removed her dress laying it on one of the raised platform beds. Then she removed her bra and panties. I think she had shocked herself with her own willingness as she stood there naked in the warm night air. Her neatly trimmed triangle of hair glistened in the soft light with the dampness that had already started form.  
  
I stripped off my clothes and Debbie smiled as she got her first view of my thick half hard cock. I stepped into the warm water of the tub only a few feet away and sat between her and Macy.  
  
Macy Debbie and I were all sitting in the tub with drinks in hand and Bob had yet to take off so much as his shoes. Macy looked up at him from the churning water sitting up enough for her big beautiful shinning wet breasts to be revealed and told him in a soft seductive sensual voice. "Life isn't a spectator sport Bobby... You either join in ... or miss the game. So what is it going to be?... Hmmmm?... Do you wanna come and play? Or do you want my husband to have all the fun while you just watch. I'm sure he won't mind if you want to stay nice and dry." As she finished Macy nudged me under the tumultuous water.  
  
I knew this was where I came in and called out. "Yeah Bob I don't mind being the only guy in the tub with two beautiful naked women." I wrapped my arms around them both and pulled them against me feeling both Macy's and Debbie's breasts pressing against my sides.  
  
"Come on Bob," Debbie giggled and called out with a slight pleading in her voice. Though it sounded a little half harted to me.  
  
"Oh damn I don't believe I'm doing this!" He said as he downed his drink and disrobed. Grabbing his second drink he joined us in the warm agitated water.  
  
"Now isn't that better?" Macy asked coyly.  
  
"Yes it is." Bob responded with a nervous smile.  
  
Macy looked at Debbie and spoke softly. "Debbie do you mind if I help poor Bobby relax and relieve some stress?" Her hand slowly moving over his chest then down under the water and grabbing his cock as she spoke, causing Bob to moan as she finished the question.  
  
"No I don't mind. I think he'd like that." She said with a knowing smile. "But what about us?" She said pointing at me.  
  
"Oh that's true. That wouldn't be fair would it Bobby? So here is what we are going to do. Anything we do ... they can do. Is that alright with you Bobby?"  
  
"OK" He said appearing to be straining to think, "but he can't fuck her, he anything can do other then that." He replied.  
  
"Oh then we aren't going to be able to fuck either." She said with a pouting voice, as she took his hand and lead it to her glistening bobbing breast.  
  
"NO ... he can't fuck her really!" He stated insistently.  
  
"OK ... OK .. Relax we can do other things." Macy said as she straddled his legs and placed her voluptuous tits inches his face. Tantalizing him with a little shoulder shake that caused the beautiful orbs to jiggle enticingly.  
  
Bob was eager to have her and started sucking and licking her fantastic tits like a starving man. While Macy encouraged him by running her fingers through his hair and moaning softly.  
  
While Bob sucked Macy's tits Debbie had repositioned herself and was sitting on my lap with her back pressed against my chest. I was kneaded and fondled her sweet 34c tits. I kissed her neck and and rolled her sensitive stiff nipples between my fingers causing her to squirm moan and sigh as she became more stimulated. I nibbled on her ear as I ran my right hand down over her smooth skin of her torso. Slowly working my way to her swollen pussy lips. I stroking her lightly first with one finger the two and three. She groaned and whispered " oh god .. oh god .. ummmm oh god" her legs trembled and parted allowing me access to her erect hard little clit. I continued stroking her slowly working my fingers deeper making her moan as she twisted and turned her head to kiss me lustfully.  
  
She could feel my now fully erect long, hard, thick cock pressed against the cheeks of her ass as he hips squirmed and moved with each stroke of her pussy. Her sense of reserve was lost in the swirl of carnal need and sensual desires as the warm water churned around our naked bodies.  
  
Macy had moved Bob up to sit on the edge of the tub and she squeezed her magnificent breasts together letting his erect shaft glide easily between her wet glistening soft mounds, but before he lost all control her talented tongue was working on his stiff shaft. She pressed her beautiful full lips against the tip of his pulsing shaft and kissed it before taking him deep into her mouth sucking his cock like she was starving for it. Her mouth seemed to glide up and down his pumping hard rod. Macy gives a great blow job and I know that she was taking him all the way into her talented mouth and down her throat. As she licked his throbbing cock and balls Bob reached down and grasped at her bouncing wet breasts and for a moment reality set in.  
  
Bob looked over at Debbie and me and he had a torn pained look on his face. For the first time he was watching another man fondling and pleasuring his sweet wife. It was obvious to him that my hand was deeply probing Debbie's writhing pussy as she moaned deeply with every movement. He could see her slim sleek body pressing against mine begging to be touched and taken. In the twisted torment of his brain he wanted it to stop, but he knew he couldn't if he wanted Macy to continue expertly sucking his aching cock.  
  
It wasn't long before he couldn't hold himself in a sitting position and laid back while my wife continued bobbing and sucking his slick saliva soaked cock driving him towards the elation of orgasm. As he laid there listening to his own moans and the humming sounds that Macy made sending shivers surging through his groin. He could also hear the near by soft sweet moans and cries that Debbie emitted as she too was pushed towards euphoria of her building climax by another man. This was an exercise in mixed emotions for Bob as he felt Macy take his shaft deep down her throat again he knew he couldn't stop.  
  
Debbie was becoming frantic with the stimulation of my hand and she lifted her hips and reached between her legs grabbed my aching cock. The feel of her fingers tightly wrapping around my thick rod sent surge of sensual sensations through my body. She pulled my cock forward and leaned back and whispered in a desperate lust filled whisper, "I need to have you ... I need to have you now!" As she forcefully lowered her hips pushing my cock deep into her hot tight pussy in one swift move.  
  
My arms tightened around her holding her in place as I gasped at the feeling, the surge of lascivious energy that coursed and surged between us as she started to rock her hips against my groin. Debbie moaned with carnal desire that went far beyond mere need for sex. This was existential bliss.  
  
Macy was still sucking Bobs cock with exuberance and skill. I could see she was working him slower now. Toying with him keeping him of the edge razors of ecstasy and release. He moaned and gasped as her teasing kept him on the precipice of exhilaration with every slow tantalizing movement of her skilled mouth. Bob was now moaning with a pleading tone with each agonizing moment. He was once again caught in the turmoil of mixed emotions. Wanting the exquisite sensations last and wanting to climax all at the same time.  
  
Debbie's hips were ridding my aching cock hard and fast now. I continued stimulating her sensitive clit as she screamed and trashed with each frenzied thrust of her hips. I could feel the tightness building deep in my loins as I grew rapidly closer to my own climax. I moaned softly as I could in her ear that I was about to cum. Her only response was to moan deeply and thrust her hip harder. She cried out in the lascivious throws of her orgasm. I couldn't hold back any longer and went over the edge with her sending hot jets of sperm into her quivering pulsating pussy. Surge after surge of my searing seed gushed deep into her willing womb. I could feel her clinch down on my surging cock milking out every drop with the last few convulsive thrusts of her hips.  
  
By this time Bob was about to scream as Macy mercifully picked up her pace and allowed him to erupt in her warm wet mouth and down her throat as she swallowed every trace of his overwhelming orgasm. She it all except for the last few jets when she intentionally pulled back so his pearl white sperm could splatter on her heaving voluptuous 38DD breasts.  
  
I slid up to sit on the edge of the tub and Debbie proceeded to lick and suck my still twitching hard cock. The hyper sensitive nerve endings sent shocking sensations through my body as Debbie lowered her pretty mouth and sucked my well drained balls.  
  
Bob looked across the tub at us and commented. "She's good but I think Macy is better."  
  
All I could think was ... what an ass .. but I answered. "Oh I don't know about that she more then met my expectations. I think you have a really sexy wife here Bob, you just have to give her a chance, and the right stimulation."  
  
We all got out of the tub and lounged on the soft platform bed as we dried off in the warm night air. Macy was still in a highly aroused state due to the lack of Bobs attention to satisfy her. It was obvious that her was one of those ... "I got mine guys," as he laied on the thick cushion and almost immediately fell into a deep sleep.  
  
Macy rested her head on one of the large pillows that were scattered in the thatched roof shelter. Her wet hair splayed out in golden ringlets as she took a deep breath causing her beautiful tits to rise and fall. I knew she was feeling the effects of her sexual frustration and decided to take action.  
  
I leaned over and kissed Macy's sweet red lips and felt her respond as her tongue darted into my mouth. She wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed with amazingly lustful passion, as she moaned softly into my mouth. Her muffled moans continued to grow in intensity as we kissed and her arms drew tighter around my neck. I could feel her body writhing with desire as I moved my hand to her full luscious breast. Imagine my surprise when I found another hand already there stimulating her sensitive erect nipple.  
  
I broke our kiss and looked back only to be greeted by Debbie gaze as she looked up at me with a coquettish expression on her face. She demurely bit her lowed lip, and continued to trace slow circles around Macy's sensitive nipple with her manicured pink fingernail. I continued to watch as Debbie lowered her mouth to my wife's heaving breast, and with the tip of her sweet tongue delicately flicked the delectable little bud before kissing it softly and sucking it between her pretty pink lips.

Macy gasped deeply as she looked at me with conflicted desire in her eyes. In the past she had assured me that she had never been with a woman and had no compulsion to do so, and yet here she was with our new friend Debbie suckling on her breast. Causing her to feel lustful stimulation both from the licentious sensations coursing through her body and the taboo forbidden nature of the act itself. Her mind swirled as she tried to comprehend the rush of feelings she was experiencing. What would it mean? What would it change? In the recesses of her mind this is someplace she told herself she would not go! She liked men... Hell she loved men! But this felt different, strange and new... Like giving in for the first time all over again but better.  
  
I could see the turmoil on her face and leaned in to kiss her again. Our kiss was deep and full of passion as our tongues did their familiar dance, but the conflicting new sensations loomed in the background. I whispered in her ear. "It's OK... It's OK if you want to do this. Just let go and enjoy yourself. It's not going to change anything between us. I love you... I always will." With that our embrace parted and Debbie slid herself up next to Macy.  
  
Macy stayed on her back as Debbie lifted herself up and looked down at her. "Have you ever done this before?"  
  
"No ... you are my first." Macy whispered in a breathless voice.  
  
"Me either." Debbie gasped. "Your just so beautiful, and caring. I just wanted to... to ..."  
  
Macy reached up and put her hand behind Debbie's head feeling her curly locks between her fingers and pulled her head down for their first kiss as lovers.  
  
It was an amazing thing to watch. Two beautiful feminine bodies embraced in the throws of passion. As soft breasts press against each other and tender kiss and touched become more heated. The sighs moans and whimpers of female passion softly fill ed the night air. The strength and tenderness, the passion and compassion of the female form was all on display as I watched. My heart raced as I watched the tenderness and power of these two alluring women. I soon felt the pounding of my own more primal lust building in my loins as blood engorged my cock.  
  
Macy and Debbie were now driving each other to new heights of stimulation as they moved into a classic sixty nine position with Macy on the bottom. As they did so they glanced in my direction and saw my state of arousal.  
  
"Well don't just sit there get that big cock over here and help me." Macy said with a smile.  
  
"Yeah I could use that cock in me now." Debbie chirped excitedly.  
  
Without hesitation I positioned myself behind Debbie and slipped my aching hard cock into her slick wet tunnel.  
  
Debbie groaned as I filled her wet pussy with my thick rod. "Oh god fuck me... Fuck me hard... Oh yes... FUCK!"  
  
Macy continued licking Debbie's hard little clit as I rammed my rod into her. My balls passed over her face with every hard thrust and she would lick my pounding cock with the talented tongue.  
  
Debbie in turn was eating Macy's dripping wet pussy with enthusiastic fervor driving her closer to the joy of lucid rapture.  
  
I could see Macy's hips start to rise and thrust against Debbie's talented sweet tongue as her climax grew increasingly near. From my position I could reach past Debbie's waist and squeeze Macy's voluptuous tits while she licked Debbie's pussy and my thrusting cock.  
  
I could see Macy's hips rise hold tighten and fall in a convulsive movement as the first crashing waves of orgasm racked her body. Her moans screams and groans muffled by Debbie's cock filled pussy pressing against her mouth. Wave after wave of ecstatic climax coursed through her heaving body as Debbie kept licking and sucking her pussy till the last tremors subsided. However Debbie was not far behind her.  
  
As my thick hard cock continued to impale Debbie's tight wet pussy, Macy aroused her erect hard clit with increasing ardor. I could feel Debbie's pussy start to tighten and pulse as her euphoric state grew closer. I could also feel the tightness growing in my balls and I knew that I couldn't deter my own climax much longer. Then with a sudden jerking thrust of her hips and an arching of her back Debbie cried out as she threw back her head and shockwave's of orgasm charged though her body. Causing her to quiver with salient ecstasy.  
  
While her pussy still clinched and throbbed around my aching cock I felt the pressure growing to the breaking point as my molten seed surged into her waiting womb. Gushing deep into her filling her till she couldn't hold any more and a pearl white stream dripped onto Macy's face as she finished licking Debbie's trembling pussy.  
  
We all got up slowly. As Macy sat up my cum trickled down over her cheek, but before she could wipe it off with her finger Debbie leaned over kissed her cheek and licked my cum from her face. Making sure I saw the lewd display as she did it. Macy and Debbie then both knelt in front of me while I sat on the edge of the soft padded bed and took turns licking my cock and balls clean. Stopping from time to time to share a kiss between them. The three of us the took another dip in the spa tub while Bob continued to sleep.  
  
Macy looked at Debbie,"WOW he is really out," pointing at Bob.  
  
"Yeah the joy of my life. If he cums first he is out for the night." She said with a tone of disdain.  
  
"Well you may have to work on changing that. If you don't cum first he doesn't cum at all!" Macy said with a giggle. "And stick to it, He'll get the message."  
  
"Well for now maybe we better get him up and moving again." I said.  
  
"Oh you men have to stick together I guess!" Debbie said teasingly.  
  
"Sure we do. It's the only way we have a chance or women will take over!"  
  
Macy laughed looking at Debbie. "See how much of a man he is ... he thinks he is still in charge!"  
  
Both women laughed gleefully... I didn't get the joke.  
  
"OK Bob time to get up." Debbie called and shook him.  
  
"Oh wow I must have fallen asleep. Did I miss anything?"  
  
"Yes you did. It was like one of your porn movies that your so fond of watching. Macy and I made love while her husband fucked me." Debbie said with a sarcastic tone, looking at Macy and me and shrugging her shoulders.  
  
"Yeah right." He said... "No really did I miss anything?"  
  
"Just us sitting in the tub." Macy called out as she stepped into her dress again and slipped on her heels.  
  
We all got dressed and decided to get another drink for a nightcap. As we walked back to the lounge Macy and Debbie were talking. Debbie announced, "tomorrow is our last full day here, and we have a tour booked so we might not see you guys at all tomorrow. Then we have an early flight the next morning. In case we miss you I just wanted to thank you both for making this a wonderful vacation for us. Do you think we could exchange e-mail addresses so we can keep in touch?"  
  
Macy replied sure and gave Debbie her e-mail addresses. "I hope everything works out well for you two. Good luck."  
  
We then went to the lounge had another drink and went back up to our room.  
  
"Hey Macy what was that about before?"  
  
"What do you mean. I was just wishing them luck."  
  
"Yeah but it just seemed a little odd to me what is going on?"  
  
She had a sheepish grin. "OK I guess you should know the whole story. Debbie had told me the reason they had come on this vacation wasn't only to relax and get away.  
  
It seems that they had been trying to have a child for a few years without any luck. They went to a fertility doctor and they were both tested and it turns out that ... Bob doesn't have as many swimmers on the team as they would like. So the doctor told them to try and take it easy for a while because sometimes stress effects conception. They had both decided that if she didn't get pregnant on this vacation they would go through the expense of an AI form a sperm donor."  
  
As I listened I didn't know if I should be angry or just shocked. "You knew all this and you still let me fuck her?"  
  
She sort of winced and smiled. "Well just think of how much money you may have saved them. Debbie said they really couldn't afford the artificial insemination but they would find a way if she didn't get pregnant on this trip. So just think of yourself as their back up and who knows maybe Bob already got the job done."  
  
"I just think you should have told me first." I said sharply.  
  
"Would you have done it? Macy asked.  
  
"I don't think so."  
  
"Well that's why we didn't tell either of you. It's also why Bob said that you could do anything except fuck Debbie. They picked this week because it was calculated to be her most fertile time of the month. So now if she has a baby they will both be happy." Macy snapped back.  
  
"Oh so now I'm supposed to be happy that you've officially put me out to stud?"  
  
You know what the movie said ... you know the one with Tom Cruse when he was a pilot? "Come on stud take me to bed or loose me forever."  
  
I guess that's just life with Macy. You have to expect the unexpected. What a great wife, what a great lover... What a great life.  
  
Post script... About three months after returning from our vacation Macy got an e-mail from Debbie. It seems that she had gotten pregnant on vacation, and since they got the good news Bob has been the most attentive husband you could imagine. In her e-mail Debbie reported that Bob now treats her like a queen, he can't do enough for her, and he can't wait to be a father.  
  
So I guess the bard was right again... All's well that ends well.