Pool Buddy

by mtaller Â©

Having nothing to do Friday night, I ran down to the local "men's club" to

have a few beers and watch the Cowboys game on the big screen TV. Recently

divorced, I was enjoying the girls on stage and watching them move around

the floor looking for company. I usually don't spend too much time talking

to them since they are usually only looking to score drinks and cash, so I

mostly decline their offers for company. Midway through my third beer, a

cute blonde came over and just sat down. I had seen her throughout the

evening and she didn't seem like the pushy type, just hanging out and

mostly taking to others. It was getting late and both of us were tired and

content just to relax for a while.

I introduced myself and she told me her name was Erica and that she's had

a long day. I agreed and we both continued watching the game. She was a 20

year old local girl trying to make extra money on the side of her regular

job as a medical office assistant. Erica didn't look like a slutty

stripper. She was a girl-next-door type with a tight and fit body. She had

a great tan and obviously spent quite a bit of time outdoors. I asked her

about this and she said that the nickname "beach-bum" probably best

described her.

This intrigued me since I would also consider myself quite a beach-bum. I

told Erica that I had the opportunity to travel quite a lot and I have

been lucky enough to visit some of the best beaches in South America,

Spain, and Australia. We quickly began comparing stories about hanging out

on the beach and lamenting about the lack of quality beaches in the area.

After a few minutes we were oblivious to the rest of the people around us

and talking like old friends that have known each other for years. I

ordered another beer and offered her a drink. Erica surprised me by having

a beer too and tossing down a cold one while sitting close to me.

Her shoulder length blond hair flew around as we talked and laughed and

got drunk together. Man, she smelled good. She wore a bikini top and a

wrap around skirt, both made of fluorescent orange material which seemed

to glow in the dark. Her tits were the perfect size. Not huge, but not

small by any means either, with a natural bounce. Definitely not fake.

Through the slit in her skirt, I could also glimpse a matching orange

g-string. It looked slightly smaller than the other girl's. Not wanting to

appear as a pervert, I didn't immediately ask to see her thong up close

with a table dance, since we were starting to hit it off quite nicely.

Erica felt the same way because she didn't feel like asking me if I wanted

one. She did ask if I didn't mind if she spent the rest of the evening

here hanging out with me. "Of course not!" I responded with a smile. She

snuggled in closer and closed her eyes to rest.

The topic came up of our all-time favorite beach in the U.S. and we both

agreed to Miami's South Beach. It has that South American influence where

thongs are so common, they're overlooked. Wearing a thong at almost any

other "family friendly" beach in the U.S. will result in glares by other

women and creepy dudes with video cameras trying to take pictures for the

web. A cute girl wearing a thong at our local beach also results in the

same response. We both wished that we could find a beach where you could

lay out all day and never be noticed just because you liked a thong

bikini.

I then had to ask "So, where do you lie out and work on your tan?"

Erica said the beach was too creepy and she usually stays at her

apartment's pool, but that recently has become too crowded.

I said "Well, with a little thong like that, you are sure to attract

attention."

"Oh, do you like it?" she grinned, pulling her skirt aside to let me see.

"Yep, I really like tiny thongs, they don't leave much to the imagination,

just the way their supposed to. That one looks good on you."

"Yea, I like them small. I don't want a huge tan line. This is the

smallest one I could find."

I asked "Have you seen the microkinis they make now? You'd probably like

them."

"No, I haven't. What are they?"

Having spent quite amount of time on the Internet checking out styles of

microkinis, I knew dozens of websites that sold these tiny creations. I

said "The Internet is loaded with new companies that make thongs probably

half that size. Just 5 years ago, these things didn't really exist, but

now you can find them made all over the world."

I rattled off some names and I could tell she was trying to remember them

for future reference. But then I had an idea.

"If you're interested," I said "maybe we could grab a pizza next Friday

and I can show you some of the best microkini sites I've found. Then if

you'd like, we can hang around my pool later. You wouldn't have to worry

about the perverts at your apartment."

Erica smiled at me and said "Yea, I'd like that. We could be pool buddies

this summer." I could tell that she was getting excited about the idea,

just like I was.

It was getting late, so we both decided to call it a night. Erica went in

the back to change and I met her outside the front door. We traded numbers

and left.

I was looking forward to seeing her again on Friday to window shop the

Internet for microkinis. This would be fun.

The phone rang Monday after work, and it was Erica. She was bored and

wanted to talk. I asked her if she was doing anything tonight and invited

her over to show her some micros. "That's what I hoped you'd say, I'll be

over in 15 minutes."

She came over holding a large purse and six pack of beer. I gave her a

quick tour of my house and we took a look at the backyard pool. I think

her eyes glazed over as she imaged herself lying out on the deck. I opened

two beers and she picked up her purse and said "I brought along a few of

my bikinis to show you, if you don't mind."

Erica proceeded to dump her bag on the floor and sort through a jumble of

colored strings, sorting out the tops and bottoms. "This is my favorite,"

she said holding up an electric blue g-string. "Want to see it on?" "Of

course." I said. Right then and there, she proceeded to take off her

shorts and tight T-shirt and quickly put on her tiny bikini.

"You said that there are bikinis smaller than this one?" Erica asked.

"Come over here and take a look at these" I said. I was sitting at my

computer desk and Erica promptly sat on my lap with her arms around me and

her beautiful tits just an inch from my face.

We began to browse through the online catalogs of WickedWeasel,

NVRStrings, Kauaibikini, CollenKelly, WickedTemptations, and many others.

Erica couldn't believe that there were so many kinds of microkinis out

there. She was very intrigued by the fabrics that became sheer when wet

and the bikinis made from metallic foil fabrics. My favorites too! I said

"Let's have some fun and order a dozen of these microkinis for this

summer. I don't think they'll go unworn." Erica agreed enthusiastically

and we filled the shopping carts with all different colors and shapes of

the tiniest scraps of fabric. Amazing how expensive such little pieces of

material can be.

I had been gently massaging her shoulders and could feel her body relaxing

under my touch. A casual stroke of her perky boobs made her quietly sigh,

so I was curious to see where this might go. It's not every day that a

cutie in an electric blue g-string is sitting on your lap so I was feeling

aroused too. I moved my hand down and rested it so that I was holding her

thigh.

She said, "I don't think I'll need to shave much more to wear those

micros, what do you think?" Erica pulled her blue g-string aside to reveal

the cutest little shaved pussy I'd ever seen. It was almost as tan as the

rest of her body, so she must have been tanning in the nude quite often.

Above her pussy was a small patch of hair, trimmed to fit inside her

g-strings, but probably just a little large for the microkinis we just

purchased.

"Wow," I said, "that's pretty close, but maybe a little more off the top".

"Want to help?" she smiled.

I led her into my bathroom and we both stripped down. Out of the corner of

my eye I noticed that she was checking out my cock with a smile. I filled

the large tub with water and we both got in. I pulled her towards me and

ran my hands up her body and rested them on her tanned boobs. The sight of

the tan, wet beauty in front of me started getting me hard. Erica reached

out and gently stroked my dick until it was standing straight up. I

similarly slid my hand down her belly and started fondling her pussy. My

other hand felt her hard nipples and I could feel that, indeed these were

real, not fake tits.

I didn't want to scare away my new pool buddy by trying to fuck her; we'd

save that for later. But I did want to finish the job, so I continued to

play with her pussy until it became warm and pink and juicy. Her eyes were

closed tightly with a smile on her face as I moved down to lick her tiny

clit and she started moaning. After a few minutes of teasing, Erica got up

and knelt down in front of me. She slowly held my dick and wrapped her

lips around the tip. Her tongue drew circles around my shaft as she took

the full length into her mouth. Her left hand was holding my balls while

she stroked with her right and gave me the best blow job of my life.

We laid back and both agreed that this was going to be the best summer

ever. Back to the original reason why we were here, I grabbed a can of

shaving cream and a new razor. I lathered her up and she let me shave the

rest of her pussy until there was only just one little curl of hair left

directly centered over the top. Maybe we'd need take care of that later.

Over the next few days, I started to get some small padded envelopes in

the mail. Microkinis don't require much packaging to mail. I'd call Erica

and let her know whenever something arrived. We made plans to hold a

fashion show on Saturday at my backyard pool to try them out.

Finally, Saturday arrived. We'd be spending all day at the pool, so I had

some snacks and burgers ready for the grill and a cooler full of ice cold

beer. The stereo was playing some Van Halen, and while I was cleaning the

pool, I heard the gate open. I turned to see Erica stroll through the gate

wearing old flip flops, cutoffs, a jog bra and a baseball cap with her

blond hair in a short ponytail. Definitely showing some beach-bum vibe.

Erica dropped her backpack on the picnic table, gave me a sweet kiss and

exclaimed "I've had a long week. Let's check out those microkinis that

arrived and get some sun."

I had three of the packages that we received on the picnic table and we

opened each one up to check them out. The rest of our purchases still

hadn't arrived yet. We ordered a size Small for everything since Erica is

petite and we couldn't get anything smaller anyway. What's the use of a

large sized microkini?

The first one was a light blue mesh micro teardrop thong from ALSBikinis.

Unlike a regular teardrop thong where the teardrop material attaches at

the waistband, this model had two additional bands that drop down from the

waistband to a small metal ring directly above the pussy, making the

teardrop half the size. The material had a thin quality to it that

promised to become deliciously transparent when wet. Being only about one

inch wide and two inches long, it covered only her pussy lips and nothing

else. I helped her tie on the bikini top, which also had similar teardrop

shapes pointed at both ends, expanding to only 1 inch wide to cover her

little nipples. She turned around and teasingly wagged her slim hips back

and forth and asked me "Well, What do you think?"

"Mmmmm, tasty," I replied. "It looks much better in person than the

picture on-line. How does it feel?"

"Almost like I'm completely naked," she giggled. "I can feel the bottoms

just surrounding only my pussy. It feels like you're gently squeezing my

lips together. I'm actually getting horny just standing here in front of

you"

"Let me see," I said. I bent down, and sure enough, there was a little

drop of pussy juice starting to turn the material transparent. "Yep, I'd

say so." "Do you want a beer to cool yourself off a little? You've only

been here a few minutes and already you're overheating!"

"Sounds good to me," she said. I opened two beers over by the beach chairs

I had sat out on the pool deck. "Wait a minute, I have something for you

too," she said. "If I am going to get sexy for you, then you have to too."

Oh crap, I thought. I'm not going to wear a thong. But to my relief, Erica

pulled a black Speedo swimsuit from her backpack. While I was standing

there holding two bottles of beer, she came over and pulled my swim trunks

down. As I stepped out of the trunks, she cloyingly grabbed my balls and

gently squeezed them and said "It kind of feels like that." I stepped into

the new suit and she pulled it up, stuffing my dick into the smaller suit.

We sat down in the beach chairs and started working on our first beers.

The sun was bright, not a cloud in the sky with a light breeze. Couldn't

ask for a better day. We got caught up for a few minutes with the week's

activities at work and emptied the first bottles. I said "Do you want to

try another micro?" Yes, she said, "Got to find the best one to wear

today."

Back on the picnic table, the next package we opened was a tiny metallic

fabric slingshot style bikini from CollenKelly. It was called a lamÃ©

Dragonfly Sling because the strips that (supposedly) covered the boobs

were horizontal instead of vertical, like wings. It was metallic blue with

a series of criss-crossing silver straps. Holding it up in front of Erica,

we couldn't imagine how to get started.

"Well, take off your bikini and let's try to figure this puzzle out". She

reached back and untied her top and shimmied out of her tiny micro bottom.

I had the new microkini bottom in my hand and I said "I know where this

piece goes, so let's start here." I held the bottom micro patch in my hand

and gently grabbed her pussy. "I'll hold this here while you figure out

the straps" I said. I could feel the warmth of her body as I held my hand

on her shaved mound. I leaned forward and kissed her right nipple, which

was aroused like a pencil eraser. Same thing on the left side. She

jokingly said "I better get these straps figured out to cover these up

before I melt."

I kept my grip on her little pussy, now warm while she pulled the fine

silver strings over her shoulders. Once the strings were in place, Erica

pulled the small metallic patches of fabric over her nipples and centered

them across her perky breasts. It was a turn on to see the bottom curve of

the breasts exposed, which are usually covered by normal bikini tops. I

released my grip and moved around to her back to help adjust the straps of

the sling.

I said "Everything looks great back here. Bend a little forward so that I

can see how the micro covers your pussy from the back." Erica leaned

forward, rested her arms on the picnic table and turned her head back to

me, asking "Looks alright?" The metallic blue fabric clung to her pussy,

revealing every curve and feature as if it had been painted on. I could

make out the curves of her inner lips and a tiny bump created by her clit.

I ran my finger down the center and could feel the pressure exerted by her

pussy against the smooth material.

I stepped forward and leaned into her with my packed swimsuit pressed up

against her firm tanned ass. "Mmmmm," she said as I leaned forward and

grabbed both tits, "That feels good too."

"This is my favorite suit so far," I said. "I wonder how long it will stay

on. It would be such a shame if I only had 5 minutes to check it out on

your fantastic body."

"Then we'd better lay out awhile and enjoy it while it lasts," Erica said

with a smile.

"Good idea. We have the whole afternoon to keep teasing each other," I

said.

I had inflated two rafts and I moved them over to the center of the deck

in full sunlight. Erica pulled her towel, sunglasses, a book and some oil

from her backpack. I grabbed two more beers and a bag of chips and put

them in reach of our towels. "Let the tanning begin!" she said. I lay down

next to my pool buddy and grabbed my magazine, but reading became

hopeless. Attempting to concentrate with a nearly naked babe next to me

just was not going to happen. She appeared to be having the same problems

with her book too.

"Do you need some suntan oil?" I asked. "Wouldn't want to burn anything

today."

OK, she said and flipped over onto her stomach and rested her head on

crossed arms. I situated myself and squirted a pool of oil in the small of

her back. I spread the oil upwards while slowly massaging all of the

muscles on her sculpted back. "Oooh, that hits the spot," she said as I

was working on her shoulders and arms. I squeezed more oil into the palm

of my hands and started down at her ankles, slowing working my way up her

long legs. With only her little tan ass left to coat, I needed to

resituate myself to get a better angle. I spread her legs and knelt down

between her knees so that her beautiful ass was right in front of me. I

lubed up my hands one more time and covered every square inch of her cute

butt with oil. Slowly spreading her ass cheeks to reveal the home of the

bikini's strings, I ran my wet fingers down the crack of her ass and

stopped right where the patch of fabric began, her body twitching as I

slid over her ass hole. "All done back here," I said. "Time to flip over."

With me still kneeling between her knees, Erica rose up doggy-style and

backed her ass into my chest. She then swung her legs around and

resituated herself on her back. I quickly oiled up her arms, legs and

stomach. I slowly painted oil across each breast, sliding my index finger

under the metallic fabric strip to cover her nipples.

"Make sure EVERYTING is covered with oil", she said. "I have a feeling

this microkini exposes a little more skin than my usual g-strings." Her

little pussy mound rose from her flat stomach in a gentle arch, raising

the bottom's strings off of her abs a half an inch. I started there,

slowly applying oil below her belly button, lifting the microkini strings

and sliding my finger underneath. Carefully applying oil down between both

sides of her thighs, I made sure to run my fingers under the fabric to

spread a thin coat of oil on each lip of her pussy.

"There you go" I said, "I think I've got you one hundred percent covered

now." as I viewed the glistening body before me.

Erica responded, "I like the way you did that, now my pussy smells like

coconuts!" She then sat up and said "You better not burn either, now it's

your turn".

I moved back to my towel and I lay on my stomach. Erica promptly sat on my

butt and began to massage my shoulders. Her strong little fingers were

turning my aching neck muscles into butter. After spreading oil all over

my back side, she commanded me to flip over. She stood up above me as I

flipped over onto my back. I gazed up into the sunlight and took in the

beautiful sight standing above me. With a sly grin on her face, she knelt

down over top of me by straddling her legs across my chest. She said "Why

don't you take a good close look at my microkini and see if you still like

it while I oil you up." Her shimmering metallic covered pussy hovered

inches from my face while she rubbed oil between her hands. She started

rocking back and forth, brushing the smooth patch of fabric across my

chest and bumping it onto my chin. Finished with my upper body, Erica

rotated around so that she was facing away, but still straddling me doggy

style.

She pulled my swimsuit down and took my dick in her hands. With a generous

amount of oil, she proceeded to ever so slowly stroke my shaft only

upwards, first with one hand then the other. In no hurry, I relaxed and

closed my eyes while Erica continued to play with my dick. I was really

starting to get worked up after a few minutes as one of her hands caressed

my balls while the other continued stroking only upwards. I opened my eyes

and watched her firm ass right in front of me rocking with each stroke.

Grabbing her thighs with both hands, my thumbs faced inwards to press her

pussy mound. I began to match the rhythm of her stroking my dick with

similar pressure on her. I moved aside the moist patch of fabric to reveal

her completely wet pussy. Her lips were so relaxed and open that I could

see an inch into her vagina. I stuck my index finger into the pink hole

and immediately felt her warm juices engulf my finger. Her clit began

peaking through her hood, becoming a hard round point. Squeezing her clit

firmly one last time, I let go completely and said "I think that's enough

teasing for now. Let's swim a little and continue later." Erica understood

too that prolonging the teasing was only going to make things better.

I put my swimsuit back on and Erica tried her best to re-position the

slingshot micro. We both jumped into the deep end of the pool and swam

back to the shallow end to relax. The cool water brought us down from our

teasing, but did not extinguish the fire. Erica began to tell me stories

about her college years and some crazy things that she'd done. I enjoyed

watching her as she talked and laughed while floating around the pool. I

reached out on the pool deck to grab the rafts we had been laying on and

threw them into the water. I held the raft while Erica flopped

un-gracefully onto it with a giant laugh and both boobs popped out of the

micro's top. I cheerfully helped her back into the suit again. It appeared

that boobs popping out and pussies getting uncovered would be a common

'problem' while wearing these microkinis, not that I would mind! I

scrambled onto the second raft and floated next to her. With oiled bodies

in the bright sunlight, I think we both dozed for a few minutes.

I awoke with the sensation of Erica rubbing my dick. I turned to see that

she had floated over and pulled herself along side my raft, facing the

opposite direction.

She said "Wake up, I'm still horny and I need some of this."

"Well, what I don't feel like giving you any?" I said.

"Then I'm just going to have to take it!"

"Oh, do you think so?" I reached across and lifted the side of her raft,

dumping her into the water. She surfaced under my raft and pushed me over

into the water too.

Laughing, I went over to Erica and put my arms around her waist. Looking

in her green eyes I said "I'm sure glad you're my pool buddy. I've never

had fun like this" and I gave her a kiss. We just stood there and slowly

kissed for awhile in the middle of the pool. The warm feeling was starting

to ignite again and my dick was getting hard against her body.

I led her over to the pool steps and sat her down on the top step, with

her elbows resting on the deck. I untied the top of her microkini suit and

let it drop away, then reaching down to pull off her bottom too. She

helped me pull down my swimsuit and we tossed everything aside.

I gently took a tanned breast in each hand and fondled the nipples until

both were standing out like pencil erasers. I ran my fingers around the

graceful and complex curves of her breast, enjoying their beauty. Erica

stared into my eyes, proud of her body and happy that I was enjoying it.

"You're beautiful," I said and leaned forward for another soulful kiss. I

stepped closer, grabbed my dick and started tracing the outline of each

breast and nipple. Erica watched with anticipation as my dick hovered

inches from her face, ready for some fun. She looked upwards at me like a

sad puppy, until I moved my dick to touch her lips.

My hand fell aside as Erica gently began holding my dick. Her tongue

reached out and touched the tip, slowly beginning to move it in a circle

on my head. Using only the tip of her tongue, she licked up and down the

entire length, first on the top, then the side and finally the delicious

bottom from the base to the tip. Taking my whole dick in her mouth, she

starting stroking and sucking until I was fully ready.

Moving Erica up one step to the pool deck, I knelt on the top step.

Holding my throbbing dick in one hand, I placed the head just touching the

entrance of her pussy and started to advance as slowly as I could. The

anticipation was killing both of us as my firm dick slid ever deeper into

her warm pussy. When I reached the base I stopped to enjoy the sensation

of being fully engulfed by her. Starting with a slow constant rhythm, we

began to fuck each other good. Speeding up, I started applying pressure

with my thumb on her juicy clit each time I thrusted into her. Her

breathing became quick and as the sensation to climax began to rise, she

rotated her hips for maximum penetration. Erica held her breath and became

completely still as her body was rocked with a long intense orgasm. The

muscles of her pussy walls contracted, squeezing every surface of my cock,

causing me to cum with such force that the lightning of the mutual climax

threw Erica into a second orgasm.

"Oh crap" Erica exclaimed, "I haven't ever had two of those back to back

like that. I feel like passing out! MMMM, I'm still tingling inside"

I paused for a minute inside of Erica to enjoy the ongoing contractions of

her still throbbing pussy. "Wow, that was fantastic Erica." I slowly

withdrew and helped her sit up next to me. We were holding each other in

silence for a few minutes, just letting our heartbeats drop back to

normal.

I finally spoke and said "Well little pool buddy, how was your first

experience with microkinis?"

"Awesome" she smiled.

"Same time next weekend?" I asked.

"Of course!"

Pool Buddy Ch. 02

by mtaller Â©

After last Saturday's adventure with my new pool buddy Erica, I knew that

this was going to be a great summer. Erica had spent the day with me in my

backyard pool, modeling 3 of the new microkinis that we had just purchased

online the week before. She was a dancer at the local men's club and

turned out to be a closet micro bikini enthusiast, looking for somewhere

to hang out. We had hit it off well and I invited her over to lie out at

the pool. After showing off her tight body in these tiny micro bikinis, we

couldn't stand it any longer and ended up fucking hard on the pool deck.

I gave Erica a standing invitation to come on over any weekend to hang out

at the pool. She eagerly agreed and got ready for a summer full of

tanning, teasing and fucking. Each week at work was murder, having to

spend 5 days cooped up in an office just waiting for the weekend to

arrive. Luckily Erica kept me company at work, I.M'ing me with her day's

activities and plans for the week. I could not believe that in only a few

short weeks, I probably found the best friend I'd ever have. We continued

to surf the internet looking for new microkini styles to try and ordering

something new every week. By now, I'd guess that she owned about a dozen

of the tiniest bikinis ever created.

So with great anticipation, the weekend had arrived again. Erica invited

me over to her apartment on Friday night for pizza and a DVD. I picked up

a six pack on the way over and knocked on her door just as her phone rang

inside. She opened the door and motioned for me to come inside and close

the door. I went ahead and put the beer into the fridge while Erica was

having a conversation on the phone.

"Do you still want to come?" she was asking someone. A few affirmative

statements later, then she said, "OK, sounds like a plan. See you

tomorrow. Bye". She hung up the phone and came over to me with a smile and

a kiss. "Ready for some fun tomorrow" she asked.

"Yep," I answered. "If it's anything like last Saturday, then I'm ready."

"Well, I think we'll have even more to do tomorrow." she said. "I found a

new bikini on-line and I'm excited to try it out". "It's from one of the

sites that you showed me, but I hadn't seen this one before, so I ordered

two of them."

"Which ones?" I asked.

"You'll just have to wait until tomorrow." She grinned.

"Damn, it's only Friday night and you're already teasing me. Not fair!" I

said. Erica just smiled and shook her head.

We destroyed the pizza in just a few minutes and then retired to the sofa

with a beer to watch the DVD. I lay down across the couch and Erica

fiddled with the DVD player. It had been a hot day and the little

apartment A/C was running constantly and not doing a very good job of

keeping the place cool. Erica was only wearing her ever-present tight

shorts and a jog bra, but she said, "I'm still too warm in here with that

damn A/C," and proceeded to strip off her shorts and bra before lying down

on top of me wearing only her thong knickers. I couldn't think of any

better way to watch a movie!

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Saturday morning started cloudy but it was already at 80 degrees. Once the

sun came up higher, the clouds would burn off and the forecast was for a

high of 97 degrees. The backyard was ready and I was cleaning the pool

when I heard the gate open. I turned to say Hi to Erica but was shocked to

see someone else.

Seeing the confusion on my face, the girl said "Hi, I'm Mari, one of

Erica's friends. She told me about HER new pool buddy she met last weekend

and thought that I would like to come too. I hope you don't mind" she said

with a curious accent.

Just then Erica walked through the gate carrying her cooler, a bag and

said "No, I don't think he'll mind."

Still standing there like a dummy holding the pool net at the water's

edge, both girls came up to me. Erica gave me a kiss and told me that "I

met Mari last summer at the apartment pool. We lay out together to defend

each other from dudes trying to pick us up. After last weekend, I knew

that she would like to join us for some sun and fun".

Mari spoke up "And Erica said that you two had found some great bikinis to

try on. I've been wearing the same old thing forever because the suits

they sell here are crap. Feel's like I'm wearing an old lady's swimsuit.

This country is so stuck up about thongs. You need to come to Rio and see

what we wear."

"Actually, I have been to Rio for vacation a few year's ago," I said. "So

which beach do you go to in Rio"?

Mari said "I live a few streets off of Botafogo. Sometimes I go to Ipanema

or Copa with my friends, but it's so crowded there, lots of touristas.

Botafogo is the real Rio."

"Cool, so now I know a real Cariocas from Rio" I said. "I'm sure you miss

the beach life that goes on down there. You're right, this country is so

hung up on modesty and covering up at the beach. We should be more

Brazilian and let it all hang out!" All three of us laughed. The girls

dropped their stuff on the picnic table and I put away the pool net.

Mari was one of those rare natural blond Brazilians, less common than the

usual dark skinned and dark haired Cariocas. She was slim and also

noticeably a few inches taller than Erica. I watched her undress to reveal

a classic Brazilian bikini on her gorgeous body. Her bikini top was two

small triangles the stood out on the end of her breasts and revealing her

firm C cup sized boobs and perky nipples. Her bottom was a G-string that

tied on each side of her hips. The small orange bikini was faded from many

hours in the sun, surf and pool.

Erica also undressed to reveal a small pink Wickedweasel 457 microkini. I

noticed that her regular tan lines were beginning to fade away, even

compared to last weekend. The Wickedweasel top was scrunched narrower to

make the triangle into mostly a vertical strip of fabric only as wide

enough to cover her small nipples. As customary, both girls unconsciously

spent a few seconds adjusting their tiny bikinis so that they were

perfectly situated.

I stripped down to the Speedo suit that Erica had bought for me and I

noticed the approving glance from Marci as she started checking me out. "I

wish more American guys would wear those suits instead of those baggy

shorts down to their knees. I want to be able to check out their equipment

just like they check us out," she said.

Erica opened up her bag and fished out another Wickedweasel 457 microkini

for Marci. This one was a vibrant orange color which would look great

against her bronzed Brazilian skin.

Erica tossed the tiny bikini bottoms to Marci and asked "Do you want the

top too?" Marci looked at me and raised her eyebrows to ask me that

question. I said "Tops are optional here," so Marci said "Nope, don't need

it." Marci started towards the door to the house so that she could change,

but Erica said "We're all friends, just change out here."

Marci shrugged her shoulders and reached behind her back to untie her top,

revealing her perfectly tanned breasts with round upwardly pointing

nipples. She then untied the left side of her G-string and stepped out of

the other side. She turned to me and asked "You like?", showing me her

smooth pussy.

"Yep, that is one official Brazilian wax job," I said. Nothing like it in

the world.

Erica said "I've always wanted to try one of those," and walked closer. "I

just use a razor, but I've been told that a Brazilian wax is better."

"It is," said Marci. "You can't get this smooth with a razor," and she

stroked her hand across her pussy. "Go ahead feel it."

Erica reached down and gently stroked Marci's pussy lips and said "Wow,

that's smooth. You'll have to give me the name of your salon"

Marci looked at me and said "Go ahead Mike, I know you want to."

I stepped forward and touched the soft and warm lips of her pussy. It was

indeed one of the softest and smoothest things I have felt.

Marci stepped into the tiny orange microkini bottoms and adjusted the

small strip of fabric across that beautiful bald pussy.

"Let's get a little sun before it get's too warm outside," Erica

suggested. I hadn't noticed that she had also removed her top and was only

wearing her pink microkini bottoms.

The girls spread out their towels on the two floats I had laid on the pool

deck. Once they both were situated on their backs, I was the lucky one to

cover their bodies with suntan oil. The sight of the two topless girls in

their bright pink and orange micros was starting to get me excited. I laid

down next to Erica and enjoyed view. The hot sun was beating down and it

didn't take any time for beads of sweat to form. The tingle of the hot

sunlight on the skin was soothing and each of us probably dozed off for a

few minutes here and there. I was starting to get thirsty so I offered to

get the first round of drinks. I grabbed a beer for myself and two Zimas

for the girls (I can't stand them myself!) and we quickly finished the ice

cold drinks. Drinking them so fast in the hot sun, the girls became giggly

and chatty.

"Hey Marci", Erica said, "I want to show you something."

Without letting me know, she reached over, pulled down my swimsuit and

grabbed my penis. "Mike's got some good equipment here; you need to check

it out". Stroking me with her hands covered in suntan oil that she wiped

off of her own belly, it didn't take long until I was standing at

attention. Erica looked proud and said "What do you think?"

"Ohhh, looks good. I haven't had a thick cock in such a long time that I'm

aching to get some," Marci said. "That looks like it will fill me up just

fine," she grinned.

Erica said, "But first, I have something to show you. I found these new

microkinis on line and wanted to try them out today. Let me get them." She

stood up and walked back to her bag. I was confused since I thought the

tiny Wickedweasels that Erica and Marci were wearing were the tiny suits

she had referred to yesterday in her apartment. To my surprise, Erica came

back holding two strings, not bikinis, just strings.

"I found these at Der-Bikini, a German website. They have no apparent use

other then for teasing and having fun," she said.

"Wow, I don't think is possible to wear any less" Marci said.

Both girls stripped off their Wickedweasel micros and put on the strings.

All it consisted of was a single string around the waist and a loop down

between the legs. That's it. The girls pulled on the strings and situated

the loop around the outside of their pussy. It looked like someone had cut

the material out of a teardrop microkini and just left the border. As they

were adjusting the strings, Erica noticed "Hey, this is squeezing my

pussy!" Both girls starting walking around the deck in circles and

giggling with themselves.

"Mmmm, that feels good. Walking around like this could get me off. Each

step I take tugs on my pussy just a little bit. I think I've found my new

favorite bikini. Being completely naked wouldn't get me off like this."

Erica said.

"Before you two drunken girls DO get yourselves off, let's jump in the

pool and cool off a little," I said and stuffing my still hard dick back

into my suit. I removed the towels from the pool floats that we had been

laying on and tossed the floats into the pool. Both girls jumped into the

cool water and swam over to the floats. After some clumsy attempts, both

managed to get on top of their floats. I grabbed a second round of drinks

and placed them in reach at the pool's side before jumping in.

I pulled both girls' floats together and asked how their Saturday

afternoon was shaping up, so far. Marci said "I'm glad you invited me

Erica. This is just what I needed. You say that you two do this every

weekend?" Yep, we said. "Well then count me in as your third pool buddy."

I smiled at that.

The cool water seemed to tame the girls a little bit, but I could see them

squirming around in their little strings so that it would tug on their

pussy. I swam around to the foot of Erica's float and hung on to the end.

My head was just at the same level as her tanned pussy, just inches in

front of me. With her legs spread slightly, I could trace the path of the

string around her lips, down past her ass hole and then back out of sight.

I grabbed Erica's string from above her pussy and slowly started moving it

back and forth. She closed her eyes and started quietly moaning in the

back of her throat. After a few minutes with Erica, I moved over and

positioned myself at Marci's feet and began the same procedure on her

darker Brazilian pussy. Both girls were getting pretty horny by now and I

was enjoying moving back and forth to play with the gorgeous display of

smooth tanned pussy in front of me.

Pulling the girl's floats to the shallow end of the pool, I was able to

stand up and lean forward between Erica's legs to lick her juicy pussy. I

spun the tip of my tongue in circles around her clit while inserting my

fingers deep into her hole. Marci leaned over to stroke Erica's hard

nipples while I was having fun down below. Rubbing my thumb hard and quick

over her clit brought the little pink head up round and firm and engorged.

I sucked it hard into my mouth and continued licking it when Erica let out

a huge moan and began to raise her hips. Holding her breath to enjoy the

sensation, her body shuddered at the full orgasm and she exclaimed "OH

SHIT!" and exhaled. "I haven't had one of those in soooo long that I guess

it had built up to one hell of an orgasm. Crap, that was good!" Erica

exclaimed.

Marci looked hopefully at me to see if I would be willing to help her too.

She looked at Erica to see it would be OK and Erica told me "Go ahead, she

needs you too. But you have to fuck me next."

I moved over to Marci and began to do the same to her. Because to her

Brazilian wax job, her lips were extra smooth and slick and I had no

problems getting her close to climax. I noticed that Erica had raised her

legs and was stroking her pussy while watching me lick Marci's pussy. As

Marci started to orgasm, I spun her hard clit between my thumb and finger

and tugged upwards while she let out a satisfying "MMMMMM". I kept on

going and moments later, her body shook again with a second orgasm, then a

third, then more. I couldn't believe it, as long as I kept up the

pressure, Marci kept climaxing. After multiple orgasms, she was completely

destroyed and just laid on the float with her eyes closed and toes curled

up tightly, panting heavily.

Now it was my turn. Erica slid off of her float and threw it on the pool

deck. She led me up the pool stairs with Marci following wobbly behind.

Erica said "You've done all the work so far, relax and let us handle

this". Erica rolled up a beach towel and directed me to lie down on the

float using the towel as a pillow. Each of the girls positioned themselves

on either side of me. Both girls took turns fondling the wet spandex

fabric of my swimsuit. Their warm touch against the slick wet fabric was

wonderful. As I started getting harder, there was no more room to grow and

the tip of my dick started poking out of the top of the suit. "There's our

friend," Erica whispered and pulled my cock free. Marci helped her by

holding my balls while pulling the suit all the way off and tossing it

aside. Four wonderful hands were moving about my dick and fondling every

part.

Erica said "I get to fuck Mike first, but you can take a ride on this for

just a minute so you can see how good it feels."

"Alright," Marci said "just for a minute, then he's all yours". Marci

stood up and straddled me while Erica pointed my dick towards her inviting

pussy. Marci lowered herself and stopped just as my head parted her smooth

pussy lips. "Ready?" she asked, and then slowly slid herself onto my cock

as Erica guided her down. Her pussy was still juicy and warm from my

recent masturbation of her and the sensation was heaven. Marci pushed all

the way down to the base and just paused to take in the moment as her

sweet pussy was engulfing my entire cock.

"Oh god," she said "I want to ride this another minute, it feels sooooo

gooooood. Can I please?" she begged to Erica.

"No," Erica said, "just slide yourself off of there and help me on. It's

my turn." she commanded.

Marci slowly rose up and slid off of my cock. As it left her vagina, it

sprung upwards and brushed her still excited clit and she let out a yelp.

Marci knelt on my left side as Erica stood and straddled me. Marci held my

dick in her right hand a cupped my balls with her left as Erica lowered

herself towards me. "OK, Mike. Let's make this last awhile." Erica said.

She lowered herself on my dick and took the first inch into her pussy,

then returned above me. Starting again, Erica lowered herself two inches

and returned. Then three. Then four, five, six, seven eight. The feeling

of her warm pussy followed by the cooler air made each successive

penetration feel hotter and hotter. By the time I was completely into

Erica, she was fully excited. Pussy juice was running down my shaft at

each stroke and wetting Marci's hand that was still stroking my balls.

Erica started slowly fucking me by rotating her hips ever so slightly

while moving up and down. "Marci, how about you let Mike eat your pussy?

He likes your Brazilian wax." Erica smiled above me.

Marci got up and faced Erica while straddling my face with her pussy. I

reached up and pulled her down so that her cunt was within reach of my

tongue and began to lick her sweet pussy.

Erica and Marci were having fun with each other. Erica reached down to

fondle Marci's clitoris as I licked her pussy while Marci played with

Erica's clit as she was sliding up and down my dick. We continued for a

few minutes as each of us began to unconsciously stroke harder and faster.

Erica was bouncing up and down faster and faster until she suddenly

stopped and let out a long moan as her body began to shake. Her pussy

throbbed with an intense orgasm that squeezed my cock as I began to shoot

my load inside her. Marci pinched Erica's clit even tighter as Erica held

her breath and closed her eyes. Erica finally exhaled and exclaimed "Oh

shit, that was intense!" "I think your cock was rubbing my G-spot too. I

felt that orgasm in a different part of my body."

Marci returned to my left side and continued to hold my balls as Erica

slumped down on top of me, with my throbbing dick still inside. We both

started laughing on the pool deck as Marci joined in.

"I think the second meeting of the local microkini club was a success,

don't you?"

"I would say so," said Erica. "What do you think Marci, same time next

weekend?"

"I'm busy next weekend, so I won't be able to make it." she frowned. "But

I'm going to be dreaming of this experience all this week." "Next time, I

get to fuck Mike and you get to watch."

"That's only fair," I grinned.

Erica said, "The afternoon is still young." "Let's try on some more

microkinis and see how small we can make them cover us. By the end of the

summer, I want to be one hundred percent tanned, even my pussy."

"That's a good goal to have," I said.

Pool Buddy Ch. 03

by mtaller Â©

The summer was off to a great start. It was going to be one of those

summers where the weekend weather was perfect and the usual summertime

showers usually happened during the work week. That made for two fantastic

weekends with Erica, my new pool buddy. Last weekend was even more fun

when Erica invited her neighbor Mari over to join us for teasing in their

new microkinis.

The long Memorial Day weekend was upon us and Erica was going to be free

for all three days. I invited her to spend the weekend with me so that we

didn't waste any time driving back and forth.

Our plans for Saturday were to take a trip down to the beach to check out

the activities sponsored by the local radio stations (volleyball, free

samples of Red Bull, etc.) We headed down to the beach around 11AM to get

a head start on the crowds that probably would result. The beach has a

large "family friendly" area where most of the activities and crowds

exist. We were going to take a look at the holiday activities and then

head further up the beach to a more remote area. Leaving everything in the

car, we picked up some free samples of PowerAde handed out by girls in a

Jeep and then headed to where a crowd had gathered. The PA system was

belting out music as eleven girls were lined up on the pier for a bikini

contest. The radio station DJ was hosting the event and calling the girl's

names to cross the stage to the hoots and hollers from the crowd. The

contestants were mostly drunk college girls and only three or four of the

girls wore thong bikinis. The crowd responded enthusiastically when the

thong girls bent forward and waved their asses in the air. Erica and I

grinned at each other and shook our heads. If the crowd only knew of the

extreme bikinis that Erica liked to wear; she would blow the rest of the

girls off the stage.

Wanting to spend some quiet time tanning together, we got back into the

car and headed about 2 miles up the beach to a less populated area. This

beach area allows cars to drive on the sand, so I headed north a few

hundred more yards and parked at a lightly populated stretch of beach. We

had to make three trips to the car to haul all of our crap down near the

water's edge. I set up two beach chairs with our cooler and radio in

between. The water there is usually pretty disgusting and we had no plans

of actually getting wet. We were a small distance from the other beach

goers to give us some privacy. I sat down in my chair and pulled out a

Stephen King novel to read while Erica sat on her towel on the sand. I was

curious to see what microkini she was wearing and I knew it wasn't going

to be too extreme to be worn out in public. I was happy to see that she

had chosen a metallic gold mini thong from NVR Strings. I gladly watched

her get situated in front of me while she lay on her stomach to begin

tanning her back side. Erica untied her top and let the strings fall

aside, paying no attention to her breasts as they protruded from the side.

What a wonderful day. I cracked open a beer and dived into my book. After

fifteen or twenty minutes, Erica decided to flip over and tan herself

topless. It is a rare occurrence to see anyone topless on the beach; it

isn't illegal, but it mostly draws stares. I looked around our little area

of the beach and those that noticed didn't seem to care. I even got a

smile from a girl sitting nearby. I got tired of sitting so I joined Erica

on the sand and continued reading a little bit more. Getting bored with

the book, I put it aside and briefly fell asleep in the warm sun.

Waking up, I saw that Erica had replaced her bikini top and was watching

the waves roll in. I had managed to cover my legs with sand so I got up

and headed towards the water to wash off them off. Returning to our

towels, Erica had a huge grin on her face.

"What's up?" I asked.

"Oh nothing," she said. "I was just noticing that the girl over there to

the right of us was checking you out while you were by the water." She

motioned to our right.

"How could you tell she was checking me out?" I asked skeptically.

"Well my first clue was when she gave me a thumbs up sign, pointed to you

and nodded in approval," Erica said.

"Aw, you're just making that up."

"You don't believe me?" Erica grinned.

"Nope, I'm not usually the subject of admiration," I said.

"Take a look for yourself then."

I glanced over to my right and noticed the girl sitting slightly behind

us. She flashed me an embarrassed smile and then turned away.

Erica said "I'm going to go over and say 'Hi'." She stood up, slid on her

sandals and sauntered over to where the girl was lying. It looked to me

like Erica introduced herself and began talking. Both girls flashed a gaze

in my direction and then the girl nodded her head. She stood up and began

collecting her things as Erica gave her a hand. They came back towards our

chairs, Erica grinning from ear to ear.

"Mike, this is Jill," Erica said, "And Jill, this is Mike."

"Nice to meet you," I said,

Jill smiled and briefly looked downwards as I shook her hand. I could

already tell that Jill was very shy and not usually the type to meet

strangers on the beach. She spread out her towel next to Erica and timidly

sat down. She was still wearing a loose T-shirt and shorts over her

bikini, but I was immediately drawn to her exposed limbs. Her tan skin

caught my eye, but the muscle definition of her arms and legs was

fantastic. Jill was a very small girl; couldn't weigh more than one

hundred pounds wet, but it must have been all rock hard muscle under that

T-shirt. Jill had a warm smile that quickly faded when talking. She was

cute, but not too terribly good looking either. She seemed to lack self

confidence.

"So, what brings you to the beach today, Jill?" Erica asked.

"I come here by myself most weekends," Jill started. "I like the peace and

solitude of the beach here." "It's too crowded down there," as she pointed

to the family beach.

"So what do you do?" I asked.

"I was a senior at Creek High and I've been accepted in the Engineering

program at Ohio State in the fall," Jill said proudly. "I'm the only one

from my circle of friends to go out of state." "The rest are staying

around the area to take classes."

After a moment of silence, Jill asked "Erica, where did you get that tiny

bikini?"

"Do you like it?" Erica said. "Mike just turned me on to this whole new

world of tiny bikini manufacturers." "We've actually started a microkini

club at his pool to have fun teasing each other."

"REALLY!" Jill exclaimed with surprise. "What do you do?"

"We purchased about a dozen microkinis and we've been spending weekends at

the pool trying them on." "They usually don't stay on very long before we

get too worked up and start having fun."

With a relieved look on her face, Jill began to undress. She removed her

shorts and T-shirt to reveal a G-string herself, a tiny little red and

blue thong. More surprising was the condition of the rest of her body. It

was sculpted, defined, and overall rock hard. "I like to show off my

body," Jill grinned.

"Well that's IS quite a body to show off" Erica said and I agreed.

"I've never been much in the looks department," Jill said. "And I've never

been in the 'IN' crowd at school." "About two years ago, I started going

to the gym and I found my thing." "I work out now four days a week and

I've really got myself into shape."

"You do look fantastic," I said. "You've earned it with all of the hard

work at the gym."

"That's right," Jill smiled, "And now I want to show off!" she laughed.

"If you're interested in joining our little microkini club, then come on

over tomorrow." I said.

"I think I may take you up on that offer," Jill said. "I wouldn't mind

teasing the guys at the beach with a smaller bikini." "Then when they hit

on me, I can just blow them off and leave them wondering!"

Erica grabbed a grocery receipt from her purse and scribbled my address on

the back. "Just show up anytime tomorrow, we'll be at the pool."

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Sunday morning started bright and hot. It would be another good day for

the microkini club.

"Do you think Jill will show up today?" I asked Erica as I swept the pool

deck.

"I don't know." "She seemed a little too shy to show up and hang out with

us." "But on the other hand, did you see her light up with confidence when

she stripped down and flashed that tight little body of hers. Wow! A

totally different person."

"Maybe a little more confidence will get her over her hump," I said. "When

she finally opens up, there is a nice personality in there."

Erica sat down in the chair next me and said, "Yea, she probably could use

a little more self confidence."

Once again the weekend started like usual; music, beer, snacks and suntan

oil. Erica decided to wear a new microkini from WickedTemptations. It had

a metallic triangle top with a matching set of metallic booty shorts. The

shorts were only two or three inches wide all the way around, so her ass

cheeks were barely covered. The shiny metallic fabric revealed the

existence of some sort of smaller micro thong underneath.

I settled into my book again and Erica went inside to check her email when

I heard a car pull into the driveway. A few seconds later Jill came

peeking around to the backyard.

"Am I too late?" she asked.

"Not at all, actually," I said. "I just sat down."

"Is Erica here?" Jill asked sheepishly.

"Yep, she just ran inside to check her email. She'll be back shortly. Can

I help you carry anything?" I asked.

"No, that's all right. All I brought was my beach bag."

"Let me get you another chair. Would you like something to drink? We have

a fridge full of beer or wine coolers." I said.

"Well," Jill paused, "I usually don't drink too much. But maybe I'll try a

cooler."

"Alright." I dug into the fridge and gave Jill a drink, then grabbed

another chair and set it beside ours.

Just then Erica came out of the doorway and said "Hiya Jill! I'm glad you

made it. I hoped that you would show."

"I've actually been looking forward to it since we talked yesterday on the

beach. I've been intrigued by these microkinis and want to check 'em out,"

she said.

"Come over here and take a look in my bag," said Erica. "We've accumulated

a few micros so far. See if there's one that you'd like to try."

Erica dumped her bag on the picnic table and began to pair up the tiny

tops and bottoms. Jill's eyes grew wide as she picked up a tiny bikini

bottom and held it in front of her. "Wow, these are tiny!" she exclaimed.

Jill finally chose a white 457 Wickedweasel microkini and matching top.

"I'm going to try this one, if that's OK."

Erica said "That's a great one. The fabric becomes completely sheer when

wet, so you'll practically be wearing nothing at all."

Jill grinned wide and went into the house to change. I looked at Erica and

said "I think she may be a new member of our club. She didn't seem phased

at all."

One minute later, Jill reappeared from the house wearing the tiny white

microkini. "Well guys, what do you think," smiling and striking a pose.

"You look great!" I said. "That micro looks good on you - your body is a

great showcase to model it."

"Yea, you look cute," Erica said. "I'm jealous of your fit little body. I

feel fat compared to you."

"Oh, don't be stupid," Jill said laughing.

"If you don't mind, I think I'll take a dip in the pool and cool off a

little." Jill said.

"Go for it," I said. "I may join you later".

Jill grabbed one of the floats on the pool deck and slowly walked down the

steps into the water. I sat down in my chair and watched Jill. Splashing

some water on the top of the float to cool it off, she hopped up onto the

float and situated herself. Being wet, the white fabric of the bikini

became entirely transparent, showing Jill's beautiful body. Her pussy was

completely bald, not even a wisp of hair apparent. Two little pink nipples

protruded through the bikini tops without even a hint of a tan line

present. Jill pushed off from the wall of the pool and spun into the

center of the pool. She smiled towards us and said "The water is fine."

Erica said "You look really cute in that bikini. Maybe I'll join you too

in a little while." She then walked over to the side of the pool and said

"I have a new special micro bikini to show Mike. Check this out Jill."

Erica proceeded to shimmy out of her metallic booty shorts while still

facing Jill in the water. With her back to me, all I could see was the

back "T" of her G-string. Jill's face lit up and she said "Wow, that's

tiny. I think Mike will like it."

Erica slowly turned around to reveal a micro-microkini, a clitini. It

consisted of a small triangle of material only a half inch wide on all

sides. It was covering only her clitoris area. The bottom string separated

and exposed her pussy lips. After two previous weekends lying in the sun,

her pussy lips had become almost as tanned as the rest of her body. She

sauntered in my direction and said "By the goofy smile on Mike's face, I'd

say he likes it too."

Erica sat down in the chair next to me. I stared down at her pussy and

gladly took notice of her pussy lips being separated by the bottom string

of the clitini. I also noticed that her pussy seemed to shine a little

bit. "Did you get a bikini wax?" I asked.

"You noticed," Erica smiled. "I went to the salon that Mari mentioned last

week." "It was quick job and now I am completely hairless." "Feel how

smooth it is."

I reached over and laid my right hand gently on her warm pussy to feel the

smoothness of her skin. "That is smooth." "I like that clitini a lot too."

"Oh, it's fun," Erica exclaimed. "Whenever I walk, the fabric rubs against

my clit and I get horny." "I think I'll have to wear these as underwear

all week long."

I grinned and left my hand on Erica's pussy while I picked up my book and

continued where I left off. Erica similarly rested her hand on my swimsuit

and took a long sip of her drink.

I stayed in that position for a few minutes until I couldn't stand it any

longer. I slowly slipped my finger into her pussy and withdrew it again

and again. She closed her eyes and sighed with relief as I continued to

slowly finger her hole. I moved my wet finger under her clitini and

started drawing slow circles around her clitoris. Erica's started to

massage my dick, which was growing stiffer with excitement. I whispered to

Erica "I want to fuck you now, but I don't want to scare away Jill."

Erica said "I don't think she's scared."

I looked up and noticed that Jill had floated over to the side of the pool

near our chairs and had been watching us for some time. "Would you like

join us?" Erica asked.

Jill quietly said, "Oh, that's OK." "You two look like your having fun and

I don't want to ruin it."

"Don't be silly, come over here and join us," Erica said.

"Well, I'll just watch the two of you, if that's OK," Jill responded. She

pulled herself over to the pool steps and walked out of the water to where

we were sitting. She stood before us dripping wet, her microkini

completely transparent. She curiously watched me finger Erica's pussy.

"Are you sure you don't want to join?" I asked.

"No, I've never done that before." Jill said softly. "I'm a virgin."

"That's OK," said Erica. "You don't have to do anything you don't want

to." "But if you are curious, we can show you."

"Maybe just a little." "It looks fun, but no sex please." said Jill.

"Alright, we can respect that." I said.

"Have you ever given someone a blowjob?" asked Erica.

"No"

"Well let me teach you." "I think Mike is a willing participant," Erica

said.

Erica got up and took Jill's hand a led her closer to my chair. Erica

knelt down on my right side and Jill on my left. Erica pulled the top of

my swimsuit down and exposed my semi-hard dick.

"Mike's got a good sized dick, so we'll have fun." Erica said. Jill just

stared. "Go ahead and take it out, it won't bite." said Erica.

Jill reached down and lightly touched my dick with two fingers, afraid of

hurting something.

"No, you have to get a good grip on it, use your whole fist." Erica said

and grabbed my shaft in her right hand and pulled it free. I stood up a

little from my chair so that they could pull my swimsuit down and take it

all the way off. I sat back down with Erica still holding my shaft.

"The first thing to realize is that it's not delicate." "You can play with

it all you want and you're not going to hurt it." "If you get too rough,

he'll let us know." Erica said. "Now go ahead and hold it like you mean

it."

Jill reached forward and took a hold of my dick with her left hand. She

stared down at it in amazement. "Wow, I didn't realize that it would feel

so warm."

Erica continued. "Good, now don't let go." "You can use your other hand to

grasp his balls too and get an idea of what they feel like." Jill's other

hand carefully held onto my balls as she began to smile again.

"Right now, Mike is still a little soft," Erica said. "Once you begin

working on him, it will grow even bigger and harder." "Go ahead and stroke

your hand up and down his dick a little bit and give him something to

think about." Jill's hand started slowly moving up and down the length of

my shaft. As the lesson was proceeding, I gently took one of each girl's

breasts in my hands to fondle. Erica smiled at me. Jill was momentarily

shocked, but then relaxed and enjoyed the sensation.

"Now for your mouth," Erica started, "Your tongue is a very sensual

organ." "It can move in many directions at once and it is quite sensitive

to touch." "Let's lick him now."

Erica leaned forward and licked the head of my dick. Jill stopped stroking

but continued her hold on my shaft. She moved her hand down to my base to

expose the full length and to still hold it so it was standing straight

up.

"Now you try," Erica said. She backed off as Jill leaned forward and

gently licked the tip of my dick. She kept licking it like as Popsicle as

Erica said "Good, go ahead and lick up and down the length of the shaft,

like this."

Erica leaned in next to Jill and licked the right side of my dick from the

bottom to the top. Jill watched and then did the same on the left side.

Soon both girls were licking and slurping and fondling my dick and balls

with all four hands. I was in heaven. For a few minutes both girls

continued licking and giggling with delight.

"Now the rest of your mouth," Erica continued. "You know that you there

isn't any blowing when you give a blow job, it all about sucking." "Put

you lips around his dick and take as much of it into your mouth as you

can." "The more you do this, the better you'll get." "Just keep your

tongue moving, your mouth sucking, and your hand stroking his dick all the

time, like this."

Erica bent down and slowly took the entire length of my hardened cock into

her mouth. She then began a fantastic blow job while Jill looked on in

anticipation. "OK, now you try it," Erica said.

Jill bent down and took a good portion of my cock into her mouth and began

to suck it like a pro. She picked it up quickly and was soon giving me a

great blow job like she had done it before. "Look at that," I said to

Erica. "She picked it up well." "Must have been a good teacher," I smiled.

I let Jill continue sucking my dick for a few more minutes. I noticed that

her bikini top was drying out in the warm sun, but her microkini bottom

was wet, now drenched in pussy juices. I asked her "Are you having fun?"

"Hell yes," she exclaimed. "I'm so fucking horny right now."

"I can tell." "I can care that if you'd like" I said.

"OK"

I stood up and led Jill over to the pool float that was sitting on the

deck. "Lie down here," I directed her. Jill lay down on the float and I

centered myself between her legs and began licking her pussy through her

wet bikini. Erica came up next to me and continued gently stroking my dick

to keep me hard while she watched me licking Jill.

I removed Jill's wet bikini bottoms and thrust my tongue between her wet

lips. Jill began moaning as I licked both the outside and inside of her

pussy. She said "Oh, I've never had anything like this before." "It feels

so fucking good I can't believe it."

I began to gently insert my fingers into her vagina as I sucked her clit

into my mouth and flicked it with the tip of my tongue. Her smooth tan

pussy was completely wet and slippery as I started rubbing her clit with

ever increasing force. After a few minutes of sucking and stroking, Jill's

breath became shallow and finally stopped completely as her body tensed

before me. I sucked her clit into my mouth again just as her body was

rocked with an intense orgasm. Her juices gushed onto my chin as she

exclaimed "Oooohhhh!!". "Oh my god, is that what an orgasm feels like?"

she panted. "I've never had one before." "Oh crap, that's awesome!"

Erica said "Yea, those are awesome." "My pussy really likes what he does

to it, now it's my turn." "I want to be fucked now."

Jill slowly got up and moved beside me. Erica moved to her hands and knees

on the float. "Do me doggie style," she whispered.

I knelt behind Erica's firm ass and pulled the wet clitini down to her

knees. Jill watched intently at her first live encounter with sex. I

placed the head of my hard dick between Erica's warm pussy lips and slowly

slid into her. I held on to her hips and began to fuck her hard so that

her body shook. I continued for a few minutes, watching her wet pussy take

my entire length every time. I enjoyed watching the inner labia of her

pussy envelop my dick as it pulsed inwards and outwards with each thrust.

I then slowed to an agonizing tease, almost completely withdrawing my

dick.

Reaching around, I fondled her clit with my right fingers while very

slowly sliding into her pussy. By keeping good aim I was able to

completely withdraw and then repeatedly stab forwards into her hole

without using any hands to aim my dick. The sensation of the slow fuck,

preceded by the fast hard fuck, was very exciting. I could feel her vagina

throbbing in time with her quickening heartbeat. Erica looked back at me

and said "Keep this going, I want it to last forever!"

I smiled and glanced over to where Jill was sitting next to us. She was

obviously enjoying the show because she had raised her legs in the air

above her head and was stroking her pussy while watching us. I told Jill

"If you come a little closer, I can stroke your pussy while I'm fucking

Erica too." She schooched up to my left and I began fondling her wet pussy

while she held her legs in the air for me.

I said "Let me know when the two of you are getting close, we may be able

to all cum together." Jill closed her eyes as I rubbed her clit with my

thumb and finger fucked her with my left hand. Meanwhile Erica had lowered

her head so that it was resting on her crossed arms, her ass in the air.

With a pussy in each hand and my dick jammed into Erica's juicy hole, I

began to feel the orgasm rise deep within. I asked "How are you doing?"

"I'm getting close" said Jill. "Me too," gasped Erica.

I tugged upwards on Jill's clitoris and she came again, squirting juices

all over my hand. The sight of her body being rocked by an orgasm with her

legs high in the air was too much for me, and I blew my load inside Erica.

She immediately tensed up and simultaneously reached an orgasm. "Oh shit,"

she panted. "That was great." "I wanted to hold out longer, but I just

exploded."

All three of us closed our eyes and continued to enjoy the throbbing

sensations of the orgasm, moving slower and slower. I pulled myself out of

Erica and flopped down on the float next to a tired Erica. Jill lay down

next to me, creating a Mike sandwich. I gently fondled their two pussies

while they continued to stroke my dick. We had laid there for at least

five minutes before anyone had the strength to talk.

"Wow, that was fantastic," I said. "How about you?"

"I can't believe it either," said Jill. "Just yesterday I was a lonely

girl sitting at the beach, feeling sorry for myself. Now I've just had an

experience I'll never forget as long as I live. I've had my very first

orgasms and found out that I love to suck your dick."

"Now you know why we love wearing microkinis so much," said Erica. "They

make me feel sexy and they really turn Mike on. The combination leads to

some really good sex."

"I guess I'm not really as shy as I thought," Jill said. "Around like

minded friends like you, I think I could really have some fun."

"Now that you are the fourth member of our microkini club, you have a

standing invitation to come over any weekend," I said.

Jill asked "Who's the third member?"

"My friend Mari from my apartment complex came over last weekend. She's

Brazilian and also had a good time with Mike and me," she said.

"Cool, I can't wait t meet her," Jill said.

"Anyone up for a jump in the pool?" I asked. "If we relax for the rest of

the afternoon, we may be able to do it all over again."

Both girls smiled and jumped.