Steaming to Spain

by catchercradle Â©

I was unexpectedly single at the time, a long story that I won't go into

here and was persuaded to go on a cycling holiday with three girls I knew

well. Not that I needed much persuading lol. I didn't seriously expect to

get anything more than a few good views of the girls, possibly some skinny

dipping and a bit of horse play.

To make it cheaper we all shared one cabin on the boat and that meant I

got a view of all their tits as they changed for showers after Sam and

Ellen had got just a little drunk. The theory had been that they took

there showers first and then while I was taking mine they would get into

bed to preserve some modesty.

It was clear from the giggling I could hear while showering that this

theory had quickly been forgotten. I soon had a raging hard on which I

dealt with, imagining Jane in the shower with me.

Once I had dried myself I returned to the cabin to find all three girls

still naked except for towels round their waists and it was Sam who spoke,

We want you to judge who has the best tits out of the three of us.

I was gob smacked to say the least! I also wondered what the criteria

would be? Firmness, biggest nipples, skin texture, size etc. I had only

had two drinks but that was enough to lower my inhibitions.

You all have great tits but I will need to feel them to judge properly.

Ellen who was sitting opposite me immediately moved to kneel on the floor

and pulled my hands to her breasts. They were larger than my ideal but

very firm and as I squeezed I could feel her nipples hardening and

growing. She had in fact a typical page 3 bust. I kept going till Sam

pulled her out of the way before telling her, My turn now!

Sam's breasts were almost typical of an athlete, just slightly bigger. I

enjoyed squeezing them and again felt the nipples enlarging. I also felt

myself beginning to stir as I recovered from my solo performance in the

shower. I must have spent a good fifteen minutes enjoying myself before

Ellen asked,

What about Jane?

Jane who I had always though of as innocent blushed which made the other

two girls laugh though not unkindly. I told Jane who was sitting next to

me,

You don't have to do this if you don't want to.

I had put my arm around her back as I said this and Jane seemed to come to

some sort of decision and I felt her body relax against me.

Yes I do want to.

Jane sat her small, four foot six frame between my legs and leant back

against my chest. My hands soon found her tits, the smallest of the three

but after only a few minutes the hardest nipples and talking of hardness,

Jane must have been able to feel my tumescence pressing against her. It

was not long before she wanted a bit more and asked if I could suck her

nipples. I was only too glad to oblige.

The other two girls had been talking throughout this time and eventually I

realised Sam was repeating something,

, it is clear he likes yours best so you can share his tent. That makes

more sense than the three of us being cramped together. Had we been alone

I am sure Jane and I would have gone further but inhibitions lowered I was

still not ready to fuck with an audience of two.

I reluctantly prepared for bed and helped Ellen and Sam pull the top bunks

down from the wall. I had a raging hard on by this time and decided they

must all know anyway and threw my towel on the end of my bunk and was

rewarded by all three girls doing the same before getting into bed.

I didn't sleep quickly partly because I was so turned on but also because

the sea was getting rough. Eventually conversation stopped. Jane still had

the reading light on and when I looked I realised she was masturbating.

From their breathing I could tell the other girls were asleep, either that

or a very good pretence, especially in Ellen's case with her intermittent

snores!

It may have been half an hour or two hours later, I don't know that I

woke, it was even rougher than before and Jane was whispering to me,

Can I sleep with you? I am so scared.

Needless to say I acquiesced. Making a pointless, (given the noise from

the banging in the car decks) effort to keep quiet our hands started to

explore each other's bodies. It was only a few minutes before my fingers

found their way to Jane's pleasure centre. Her clitoris soon hardened in

the same way her nipples had and shortly after her second orgasm squeezed

my index finger tight she whispered to me.

I want to feel you inside me. Don't worry I am on the pill.

I was hardly going to refuse was I? Jane eased her body over mine and

taking my turgid member in hand eased it into her love tunnel. Had it not

been for beating off earlier I would have exploded at once. My instinct

was to really go for it but Jane had other ideas. She just lay on top of

me and let the violent motion of the ship do all the work. I felt her

lifting off me fractionally before her body was pressed tight against me

at the bottom of the wave and I could feel the end of my penis touching

her cervix.

At some point I slipped one hand between us and started to stroke her

clitoris. This meant I was not buried quite so deeply but I was soon

rewarded by the feeling of her cunt muscles contracting around me. I

continued to gently play with her clitoris and pussy lips with my fingers

and about ten minutes later she pulled my hand away to allow me to enter

her fully again. A couple of dozen waves later I was squeezing her hard

buttocks as we hit bottom again in more senses than one and as her cumming

clenched me I felt a sudden urgency in my balls and I was pumping wave

after wave of spunk into Jane's warm depths.

We spoke for the first time in what seemed like hours.

That was wonderful I breathed.

Yes! Was the one word answer from Jane.

We slept like that and when I awoke with another hard on in the morning we

were still like that, Jane's head turned to one side on my shoulder and

her cunt still holding me.

We were up before Sam or Ellen and showered together. No mean feat given

the size of the shower! Neither of the two other girls commented but it is

hard to believe they could not smell the sex in the cabin!

The thought of being spotted by the other two only added to my excitement

throughout this episode.

A great start to an unforgettable holiday.