**Virgins Interrupted at Nude Beach**

by[toosalty](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=389466&page=submissions)©

*Innocent, young, nude, virgin couple manipulated at a secluded beach by two older men into doing things they would never dream of.*

**Pt. 01**

Janice grabbed my piston as it slowly shafted in and out of the slick opening and measured it.  
  
"Congrats Billy, you have done very well on the engine rebuild." She said. "You are one of the best students in this class". Janice was one of my teachers, married to the head teacher, Craig.  
  
I was only 18 when I met Sally at the technical college where we were doing our studies, I was loving mechanical engineering and Sally was doing very well in fashion design. It was fate that brought us together, I had rushed out of the practical class, my hands still had some grease from the old engine I had rebuilt.  
  
I was busting to get to the dunnies (toilets, if you are unfamiliar with Australian Slang) across the courtyard in another building as ours were out of order. A bunch of lovely girls were in the courtyard showing how their scarf looking creations from their design course wafted in the air and the sequins caught the sunlight. A sudden gust of wind tore Sally's gossamer thin work from her hands and it flew straight into my path.  
  
"Bloody hell," I cried as it wrapped around my face and I clawed it off.  
  
Sally ran over to me, "I am so sorry!" She offered.  
  
I pulled the material from my face and handed it back to her with my greasy hands. I looked up and saw this vision of perfection looking at me, blonde hair dancing in the wind, blue green eyes and a lovey warm smile on her vibrant plump lips. Her eyes went from my face to my offering and I saw her smile turn into shock and the colour run out of her face.  
  
"Ohh no, look what you have done..!!" She exclaimed.  
  
I looked at her scarf type thing and saw the black grease prints I had imprinted on her elegant design.  
  
"Fuck, err, I mean Far Out," I stumbled with the start of my apology, making things worse. Now I thought she must think I am dirty, crude and rude, I needed to think quick to save any chance I had of getting to know this gorgeous girl that would normally never think of talking to bloke like me. I was the dirty mechanic and she was the untouchable glamour, like Billy Joel and Christine Brinkley in the music video "Uptown Girl".  
  
"We have some great solvents in our workshop I am sure we can get the grease out of your scarf in a jiffy?" I offered as a way of making amends.  
  
She looked up at me with tears welling in her eyes, "You have no idea, this fabric would dissolve in solvent, besides it is a 'Stole' not a scarf.. now my term's work is ruined, all that effort wasted."  
  
Still trying to be gallant, I asked, "Would you have any scraps left of the material and we can test to see if we have anything over in Science and Engineering that will work?"  
  
"I think I might." Sally sniffed.  
  
I really needed to get to the dunny before I shat myself in front of this stunning artistic girl, or let a loud, wet fart out, my bowels were bursting.  
  
"Let's meet back here in 20 minutes with the scraps OK?" I asked her.  
  
"I guess it's my only hope." She said.  
  
"It will be fine, by the way my name is Billy." I assured her and offered my hand to shake.  
  
She went to shake my hand but looked down just in time and a big smile changed her face from a frown to a beam of sunshine.  
  
"Billy, I will shake your hand after you wash it." She laughed. "My name is Sally, see you soon."  
  
Ohh, what a boof head I was offering my filthy paw. but I had lined up another meeting with her and I had urgent business to attend to and rushed off to the dunnies.  
  
30 minutes later Sally reappeared in the courtyard after I had being pacing there nervously for 15 minutes and I took her and her scraps to the Chemistry lab.  
  
I knew no one but hoped we could find help. One thing, when you walk in with a stunning looking girl you get prime attention from the techies who prepare the labs for the geeky, dull science students. In 15 minutes these guys had a blend of solvents that took the grease out without damaging the fabric or the dyes, although a few sequins were lost as the glue adhering them to the fabric was washed out. We walked out with a 500ml bottle of Solvent Sally, as the techies called it, and Sally was able to go salvage her term's work.  
  
She turned to me and looked in my eyes and said, "I am sorry for behaving like a spoilt child before Billy. You saved my Stole twice, once from being blown away, and again by getting this special solvent made up for me."  
  
Then she leaned in and kissed me on my neck, she couldn't reach my cheek as I am a 6 footer, and she was about 5 foot two. Then she was gone, rushing off to fix her Stole, whatever a Stole is?  
  
It was about 5 weeks later that I was kissed by Sally again, we hadn't seen each other. I had kept a real sharp eye out for her, then the term break came and in the new term I tried to see if I could see her but had no luck. Until I was in the same courtyard, in my clean clothes this time as we were doing theory that day, and I felt a warm pair of hands hug me from behind, with young breasts squashing on my back in the process, as Sally kissed my neck again.  
  
"Billy, there you are!! I have been looking for you for weeks, my Stole, stole the best design award for the term and I have been dying to tell you." Sally gushed excitedly.  
  
"That's awesome Sally." I congratulated her. "We should go out tonight and celebrate over a pizza at Maria's."  
  
Maria's was the local student pizza joint hangout.  
  
"I'm sorry but I can't Billy." she said, turning me down.  
  
"Ohh well, well done anyway Sally." I conceded, of course a girl like that would never be seen out with a guy like me...  
  
"But I am free on Friday night Billy, if you are?" Sally offered.  
  
I could have been floored with a feather, I thought she was shooing me away but this was great news.  
  
"Sally, I will ensure I am free for you on Friday, I'll' even wash my hands for you!" I chuckled.  
  
So our first date went way better than expected in terms of us getting along together.  
  
The night ended when I walked her back from her train station to her house, at that stage we both had no cars. We embraced and kissed for ages until her mother put the front lights on. I walked back to the train station with feeling of her warm lips on mine and a large lump in my jeans where my cock had hardened from the cuddling and kissing.  
  
Sally took me into her world, I met her parents, I learnt the difference between a stole, a scarf and a shawl and I was able to fix her Dad's lawnmower that had broken down. We fell in love with each other deeply.  
  
One night I went with her family to a extended family gathering and at the end of the night, back at her home, Sally took me away from her parents.  
  
She said, "Everyone else had had their time with my Billy tonight and now I want some time alone with him."  
  
Sally led me to the pool cabana out back. It was still too cold to swim so I asked,  
  
"Why are we going to the pool?" "Kiss me now Billy, kiss me forever." Sally cooed.  
  
It was a magical and pure moment for our bodies as we both gave into the raging hormones that we had kept checked until now. Our lips mashing together, our tongues dancing the Tango, taking turns to invade each others mouths. Passions rising Sally said,  
  
"Let me feel your skin on mine Billy."  
  
I fumbled with her top and then battled with her bra after I had stripped off my shirt.  
  
Uncovering Sally's breasts for the first time, seeeing them rising out of her chest with her heavy breathing, was just heaven. 18 year old firm breasts with puffy high set nipples.  
  
Funny thing when I sat back to have a good look at them she would cover up, going all shy.  
  
"Come her and kiss me all over Billy." She urged, pulling me back to her hot body.  
  
My kisses drifted down her neck and slowly discovered her breasts, my lips wandering around the delicious mounds until fastening on a glorious puffy nipple.  
  
"Hhmmm, Sally." I murmured as I feasted on her nubs, "You are so perfect."  
  
After smooching on her breasts for ages, Sally urged,  
  
"That feels so wonderful Billy, better than I have ever dreamt, take my jeans off, and yours too.. quickly Billy."  
  
I peeled her jeans off, leaving her standing, hiding her boobs with her arms crossed over them, only wearing tiny panties that had a darkening wet spot. I shucked my jeans off so quick and stood proud in front of my gorgeous girl with a big stiffy tenting my jocks. We laid back down and continued our passionate embrace with so much skin on skin contact. I ran a hand down her flat stomach and rubbed over her mound.  
  
"Ohh Billy." Sally moaned, as her hands drifted over my buttocks.  
  
Sally opened her legs and I continued with my feeling of her crutch, feeling the sponginess of her pubes against the panties and heat coming from her mons. My fingers drifted upwards finding the top edge of her panties and I slid my fingers underneath, combing them through her pubic hair on my explorations.  
  
"Touch me there Billy, I am all hot for you." Sally encouraged breathlessly.  
  
OMG... that feeling of sliding my finger into her red hot and wet slit was ecstasy, her plump vaginal lips parting for my intrusion. I kept up my oral caressing of one of her breasts as I shimmied her panties down.  
  
"Sally, you are so gorgeous in every way." I exclaimed. "I need to taste you."  
  
I slid down her body, my pre-cum leaking a trail down her stomach. Sally coyly closed her legs, but I nudged them open and her pussy was there, hot, wet and fresh, right in front of my face. I licked so gently at first, being a virgin at this, but soon was lapping, sucking and touching Sally to her sexual peak... Her lips were soft but rigid in a way that is hard to describe, like a new pair of leather gloves, and her taste was so special.. marine in a way, but a little gooey yet quite sharp. I had never tasted anything like it. I peeled her lips back with my fingers and my tongue sort out her clitoral hood, finding her clitoris already swollen and exposed.  
  
Gently I circled her clit with my tongue as I drummed my fingers on her lips.. being rewarded with more of her juice to suck..  
  
I increased my oral ministrations and really teased her clit hard.  
  
"Ohh Billy.. Ohh Billy...Ohh BILLEEEEEEEEEEEE!" She screamed as she came on my face.  
  
Our intimate moment was shattered a few seconds later when the back porch lights came on.  
  
Suddenly Sally was all super shy and the moment was lost. She dressed quickly, kissed me on the cheek and said,  
  
"Thank you Billy, that was my first orgasm with anyone, it was amazing I wish we could continue but I think I disturbed Mum with my screams. Next time I will ensure we will not be disturbed big boy." Sally said with a wink as she grabbed my cock through my jocks and squeezed me.  
  
So I left her as she went into her home in bliss and I walked back to the train station with a bad, bad case of blue balls, but I was in love and the pain was good. Sally was worth the effort, she was so perfect in mind, body and soul.  
  
The next two months went by, with quick kisses and feels but we never really had an opportunity to get together undisturbed in a place where Sally felt comfortable. I was working part time in a repair shop fixing everything I could that the dad's in the area had tried to fix themselves, which involved a lot of re-tapping bolt holes where useless hubbies had stripped the thread trying to tinker their machines back to life.  
  
One of these blokes I fixed things for a lot, old Peter, took a shine to me and mentioned that his brother had died and on a farm, out west he now owns, was an old soft top Land Rover that I could have if I wanted a personal project to work on. If I restored it I could keep it.  
  
"That would be awesome Peter, thank you so much." I said excitedly.  
  
I contacted my head teacher at tech, Craig, who was a big Land Rover fan, and he suggested we could use the college Ford F150 and trailer to go out and bring back the vehicle and restore it as a class project, saving me heaps.  
  
The next weekend, (it was just after the great evening of exploring Sally's body by the pool,) Craig, Peter and I set off to bring the 4WD back. Turns out it was a 1954 model, short wheel base, with aluminium body and a 4 cylinder petrol engine, that hadn't been turned over for many years, judging by the amount of crap and dust on the vehicle.  
  
2 months later, and the weather was just warming up after winter, I was the proud owner of a fully renovated, classic soft top Land Rover that had been resprayed in the original British Army Green. Finally I had transport. And the best thing, most of the work and parts were covered by the College, thanks to Craig, except the new canvas roof and Desert Dueller tyres and rims.  
  
Everything in between cost me nothing! WINNING!  
  
I took Craig and Peter out of a spin in the Landy and Peter said to me,  
  
"Well done lad, my brother would be so proud of you, when are you going to christen it?"  
  
"I was thinking of calling her 'Envy' because all my friends are envious of me and she is green." I said.  
  
"No." said Peter. "I mean when are you going to christen it... I am sure you have a sweetheart that will help you test out the suspension, wink wink!" He grinned.  
  
"Ohh, soon I hope, bloody real soon Peter." I blushed, thinking about what having a car meant now and the great places the Landrover could take Sally and I.  
  
Peter rubbed the top of my head and said, "Righto boy, concentrate on the road now, not on what lusty thoughts are going through your head."  
  
Craig chuckled from the back and said, "Peter, if you saw Billy's girl, you would be in no fit state to drive, she is a real stunner!"  
  
"Well Billy, all I ask is that you send me a photo of my brother's car you have restored, with your cute girlfriend posing with it, at a special beach my brother and I loved going to?" Peter asked.  
  
"Sure Peter, that's the least I can do, can you tell me more about this special beach please?" I asked.  
  
"Yes Billy, my brother and I were about your age and we took our girlfriends there quite a bit back in the day, it's about 3 hours up the coast, just past Clemstown. This beach is off the beaten track near Horatio Bay. In fact we always drove this Landrover in there, the track in was rough, which kept many people away. I'll dig out some pics and drop in a copy to the repair shop along with a map. You will love it, warm waters, lovely beach and so secluded. You hardly see any one there!!" Peter grinned.  
  
Well some times your stars align and when I spoke with Sally that night, on one our regular long phone calls, I mentioned taking a trip up to Clemstown and asked if she could go away with me for a few days.  
  
Sally replied "Ohh Billy it sounds so wonderful, but my parents would never let me go away for a few days with you yet...Hang on Billy, Clemstown is up near the Seeker Valley isn't it?"  
  
The Seeker Valley was a popular wine country destination about 3 hours north of us but inland about an hour.  
  
"Sure, it's up that way, why do you ask Sally?" I replied.  
  
"Well, in two weeks time our family has been invited up there to stay with friends for the weekend and I am just wondering if I can arrange to travel up there with you, but stay with my family, that way I can keep all of us happy, especially you Big Boy!!" Sally promised.  
  
I replied excitedly, "That would be so good Sally. Please. Please let your parents agree, I am sure I can get the Saturday off at the workshop and we don't have classes on Friday, so maybe we can get away early?"  
  
"Yes, yes yes, I can tell my parents that we want to go early in case there is any thing on our friends property you can fix up for them, how does that sound for a cunning plan?" Sally giggled.  
  
"Geez Sally, I am so glad you are on my team you devious little minx, I can't wait to have you all to myself on that idyllic secluded beach." I expressed. It seems a lifetime ago when I had her nude in front of me and she grabbed my cock through my undies.  
  
So Sally weaved her parents into agreeing to our trip, they thought their friends would really appreciate having me there and had a bunk room off one of their sheds for visiting farm staff I could use.  
  
The Saturday before our trip I was fixing a clothes dryer, easy job just replacing the drive belt, when Peter called in with a large brown envelope. He said inside is the map and the old pics of the Land Rover, that I did name "Envy" but still un-christened by it's new owner according to Peter's way of thinking.  
  
"Thanks heaps Peter, I'll open it back home, so I don't get crud all over everything." I said.  
  
"Good idea." Peter winked, "You really don't want to open it here. Enjoy the pics and make sure your girl has a good look at all of them, you two will really get a buzz looking at the photos." He grinned slyly, "I can't wait to see your version of our pics of the Land Rover on that beach, with your girl posing. Make sure you look at the pics while you are at the beach!"  
  
"No worries Peter, I am sure we will do you and your late brother's photos justice and I assure you, you will get copies." I told Peter. A couple of snaps of my girlfriend posing by the 4WD on the beach in her casual clothes was a no brainer for classic car he gave me at no cost, I thought. The week leading to our getaway went so slow, each day seemed like a month, but I was kept busy with College and the guy at the repair shop had me in a few afternoons to help make up for the fact I wasn't going to be in on Saturday.  
  
Friday morning finally arrived and I threw my bag and toolbox in the back of the Land Rover and headed to Sally's place.  
  
"Hi Billy, great to see you." Her mum greeted me. "Sally is still packing, I hope you brought at trailer with you." She joked.  
  
I laughed.  
  
"Now Billy, while I have you for a minute..." Sally's mum said seriously.. Uh oh here comes the talk.. I thought.  
  
"Sally is our only daughter and we love her dearly, Billy we love you to because we know how happy you make her, ever since you saved her term's project, remember that Stole. You stole her heart when you saved her Stole." She said kindly before continuing. "We want you to take the best care of her and yourself, it's a long way in a old Four Wheel Drive."  
  
"Thank you, you know Sally means the world to me so I will take the best care, and thank you for your trust in me, speaking of Sally, do you reckon she will be ready to go before the weekend is over?" I quipped.  
  
10 minutes later Sally and her Mum came down, strugglying, carrying 5 bags.  
  
Sally looked amazing, wearing a tiny pair of denim shorts and a cute polka dot silk shirt tied just below the ribs, exposing her flat youthful belly.  
  
"Jeepers Sally," I exclaimed. "It's only a weekend."  
  
Sally replied, "Billy, you are such a boy.. don't you know that a girl has to look her best for her man!!"  
  
"Sorry Sally, here let me carry these to the car." I apologised.  
  
So Sally and I were off, after a thousand farewells and safe travel wishes from her Mum and Dad.  
  
I felt so good driving my new old car, with my girl beside me..and the day was a cracker, blue skies, no wind and a perfect temperature. Sally and I were both buzzing with nervous energy, being away together for the first time.. laughing and chatting so much at times we were breathless.

Once we were out of the city I pulled over in a shady stop, off the main road, so we could both have a drink of water and stretch our legs.  
  
"Hey Sally, do you want to drive the rest of the way topless?" I suggested.  
  
"Billy!! For heavens sake behave." Sally chided.  
  
"I meant taking the canvas off the Land Rover so we can get some sun, what were you thinking Sally?" I grinned back at her.  
  
"Ohh, that sounds wonderful, I'll just tie my hair up." Sally agreed.  
  
In no time I had the canvas roof off and stowed and we were on our way, after a quick pash and feel .. rubbing my hands on those exposed smooth legs of hers had me in all sorts of bother but Sally insisted we get moving,  
  
"Billy there is nothing more I want than to keep kissing you now, but if we keep fooling around here we won't have time to see the secret beach before we have to be at the property in Seekers Valley."  
  
So there I was, driving with the roof off the Land Rover, with Sally's hand caressing my leg, edging closer to my swollen penis, occasionally rubbing the back of her wrist against my aching cock. It was a delicious torture but I knew that in a short while we would have an opportunity to fully explore each other bodies in private at the secluded beach. We had both discussed that it would be the perfect place for us to give ourselves completely to each other and lose our virginity.  
  
"It will be just like in the movie "Blue Lagoon' except we are both 18." Sally envisioned.  
  
About another hour into our trip Sally asked if I knew where exactly the beach was.  
  
"The map is in the envelope in the side pocket of my bag if you want to reach back and get it." I replied.  
  
Sally twisted in her seat and leaned into the back, bending over, showing me and all those in the traffic lanes around us her lovely thighs and as the shorts were so brief half her buttocks were also exposed in that position. Being up high in the 4WD and with the roof off Sally was seen by all the traffic around us. I wanted to lean over and bury my face there, into her crutch, but with 3 lanes of traffic I had to behave. That didn't stop some of the other drivers beeping, honking, yelling and whistling as they saw Sally's bum exposed lewdly in her pose.  
  
She finally found the large envelope, and sat down, her face was red, was she blushing from the attention of the other drivers, or was it the exertion of twisting around and bending over... I wasn't sure.  
  
"This envelope seems quite thick for just a map Billy?" Sally questioned.  
  
"Ohh, Peter said he was going to put a few photos in of back in the day when he and his brother took this Land Rover out to the beach we are going to. Why don't you open it up, I forgot to look the day he gave it to me and haven't really had a chance to see the contents yet." I said.  
  
"Oh, he also said for you to have a good look at the photos too." I added.  
  
We were approaching a change in the smooth highway conditions where I had to concentrate on being in the correct lanes and work our way through a maze of intersections, roundabouts, and other driver distractions as we passed through Clemstown.  
  
Out of the corner of my eye I saw Sally pull out the map and a stack of 8x10's black and white photos.  
  
Sally exclaimed, "Ohhhh." And quickly leaned into the passenger door side to look slowly through the photos where I couldn't see what the photos were.  
  
"Ohh my... Oh My God... WOW..." Sally exclaimed as she went from one photo to the next.  
  
"Is the beach that pretty Sally?" I asked  
  
"Um, err... yeah, the beach is lovely." Sally stuttered, her eyes not leaving the photos.  
  
Sally sat there in silence for the next 15 minutes studying each photo intensely, she must have been getting hot in the sun as I saw a blush rising on her chest and she kept fidgeting in her seat and adjusting her top and shorts. She must have been getting thirsty too because she kept licking her fingers.  
  
"Peter must love that beach, he has given us a lot of photos of it, hey Sally?" I said  
  
"Mmmm." Sally purred in a distant reply.  
  
"Ok, we are coming up to the turnoff to Horatio Bay now Sally, could you look at the map and see where we turn through the State Forest to find the beach access track?" I asked.  
  
"Um,, sure Honey." Sally said almost dreamlike.  
  
20 minutes later we were on a narrow sandy track going through the bush, I stopped and locked the wheel hubs to engage the 4 wheel drive traction and let a bit of air out of the tyres as the sandy track was becoming more sand than dirt. I noticed a fresh set of tracks on the way ahead and wondered if they had gone in and were still there, or had gone out this morning?  
  
A few bumpy minutes later down the track I had my answer.  
  
A rust bucket of a 4WD truck was lurching down the track at speed, heading straight towards us. I remembered a wider part of the track just a little way back, so I reversed and swung in as close to the scrub on my side to let the other vehicle pass.  
  
It did pass, stinking of old fishing bait and two unshaven, rough looking, shirtless men in their 40's or 50's staring so hard at Sally as they crawled by ever so slowly.  
  
"What a death trap of a vehicle, did you smell how bad that 4WD stunk, or was it the rude occupants?" I asked Sally once the vehicle had disappeared.  
  
"Yes it sure did stink, but why did you think they were rude, they took good care not to rush past and scratch your paintwork Billy?" Sally replied.  
  
"Well to start with, they didn't even wave thanks for me reversing and pulling over for them and the way they stared at you was obscene, like you were a piece of meat they wanted to consume." I argued.  
  
Sally came back with, "Billy, did you ever think that maybe this is their local and we are intruding on their space, surely if the roles were reversed you would want to have a good look at who was coming into your special part of the world and make sure they were not up to no good."  
  
"But Sally why did you let your hair out and flick it about as they came near, it only drew attention to yourself?" I questioned her.  
  
"Silly Billy, we are almost there and I wanted to get ready for this beach, sounds like someone may be a tad jealous.. hey lover boy." Sally teased, grabbing my penis quickly again contained in my shorts.  
  
I guess I was just worked up, having my cock soft teased for a hundred kilometres would put anyone on edge.  
  
The track started getting rougher and the Land Rover bounced and growled through the worst with flying colours, I was so proud of "Envy" We came over one large sand dune and there before us was a perfect little bay and beach in front of us. Not a sole to be seen and being in the middle of a State Forest there were no buildings anywhere in eyesight. There was even a nasty reef way out the back of the bay which prevented boats from coming in. It also made the bay and beach calm, so it was no interest to the surfers.  
  
It was perfect for us. And we had it to ourselves. Heaven!  
  
"Ohh my... Oh My God... WOW." I said. "Now I know what you were talking about when you were looking through Peter's photos." I told Sally, quoting her words back to her.  
  
Sally blushed, and quickly said "Last one in the water is a looser." And she jumped out, peeling those tiny shorts down her lovely legs and removing her silk shirt. Standing there in a tiny bikini with a Brazillian butt I was agape... she looked amazing. Her lean legs shaping up to thighs cradling her barely concealed groin. Her mons rising in a delicious mound, her flat tummy with cute belly button and her rib cage showcasing her 36C breasts some how contained in a tiny bikini top that miraculously hid her beautiful, puffy nubs.  
  
My heart ached and I was weak at the knees just admiring her when the moment was broken..  
  
"Oi!! You will cop a blow fly in that gob of yours if you don't shut it.. hurry up and get in your cossies." Sally joked.  
  
I went round the back of the Landie and pulled my Speedos and board shorts out of my bag. With a nervous quick look around to ensure no one was about I stripped off and quickly got into my swimmers and boardies.  
  
By this stage, knee deep in the water, Sally said, "Billy, the water is so warm, it's lovely."  
  
I ran down and soon we had each other in our arms, the warm sun on our skin, the warm water caressing us as we sunk into the ocean.  
  
"Ohh Billy, this is such a perfect place, thank you for bringing me here." Sally tongued in my ear.  
  
I just growled and pawed her perfect teenage body as my cock pulsated with all the blood engorging it.  
  
I pushed the little triangles of material hiding her breasts aside to access her nipples but Sally ducked under the water and swam away. Ohh heck, she going all shy on me again.. dammit.  
  
Her head emerged from the water then an arm shot out and I was hit in the face with a wet slap of material. I pulled if off my face and saw it was her bikini top. I looked back up at Sally and another arm shot out of the water and this time I was able to catch the wet missile she threw at me. It was her bikini bottoms.  
  
Sally laughed and said, "Aren't you a bit overdressed for paradise Mister?"  
  
Wow, how could I love this girl any more that I did, she was amazing.  
  
I quickly dacked myself and threw a double arm attack of board shorts and swimmers at Sally, but she cleverly ducked back underwater and they sailed over her head to float away from us.  
  
I swam to Sally and embraced her, our first fully nude mutual embrace. It was unbelievable. My hands ran down her naked back and caressed her bare buttocks, each cheek easily fitting within my palms. We kissed and her breasts rolled against my chest and my hard cock pushed against her belly. We were enthralled in our ecstasy, feeling our young bodies writhing against each other. I went to move my hands between her legs to lift them up and apart so I could spear into her virginity but Sally stopped me, saying,  
  
"Billy, we can't do it here, I have been told that being in water is not good for lovemaking, you can get bad rashes. Let's go up and lay some towels out by Envy OK?"  
  
"OK Sally, I want this to be perfect for us." I agreed.  
  
Sally put her bikini back on and I looked around for my swimmers and board shorts but they had disappeared, who knows where.  
  
Watching Sally walk up the beach with the water dripping and beading on her body was an unforgettable sight, such a sexy virgin who will be made a woman in the next few minutes by me, the gawky kid, I still couldn't believe how lucky I was.  
  
I walked up the beach, feeling really weird, nude and sporting a stiffy in the open. It was so naughty, against everything we were brought up to cohere with social behaviour. Sally had laid some towels out and was reaching into another one of her bags when I arrived at Envy. She turned around with a camera with a massive long lens on it.  
  
"Hey lover boy, you better get some photos of your virgin before she is gone don't you think?" Sally suggested.  
  
Dammit, I just wanted to throw her down on the towels and shake off this virgin status once and for all. But what she said made sense and another few minutes would be worth it.  
  
"Ok Sally, where did you get the camera?" I asked.  
  
"It's Dad's old film camera , he still goes bird watching with it, hence the big lens, but it makes awesome shots, it was the best one he could buy back then." She explained.  
  
She gave me a quick tutorial of it and then said I would need to be back a fair ways to get the Land Rover and a bit of the beach in the shots. She said she would do some of the poses she saw in Peter's old photos.  
  
"That's great Sally, I almost forgot about Peter's request. I''ll go back down by the water and you can change into something more decent, we might give Peter a heart attack with you in that bikini!"  
  
"Silly Billy." She said. "It's a beach, surely a girl can wear her swimsuit at the beach for some pics?"  
  
"OK then Sally." I agreed, not wanting to waste a minute longer.  
  
I walked down the beach about 20 metres away and looked up through the viewfinder but I was still too close to frame the shot the way I wanted, with the beach, Envy and Sally all balanced. If only she had bought along smaller lens. So now I was about 50 metres way and I waved to Sally to start posing. The late morning sun coming across the ocean was giving great light on the scene.  
  
She sat on the bonnet of Envy and spread her legs wide, so wide, one foot was atop of each headlight, with her knees bent up. It was a wickedly sexy pose. I love this girl, but no way was Peter getting a copy of that! I shot a few frames, then waved to Sally for the next pose.  
  
This time she lent over the bonnet with her legs spread with her toes pointed in the sand, with her hands grabbing her buttocks and pulling them apart, looking back at me with a sensual look. Fuck, I was hard again looking at this sexy beast offering herself to the lens, only a wisp of fabric hiding her virgin charms. Maybe being here is paradise has gone to her head, hopefully she can do a few normal poses I can give to Peter, maybe I can have her hide behind the door so he doesn't see her in her bikini?  
  
I waved again and this time Sally moved the triangles aside and stood proudly with her naked boobs out on display.. as pre cum ran down my aching cock.  
  
Jeepers, Sally isn't shy now and I want to capture this before she shuts down and goes coy Snap snap.. next pose..the top is off and Sally is laying over the bonnet again, with her legs crossed and her torso arching over the grille, her head hanging down and her long blonde hair reaching the sand. Her firm boobs hardly loosing shape in their upside down pose. Snap, Snap..  
  
Then Sally shocks me further, she is lying on the bonnet, her bum pointing to the windscreen and peels her bikini bottoms off and makes a big Vee with her lovely legs facing away from me. Naked and spread against the glass, what a lucky guy I am. What a view I would have had if I was in the drivers seat! I snap 3 frames of this heart aching temptation thinking that's it. But Sally has other ideas.  
  
She is now posing, feet on the ground in front of Envy, leaning back over the bonnet with her bum cheeks spread and every secret of hers exposed. Holy Fuck... I snap a frame and then camera's film autowinds back at the end of the roll.  
  
I run up the beach to Sally, noticing she has trimmed her pubes to a small landing strip, and go to throw the camera in the front seat and grab her to mount her finally but Sally said,  
  
"Wait Billy, I still have 3 poses to go for Peter."  
  
"But Sally, what more could you want, I don't 'think any of these would be suitable for Peter, you will look like a rampant tart if I gave him these rude shots." I admonished her.  
  
Sally glared at me and leaned into the car and got the old pics out.  
  
"Make up your mind lover boy, if you don't want me to pose this way why did you give me these to study." She said firmly.  
  
I looked down at the old black and whites and I couldn't believe it. Every pose Sally had done was a copy of the shots Peter or his brother had taken of one of their girlfriends. I had only looked at the first few when I said,  
  
"Sorry Sally, I had no idea, please forgive me."  
  
Sally just said, "Billy it's fine, I think it is amazing that Peter has trusted us and shared these pics with us and having the same vehicle on the same beach so many years apart is something really special and we should honour the tradition. Once you have seen one girl naked what does it matter, I am sure Peter will not think of me as, what did you say, a rampant slut? Besides, now I realise being naked in nature is the best feeling in the world, don't you?"  
  
Honestly I couldn't remember what I said in the heat of emotion.. but I knew there was no point arguing with Sally, she thought it was so cute to pose for photos so lewdly that would be given to a stranger she had never met.  
  
I said, "OK my love, yes it does feel amazing to be nude out here, but we are out of film."  
  
"No worries." Sally said "There are some spare rolls in the bag I will quickly change the roll."  
  
As she was bent over looking in the bag I reached out and caressed her buttocks with one hand and gave my aching cock a few tugs..man I needed release bad, but I was saving that for our special union.  
  
"When did you trim Sally?" I asked.  
  
"Ever since that special night at the pool cabana, I don't want my lover boy choking to death on a fur ball." She winked.  
  
I walked back, dreaming of that night I gave her her first orgasm, soon I was at the place where I was shooting from before, to keep the sequence of shots the same and waved back to Sally.  
  
She laid face down over the headlight and adjacent to the bonnet, the Land Rover has a level section over the wheel arch, spread one leg out and placed one foot on the small steel bumper bar and was on pointed toes supporting her weight in the sand with the other. Of course her hands were spreading her buttocks, but through the viewfinder I could see she was also opening her virgin flower and spreading her lips.. I was breathless, and so fucking hard. I snapped a few frames of that lush, untapped snatch offered to the lens and waved to Sally to get in the next devious pose she wanted, whatever that could be. She saw me waving and was moving into her next pose when I noticed two people walking over the sand dune next to Envy.  
  
Shit, it was those two shirtless creeps who drove past us in the rust bucket.  
  
At this stage they could not see Sally and I thought it best if I could wave to her to get her attention to let her know about the intruders. I was waving like a madman, but all Sally was doing was getting into extremely rude poses. Head down, arse up, cheeks spread. And the intruders have seen me waving, thinking I am either waving to them or waving them out of my shot.  
  
If I called out I am sure the creeps would hear me, but I was more scared they would hear Sally's reply and swoop onto her and do horrid things to her naked, exposed, tempting virgin body.  
  
"Fuck Fuck Fuck, what to do." I thought. If I ran to the Land Rover, those creeps might beat me to it, maybe, just maybe they might think I am standing nude on the beach taking pictures of my car? Besides, how many poses has Sally got left, it can't be that many and as long as she stayed in front of Envy, she was hidden from the view of these jerks. By this time my stiffy was a soft cock with all the worry.  
  
So I snapped away with Sally posed exposed, but I noticed through the viewfinder that the shirtless grubs were in frame, well this will be a surprise for Sally I thought. And for some reason I started barring up again, seeing Sally being so wanton with these strangers so close to her and her unaware of them. I waved back up to Sally and she moved into a new pose, the jerks thought I was still waving at them but they ignored me and were scanning the beach and bay, I guess looking for fish.  
  
Sally then went into a headstand, facing me with her legs parallel to the bumper bar and her moist opening spread wide for all the gods in heaven to look down on. Snap. She then got back up and motioned to me the number one with her finger. I realised it meant she was about to do the last pose.. great we have gotten away with our rude nude shoot without the jerks seeing Sally.  
  
Ohh no... Sally was climbing backwards over the bonnet and was now standing up facing me.. the jerks could see her and see she was nude and gorgeous, but she still had no idea they were here, let alone so close. Before I had a chance to do anything Sally dropped into a headstand again and spread her legs wide apart. She was now unknowingly showing her virgin charms to these beasts just 10 metres away. The previous pose must have just been a practice to see if she needed the support of the car behind her. But now it was not just the gods staring into Sally's depths, it was these derelicts as well and I was weighing up if I should call out or rush in to her rescue. No, for some bizarre reason I was frozen on the spot, shooting frame after frame of Sally apparently offering herself to these smelly strangers as they stared right into her private bits on offer and moved closer. Sally's legs were waving a little as she kept balance, making her split slit dance around in the sunlight, her moist lips glistening.

Those grubs must have a great view being so close and looking down on her from their elevation on the dune. They pointed straight to Sally's gash with a look on their faces like they just won the lottery. It was so wrong, but I had to record Sally's unbeknown offering to these intruders.  
  
The whirr of the auto rewind of the film brought me back to my senses and I sprinted up the beach with the heavy camera in one hand and trying to hide my wood with the other. As I ran I saw Sally standing nude, still up on the bonnet engaging in conversation with the stinky strangers who were now just meters away from her. Not only that, from where they were, they were looking straight up at my girl's virgin vagina. So naked and on display, with the new, barely there, pubic hair style she was sporting. And to make matters worse Sally was standing with her legs apart for balance.  
  
How could this girl go from being too shy to show me her breasts that night at the pool cabana in the safety of her own home, just the other month, to be unconcerned about her total exposure to these rough nuts we have never met and have no idea of who they are? They could be rapist murderers escaped from jail for all we knew. I was enjoying her new found freedom before, but why was the close presence of these dangerous men and Sally's nonchalant attitude to her total nudity adding to my excitement?  
  
I was puffing after running the fifty metres across the deep sand carrying the heavy lens and camera, but at least my cock had lost it's erection and I wouldn't look like a deviate.  
  
Sally turned to me, as I was approaching from the other side of the Land Rover from where she was now standing on the level part over the wheel arch, putting her closer to the strange men's detailed inspection.  
  
"Billy, we need to help these men, their vehicle is stuck." Sally pleaded with me, then said, "This is Roger and Frank, they are so grateful we are here, otherwise they would have to walk 15 kilometres for help."  
  
"Um, err, Sally, shouldn't you get down and put some clothes on?" I meekly suggested.  
  
"Oh Billy, you are silly, Roger and Frank have seen all I have to offer and they tell me they often see other nudists here, so stop your worrying and start enjoying the day." She admonished me. "Besides, didn't we just agree being nude in nature is the best feeling?"  
  
While still standing totally on display to Roger and Frank, she turned to them and asked, "Do you mind us being naked, perhaps you would feel better if we put clothes on?"  
  
"Nah, Sally, to be honest with you we rarely wear clothes here ourselves, so don't go getting dressed for us." Frank said before reaching up and offering Sally a hand down off the Land Rover.  
  
"I can do that." I volunteered,  
  
But Sally said, "Really Billy, relax and enjoy the day, Frank is being a perfect gentleman, besides his hand isn't covered in grease haha!"  
  
As Sally dismounted the bonnet Frank moved closer and drew her in so her naked body slid down his, her breasts sliding down his hairy chest and their eyes locked on to one and other in a tense standoff.  
  
"What's this about greasy hands?" Piped up Roger, seeing me fume at Frank's sly move for a quick feel of my perfect nude girlfriend, distracting us all from the awkward moment.  
  
"Ohh, just a meet cute story about us two." Sally answered, now relaxed.  
  
"Meet cute? You mean like in the movie 'The Holiday' with Kate Winslet and the old screen writer?" said Roger.  
  
"Yes, Billy and I had a meet cute, but his hand was all greasy, he was clumsy, however, he is a very good mechanic!"  
  
"Ohh that's great, Billy you reckon you could come and see if you can coax our old truck back to life?" Frank asked. "We broke down, on the track, we are not actually bogged."  
  
Ohh no... All I wanted to do today is make first time love with my girl and now this shit has cascaded upon us. I knew in my heart if I told the dudes to fuck off and leave us alone, Sally would get all uppity and tell me to chill out.  
  
"I am not leaving Sally here by herself on the beach, she will have get dressed and come with us." I asserted.  
  
"Ohh Billy, it is so nice here, all I want to do is lay out and improve my tan, I am sure I will be fine, and you are my hero for offering to help these poor men out." Sally asked me with those big blue green eyes.  
  
Frank said, "I have an idea, how about I stay to ensure Sally is safe and Billy and Roger can go back in the Land Rover to work on our truck?"  
  
Before I could interject Sally said, "Would you do that for me Frank, I would be very grateful?"  
  
Roger immediately said, "Come on Billy, lets get going."  
  
And in a dream I drove away leaving my naked girlfriend on a beach holding hands in gratitude with the stranger for his selflessness of staying behind to ensure her safety.. I was so dazed by the way the day had unfolded I hadn't put pants on. It's only when we came across the rust bucket I realised I was naked with a strange man sitting next to me. Dammit I should have been loosing my virginity as I took Sally's, arhh, not sitting naked next to this grub. I hurriedly jumped out and threw my shorts on, that were stained with precum from the teasing drive on the way up.  
  
What was weird was their vehicle was facing the direction of the beach and was closer to the beach than where we past them. This was so suspicious.  
  
I challenged Roger over this, "You guys came back to spy on us didn't you?"  
  
"Whooa boy, calm down, we were coming back to check on a lobster pot we couldn't reach when the tide was so high early this morning." Roger explained. You are really wound up today, and judging by them stains on your shorts Sally must have been cock teasing you all the way up here!"  
  
"Umphh." I grunted as I opened their rusty bonnet to look at the motor. I asked Roger to turn the engine over, and of course the starter motor sounded wheezy and the engine failed to start.  
  
It was a straight six cylinder, old school with a mile of space in the engine bay and no high tech gear to worry about. I grabbed a spark plug spanner to check the plugs and found them all gunk-ed up but 3 of them look like they had been recently removed and had the gap setting way out. It seemed in no time I had the engine running but couldn't help myself as the carburettor needing adjusting. I finally had it purring like a straight six should and Roger was ecstatic. We drove back to the beach in our 4WD's to find my girlfriend still naked, lying on her back and now Frank was lying next to her, totally naked on his stomach. I don't know what Frank said but Sally was giggling and her breasts were jiggling and her puffy nipples erect in the sun.  
  
Roger and I joined them near the towels and Sally said, "Thank goodness you are back Billy, could you get me the sunscreen from Envy please, I am starting to overcook?"  
  
I walked back, but I asked Roger to help me as I didn't want the old grease on my hands transferring on Sally's things, again.  
  
"I think the sunscreen is in that bag Roger?" I suggested.  
  
Roger opened the bag, but it was full of all Sally's underwear, and he was picking up each piece looking at it one at time. Shit, I hadn't seen any of this sexy lingerie myself yet, and here was a stranger pawing through each piece. Roger held up a tiny g string with a transparent front panel and studied it so close you would think he was sniffing it. He was, the dirty old pervert. Once again I was strangely excited by the scenario. A stranger sniffing and touching my soon to be lover's most intimate apparel.  
  
"I don't think the sunscreen is hiding there pal." I said sternly.  
  
Roger just shrugged and continued searching Sally's intimates.  
  
"Let's try this bag here." I told Roger, wanting him to get his fingers out of my girls knickers.  
  
"Hang on, I think I found it!" exclaimed an excited Roger, pulling out a small zip up case.  
  
Maybe that's where Sally kept the sunscreen, I had no idea.  
  
We walked back to the naked people on the towels, my girlfriend still giggling and wiggling, as Roger unzipped the bag. Sally looked up at Roger and shrieked,  
  
"Don't open that!!"  
  
Too late, Roger had extracted a small pink plastic sealed tube with a bullet nose end, and right before my eyes, he twisted the bottom and it started humming and shaking. Holy fuck! Sally had packed a little vibrator for our weekend. Now her secret was known to all of us, including the rough looking strangers, who I am sure were all thinking like me, of how Sally would look using it to get herself off. Could this day get any worse?  
  
Sally rolled over and hid her face in her hands in embarrassment, while I told Roger to turn it off and put it away.  
  
A muffled girl's voice said, "The sunscreen is in the black bag with the gold stripes."  
  
I made sure Roger put all Sally's lingerie and her vibrator back in the other bag before getting him to open the black bag, where the sunscreen was sitting on top of the other contents.  
  
Sally was still laying on her stomach and I said, "Would you like some sunscreen on your back darling?"  
  
She turned her face up to me and said, "Yes, but I am not getting those greasy paws on me, until you clean that muck right off them. Perhaps Frank or Roger could help me out as payback for you helping them?"  
  
Hang on, here is my virgin girlfriend offering to let old strangers caress her nakedness with sunscreen as way to pay me back for fixing their piece of shit rust bucket. My day did just get worse. I grabbed the heavy duty hand wash and a rag and went down to the ocean to clean myself up. I was so wound up. I turned around to see both of the middle aged creeps, grinning like loons, rubbing lotion on my girl's back, fortunately their groins were still facing into the towels. I was transfixed when their hands moved to her buttocks and upper thighs. Watching her buttocks move and dance under their massaging hands caused me to bar up again.  
  
"For fuck's sake whats wrong with me." I thought. I returned my attention to getting the grease off my hands. By the time I was finished Sally was now lying on her back allowing the grubs to rub sunscreen over her legs, belly and now they were about to rub her breasts. Not only that, Roger had taken his shorts off and now I was the only one dressed on the beach. Should I yell out enough is enough, or would that just confirm to Sally I am a jealous fool who can't relax in the sun. Ahhh, what to do, my mind was spinning like a top, but my cock was rock solid watching the old hands that were now caressing my girl's young, firm breasts.  
  
Finally I had my hands clean and even the grease removed from underneath my fingernails. By this time Roger had both hands on Sally's breasts and Frank was whispering in Sally's ear. She then opened her legs and Frank started to rub sunscreen right on her upper inner thighs, and I am sure I saw his hand graze her very plump lips and her mons more than once. I marched back up and announced my approach with a cough.  
  
Like cockroaches caught as the kitchen light is turned on in the middle of the night, the old hands scurried away from the lush flesh they were tactile feasting on.  
  
Sally looked up at me and said, " Hey Big Boy, does all that hand washing turn you on?" Her eyes were looking at my tented shorts.  
  
All three on the towels were now looking at my condition and laughing. I did notice that Frank and Roger were still lying on their stomachs, I am sure they would be in a state of arousal as well, but kept their erections hidden.  
  
Sally seeing me blush and embarrassed, jumped up and gave me a warm, oily hug. Ohh she felt divine, her naked flesh with the lotion on it was nirvana. She then shocked me further when she said I was late to the naked party and attacked my shorts dropping them to form a puddle around my ankles. My erect cock was now on display for all to see. Ohh God, this day is getting worse and worse.  
  
"Relax Billy, enjoy being in tune with nature, in the all natural." Sally cooed in my ear, her warm breath causing my cock to leak more pre cum and my balls tighten.  
  
"Lie down here and we will cover you in sunscreen." She insisted, "It is such an amazing feeling having someone elses hands apply the lotion"  
  
Wanting to hide my stiffy, I laid down quickly where Sally had vacated the towels and to my shock Sally said,  
  
"Ok Frank and Roger, you have your next client!"  
  
"No way!" I argued, but Sally insisted.  
  
The old guys didn't hesitate to apply the sunscreen to my back. I was surprised how good it felt, even as they rubbed my buttocks and thighs, I told myself it was Sally doing it. Now I could not roll over now as my wood was still rock hard, maybe even harder.  
  
But the day got worse when Sally lent over and slapped my bum and said, "OK, time for your front!"  
  
"Sally I am perfectly able to take care of my own front thank you!!" I stated. I certainly didn't want to lie there exposed and have these rough guys put cream on me where I could see who was doing it.  
  
And then I thought what if they rubbed it near my penis. I reckon any touch now I would ejaculate as I have been so turned on all day, looking at Sally. Now she was standing naked, totally exposed, standing spread legged in front of me rubbing her hands over herself, even playing with her labia.  
  
Sally would think I was gay, coming for them, not her.  
  
"OK Mr Snappy, calm your farm." She replied. "Would any of you gentlemen like assistance with sunscreen seeing how Billy is going to please himself?"  
  
Ohh.. stop this torture please I thought.  
  
Roger was the first to reply, "I would love to have you rub me down with the lotion Sally, but I am warning you, something might pop up!"  
  
Sally just grinned, "If it didn't you would have to be gay or dead Roger, it is a perfectly natural human response and I would be not be offended."  
  
My now confident, self assured, naked and playful girlfriend then straddled Roger and rubbed cream on his back. I am sure he felt her little landing strip scratch his back gently as she lent into him and rocked as she rubbed. She lent right against him as she reached to apply the sunscreen on his recently outstretched arms. It must have been part of his plan to get Sally to lay all over him. I saw her boobs slide up and down his back, both Roger's back and Sally's breasts were slick and oily from the sun cream, and it looked wickedly good. I wondered if Roger could feel her firm young breasts massaging him? I bit my tongue, not wanting to state my objection to Roger tricking Sally into such a sensual skin on skin experience, any further outbursts from me about Sally's behaviour would not bode well for me I thought.  
  
She finished off Roger's back and legs, then slapped his bum and said, "Ready to roll over Roger?"  
  
"Um, Sally, would you mind helping me put the top back on Envy please?" I asked, hoping to avoid Sally being exposed to Roger's full frontal nudity.  
  
Sally quickly replied, "Sure Honey.. that's a great idea, we don't want to burn our bottoms on the hot seats when we leave! Do you want me to ask Roger and Frank if they could help too?"  
  
"No, just us two will be best, 4 people will just trip over each other." I advised her.  
  
So finally I was able to get Sally by myself and away from the old jerks taking liberties with my innocent gal.  
  
As we worked together putting the canvas roof back on Envy, Sally for some reason chose the side where she would be exposed to the old creeps. I could see them leering at Sally's arse as she leaned up on tippy toes and stretched out to reach all the securing points. I am sure I heard them whispering in a conspiratorial way. Finally Sally and I were at the back of the Land Rover and working on the back roll down canvas flap and I could talk to her out of ear shot of the local rough nuts.  
  
"Sally, I can't believe the way you are carrying on with these strangers. Just a number of weeks ago you wouldn't let me look at your breasts by the pool cabana at your place and now you are exposing everything to these undeserving rouges." I ranted.  
  
Sally explained, "Billy, relax, the guys are so nice and so sweet, if they have watched romantic comedies like 'The Holiday' they are not as rough as they appear. Besides, ever since looking at all the photos Peter gave us I felt so warm and liberated and so much in love with you. And now we are at this perfect part of nature I just want to be as natural and nurturing as I can. I feel a real connection to Mother Nature. Everything is nature and we are free of the rules and limitations that society has impounded on us over all our years. Can you understand that, are you getting the same buzz?" Sally explained.  
  
"Well Sally, I was certainly enjoying your new found freedom until these brutes destroyed our serenity. But I urge you to take caution, we do not know anything about these two and for all we know they could be escaped rapists!" I pleaded.  
  
Sally countered, "Silly Billy, if that was the case I would have been raped already, Frank was a perfect gentleman while you were away with Roger! Now will you put all your jealousy aside, otherwise I will not know whether to call the Land Rover 'Envy' or you!! I am capable of making my own decisions and until these new friends go anywhere near crossing my boundaries I want you to be supportive of everything. I love you Billy and I am yours, so please love me back and respect my judgement."  
  
"Ok Sally, but understand from my point of view that when I came back after fixing their old bomb I was shocked that Frank had been so rude to strip off and to lie nude next to you." I told her.  
  
"Billy, I asked Frank if he wanted me dressed while you were gone and he said he would rather join me being clothes free, as that was his normal state here on his beach, So I said he should do what he normally does, while I laid face down on the sand until he was settled. So Frank had my permission, Silly, in fact he nude-ed up at my insistence." Sally confided.  
  
"Billy there are a few other photos that Peter has given us that I would love to pose for, and then we can sneak away and relieve those aching blue balls of yours OK if you promise we can take them?" Sally suggested, stroking my forearm gently.  
  
Ohh, sweet relief was near, how could I say no.  
  
"Sure Sally, let's take them now!" I said eagerly.  
  
"Great, I will show you the ones I want to do, you can't go back on your promise now Big Boy!" Sally grabbed the photos and went to the bottom of the stack and shuffled around and passed one to me.  
  
"Bloody Hell Sally, that's so full on, it's a young Peter getting his penis sucked by a lady in front of the Land Rover!" I exclaimed. "I can't wait for us to take that one!"  
  
She then handed me a second photo and stared into my eyes as I looked at it...  
  
"What the Fuck!!" I burst out. "It's that woman with Peter and his brother it seems, and she is milking their cocks... is that sperm all over her chest?, It is.. ohh this is so devious and horrid, how could you want that Sally?"  
  
"Billy, it is neither devious or horrid, it is true love and so empowering for all involved. Imagine the love between Peter and his partner to be able to share their pleasures with Peter's brother. I am so determined to pose like this so Peter knows we appreciate his sharing of his lovely past and love for his brother, for without both of them we would not be here. We would still be uptight nerds instead of being unshackled and in tune with nature." Sally stated, then adding, "So let's go back and see if one of our new friends would like to help in the pose and the other to take our photos?"  
  
We walked back to the grubs lying over our towels and Frank called out, "Thank goodness you have returned, my back is burning Sally!"  
  
"Sorry Frank, I will put sun-cream on you now!" Sally responded immediately.  
  
I was going to interject and say Roger could have done it, but Sally wants to be in charge and has her limits so I let it go. Besides, I was so close to getting my first blow job and it was going to be recorded for posterity on film. I couldn't wait, my catastrophic day was going to get so much better very soon.

Sally straddled Frank and repeated the application as she had on Roger, rubbing her pubis deep in Frank's back as she did. Frank, of course, stretched his arms out when Sally came to rub his shoulders, forcing her breasts to massage Frank's naked back. I was still standing at the base of the towels as there was no room for me to lie down, but watching Sally's charms, being widely exposed as she straddled and laid over Frank, had me hypnotised. With each thrust as she rubbed the cream into Frank's broad, hairy back, shoulders and arms, her virgin vaginal lips opened and closed like a fish's mouth breathing. Seeing my young girlfriend so exposed and grinding her body on Frank's old body caused me to bar up again, without my shorts to try and hide it.  
  
Sally suddenly spun around on Frank's oily back to attend to covering his buttocks and legs. She looked up at me and saw my very stiff cock pointing straight up.  
  
"Billy, I hope it's not Frank's arse turning you on?" She teased me.  
  
Of course both Frank and Roger turned their heads back to see my state and laughed very loudly.  
  
Ohh, come on, let's get this pain over and get rid of these manipulating dudes I thought to myself.  
  
Meanwhile Sally had shimmed her spreadeagled body way, way down Frank's back as she reached for his calves and both Frank and Roger had a perfect close up view of Sally's pussy, gaping and closing with her movements.  
  
Frank actually groaned loudly when he saw her labia pulsating with her thrusts.  
  
"Oh, am I too hard on you Frank?" Sally asked innocently.  
  
"No Sally, I just need to rearrange something, hold on tight." Frank responded.  
  
Frank then effortlessly pushed himself up, with just one arm while Sally still laid on him, and then moved his other hand underneath himself for a few seconds.  
  
"That's better, there was a stick poking out of the sand." Frank said.  
  
Sally continued to apply the sunscreen to Frank's legs, which had been closed tight the whole time.  
  
She playfully slapped his bum and said, "Time to open those legs Frank, as you taught me, you don't want sunburn in those tender, inner spots."  
  
Frank opened his legs and Sally jumped up and screamed,  
  
"It wasn't a stick, there's a snake there Frank, run, run, Ohh My God..!"  
  
My eye were on Sally, who was shaking and breathing heavily, her breasts were heaving and quivering and her puffy nipples and labia swollen with the adrenaline surging through her body. It was a very primal display. Frank and Roger were laughing themselves silly, instead of running away. Sally and I looked at each other in bewilderment wondering why they just laid there laughing when such danger lurked underneath Frank.  
  
"Why aren't you running Frank?" Sally said so concerned.  
  
"Show her Frank." Said Roger.  
  
"You think I should Rog?" Asked Frank.  
  
"Show me what?" Asked Sally.  
  
"Ahh well, I guess now is the time for you all to meet 'Godzilla', or you will never stop harping on." Frank said, looking straight at Sally.  
  
He rolled over and lying between his legs was a monstrous cock, it had to be 10 inches long and was half swollen. Slowly it raised up to a more erect state as Frank and Sally stared at each other. Not only was it the biggest penis I had seen, what made it so gross was it was tattooed all over in a snake skin pattern.  
  
I looked at Sally and her mouth was agape fascinated by the obscene display of Frank's' swollen, tattooed, erect cock.  
  
Frank must have known Sally was going to ask him to open his legs and cunningly re positioned his cock so she would either see it or feel it.  
  
"Oh my. Oh my oh my." Sally muttered all flustered. "Um, I can see why you call it 'Godzilla' Frank."  
  
Sally turned to me and looked back and forth between mine and Frank's erections, as I was still hard as, and I could see her comparing Frank's monster to my much more modest offering.  
  
Sally then cut the thick atmosphere by saying, "OK Roger, your turn to show me all your glory!"  
  
Roger rolled over and I was thankful that his penis was more average in size, although it did have a series of roundish lumps down each side. But it also was erect and had pre-cum oozing from it's tip.  
  
Sally was taking this all in, hands on hips, lewdly, mindlessly rocking her crotch at the guys lying underneath her. Surprising to me she wasn't blushing or being coy, just total acceptance of their cocks out on display and all swollen up.  
  
"This day just keeps looking up and up." Sally joked. "Now would you fine gentlemen assist my man and I in the posing and taking of a couple of pictures please?"  
  
"For sure Sally!" They said in unison.  
  
Sally led the way over to Envy and the three of us males walked side by side following her, not one of us wanted to be behind a bloke when we were half erect, and all our eyes were on Sally's arse as her tight cheeks rubbed as she walked. Sally leaned into the passenger side window to get the camera, but in doing so flashed us her pussy again, and when her body tensed up to counter balance the heavy lens, her tight cute anus was briefly exposed to 3 sets of hungry eyes. I am sure I heard Roger whisper, "Oh sweet Jesus let me taste that cunt before I die." or something like that.  
  
Frank asked loudly, to cover Roger's utterance, "Sally what would you like us to do?"  
  
Sally turned, still grinning by having made 3 penises hard, asked, "Well which one of you two is the better photographer?"  
  
"Shit," Said Roger. "That camera looks way to hard for me to operate, how about you Frank?"  
  
"Same here Rog, I couldn't work that, it's way too technical." Agreed Frank.  
  
"Ohh well, we have a quandary, I need some shots of some poses and Billy seems to be the only one to operate the camera, so he can't be the model with me" Sally said sadly.  
  
"Hang on Sally, maybe I can take a bag and set the camera up on it, using the bag as a tripod and use the timer and run back and pose?" I suggested, not even wanting Sally to think of posing so intimately with these brutes to emulate Peter's pornographic shots.  
  
"But Dad's camera only has a 10 second timer on it, let's see if you can make it from back where you were shooting to pose with me in time?" She suggested.  
  
So I was walking back to my shooting spot, about 50 yards away, when I heard a loud chuckle and one of the guys bellow,  
  
"For sure Sally we could do that for you!"  
  
I turned and saw Sally showing some of Peter's pictures to the naked brutes, now standing so close to her they were rubbing their arms against Sally's, and occasionally one of their stiff penis's would bump into Sally's belly, causing her to giggle and shake her boobs.  
  
I waved and shouted to Sally to start counting to ten and she waved one hand down like a flag starting a race.  
  
I ran my guts out over the soft sand and just made it as Sally counted nine, not having the heavy camera to carry made my run easier.  
  
"See Sally I can be back in time to pose!" I said triumphantly, huffing and puffing.  
  
Sally looked down at my crotch and said, "Well you might be ready to pose but Mr Big Boy seems to have gone all camera shy, unlike your stand ins next to me." pointing to the creep's proud erections.  
  
I looked and my cock had deflated and retracted through the strenuous run. It would look pathetic in the photo.  
  
"How about I teach Frank and Roger how to use the camera?" I suggested, trying vainly to avoid Sally being intimate with their cocks and taking advantage of her.  
  
"No good mate." Roger said. "Frank and I are thick as planks, it would take you a month of Sundays to try and get us learned on it."  
  
"Well, that settled, Billy with be the photographer and Frank and Roger will be modelling with me. Don't worry Billy, it is just like acting, our poses will not be sensual, just make believe, won't they boys?"  
  
"Yes Sally." they excitedly said at the same time, both giving me a wicked grin and a wink.  
  
As I slowly trudged back with the camera I couldn't believe my run of bad luck. I could understand the grubs coming back to try and peep on Sally, especially as they knew it was often a nude beach, but Sally's behaviour was so out of character. Deep in thought I hadn't looked back at the trio by the Land Rover. My cock had receded with the absence of visual stimulation and the worries going through my mind.  
  
I reached the shooting spot, turned around and raised the view finder to my eye. There was my virgin girlfriend, naked, kneeling between Frank and Roger, holding each of their hard cocks in her hands, inspecting them closely and comparing them. Fuck, she has only ever grabbed my penis through my clothing and here she is caressing and intensely staring at these stranger's bare cocks. Her small hand was wrapped around Roger's cock and rubbing over those bumps he had under his shaft skin. I could see Sally ask Roger something and Roger replied. This caused Sally to let go of Frank's 'Godzilla' and use both hands examining Roger's cock for a good two minutes.  
  
She then turned to Frank and wrapped her hands, which now appeared so small, around 'Godzilla' and I was surprised that her two hands could encase it and still have some finger overlap, certainly one of her hands could not contain his girth. This time Sally spent 5 minutes in intimate examination of Frank's monster. Finally she leg go and said something to Frank and he walked out of shot. She then looked down to me and waved to get my attention, undoubtedly seeing my cock, that had gone rock hard watching Sally play with their cocks. I saw her smile at me, then turn to Roger and proceeded to pretend to give him head. I was glad she decided to pick Roger's penis to pretend to perform fellatio on for the photo, not that insanely large and tattooed anaconda of Franks.  
  
I started shooting, amazed that they could line up Roger's cock and Sally's mouth to my line of sight to make it look so authentic, like she really was going down on him. I waved back to let her know I had the shot, but she didn't look my way, she kept pretending to suck off Roger. Finally Roger put his hands on Sally's head and Sally quickly moved away from Roger. I wasn't sure but it appeared there was an arch line of shiny thick liquid linking Roger's knob and Sally's lips, but it must have been some reflections glinting in the sun off Envy's new paintwork. My jealousy was playing tricks with my mind I told myself.  
  
Frank had come back with the sun-cream and Sally was directing him to squirt some over her breasts to simulate the semen in Peter's photo. I felt the weight of the world lift off my shoulders, Sally wasn't going to actually jack them off on her. Phew!  
  
Sally looked down at her breasts, then back at me and waved again.  
  
I must admit, Frank and Roger were very professional, moving closer to Sally but not molesting her. She reached out and grabbed both their cocks and pretended to milk them and line up their pee holes with the splashes of sun-cream. Sally was getting into a great rhythm tugging both their cocks,strenuously, making her boobs wobble. She looked back at me and smiled for the camera, before turning around and pretending to kiss each knob, really enjoying her role play. All of a sudden Roger's cock erupted and spewed sperm all over Sally's chest, as Sally watched on in amazement, fascinated by the arcs of cum firing from his cock. I was also transfixed, snapping a few frames of the unexpected ejaculation. I was leaking buckets of pre-cum myself and when a drop fell and hit my foot it shocked me back to my senses. A stranger had just blown all over my girl's breasts as she tossed him off. I started walking back, fuming that Roger had pushed way past Sally's boundaries.  
  
But when I got back there, the trio were all laughing, and I could hardly raise my voice if Sally was enjoying the merriment.  
  
"Ohh Billy, it is so funny, we were doing the poses and Frank said to me if I keep stroking like that Roger would surprise me, so I turned to Roger and at the exact same moment his gooey volcano erupted from his balls and it rained all over me. Frank's warning and timing of Roger's eruption was prophetic." Laughed Sally. "Now go back Billy and we will see if we can capture the 'Godzilla's' eruption too, because Roger's lava looks so more authentic than the sunscreen doesn't it?"  
  
"Sally, of course it looks more authentic, because it really is semen." I stated.  
  
"Ohh goody, I am glad you agree, now to be fair on Frank, we need a photo for him giving me his tribute, that's the word isn't it, you said Frank?" Sally said. I hadn't agreed but she had twisted my words to suit her crude plans.  
  
"Sally I am not walking away to photograph you jerking another stranger off onto your body, this has gone far enough!" I finally manned up and put my foot down.  
  
Sally looked at me and smiled, "Billy I love you, when we have sex for the first time it will be magical and forever held in our hearts, mind and soul. This is just goofing about without any love or passion. Also Roger said its not fair to leave Frank like that, as Frank has a medical condition. Roger reckons it will only take a few shakes, isn't that right guys?"  
  
They both quietly agreed, not daring to look at me in the eye. But Sally's look meant I dared not argue further.  
  
Then she made me love her even more when she said, "Billy I love that you are showing me your passion, even with all this carry on." As she reached out and for the first time touched my still hard cock, skin to skin. Her gentle tugs had me in heaven, her small soft hands felt wonderful. She then gave my cock a playful tap and sent me on my way.  
  
I trudged back to my spot, thinking the damage has already been done, one more hand job and we can get rid of these jerks. Jerks, ha, Sally was jerking the jerks I laughed to myself. At least I could still laugh as I experienced the highs and lows of the day. I finally had Sally touch my dick and it was awesome. The fact she was covered in a stranger's cum and about to cop another load was the despair curtailing my moment of glory, but strangely giving me a tingle deep inside.  
  
I turned around to photograph the last evil scene and saw Frank leaning against the bonnet of Envy, with Sally kneeling in front of him with her back to me. It was going to be impossible to get the shot of Frank's tribute, as he called it, as Sally's head was in the way.  
  
To my astonishment, Sally's head began to bob up and down, pretending to suck Frank's monster cock. She then twisted her head around and went down the side of 'Godzilla' and it's broad head came into view. It was all wet and shiny, or it might just be the tattooing catching the sun, I wasn't sure. Surely Sally didn't actually suck his knob, how would it fit in her petite mouth?  
  
Fuck I was hardening up even more just visualising it, my virgin girlfriend sucking off the biggest cock in the world, well, that I had seen anyway. Having her pose naked on her knees in front of all that cock flesh was wanting me to put the camera down and give myself a relieving tug, but I was transfixed with the events taking place.  
  
Frank had now spun Sally to the side and Sally was wanking 'Godzilla' with both hands, wrestling that tattooed behemoth to a known conclusion. He was about to baptise my girl with his baby batter all over her chest. Sally's boobs were swaying, her nubs so erect, their movement catching Frank's eye. I saw one of his hands reach down and clasp on her nipple and roll it between his knurled fingers. Surely that is overstepping Sally's boundaries and she will put a stop to this nonsense now.  
  
No, Sally leaned in and pretended to try and swallow his knob, go Sally, I suddenly thought, you are putting on a great show of make believe, it almost looked real. I was now proud of her instead of being upset, as she was acting out the fellatio so convincingly. Suddenly the other one of Frank's hands came around and held the back of Sally's head. Frank arched his groin up at Sally's face and grimaced. It must be his medical condition I thought.  
  
The auto rewind on the camera's film kicked in, I was at the end of the roll. I watched it to ensure it rewound through all the frames, as the frame number indicator rolled back to zero. When I looked back up, Sally was on her hands and knees coughing into the sand, and Frank and Roger were high 5-ing each other. That's weird, but I needed fresh film to capture the tribute shot, so I walked back up. As I approached I called out to Sally that we need more film, she was still on her hands and knees, spitting. She turned her red, tear stained face to me and I saw phlegm or something hanging off her lips.  
  
"Are you OK darling, did you swallow a fly?" I asked.  
  
She just looked at me as if I was stupid, then said, "Billy, take me back to the ocean please."  
  
"Ok Sally, no problem, by the way, I think what shots we have will look great, it almost look like you really were sucking their penises."  
  
Sally just grabbed my hand and we headed to the inviting waters in the bay.  
  
"Wash me please Billy, I need your loving hands on me."  
  
Well Sally didn't have to ask twice, there I was caressing her amazing naked body in the warm waters, my hands gliding across her slippery skin where the mixture of Roger's semen had mingled with the sunscreen. Sally was floating on her back in front of me, with my back to the beach, we were finally alone in paradise, well I couldn't see the jerks, so it felt like we were. I caressed her and visually feasted on her charms displayed in front of me, all mine, my beautiful virgin girlfriend. I moved my caresses down her body after rubbing her breasts, chest and belly clean. My fingers crossed her landing strip and delved into her slick gash. Her clitoris was already hard as a bullet and in just a few rubs Sally was reaching her arms up around my neck and holding me close as she rocked her fierce orgasm. All the teasing through the day had her like an over wound clock and my touch set the explosions of ecstasy off deep within her. At that moment I was the happiest man in the world, making my beautiful girl come so quickly, I was the god of giving orgasms I thought.  
  
"Ohh Billy, you are the best, that was sooooo good honey." Sally murmured as I held her gently in the small ocean swell rocking us together. At the trough of each passing swell, my hard, aching cock would bump into Sally's back. Eventually Sally came back from her dreamy state after a particular low trough in the swell jammed my cock right into her back, saying,  
  
"Well, it seems Big Boy is still ready for action, we really should be doing something about that."  
  
"Oh Sally I can't wait, we don't need that photo of 'Godzilla' erupting on you do we?" I said without thinking. Where did that come from, bringing up the subject of another man's massive cock and his orgasm in the middle of our beautiful intimacy.  
  
"No darling, I think I am done with Frank and his tributes.'' Sally said sourly. I wondered if she was upset with me mentioning it, or upset with something Frank had done.  
  
We turned and walked back up to Envy, still parked on the sand dune, looking magnificent. Here I was, my naked virgin girlfriend beside me in a post orgasm glow, delivered by my caresses and my fully restored classic four wheel drive in front of us. No sign of the old dudes at all. We really did have paradise to ourselves. I was so excited for the next step in our relationship where we consummate our love with ultimate intimate act. Sally's right hand was caressing my buttocks as we walked and her left hand was dancing across my chest and playing with my nipples. Needless to say I was still hard as a rock, knowing that any minute know my girlfriend will be welcoming my penis into her, a precious and unique moment for both of us.  
  
Sally picked up the towels and shook them free of sand, carefully dusted the sand off her feet, then invited me close so she could do my feet. Ensuring she placed my clean feet on the towel instead of back in the sand. "We don't need sand getting in my girly bits do we honey?" she said smiling.

Ohh how I loved her and her bright playful, innocent nature.  
  
Sally laid on her back, her body looking so amazing, glowing in the sun. She was so perfect, how did I get this girl as my girlfriend. She then parted her legs and peeled open her 'girly bits' and I sunk to my knees between her legs. Here was my darling, wet, open waiting for me to take her virginity, on a spectacular secluded beach. What a moment. I lent forward and started nudging my cock head against Sally's slick entrance, now dripping in her thick juices. The feeling of rubbing my cock up and down her slit was unbelievable, I wanted this moment to last.  
  
I kept teasing Sally, giving back to the minx a little of what she had put me through. Almost pushing my penis into her and then sliding it back up to nudge her clitoris. She was writhing beneath me and I couldn't stand the delicious torture any more. I pulled back, ready to tenderly plunge into her depths and break her hymen and make us both man and women, joined together in the union of our bodies.  
  
Bodies.. Holy Shit I thought... I didn't want to create a baby body within Sally's perfect body, I had better be careful to shoot my load outside of her. We hadn't talked about contraception.  
  
I kissed Sally deeply and looked into her eyes and said, "Sally, are you ready to become a woman"  
  
She bit her lower lip and her eyes welled up with tears, she looked so fragile. The sexy minx that was flaunting her naked gorgeous body all day was now just a nervous scared girl taking a step into the unknown. My heart ached, my beautiful love was offering me her special gift of her virginity. I reached up with both hands and cradled her face and said,  
  
"Sally, here I go I am about to.."  
  
"YOU TWO!! LOOK.. at what we have caught in the pot!!" What the FUCK!! Right at the tenderest moment in mine and Sally's lives these jerks had walked around a sand dune and disturbed us by yelling out.  
  
Sally pushed me off her and wrapped her nakedness in a towel, suddenly so shy of her exposure. I was kneeling, a long spool of pre cum swinging from my penis as it waved about in anger of being denied yet again. I looked over to the bastards who intruded in on our perfect moment and there was Roger and Frank, waving with 4 massive lobsters, one in each of their hands, while their heavy cocks waved like pendulums with their motions of showing off the catch. How long had they been there watching us?  
  
They came right up to us and Frank said, "Geez it's your lucky day, look at these beauties, how about we all share the spoils hey?" Grinning and staring straight at Sally with hunger in his eyes.  
  
One of the lobsters bucked and slipped out of Roger's hand and fell near Sally. She shrieked and jumped up and ran away, scared of the bucking, snapping crustacean. In her fear she dropped her towel, and once again was exposed to these brutes. I helped Roger re-catch the loose lobster and by the time we had apprehended the escapee Sally had joined us, naked again, to have a good look at the catch.  
  
"Wow, those are really great looking lobsters guys, well done." She said after looking at the ones Roger had closely. As she did so, I noticed the cocks hanging obscenely in front of my girl had started to swell again. As she bent over to look at Roger's lobsters she exposed her charms to Frank and I. Her labia lips were plump and swollen and glistening with her sexual excitement from our intimate moment.  
  
Frank said, "Look at mine Sally!" Winking at Roger, and dropped his hands low so now the lobsters were adjacent to his swelling cock. Sally bent even further over and Roger's expression showed me what he could see, her whole feminine playground in full sexual bloom deliciously presented to his eyes. The bastards were playing with her and taking advantage of her naivety.  
  
"Careful Frank, your 'Godzilla' might meet his match with these two thorny lobsters so close, especially the way he is rising up to take them on." Sally advised.  
  
"HAHAHA Sally, that's so funny. Billy lad, would you be a good chap and go get some driftwood, Sally could you go with Roger and help him get the big pot from out truck and I'll keep these beauties under control. In no time we will have these cooked up and be feasting like royals." Frank directed us.  
  
"That sounds amazing doesn't Billy, fresh lobster on the beach, what a great day, hurry up and get the wood Billy!" Sally said, confirming my role that was to leave her alone nude and exposed in front of these naked perverts, with whom she had spent more time fondling their cocks than mine and one who had all ready shot his sperm over my virgin gal.  
  
I have had wood all day I thought now I have been sent to find more ... grrr the irony was bitter.. But I shuffled off to collect the firewood as I was really hungry now just thinking of how good those lobsters would taste.  
  
Of course there was no driftwood near by and I had to walk up the beach a while to collect enough for the fire. I turned around to come back and I could not see the naked trio anywhere. Oh Shit, what was I thinking, leaving my girl, all ready for her first penetration, her vagina slick with her love juices dribbling down her legs and those beasts with their hardening cocks and hungry eyes.  
  
I ran back and dumped the firewood near our towels and heard giggles coming from behind the old rust bucket. I ran around and Sally was on her knees holding Frank's monster cock and kissing it in between giggles. Just a few minutes ago she was giving herself to me completely and now, after our rude interruption, she is fondling and kissing the brute's massive swelling erection.  
  
"Sally, what are you doing?" I exclaimed.  
  
"Oh, Billy, poor Frank didn't heed my warning and told me one the lobsters pinched his penis, I am just rubbing it and kissing it better, Frank was in so much pain, there was nothing else to do to help him." She explained to me as Frank smirked at me.  
  
Sally was still stroking his very impressive cock as she talked and giggled.  
  
"I bet you are so glad your Big Boy didn't come to grief with a lobster attack Billy." She giggled.  
  
The way she was stroking Franks 'Godzilla' and giving it's thick shaft motherly soft kisses I wished it had been my cock that came to grief. However, looking closely at her ministrations I failed to see any cuts or grazes on Franks cock from the lobster, but with the intricate tattooing maybe the skin damage was camouflaged. Once again I thought perhaps my girl has fallen for their ruses. I did see that her kisses never went near the head of his cock though. But it was once again memorising to watch her small hands move up and down his large cock, the tattoo rippling like a real snake and her cute face lean in and kiss the scaly looking beast. The eyes tattooed on it's head followed your eyes no matter what angle you looked at it. It reminded me of the biblical story of the naked Eve being tempted by the Snake at the Garden of Eden.  
  
"Righty ohh 'Godzilla', that will do you, I am scared if I continue I might swallow another fly." Laughed Sally and Frank and Roger burst into a convulsing belly laugh which made Sally laugh even more, shaking her boobs, and the grubs stiff cocks wobble about making the trio laugh even more. I was failing to see the joke and stood there like I was uninvited to the comedy show. Eventually the laughing died down and the jiggling of sexual organs stopped.  
  
"Let's get cooking," Said Sally. "Frank or Rog do you have matches or a lighter to give to Billy so he could get the fire going?"  
  
"Sure, here you go." Roger said reaching into the rust bucket and throwing me a box of matches and some old newspaper stinking of bait.  
  
I started the fire as Frank filled the big pot by taking to the ocean and brought it up to my roaring fire. Roger appeared with a fire stand to rest the pot on over the flames and all we had to do now was to wait for the water to boil. Roger went back to their truck to check on the crustaceans and pulled a battered cooler out and surprised us with a choice of either icy cold beer or white wine.  
  
"You better have some wine love." Roger said. "We need you a little numb so the sounds the lobbies make as they go into the water don't shock you too much."  
  
He her poured her a massive tumbler of white wine. So now they had manipulated her into drinking white wine in the sun, she better be careful. But to my surprise she gulped the cold drink down and asked,  
  
"Ohh that is lovely and so cold, do you mind if I have another, I was really thirsty?"  
  
"Sally, you really shouldn't drink wine so fast, let me get you your water bottle from Ivy if you are thirsty dear." I offered.  
  
"No thanks honey, that water will be all warm and icky by now, and this wine is so cold." she said, offering her empty glass to Roger, who had it filled in a flash.  
  
"Here, get one of these in ya guts mate." Were the crude words spoken by Frank as he passed me a bottle of beer that he just opened. "Sounds like you need chilling down!"  
  
So drinks in hand we sat on the towels, of course the brutes chose to sit opposite Sally. She first sat as lady like as possible, with her legs together and knees tucked to one side. By the time the second big glass had been drunk and she was on her third she had crossed her calves under one and other with her knees wide apart, once again opening a glimpse of her charms to the cunning brutes vision. She made it worse by lying back on her elbows, now visually offering her whole slit for their enjoyment. And seeing this wanton display had their cocks hard again and their reaction caused my penis to swell as well.  
  
"The water is boiling now." I said, not wanting Sally to do anything worse to encourage those rouges. Fortunately it had the right reaction and we all stood up. Frank went back to the truck and bought the lobsters back in a bucket.  
  
"You better hold your baby girl good and tight now young lad." Frank said. "These fellas will make a fuss and poor little Sally might get upset."  
  
Well, Sally doesn't like being told what to do when she is sober, so now she was well under the influence of the wine she stood with her hands on her hips and her legs spread.  
  
"I am not a little girl Frank, does this look like a little baby girl's body to you?" She spat back as she rubbed her hands over her body, cupping her breasts and shaking them at Frank. Her puffy nipples were swollen and her cheeks were flushed in her defiance. It was an amazing sight to see her like this, naked, exposed yet so strong and determined.  
  
Frank tipped the lobsters into the boiling water and the sounds of their screams and scratching and clawing the pot to try and escape was piercing.  
  
Sally was in shock, having no idea that they would react that way, her knees went weak and she was about to collapse. I was a bit taken aback as well and didn't move, but sly Roger caught Sally in his arms and held her to him, face to face, naked body to naked, erect body. Stroking her bare back and bum with his free hand, he reassured her it would be all over soon. Sally was still collapsed on his chest as Roger moved both hands to knead and spread her buttocks, flashing her cute anus to Frank.  
  
Soon the lobsters were silent and the water was trying to get back on the boil, so the only sound we heard was Sally's wet vaginal lips kissing and sucking as Roger moved his fingers deep below her cheeks and kept up the kneading and spreading. I had to do something, why was I just standing there erect, as a spectator to Roger's groping. It was Sally who finally pushed Roger away, moving a hand down to hold his hard cock that had pooled pre-cum on their bellies, sticking them together. She ran her hand up and down his lumpy shaft and turned to me in all innocence and said,  
  
"Come and feel these bumps Billy, you will get a kick out of this."  
  
She waved me over as she sunk down on her knees, insisting I join her. Now we were both kneeling in front of Roger and Sally grabbed my hand and forced it to rub up and down Roger's erection. She looked at me and said,  
  
"What do they feel like honey?"  
  
I then found myself technically examining his cock without Sally's assistance as I tried to figure out the familiar feel of what was causing the lumps. After a minute I looked at Sally with a broad grin, "They are ball bearings, he has had ball bearings inserted under his penis skin!" I said, proud of my deduction.  
  
Sally leaned in and kissed me, "You are so clever darling, but I think you can stop tugging Roger or we might both be bathed in his lava haha."  
  
Oh shit, I dropped his cock like a hot potato.  
  
"I can see you are puzzled honey, Roger said he did it because a girl can really get more feeling from the thrusting into her cunt, with a knobbly shafted cock rather than just a regular smooth cock." Sally told me. This was the first time I heard her say cock and cunt, it must be because she has drank so much wine.  
  
"Maybe we should meet up with Roger after we seal our love so I can try his lumpy old cock out in my young, fresh, tight cunt to see if we should do the same addition to your Big Boy honey?" She shocked us both with the thought.  
  
She stared into my eyes with a serious expression, then looked at Roger's cock lovingly then up to Roger.  
  
She then burst out laughed and poked me and Roger in the ribs.  
  
"Gotcha HA!, The look on both of your faces was fucking priceless." Sally laughed even harder and it was infectious with all four of us bursting into laughter and jiggling our bits about enjoying Sally's sense of humour.  
  
I loved my girl, and I grabbed her and kissed her, she melted in my arms and kissed me back passionately. My hands went down to her buttocks and repeated Roger's actions there. Grabbing her naked bum and squeezing it as I kissed her was intoxicating, my fingers delving deep into her crevice. My index fingers slid into her labia and I felt the wet heat there, encouraging me to explore further. My middle fingers now peeled open her slit and my index fingers traced her juicy vulva from her clitoris, down past her vagina and teased her taint. Wet with her juices I slipped one finger into the shallow, tightly wrinkled crater that was her anus.  
  
I had to feel it after it had been exposed so often to me through the day. I started to rub one finger around it, teasing, exploring, feeling its undulations and rubbery-ness as the other index finger probed her vaginal entrance. My penis was pulsating against her stomach and lower rib cage and I could feel her nipples squashed on my body. I gently slid the finger into her vagina and I was about to do the same at her back door when Frank yelled out,  
  
"Lobsters are ready!"  
  
Once again our passion was interrupted, but this time we were cavorting right in from of the creeps, why was I behaving so badly and exposing Sally's body again? I looked up just in time to see Roger's hand come away from his angry cock, he must have been tugging it hard, it was all red.  
  
Sally staggered back and looked at me lovingly and said, "Well mister, you certainly know how to kiss a girl and get her all worked up!" before blowing me a kiss and turning to Frank, ""Right, you may serve my lunch now, it pleases me." she squeaked in a funny, fake princess voice.  
  
I, however, really felt like saying Fuck you, your mate and your fucking lobsters to Frank, but even in the endless torment of sexual relief that had plagued me that day, I was quite hungry too.  
  
Frank got busy cracking open the lobsters and extracting the flesh , piling it up on 4 plates. Roger took out a variety of sauces from the cooler and Sally and I were salivating.  
  
Frank looked at me and said crudely, but wisely "Hey lover boy, you better go wash your hands in the ocean after diddling your girlfriend's butt hole, you don't want to get any backdoor goo in your mouth, we have no forks to eat with, its all finger food."  
  
Sally blushed but nodded, sending me away once again, leaving the three of them naked and excited. When I ran back, Frank and Roger had Sally sat between them and were taking turns in feeding her the lobster meat. I sat down opposite the trio watching them pet my girl with the food, and her suck their fingers as a thank you. I asked for my plate. Frank passed over a plate of lush lobster and I ravenously tucked into it. Suddenly, on my third piece, I was coughing and spitting, the lobster meat had sand on it.  
  
"Sorry son." Frank said "I dropped a few bits and couldn't remember which plate I put them on." I was in a coughing fit now and someone passed me a glass and I gulped the drink down to ease my coughing spasm. It was wine and it went straight to my head. All that running around on the beach all day really had me dehydrated and the strong wine had me a bit woozy. I just sat there, watching the trio enjoy their food, hand feeding Sally and letting her fed them back.  
  
Roger dropped a small piece on Sally's breast apparently by accident, then lent down to suck it off with his mouth. Frank caught on and did the same and soon these two goons were sucking on Sally's nipples while she sat there half drunk smiling at me. Her hands came around and cradled the brutes heads and held them at her breasts, "Oh Billy, I wish you had two mouths, having both my nipples sucked at once is a fantastic experience."  
  
Seriously, this can't be happening, I needed to break out of my stupor, but I just felt myself drifting further away.  
  
Frank and Roger had a hand each, rubbing all over Sally's skin, both heading in the direction of her landing strip, with their other hands working on their cocks. I had to do something but I was almost in an out of body experience.  
  
Sally pulled the men's heads away from her breasts and asked for more food, halting their assault. Her nipples coated in their saliva, all puffed up and red, a display of sexuality that was undeniably hot.  
  
As Frank fed her Roger asked how it tastes and Sally said "It's delicious, so good, finally I am getting the taste of Frank out of my mouth!" and the trio laughed at the joke.  
  
I crawled around behind them and ducked my head into the big cooler, swallowing mouthfuls of cold melted ice water, refreshing my dehydrated state. The ice cold water awakening me.  
  
I stood in front of the three of them and demanded, "What's this about Frank's taste in your mouth Sally?"  
  
"Ohh Billy, I didn't want to tell you because you would get upset. But when we were posing for the photo shoot 'Godzilla' was right in my face and Frank challenged me by saying I would never be able to get 'Godzilla's' head in my pretty little mouth." Sally told me with her eyes looking at mine searching for my reaction.  
  
"Well, as we posed for the shots, and that big snake cock so close to my face, those tattooed eyes hypnotising me, it kept me wondering if I really could fit it in my mouth. So I thought there is only one way to find out and after a few goes and some great advice from Frank about relaxing my jaw, I succeeded, well I didn't suck seed I sucked Frank hee hee hee hee hee, the seed was coming later" Sally giggled.  
  
"Then poor Frank's medical condition kicked in and he had a muscle spasm, holding my head on his cock with one hand as the other had a hard grip on my teat as he spasm jerked his cock right into the back of my mouth and into my throat. Then it was my fault, all my gagging must have caused him to release torrents and torrents of his man lava. So it really wasn't a fly I swallowed, thank god, as that would have been so icky."  
  
I could not believe she just told me she sucked Frank off and he blew down her throat as if it meant nothing, like she was helping an old lady across the road.  
  
"Anyway honey, your lobster is getting cold, you better finish it off." Sally said to distract my rising anger. "And it really does take the taste out!!" causing the trio to burst into conspiratorial laughter again.

I sat down and looked at the cold, sandy lobster meat and I realised I had no desire for tainted flesh. If Sally kept up this wickedness she would be as unappetising to me as the stale dish in front of me.  
  
Sally slowly extracted herself from in between the men, sensing my bad mood and came to me saying tenderly,  
  
"Billy, I love you, only you, none of this playing and make believe means anything, I hope you understand."  
  
"I guess so Sally." Ï grumbled.  
  
She kissed me excitedly and said "That's great, because the guys have come up with a great modern feminine empowering idea to do for a photo for Peter. Grab the photos and I will explain it."  
  
I groaned, what devious idea had they spun to the innocent Sally, slowly and slowly corrupting her. I went to the Land Rover and grabbed the envelope with Peter's photo's. This was the first time I was able to have a good look through all of them, causing my penis to twitch as I viewed the erotica. I almost dropped the last few shots showing the cum covered girl between the brothers, as the backs of the photo paper were powdery. I looked closer and I could see a fine crystalline substance on the back of the last few photos. What had Peter dusted there?.  
  
I passed the shots to Sally and she licked her fingers as she flicked through each photo and roved through the collection. She did the same finger lick in the car, I remembered, that powder could explain her behaviour today. Was every old man trying to corrupt my girl, even kind, old Peter? I remember he did say we would get a buzz out of looking at the photos?  
  
What ever the powder was, she was unknowingly taking more of it now. Excitedly she held up two photos, causing us to watch her breasts rise on her rib cage as she lifted her arms up.  
  
"See this one here, where the lady is getting covered in a tribute from the men, and this one here where she is sitting spreadeagled on the bonnet?" She said. "Well I want to pose like that on the bonnet and Frank reckons with my secret toy, that everyone here knows about now thanks to you and Roger, I might be able to what he calls 'Gush' and spray a tribute on the guys when I come. It will be a girl power version of the sperm shots! It will be amazing if I can do that won't it Billy, being able to ejaculate like a man and spray all over the guys?"  
  
"Sally, really!!" I said in disgust, so angry that Frank had convinced her not only to use her body as an amusement park for them but also to share a photo of her personal moment of orgasm with Peter.  
  
Sally, high on the powder or wine, ignored the tone in my voice and just heard 'really'.  
  
"Yes Billy, really amazing, thank you for letting me do this my honey." Then she was off in a blurr, running around, grabbing the little case from her lingerie bag, reloading the camera with film, walking down the beach and looking at Envy. She came back and said, "Billy, the light is not right now, there is too much shadow. Can we drive Envy down by the water so the afternoon sun hits the front of her please, please please!!"  
  
So there I was, with my beautiful girl, both of us in the nude, driving across the secluded beach, Sally's breasts bouncing as we went, it would have been perfect, except for the two smug coercers hanging on the back of Envy and what was about to happen. I spun Envy around facing the sun, not wanting to get out and leave Sally to bring her self off over these rough men. But the intrigue about her 'gushing' had me curious. Could a girl really spurt out like a man? With a deep breath I got out of Envy and committed Sally and I to the photo shoot, my curiosity won over my hesitations.  
  
Frank called us all together in a naked conference, "For this to work, and to get the shot Sally really wants, we need everyone to play their role for Sally, OK?" looking around at us all in the eye until we nodded back.  
  
He continued, "Billy, we will need you on the camera back up at the towels, Sally we need to work you up a bit first so we can get you into a state where you will gush, otherwise we will be wasting our time. Now Billy, we are just doing this for Sally, Roger and I will get no enjoyment from this, so don't be going all jealous boyfriend on us, Just watch from back there and learn, RIGHT?"  
  
I felt like I had signed a pact with the devil when I heard my voice say, "Yes Frank, I want to learn."  
  
"Good lad, it might take 10 minutes or 30, we will be teasing her tits and arse to get her ready for her vibrator, and edging her when she uses it, but when she is close to gushing I will wave to you ok, so you can get the shot?" Frank instructed.  
  
I walked back up to the towels, turned around and I could see that the trio were standing very close to each other. I raised the heavy camera up and saw Sally being man sandwiched as Frank and Roger rubbed up against her, with Frank in front and Roger behind her. Hands and kisses were everywhere on Sally, and I am sure she had hard cocks pressing into her belly and back. The writhing continued for 5 minutes, with the men spinning Sally around so they could share the feel of her body between them. I saw them fondle and pinch her breasts, no, they were now called tits, and searching hands slide down her arse whilst her ears were nibbled and kissed.  
  
Sally's hands were also busy, rewarding the guys assault on her with gentle tugs on their cocks. I took a frame or two of this build up, just because I wanted to have them to pull myself off over later with, my prim and proper girl being so slutty. I was so turned on by the wrongness of it all. The guys then lifted Sally up and sat her gently on the edge of the bonnet. Sally grabbed the back of their heads and made them suckle on her tits, she was getting right into it. With their mouths enjoying her puffy nipples and perfect tits, their hands were spreading and stroking her inner thighs. Sally's charms were once more exposed to the big lens, and they were in full blossom.  
  
Roger's head started to kiss down Sally's belly and onto her landing strip. Was she going to let him go down on her? Sally didn't stop him, but just as he was reaching the top of her vulva Frank pulled his head away. I don't know what was said, but Roger came back with the pink vibrator and gave it to Sally. She looked up to me, but squinted into the sun. I saw her turn it on and start to rub it over her vacant teat, still red and wet from Roger's sucking. Frank's hand directed her to move the vibe down to her slit and explore herself with it. She had two erect cocks rubbing at her legs as the guys hands now slid up her thighs and took advantage of Sally being distracted by her first experience of the vibrator, as they forced her cunt petals open wider.  
  
Fucking Hell this was so horny, my pre cum was running like a tap and my poor cock aching and throbbing. I snapped a frame of Sally's debasement for later use.  
  
Sally's cunt was now a wet mess, with the vibrator and two hands stimulating it. I saw Roger lick his fingers and delve back in to double dip and taste my girlfriend's juices again, the old deviate finally got his wish from earlier that day. Frank pulled his head away from Sally's tit and said something to Roger, and Roger looked back my way and grinned. He slunk down between Sally's legs facing me and looked back up at Sally's wide spread arse and cunt above his face. He reached up with one finger and like a heat seeking rocket it headed straight to Sally's arsehole.  
  
Meanwhile Frank was pulling Sally's hand away, stopping her from coming too soon, that must be what he called edging her, then letting her recommence her determined assault on her clitoris, which was now looking as big as one of Roger's ball bearings, it was huge. Sally squirmed a little when Roger's slick finger pierced her anal ring, but as soon writhing on it as Frank obscenely now pulled her nipple out so far from her tit with his teeth. Frank waved to me, then quickly joined Roger looking back up at Sally's wet, spreadeagled playground and a few moments later Sally's legs started shaking and her hand with the vibrator became a blur and I heard her scream,  
  
"BILLYEEEEEEEE!"  
  
Her cry reached me just as I saw her cunt gush, spraying all her love juices over the waiting, open mouthed faces of Frank and Roger, squeezing out Roger's finger from her arse with the contractions of her intense excitement. My finger was stuck on the shutter button and the auto winder chewed through the roll of film, capturing the wondrous sight. Frank and Roger were licking their tongues all around their faces, catching as much of Sally's cum as they could. I placed the camera on the towels and walked down in a daze to my amazing girl. She must really love me to call out my name at the height of her passion.  
  
By the time I got there Sally had collapsed back on the bonnet, leaving herself spread wide open. Frank told to me go back and load more film, Sally would be out for it for a while and they were going to wank themselves over her, so she would have a bonus photo. Roger was already rubbing his cock on Sally's wet thighs.  
  
"Thank you Frank for showing me how to make Sally gush, but I am not going to let you do that to Sally while she is unawares." I was firm. Frank and Roger looked at each other as if to decide to heed my instruction or just do as they please with my unconscious 18 year old virgin.  
  
"Well how about you tap that while we watch and give you pointers" Frank said, putting his finger in Sally's open cunt, then smearing his finger, coated in Sally's juices on my lips. While Frank and I were confronting each other, Roger, the sneak, had opened up Sally's cunt wide and was staring inside it, everything on a full gynaecological display, lit with the late afternoon sunshine.  
  
"Well Fuck me sideways." he said. "She really is a virgin Frank!"  
  
That got both mine's and Frank's attention and we both looked.  
  
Roger had stretched her cunt right open, fingers inside her entrance, and the pink curtain of her hymen was shimmering in the golden light.  
  
"Go get your camera Roger" Frank instructed his devious mate as he rubbed his chin.  
  
Roger sadly departed on Frank's order and was soon back with a modern, yet battered digital camera.  
  
"Righto lads, here's the go." Frank said, once again taking control. "We need to shoot this cherry before it's gone. It's a rare sight round here for sure. First up we will get our camera man here to take a few snaps of Roger and I playing and displaying it, then we will return the favour for you lad, and get some sneaky shots of you with the cherry you will be claiming soon, OK?"  
  
How could I say no, I am sure Sally would never agree to such exposure but I was so horny and what an image to have for ever.  
  
Roger jumped in first and spread my girls playground wide open again and I zoomed in and snapped the shot of her hymen on display. I then zoomed out a little and caught his old fingers holding her cunt open. The dirty prick then leaned in and licked the side of her cunt, but I just snapped the camera, not my temper.  
  
"Fucken tastes great direct from the source Frank." Roger grinned. His last pose was a challenge, He stood one foot up on the bumper bar and was able to get his lumpy erection near her entrance, as he held it open.  
  
"That will do ya, you devo Roger." Frank said "Here, give me the camera while you have a play son."  
  
Wow Frank was being generous, letting me have a go posing with her cherry before him.  
  
I quickly got in and did the same shots as Roger, but giving her cunt a good tonguing and exciting her clitoris back out of hiding. I was revelling in tasting her again, after all the weeks since the last time. I was able to get my cock right up into the shot and Frank posed me as if I was going to deflower her.  
  
"This is the ducks nuts boy o." Frank said. "I can see your hard cock head at her cunny entrance and her hymen as well. You are gonna love it but that's enough now or your will thrust in and blow your load, your nut sack is so full and tight."  
  
I wanted that moment to be special between Sally so I stepped away.  
  
My girl was still lying prone and open and Frank said, "OK camera lad, catch a few frames for me now."  
  
I got a great side on shot of Frank just staring intensely into Sally's cunt, then I moved about to capture his point of view with the back of his head in it, but not obscuring the display exposed by his weathered large fingers opening Sally obscenely wide. He then licked her spread lips and darted a tongue into her cunt quickly, and I thought what I a good camera boy I was as I checked the lcd to show I caught the quick tongue invasion. When I looked back up, the angry hard 'Godzilla' was lying right along Sally's gash and Frank slowly rubbed it down and up. The underside of his mammoth cock was now slick with Sally's cum. He let go of her labia and just used his wide, snake tattooed cock head to spread her apart then lowered it with his hand rubbing it up and down her slit. There was a tattoo of a snakes tongue coming out of Frank's pee hole and it really did look like a reptile was licking Sally's cunt.  
  
"You getting this camera boy?" He asked.  
  
"Yes Frank" I replied.  
  
He then speared his massive cock into my girlfriend with a quick hip thrust blocking our view with his arse.  
  
I gasped in shock Frank had just stolen my girl's cherry. Roger, who was slyly wanking himself to the show, burst into orgasm at the excitement and sprayed his cum over the sand, splashing Franks legs as well.  
  
Frank pulled back a bit when the warm splash hit his leg, and just shook his head at Roger and rolled his eyes, he turned to me.. seeing me crestfallen and ashen faced, telling me,  
  
"Here lad, look...come on, .. have a look how deep 'Godzilla' is buried, better still take a photo."  
  
I leaned in and looked down.  
  
There was 'Godzilla' proudly jutting from Frank's torso into my girlfriend... the thick tattooed beast was firmly embedded... not in her tiny cunt as I thought, but under her buttocks.. Frank had shoved his cock, coated in Sally's juices, between her arse and the bonnet. I was so relieved.  
  
"Come on take the snap son, before I bury my cock deep inside her for real if you dilly about."  
  
I quickly took the shot and Frank eased himself out and just gave Sally's gash a farewell kiss with his cock head.  
  
"Thank you so much Frank for not raping Sally then, I was so worried." I said from my heart.  
  
"Relax lad, I thought I would try some of Sally''s style of humour, and it worked, you should have seen your face HAHAHAHAHHA!" Frank guffawed, slapping me on my back.  
  
With Frank's loud laugh the tension was relieved and Roger and I joined in with raucous, infectious laughter. The noise roused Sally from her post orgasm slumber and she peeled herself of the sticky mess she had made on the bonnet.  
  
"What's the joke?" She asked, then seeing what I had in my hands. "Where did you get that camera from Billy?"  
  
Uh ohh, we were busted.  
  
" I think it is Roger's." I said guilty, not daring to look Sally in the eye.  
  
Sally went to Roger and leaned her body against his, ran her fingers through his greasy sparse hair and said, "Roger Sweetie, could you please take some shots of my man and I, this golden light is perfection, I'll send you my email address if you give me yours before we go?"  
  
Roger, half barring up again with Sally's touches, could not say no.  
  
"Goody, I am so glad they have a camera, I just wished we thought of asking them if they had one before. Billy, you are so clever to ask them while I had a nap after that amazing experience. How did my performance look?"  
  
"You were stunning"  
  
"Fucking the best gush"  
  
"So much girl cum it was spectacular" came our replies all jumbled together.  
  
Sally went to Frank and hugged him "Thank you Frank, you are the best teacher, isn't he Billy?"  
  
"Yes Sally, Frank is amazing, he really took my breath away too." I said causing the other men to burst out laughing.  
  
"Ohh you boys and your little men's club jokes.. the light is fading, come here Billy and let Roger get that shot I wanted with your Big Boy in my warm mouth."  
  
"Yes, yes yes." I said so excitedly.  
  
Sally knelt down in the sand in front of Envy and lifted one knee, now coated in sand and Roger's ejaculate. "Ewww, who's sticky iccy is this?" She exclaimed. Roger raised his hand, unabashed.  
  
"Ohh well I guess Billy's will soon be split on the sand too." she giggled.  
  
Sally posed me where she wanted took my semi erect penis in her hand and brought it up to her lips. Finally I was going to have her suck me. But she turned to Roger and said take a test shot.  
  
She lent in and put her lips over my cockhead, opening her mouth so wide, I didn't feel her lips at all.  
  
"Can I see how that looked?" Sally asked. Now there was a digital camera being used. Roger bought the camera over so Sally could check how he was capturing the pose.  
  
Of course, my bad luck continued, somehow in the handing over of the camera the image displayed on the screen wasn't the one Roger just took, it was bumped to show the previous one, with 'Godzilla' buried between Sally's butt cheeks.  
  
We were all silent, as Sally stood up and leaned against Envy and went back through the shots, seeing how we all took advantage of her in her passed out state.  
  
I started to say, "Sall.." but she just held a hand up halting me from saying any more, studying the shots closely.  
  
Eventually she looked up at the 3 of us, all our cocks wilted with the worry of her expected outburst, and said,  
  
"Lucky for you boys I am still on a high from the incredible orgasm. Firstly, I am so disappointed in you Billy for letting these guys do what they did while I was passed out, and you having the nerve to capture it for them. If you wanted to give strangers photos of my intimate innards and have them lick and paw my girly bits should have asked me first." My head hang low.  
  
"Roger!" Sally said. "On which planet do you think we are, licking my labia and exposing my cherry while I am out cold, have you no decency in you at all, would you see such behaviour in your rom com movies. Let's not mention those shots you have on there of you spying on Billy and I earlier!"  
  
"Oh shit, you saw those, oh fuck." Roger said, finally embarrassed about something. "Lastly is Frank." Sally continued "Do you really think it is right to put that deadly weapon of yours next to my tight, tiny, young, virgin, wet cunt while I am in sexual coma and parking your old tongue in there too, uninvited, like it was a free council car park?"  
  
Sally stood there, her red hot anger burning us all in shame.. as we looked at our feet and shuffled them in the sand, so scared of what Sally would do next, call the cops, tell her parents.. storm off.. who knew..  
  
"HA HA, I got you all, you sickos... those are insane shots, and so hot, I had no idea I looked as beautiful as that on the inside, thank you so much." Sally burst out laughing.  
  
The minx had us again. Phew. Our relief waved over us like the seawater rushing over our feet.. seawater.. what????  
  
'Shit the tide's coming in!!" I yelled. I ran to jump into the Land Rover, the tide was already up over the axle of the back wheels. I drove out slow to avoid splashing the under carriage and parked up near the towels. I was treating my tough truck so gently, even though I knew it could take a real pounding.  
  
The remaining trio walked up, Sally in the middle with her arms around the guy's waists and their arms around Sally's shoulders, giggling and laughing the whole way up.  
  
Sally looked up to me when they arrived at the towels and beamed smiling, "I heard Frank got you real good hey lover boy, pretending to pop my cherry?"  
  
"Ohh it stopped my heart, my world collapsed you had no idea, I was so relieved that it was just a prank, a big long thick tattooed prank!!" I confessed.

And we all laughed again.  
  
Sally leaned into Envy to get something , spreading her legs wide as she did to flash us all and tease us again for a minute or so, then gave Roger a slip of paper with her email address. She kissed him on the cheek and said, "Send me those photos, all of them won't you Roger." Slyly stroking his lumpy cock. "And you won't do something silly like post them on line anywhere will you Roger?" As she gripped his cock hard and twisted it.  
  
"Naaaaahhhh." Roger cried in the mix of agony and pleasure.  
  
"Good, I am glad we have an understanding as lover boy and I would want to come back here real soon and you would want to be my friend surely, when we run into each other again, rather than be my enemy, hey Roger?" Stroking his cock nicely again then bobbing down and giving it a kiss.  
  
"Yes. Sally, just as you Sally, I'd do what ever you want to keep you as a friend." enjoying her hand and lips on his hard cock.  
  
Frank walked over with a dirty old smelly business card and gave it to me.  
  
"Here Son, if you kids are ever in the area, give me a ring and we can meet up OK?"  
  
"Thanks Frank," I said, then read his card out loud, "GODZILLA'S FISHING CHARTER'S" and we all burst into laughter again, although Roger looked a little disappointed Sally stopped caressing his cock and looked at her with begging puppy dog eyes.  
  
"No Roger, we have to go now, we are running late to where we should be and lover boy here hasn't been relieved all day." Turning around and stroking me to full hardness. "But we really are so late and even Billy has to wait now, come on let's go." said Sally.  
  
Sally's wonderful touch left me so close to blowing I just wanted to finish the job myself but was to shy to wank in front of everyone. Sally hugged Roger goodbye and did the same to Frank, but for a lot longer and I saw her hand sneak in between them.  
  
When she walked back she looked around at the three hard cocks she caused and said,  
  
"Maybe I need a business card 'SALLY'S ERECTION SERVICES' hahhaha." making us laugh and our cocks dance for her. We grabbed the towels and decided to stay nude until the last minute before the track left the bush and joined the tarred road.  
  
Sally looked back and burst into laughter as I drove away from the beach.  
  
"What's up Sally?" I inquired, not wanting to miss out on the mirth.  
  
"The guys are waving me goodbye." she said.  
  
"Why is that so funny Sally?"  
  
"Because they are waving their hard cocks goodbye to me hahahahahha. Ohh shit look at the time, we are so late and we still have an hour to drive, hit it Lover Boy."