**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

*Hi, my name is Emily and this is what I did when I went on holiday on my own.*

I’m 22 years old, slim 30A 23 29, with shoulder length strawberry blonde hair, 5 feet nothing tall. I’ve been told that I have a cute little bubbly butt. I’m an engineer who shares an apartment with 2 others, both men.

I was engaged to a really nice guy (not 1 of my apartmentmates). The problem was that he started to get all possessive and prudish when I started buying clothes for the holiday. I was determined that I was going to get a great suntan but he wanted me to wear bikinis that would have been fashionable in the 1950s. Not only that he refused to let me buy sundresses that were shorter than just above my knees; and when I said that I wasn’t going to take any bras with me I thought that his rage would blow the top of his head off.

Up until that bust-up John had been quite happy for me to wear short skirts and dresses and he loved looking down my tops and seeing my small titties. He’d also loved it when he took me out wearing a mini-dress, with nothing underneath, but for some weird reason the thought of me doing the same and wearing really skimpy bikinis on Ibiza where hundreds of thousands of girls would be wearing similar outfits just made him flip.

The end result was that I gave him his ring back and told him that the engagement was off, that I could never marry a man who was so prudish and controlling. Up until that night I’d really loved him and I could never imaging falling out of love so quick, but I did. To say that I was annoyed with him would be a gross understatement.

It was me who had booked the holiday so I had all the paperwork and I sure as hell wasn’t going to let him come with me.

It was 3 weeks before the holiday and I spent a fair bit of of those 3 weeks shopping for the skimpiest clothes that I could find. I planned to take lots of selfies with me wearing next to nothing, or even nothing, in public places and send them to him to show him what he had let slip through his hands.

As the day of departure got close I got more and more excited about the amount of flesh that I was going to show and the number of guys that I was going to have sex with. I also got more and more determined that I was going to have a really good and sexy time. I even took a little note book with me to write the names of my conquests.

**DAY 01**

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

My outfit to the airport consisted of a skater skirt that was so short that it just covers my butt and pussy when I’m stood straight, a see-through, sleeveless blouse that left a lot of my belly bare and tie fastened, and 6 inch heels. I carried a scarf that I could put round my neck and let it hang over my titties if I thought that it would be advisable to have my nipples covered.

The only underwear that I took with me were some thong knickers that I would wear as bikini bottoms. Half of the thongs have no material in them, just the strings so my bald, little girl’s pussy would be on display all the time. The other half of my thongs were see-through.

When I said my ‘little girl’s pussy’, I mean that that’s what it looks like because I have no inner labia and when my legs are not spread wide, all you can see is a slit. If I’m aroused my clit pokes out between my outer labia. All the boys that have seen it have told me that I look like a little girl, especially as I shave the whole area every morning. The other thing about my pussy is that when I do spread my legs wide my hole gapes open. John told my that a gynaecologist would need a speculum, although he had used one when I went for a check-up to get put on the pill.

Things got off to a great start when I got to the underground station to circumnavigate London to get to Gatwick airport. It was rush hour and I struggled a bit with my case. Going down the escalators wasn’t much fun but standing on the trains had their moments. I hadn’t really thought about having to travel on the underground, all my thoughts had been about the fun that I was going to have in Ibiza, but that all changed when the first hand slid up my bare thigh to my bare butt. The dense crowd on the train meant that men could grope me without me being able to see who the hands belonged to, I guess that they took my ultra short skirt as an invite and I wasn’t complaining, I just hadn’t expected the fun to start so soon.

Two separate hands found my pussy and both invaded my body. Unfortunately, neither of them managed to make me cum.

I had to change trains and go up an escalator to get to my next platform and the middle-aged man who followed me up must have thought that he’d died and gone to heaven.

I had a bit more fun on the escalators at Victoria station where I had to catch the Gatwick Express. On one escalator I looked back and down and saw a man looking up at me so I bent forward, pretending to check the luggage ticket on my case.

I managed to get a seat for the last leg of my journey but my skirt fell between my legs and I couldn’t be bothered to try to flash my pussy to any of the other travellers.

At the check-in I wore the scarf so as not to risk offending the middle-aged women who worked there. The scarf came off as I went through security and I caught one of the guards staring at my chest. I’d read about a woman getting thrown off a plane because of her see-through top so the scarf went back on as I boarded the plane.

Getting into my seat was ‘interesting’, I had a window seat and the other 2 of the set of 3 were occupied by 2 young men about my age. I had to climb over them and each of them had my tits right in front of their faces. If they’d looked lower, they would probably have seen my pussy as well, but something was distracting them.

As I fastened my seat belt I made sure that my skirt wasn’t covering much of my bare legs and I knew that my bald pubes were on display.

Both guys wanted to talk to me and I discovered that they too were going to San Antonio, but a different hotel. They talked constantly, probably using that as an excuse to look at my chest because their eyes sure as hell weren’t looking at my face.

In amongst their talking they asked me why I was on my own, so I told them a brief summary, I figured that I would never see them again so why not admit that I wanted to flash my goodies to everyone and fuck as many boys as I could? After I’d told them that they asked me what the name of my hotel was again. I smiled and told them.

Their staring as we talked made my dark brown nipples as hard as rocks and after a while they started throbbing. I think that the vibrations from the plane were causing my nipples to rub against my top a little and that was stimulating them as well.

My top certainly wasn’t rubbing my pussy so that wasn’t the reason why it was getting wet.

Once the seat belt lights went off I unfastened the belt and turned sideways a little so that I could talk to the guys without having to turn my head so much. That and the fact that it would give them a better view of my chest. As I’d decided to sit with one leg under me, they had a great view up my skirt, not that they could see much, but enough for one of them to ask me if I often didn’t wear knickers.

I lied and told them that I never wore knickers but that I’d brought a couple of thongs with me to wear when I couldn’t sunbathe in the nude. Having said that I lied, I was seriously thinking of stopping wearing knickers after the holiday. By then I would be extremely comfortable going without.

Just over half way through the 2.5 hour flight I decided to tease them some more and said that I needed to go to the toilet. They both offered to get up but I told them that I’d managed to climb over them before and that I could do it again.

I did it facing them again, and as I straddled each of their legs I ‘accidentally’ pulled my skirt up so that my pussy was exposed to them. This time they didn’t miss seeing me.

On the way back to my seat I had to climb over them again, but this time I did it with my back to them and as I straddled each of them I sat on their laps and ground my pussy onto the covered hard-ons for a couple of seconds. When I was back in my seat I looked at their trousers and saw the stains from my pussy juices. I smiled to myself.

Getting off the plane was ‘interesting’ as well. I put my scarf round my neck and covered my tits until I was going down the steps, then a gust of wind from another aircraft’s engines caught my skirt and inverted it. My natural instincts made my hand go to pull it down but I only had one hand free and as I was straightening my skirt my scarf blew up and away. Even if I’d wanted to cover my tits again I had nothing to cover them with.

As I stepped off the steps the wind blew again, but this time I resisted my natural instincts and just kept walking to the waiting bus with my skirt up around my waist. A few people on the bus were looking and when I got on, 2 men had big grins on their faces. I smiled at them as gravity took over from the wind.

The guard checking passports either didn’t realise that my top was see-through or just didn’t care. But that couldn’t be said about the young men waiting for their luggage at the carousel and I git hit upon quite a few times, although not many of them saw my face.

The coach driver never even looked at me as he loaded my case and a group of 3 girls came and sat near me. None of them commented on my top as they talked about the clubs that they were going to go to. I hadn’t got as far as thinking about clubs, possibly because it’s always been dark in the clubs that I’ve been to and I was there to be seen.

It was late afternoon when I checked into the hotel and was given a room on the second floor overlooking the pool and then the harbour. I stripped naked then went out onto the balcony to see what I could see. As I looked down and around a couple of young men by the pool shouted up to me and waved, so I waved back, wondering how much detail they could see.

I got out my phone and took another selfie of the whole on my naked body with the harbour in the background, then I sent it to John with the text,

‘amazing scenery.’

It may have been late afternoon but it was still quite hot and the sun had a while before it would go down so I decided to catch the last of the sun. When I’d checked into the hotel I’d seen a woman walking through reception carrying a towel and wearing only a bikini bottoms so I tipped my case out onto the bed and grabbed a thong, one with fine mesh material and quickly slipped it on. I put my sunglasses on, grabbed a towel, a bottle of sun-block and my room key, and headed for the stairs.

It felt so nice walking along that corridor and down the stairs wearing only the thong and I wondered how much nicer, daring, sexier, arousing it would be to be totally naked. I swore to myself that I was going to find out before too long.

I followed the signs to the pool and quickly found a lounger where I spread my towel and started rubbing sun-block on my arms. Before I’d even finished my arms 2 young men came over and offered to help me. I looked them up and down and decided that things could have been a lot worse then took them up on their offer.

“Lay on your stomach and we’ll do your back first.” One of them said.

I did, and it was more like having a massage as their hands went all over me. The hands went down my body and to my butt where they massaged me for a lot longer than was necessary.

Then they started on my feet and moved up my legs. As hands went up my thighs I automatically spread my legs and tried to feel if the thong was square on my pussy or if it had moved to one side revealing one of my labia. Unfortunately it felt like I was covered but that didn’t stop at least one of the hands touching my thin mesh covered pussy. I wondered how much the hands owner(s) could see.

“If you turn over we can do your front for you, what’s your name?”

“Emily, or just Em, and you are?” I said as I got to my feet to lay on my back.

“I’m Liam and the ugly one is Ben, nice to meet you Emily.”

When I was on my feet and with my back to them, I adjusted my thong and pulled it up at the front, I felt the material disappear between my lips. When I lay down I had a quick look and the thong had disappeared right up to the front of my slit. I smiled and said,

“Thank you guys, and please don’t miss anywhere.”

I hoped that they would take that as being the intended invitation to lotion my tits and pussy.

They did, with one of then knelt either side of me they rubbed the lotion into my tits, pulling, rolling and generally playing with my nipples. I could feel my thong string getting wetter and wetter.

When they moved down my body and started on my bald pussy I was in heaven. There were other people not that far away so I did my best to stifle my moans of pleasure as fingers from 2 hands pushed my thong to one side and finger fucked me and rubbed my clit.

It didn’t take long for them to be rewarded with my orgasm.

As I got my senses back I looked around and saw that we were being ignored. Either people hadn’t noticed what was going on, or they didn’t care. I was glad that it was an adults only hotel.

I straightened my thong then thanked the guys for their help. They, unsurprisingly, offered to help me out anytime that I wanted. I told them that I may well take them up on their offer.

The sun may not have been at its strongest at that time of the day but it was really nice lying there letting it start my all over tan. I didn’t know if it would be tanning my pussy through the mesh of the thong but it sure did feel nice. I couldn’t wait to find a beach where I could lay totally naked with my legs spread wide.

When the sun disappeared I returned to my room, walking through reception where no one batted an eyelid at me just wearing a thong. I decided that when I next went to the pool I would wear a ‘strings only’ thong.

Back in my room I put my belongings into the drawers and wardrobe then decided that what I was going to wear to go to get something to eat (I’d booked only bed and breakfast at the hotel) and then find a pub to tease a few guys and get them to buy me a few drinks.

I chose a skirt that I thought was really daring when I tried it on in the shop, it’s longer at the back than the front, the front being so short that I could see my slit in the mirror in front of me in the fitting room. One reason why I bought it was that I knew that it would piss-off John if we’d gone out with me wearing it. I also wanted to have my slit on display all the time as well.

To go with it I chose a crochet top that has holes in it, so big that huge areas of my skin was visible; and that included my nipples sticking through 2 of the holes.

I went and had a shower then brushed my hair, I’d already decided that make-up was something that I wouldn’t be using on my holiday. If people didn’t like the natural me then it was tough.

I went out onto my balcony to brush my hair and I met my neighbours on one side; 2 girls who were getting ready to go and hit the town. We got talking and none of us cared that they were just wearing thongs and me nothing.

They told me that they’d only been there a couple of days but they’d already found a few good bars and got laid.

When I told them that I was there on my own they asked me if I wanted to join them getting something to eat then going on a pub crawl.

I told them that that sounded great and we all finished getting ready.

“Come on round when you’re ready Emily, the door’s not locked.” Dani told me as I went back into my room to get dressed.

Once dressed, I got my little clutch bag and put 2 condoms from the box of 50 that I’d brought and checked that I had enough money and my room key in the bag.

“I like the skirt,” Dani said as I walked into their room, “you’ll have to tell me where you got it.”

“Nice top too,” Wren added.

“Both of you look great as well, your skirts barely cover your pussies. I bet that you’ll be flashing your goodies half the night as well.”

Both girls giggled.

We continued talking as both Dani and Wren took their thongs off then put a skirt and top on. Neither wore any underwear to go out.

“I bet that you get a lot of attention wearing that skirt.” Wren said as we went down the stairs to reception then out to the street.

It was still quite hot and there were lots of people walking around. The warm, gentle breeze tickled my pussy and nipples as we walked. I felt good.

No one took any notice of my exposed pussy and nipples, probably because it was dark and there were hundreds of scantily clad girls walking around.

We stopped at a cafe and, after looking at the menu, sat at a table outside then had a great meal. We talked all the time with me trying to find out where the good beaches were and how I could get to them. Unfortunately, Dani and Wren had only been to 1 beach, Cala Conta and they’d got there on a little boat from the harbour. Dani seemed to remember hearing someone say that there was a nudist part but they hadn’t seen it.

I decided that in the morning I’d go and ask about nudist beaches at reception.

After the cafe we headed for where Dani and Wren told me all the good bars were, and they were right. Great bars, great music, dancing in some of them and lots of men. It wasn’t long before we’d started dancing and been bought a drink by some guys who tried to hit on us.

It was way too early to decide if we wanted to go back to some blokes room for a fucking session so after a while we dumped the guys and moved to another bar.

My slit showing skirt attracted a couple of comments and when 1 young man said that I had a nice pussy, Dani lifted the front of her skirt and asked if he liked hers.

All 3 of us burst out laughing as the young man collided with someone sitting at a table in front of him because he was looking at us and not where he was going.

We had / did much the same in 3 more bars before Dani said,

“Time to decide who we want to fuck girls.”

I felt my pussy get wet as I looked around to see it there was anyone that I fancied.

We compared notes and selected 3 guys who were trying to hit on some other girls. We went and stood next to them and when 1 of the other girls told them to piss off, they turned and saw us.

They were looking for a fuck and so were we so it didn’t take long before we were leaving the bar and heading to their hotel.

All 3 of them looked quite similar and all 3 had drunk about the same amount so I had no preference as to which one I wanted to fuck. As we walked one of them put his arm round my shoulder and found one of my nipples.

“Wow, that’s hard.” He said as he rolled it between 2 fingers.

I put my hand on his crotch and replied,

“Wow, that’s hard.”

Dani, Wren and me had all got naked just as soon as we entered the room and all 6 of us were fucking within minutes. My box of 50 condoms got the seal broken and 3 of them got used.

**DAY 02**

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

I was woken by the noise of a door banging and saw that dawn was approaching, I got up and woke Dani and Wren and we grabbed our things and crept out of the room. We got dressed in silence in the corridor then walked back to our hotel, comparing notes as we walked.

Back in my room I had a shower then went and sat on the balcony to feel the warm, fresh air and watch the early birds have their swim in the pool before going down for breakfast. I decided to start as I intended to go on, and put on just one of my beach cover-up dresses. I’d bought 5 of them, all different except for one thing, they are all see-through.

Then I went downstairs to the restaurant and was disappointed to find that there weren’t many people there. Then I remembered the time.

“Must come for breakfast later.” I thought as I went to the buffet to help myself.

There was man who nearly spilt the milk that he was trying to put on his cornflakes when he saw me and did a double take to see if my dress really was see-through and that I had nothing on under it.

Whilst I was sat eating I suddenly remembered that I hadn’t taken a selfie of me getting fucked the night before. I cursed myself and vowed to remember the next time.

On my way back to my room I stopped at reception and asked them where the best beaches were, specifically the nude beaches. The young woman told me that nudity is legally permitted on all of Ibiza’s beaches but all the naturists tended to congregate on certain ones. She gave me a map of the island and wrote the names of the beaches that the nudists go to, at the point where they are. She also added the bus numbers if I wanted to go by bus, telling me that the bus station was only about 300 metres away.

One of the beaches was at Cala Conta which Dani and Wren had been to and told me about, and as I left reception I decided to go there, Dani had told me that the boat journey was slow so I decided to try the bus. I also had to find out about the buses because the receptionist told me that the best of the beaches were down near the airport.

Deciding that I was going to go in the same, see-through dress and take a thong in my bag – just in case, I went and got the things that I’d need then set off. Before I left my room I listened to see if I could hear any evidence of life next door, but everything was silent, I guessed that they’d gone to bed.

When I went out onto the street I remembered seeing a shop that sold water and sandwiches so I went and got some before heading to where I was told the bus station was.

It was easy to find and I went to the kiosk to get a ticket and had to queue for a good 5 minutes. I guessed that that time of the day was busy with people wanting to go to wherever. Whist I was waiting I got a timetable and route map of the island so that I could plan my future expeditions.

I had to queue again to actually get on the bus, the driver ripping the tickets as we got on. I wondered if he’s say anything about my dress being see-through but he didn’t even look up.

On the bus it was different, all the seats were gone and, apart from wondering how long I’d have to stand, there were the people sitting either side of the aisle. One was a girl about 11 or 12 who just stared at my body through the dress. Another was a thirty something man with his female partner in the window seat. He’d seen what he could see and I was determined that before we got to Cala Conta he’d have had a great look at my slit.

In the seats behind then were 2 young men and a young man and his girlfriend. The 2 young men, well 1 of them, had seen my bare butt and I was going to show him my front before we got off. The young man was totally engrossed in his girl and I never found out if he saw me.

As the bus rumbled along my little tits were wobbling about and my nipples were rubbing on the material of the dress giving me a nice sensation. At one point the road must have been flatter because I got the chance to let go of the rail above me and swap my bag to the other shoulder. As I put it on I made sure to pull up my dress at the side and trap it under my bag. That gave my voyeurs a slightly better look at my butt and pussy.

A long straight stretch of road ended outside a cafe that was already quite busy. Everyone went off in different directions and I was left having to decide which way to go. I decided to follow a family going to the right, then work my way along the water’s edge to find some naked people.

The beaches were nice, but small and at first I thought that reception and Dani had got it wrong because I couldn’t see any more beaches, but I saw some people walking along the edge of the open area and decided to follow them.

Then I saw it, a smallish beach with quite a few naked people. It has a very steep set of steps down to it but that didn’t put me off and I started down then found a patch of sand to spend the day at. I kicked my sandals off then took my dress off leaving me totally naked. I felt really excited, it was my first time fully naked on a beach and my pussy was telling me that it loved it.

There was a Spanish looking man sat on a towel next to me and he had smiled at me when I stopped and put my bag down. He was about twice my age but looked quite friendly.

I spread my towel then got out my sunblock. I managed to cover nearly all of my body but I was struggling to get some on my back when I heard the man say, in perfect English,

“Would you like some help with that my dear?”

I looked round and decided that he looked harmless enough so I replied,

“Yes please, I can bend myself double but I never seem to be able to get to the middle of my back.”

The bending double part was true, I’d done aerobics and gymnastics at school and could easily bring my legs right over and put them behind my shoulders. I’d never thought about it before but I wondered if I could still do it, and if I could actually get to lick my own pussy. I got a little excited at that thought as the man told me to lay on my stomach.

As I did so I thought back to the hotel swimming pool the evening before, but I couldn’t see that happening on a public beach.

As the man rubbed lotion on my back he introduced himself as Manuel, a masseur who used to work in a hotel in London but had given that up to go back to Spain. He told me that he was in Ibiza to give massage lessons to a group of hopefuls.

“I’ve never had a proper massage.” I said.

Manuel asked me if I’d like some lotion on the backs of my legs as well. When I said that I would, he went down to my feet and started on my right leg. My left leg moved out without me even thinking about it.

As he got to the top of my thigh his fingers lightly touched my pussy and I moaned. When he did my left leg and again touched my pussy, I moaned even louder.

Then, without being asked he started on my butt. By then my legs were well apart and when his hands went between my legs I nearly orgasmed.

Unfortunately, he stopped then and said,

“Emily, I have a proposition for you.”

“Oh yes.” I said in a sceptical tome.

“No, no, nothing sordid, it’s just that I’m running a 2 day course starting tomorrow and as yet I haven’t got anyone to be our practice body and I was wondering if you might just be interested. I usually just go to a modelling agency that I know and they get me one at a moments notice.”

“So what would this involve Manuel?”

“It’s easy work really, all you would have to do is lay there and be massaged. I pay 300 euros a day.”

“You pay a girl to be massaged?”

“Yes, occasionally a student can be a bit rough but if they are I stop them right away, it’s easy work.”

“And where does this all take place?”

“On a beach not far from the airport.”

“You teach people how to massage on a beach, with other people watching?”

“Not actually on the sand, on a table and under a gazebo, but yes, it’s a way of getting extra business.”

“Hmm, I can see that someone massaging an attractive young lady would attract some attention.”

“And I always ensure that any sexual tension that the girl builds up is relieved.”

“You mean that you make them cum?”

“That’s one way of describing it.”

“And as you are such a beautiful young lady I would make sure that you get my ‘special’ to end the session each day.”

“What’s the special?”

“I only ever give it to the attractive young ladies, I make sure that they get complete satisfaction.”

“Hmm that sounds interesting. And all this is done on a beach with people watching?”

“Yes.”

My mind was running wild, does he really make a girl have a fantastic orgasm with people watching? I just had to find out if it was true.

“Okay Manuel, I’ll be your practice body.”

“Excellent, thank you Emily, you’ve saved me a job.”

“My pleasure – I think.”

“Oh it will be Emily.”

By that time I’d got up and moved my towel closer to Manuel and I intended to spend the rest of the day talking to him, trying to find out more. I lay on my back with my knees about shoulder width apart as we talked, well he talked about his old job and some of the ‘delightful young girls’ (his words) that he’d massaged, some in their early teens. I wondered if he’d made a 13 or 14 year old girl cum.

Then he asked me if I could be at the big roundabout in San Antonio at 9 o’clock in the morning. I knew exactly which roundabout because it is just outside the door to my hotel so I said that it was no problem.

“What do I need to bring with me?” I asked.

“Only your delightful little body, oh, maybe a bottle of water, it promises to be a hot one tomorrow.”

I thought that he’d get back to talking about his old job, or maybe his new job, but no, he got up and said that he had to leave, “things to do.” He said.

I watched as he pulled on some shorts, covering his reasonable sized cock and big hanging balls. I thought about a bull’s balls that I’d once seen. As he was doing that I wondered what it would be like to be fucked by a man twice my age.

I said goodbye to him saying that I’d see him in the morning, then I lay back to enjoy the sun on my totally naked body. I spread my legs some more, knowing that anyone who looked would be able to see right inside me. I felt good.

After a while I decided that I had to turn over and when I did, I again spread my legs wide. The last thing that I wanted was white inside thighs.

As I lay there I found that my right hand had slid underneath me and to my pussy, without me realising it, and my fingers were idly playing with my clit. I looked over my shoulder and saw no one looking at me so I kept going.

I didn’t make myself cum but I got real close a couple of times before stopping and letting my arousal reduce a bit.

When I got quite hot I turned over and sat up looking at the sea. It was just too inviting and I was soon walking the few steps into the water. It was soo warm and nice. Absolutely nothing like the cold North Sea that I’d paddled in when I was a little girl.

Soon I was swimming and diving down. It was soo unbelievably nice, the warm water all over my totally naked body and rushing passed my pussy and tits. I wondered if the water had gone inside me. I slid a couple of fingers in, stupidly thinking that I’d be able to tell if my vagina was full of water. It felt nice, but of course, I felt nothing but the inside walls of my vagina.

“Would the water come rushing out of me when I got out of the water? Would I be able to do my kegel exercises and hold it in then squirt it out later?” I though, knowing that the water had probably not gone very far inside me anyway.

I dived down with my legs wide apart wondering if the air inside me would bubble to the surface letting the sea water inside me. I knew that I was being stupid but it was a bit of fun.

When it came to getting out of the water I realised that I had drifted along the beach a bit. I could see my towel and bag but I’d either have to swim a bit to get near my things, or I’d have to get out where I was and walk along the beach to my towel. I chose the later and it was nice walking along the shoreline watching the people watch me. I even walked right passed my towel to the end of the beach before turning and walking back to my towel.

I lay down, on my back, with my legs open quite wide and soo wanted to masturbate, but I settled for people walking passed near my feet being able to see all of my pussy, inside and out.

I decided to go to the cafe that I’d seen when I first got off the bus and got my thong out of my bag. It was one without any material and I as I pulled it up I cupped my pussy and slid a finger inside me for a second.

Putting my belongings into my bag I set off for the climb up the steps wearing only my sandals and the thong that didn’t hide my pussy. I felt naughty and aroused as people going down the steps then walking along the side of the safety rope towards me would be able to see my pussy. Being topless there was no big deal, a large percentage of the women there were topless.

I walked right into the cafe and to the queue to be served. There were quite a few women wearing just bikini bottoms, some thong ones. I got served with the young man probably not even looking at my tits. I guessed that he’d seen thousands of topless women.

Then I looked for a table to sit at whilst I ate the ice cream and drank the cola. I found a free one and sat watching the people walking in to the cafe. I put one foot up onto a bar under table knowing that my open pussy was on display for anyone of those people walking to the cafe to see, if they looked.

I finished the ice cream then slowly drank the cola before deciding that I was going to lay on one of the non-nude beaches. I’d keep the thong on, knowing that my pussy would still be on display to anyone who cared to look.

I wanted a place near the water’s edge so that people walking along would see me but there wasn’t one so I picked a spot just above a group of teenagers, boys and girls, at the far end of the beach. When I lay on my back (with my legs wide), it didn’t take the boys long to see what was on display. I was up on my elbows with my sunglasses on so they couldn’t see that I was watching them.

Soon, even the girls were on their stomachs looking my way and I found it a little arousing that teenage girls were looking at my spread pussy as well.

I decided that I wanted to take another selfie to piss off John so I got my phone out and tried to get the shot that I wanted. I was moving the phone around trying to get the best pose when one of the teenage boys came over to me and asked if he could take the shot for me.

I smiled and told him that I was trying to get a full body shot to send to my ex boyfriend.

“Well he’s dickhead to let you go.” The youth said.

“He didn’t let me go, I finished with him. Long story.”

The youth got down on his knees between my legs and said,

“Ready.”

“Yep.”

Click.

“Another one?” the youth asked.

“Please.” I said, pulling my knees up and spreading them wide.

Click.

“That one will really make him regret letting you go. How about some spreadies?”

“What’s a spreadie?” I asked.

“I’ll show you, stand up.” Then he turned to his mates and shouted,

“Hey guy’s, the lady would like some spreadies.”

I watched as the rest of the group got to their feet and came over to us. My phone was passed to 1 of the girls and 2 of the young men came and stood either side of me. They bent their knees so that their heads were at the same height as mine then told me to put my arms round their shoulders.

I did so, and pushed my chest out expecting them to take a photo of my tits. The girl with my phone did, and I realised that more phones had appeared and were snapping away. I felt good.

Then, without saying anything, the guy’s inner arms went round my butt and they lifted me up into the air. I was about to say something when the guy’s outer arms reached in and the hands grabbed my ankles.

“Hey.” I shouted as my legs were pulled wide apart, so wide that they were nearly at 90 degrees to my body.

“That’s a spreadie.” One of the guys said.

“Oooh, I like that.” I replied as I looked around and saw numerous phones taking photos of me, gaping hole as well. I watched as 1 girl ran back to her bag and got her phone.

“Don’t forget to take some with my phone please.” I said.

After a couple of minutes, 1 of the other guys said,

“Can Ben and I swap places with you and TC Tom?”

I was lowered to the ground then Ben and another guy lifted me up into the same, very spread, spreadie.

I looked around, and although some other people were looking our way, none of them seemed interested in what was going on. I wondered if they’d seen the strings of my thong and assumed that there was some material covering my pussy.

Either way, the teenagers were getting what they wanted and so was I. Well as much, probably more, than I could expect on a public beach.

I was held, spread wide, for another couple of minutes while about 8 or 9 phones clicked away. I was a happy girl.

When they finally put me down I thanked them and 1 of them asked me if I wanted to join their group. I thanked him for the offer then told him that I had planned to have a quiet few hours soaking up the sun on my own.

“Good luck with that.” he replied and we both had a little laugh.

Back on my towel I resumed my sunbathing, again with my legs spread wide. I looked down to the youths and saw that a couple of them, 1 a girl, were still staring at my pussy. I closed my eyes and relaxed.

A while later I remembered that I wanted to send another photo to John so I picked up my phone and scrolled through the latest photos. Some of them were VERY revealing, whoever had been using my phone had zoomed-in on my pussy. Using pinch/spread, I zoomed in even further and could see more of my vagina than I had ever seen before.

I pinched my fingers and zoomed all the way out the scrolled to the next image. I found one that had both the guys holding me, and a good shot of my pussy, and my face, and sent it to John with the text,

“It could have been you taking this pic.”

I smiled then put my phone in my bag before getting up and going for a swim.

It was nice, I could still feel the water rushing passed my bare pussy, but not as nice as being totally naked.

After a while I went back to my towel and lay on my front, legs spread wide and my right hand cupping my pubes.

Needless to say that my fingers soon got busy and I made myself feel good as I wondered if any of the teenagers were still staring at me.

When I finally turned back over, the teenagers were gone and I needed a drink. By then all my water had gone so it was back to the cafe to get a drink. I packed my bag, put it over my shoulder and walked to the cafe.

Again, no one appeared to notice the lack of material in my thong, or maybe they didn’t care, and I got a cola and went and sat at a table in the shade outside.

I lounged in the wicker chair with my feet on a table bar and my knees apart. One young man walking passed looked at me, or should I say at my pussy, but he didn’t react.

Just after I’d finished my drink I saw a bus pulling in. I looked at my phone and realised that I’d been there for hours. I got up, got my dress out of my bag and slipped it on. As I walked to the bus I decided that next time I would wear just a skimpy top and thong.

I managed to get a seat on the bus which limited my exposure, but a man stood in the aisle did watch my tits wobble all the way back to San Antonio.

As I walked from the bus station I decided that I was happy with my day so far and wondered what the evening would bring.

Instead of going straight back to the hotel I decided to wander around the shops a bit, but before doing that I needed to find somewhere to take my thong off, I wanted people who cared to look to realise that I was naked under the see-through dress.

I wandered the streets and soon found a building that had it’s entrance door open. Looking into the dark hall I saw no one so I stepped in and 10 seconds later I stepped out with my thong in my hand. There may not be much to a ‘strings only’ thong but I felt happier with it in my bag.

I’d discovered years ago that most people see what they expect to see. They don’t expect to see a girl with a see-through dress and nothing underneath so the don’t see one. And the same principle applied in Ibiza. Either people didn’t realise that I had nothing on under my see-through dress, or they just didn’t care. Whichever it was I didn’t care. I knew that my target audience was young men, and the vast majority of them would discover what I wasn’t wearing and appreciate the sight.

And it didn’t take long before I was getting a few whistles and comments, all of them complementary because rude commends was that was what I was hoping to get.

Usually I just ignored the comments but occasionally I’d answer them back, sometimes calling their bluff and offering myself to them. You’d be surprised how many young men can’t follow through when you put yourself on a plate for them. I know that sooner or later 1 of them will call my bluff and I’ll have to let him fuck me, I just hope that he’s not bad looking and a good fuck.

Anyway, I wandered around, even stopping at at cafe for one of those fancy ice creams, before heading back to the hotel for a shower and a rest. One way or another I was going to get fucked that night.

I had finished my shower and was flat out across my bed with my feet near the open door to the balcony, when I heard a man’s voice say,

“Here guys, there’s a naked girl next door.”

I guessed that it was my neighbours on the other side to Dani and Wren but at that moment I wasn’t interested in meeting them, I was sure that I’d get plenty of opportunities to flaunt my body in front of them later on; so I just lay there and let them look at me – if they wanted to that is.

Unfortunately, my pussy and right hand had different ideas and before long my fingers were working on my clit.

“Luke, Harry, come and look at this.” I heard.

I kept my eyes shut and my fingers busy. I imagined 3 sets of eyes staring at me as I brought myself to a very pleasant orgasm.

As I reached my peak I heard clapping. I opened my eyes but it was too late to stop my orgasm and I could see Dani, Wren and 3 male faces looking and clapping. I should have been embarrassed but I wasn’t, I was pleased with myself. Five people had just witnessed me having an orgasm.

When I was able, I got to my feet and said,

“Thank you guys, it was that good was it?”

I went out onto the balcony and Dani introduced me to Luke, Harry and Will, all 3 of them staring at my naked body.

“It sure was.” Luke said.

“Can you do it again so that I can make up my mind.” Harry said.

I laughed and replied,

“Later Tiger, later.”

“Can I hold you to that?” Harry said.

“Yep.” I replied.

We then had the usual getting to know about each other conversation With Dani and Wren telling us that there were about to get ready to go out. As the conversation progressed, both Dani and Wren came out to say something a couple of times, and each time they too were naked. None of the 3 of us girls were at all bothered about the guys seeing us naked; and the guys were obviously happy to see us naked, the bulges in their shorts told us so.

The guys were really nice and it was easy to talk to them, so much so that both Dani and Wren suspended their getting ready and came out to join in, both of them as naked as I was. Luke went into their room and came back with 6 bottles of cold beer which prompted the conversation to how come the beer was cold. It turned out that they’d asked for, and paid to hire a little fridge.

I got a bit fed up with turning my head from one side to the other and suggested that everyone came to my room to make things easier. They did and 3 naked girls talked to 3 clothed guys for ages. I told them about me being a practice body for a masseur the next couple of days which got everyone interested and Harry said that he could give massages.

Will didn’t believe him and asked him to prove it. The inevitable happened and Harry started massaging Dani. Before long us 3 naked girls were laid across the beds in my room with 3 guys attempting to massage us naked girls.

Why is it that guys think that girls only need massaging on their tits and pussy?

Before long 3 girls were getting fucked by 3 guys on my bed, and it wasn’t even dark yet.

When Harry started lifting and spreading my legs I told him to stop for a minute and I tried to get my legs over and behind my shoulders like I used to be able to do. I was happily surprised that I could still do it. I also wondered if I could bend my spine a bit more and lick my own pussy, but that would have to wait, Harry’s cock was waiting to thrust deep inside me.

And thrust it did, I guess that it was because my stomach was being compressed but Will’s thrusts felt he was displacing more of my organs.

When we’d both cum and were able to talk, I asked Will to take a photograph of me like that using my phone, and to make sure that my face was in the shot.

“Oh I get it, you’re trying to make the idiot jealous.”

“Yep, but he’ll never, ever see me like this in real life.”

I sent the photo with the text,

“wouldn’t you have liked me to be like this in front of you?”

When all 6 of us were satisfied, the guys offered to take us out for something to eat. Of course we agreed and we all got ready. I had another shower then chose a crop top that is see-through and a half sarong, also see-through and heels. I slid the sarong round so that the knot was on my stomach and my slit was showing.

I had to laugh, because Dani has chosen a half sarong as well. Two slits were on display as we left the hotel.

We wandered around, laughing and talking, and all 3 of the guys grabbing at Dani’s and my exposed pussies. Wren wasn’t going to be out done and she unfastened the bottom half of the buttons on the front of her skirt. Her slit wasn’t exposed all the time but it sure was easy for the guys to get at her pussy.

We walked round part of the harbour and finally stopped at the Burger King. Then it was the bars where we had too many beers and cocktails before heading back to the hotel for more sex.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

**DAY 03**

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

I woke as dawn was breaking, the air was warm, but fresh, the balcony doors being wide open. I looked beside me and saw Luke next to me still fast asleep. I smiled as I vaguely remember us fucking. I decided to wake him by giving him a blowjob and was pleased to see his morning woody when I lifted the sheet.

Instead of the blowjob I decided to mount him and wake him a different, but nice way to give me a sober (almost) memory of us fucking. I got a condom and rolled it down his cock then mounted him.

After we’d both cum I looked at the time on my phone and saw that the restaurant would be open for breakfast. I reminded Luke I was going to be a practice body for the masseur that day and that I wanted some breakfast before I got picked up. He said that he’d better go back to his room and he jumped over the balcony divider and disappeared. I couldn’t remember if it was Dani or Wren that had ended up in the guys room, or if it was Will or Harry that they were with.

The shower felt nice and I was refreshed by the time that I’d completed my daily bathroom routine.

To breakfast I just slipped on another of my see-through dresses, one of the shortest ones and I almost felt naked as I walked into the restaurant. Again, I was too early for most of the hotel guests and I didn’t get to show my pussy to anyone, but it did feel nice knowing what was on display.

There was silence when I went back to my room to get ready to have hands all over my body all day and I was down by the roundabout at 5 minutes to 9 wearing just the same dress and sandals, and not a lot in my bag.

An old citroen jeep pulled up with loads of stuff in the back and Manuel in the driving seat.

“Ola.” I said as I climbed in, not caring that my short dress rode up even higher as I climbed in. The men on the footpath would have had a great view, if they’d bothered to look.

We tried to talk as we drove along, and even though Manuel was driving slow and lots of cars were over-taking us, the wind noise was just too great. It wasn’t until we arrived at a huge, dirt car park that he managed to tell me that we were meeting the students in the car park, Manuel drove around until we saw them, 2 girls and 3 men, all in their twenties or thirties.

After introductions, the students carried all the equipment through the trees towards the beach which looked amazing, much longer than Cala Conta. I followed the group passed the cafe onto the beach then left for about 10 or 15 metres.

Manuel announced that where we were would do and the students, all wearing white shorts and white T shirts, got to work erecting the gazebo. I looked around, behind me were quite a few people in front of the first cafe, all of them wearing something, but in front of me, as far as I could see, most of the people were naked. I decided that I was going to get naked as well and my dress was off in seconds.

I watched as the gazebo took shape and the table was erected in the middle of it although some of the time I was looking at the yacht that was on its side quite close to the beach. When Manuel was happy he told everyone that the day’s lesson would be in the format of him explaining something to them, then him demonstrating it. Then each student would get the opportunity to copy what he had done, all on my naked body.

That sounded great to me and I couldn’t wait to get all those hands on me.

From my point of view, things went very slowly. Manuel’s massaging was nice and smooth, whereas the students were a bit rough. I hoped that that would change. The other thing that made it go slow was the fact that it was my neck, arms and legs that were the subject of Manuel’s lesson.

Whenever Manuel was talking and all hands were idle, I got up on my elbows and looked out to see if people were looking over to me. Quite a few were, probably just to see what was going on.

After a couple of hours or so Manuel announced a break and everyone went to the cafe for a drink, That included me, and no one said that I should put some clothes on so I didn’t and I was the only totally naked person in the cafe. Okay, there were about a dozen topless women but I was the only 1 bottomless as well.

Whilst we were sat drinking, the students were talking and they asked me why I was being a practice body. I told them that I found having other people’s hands all over my naked body to be a very sensual thing.

One of the male students apologised for them being so clumsy and he added that he hoped that they didn’t hurt me.

I laughed and said,

“Bring it on.”

One of the girls said that she’d heard that Manuel gave a very nice ‘special’, and she asked him if he’d teach it to them.

“Maybe tomorrow, it depends on how well you do today. But I will be demonstrating it later today, we can’t let Emily’s frustrations go unrequited.”

That brought a few smiles to the faces, not least mine because he was right, I was getting a little frustrated. I hadn’t had a hand on my tits or pussy all morning.

The afternoon went better as the students relaxed more and let their actions started to ‘flow’, as Manuel called it.

After about an hour Manuel started on my back, and that included my butt. For some reason that started to attract a few more spectators. Maybe because his hands were opening my butt and pussy on my already spread legs. Things were starting to look up. He also managed to get a couple of moans out of me as he ‘accidentally’ touched my pussy.

When the students took over, it felt like they were concentrating on my butt all the time, and of course they too ‘accidentally’ touched my pussy although it sometimes felt very non accidental, not that I was complaining. Although it was making me frustrated and I started wanting them to start massaging my pussy, which they didn’t.

After all 5 students had massaged my back and butt, Manuel announced that that was all for the day and that in the morning they would be starting on the chest and abdomen.

When he said that my pussy would probably be tingling with anticipation.

Thankfully, Manuel then said that they could stay and watch his ‘special’ or leave right then. They all stayed.

Manuel then started on me. It was a full body massage and was really relaxing, although my pussy needed something else to relax it.

When he started on my breasts I found out why it was his ‘special’. There was no way that I could imagine him doing that to an over-weight, melon sized titted woman. My nipples have never had it so good, what’s more, they were sending messages down to my pussy and it was flooding with anticipation.

When Manuel moved down my body he bent my knees and flattened the outside of my knees to the table, I managed to get a glimpse outside the gazebo and saw that the numbers of spectators had doubled. I didn’t know if that was because they had heard of Manuel’s ‘special’ or if it was because of my moaning.

Anyway, Manuel started on my pussy and the area around it. I was soo happy that all those people were seeing how much I was loving what Manuel was doing to me.

OMG! My pussy had never been subjected to such pleasurable treatment in all my 22 years, and I was I heaven. He knows all places that a woman longs for people to touch and it wasn’t long before my first orgasm hit me.

Then my second, then I realised that my hips were being lifted up as Manuel’s fingers thrust in and out of me, hitting my G spot and every other spot that increased my arousal.

As my fourth orgasm hit me I realised that I was giggling. I tried to stop but I couldn’t. Then I realised that my arms were thrashing about. Again I couldn’t stop them.

After my fifth orgasm started to recede, Manuel’s finger thrusting and lifting slowed down and eventually stopped.

He may have stopped but my body had other ideas. As well as my arms jerking and thrashing about, my legs started doing it as well. And I couldn’t stop giggling.

Two of the male students must have thought that I was in danger of falling off the table because they came and lifted me back to the middle of the table; and still my body continued.

I have no idea how long it went on, but when I got a moment of sanity back I realised that the students had dismantled the gazebo, and the table with me still on it was out in the open.

I guess that I should have been embarrassed, but I wasn’t.

Even when I managed to get off the table and we started walking back to the cars, my body would jerk every couple of minutes and I’d have a mini, after-shock orgasm.

As we walked back to the car I asked one of the male students if he would take photographs and a video me when Manuel did that to me the next day. I really did want photos and a video of me in that state. He said that he would.

It was only as we drove out of the car park that I remembered that I was still totally naked. I quickly looked around for my bag and was grateful that someone had put it in the jeep for me.

I had my last mini orgasm as we drove into San Antonio and when Manuel stopped on the roundabout to let me out I reached over and gave him a big kiss on his cheek.

As I got out he said,

“Same time tomorrow Emily, and you may want to put your dress and shoes on.”

I looked down and realised that I still hadn’t put my dress on. I told Manuel that I’d be there in the morning then marched into the hotel as naked as the day I was born, I was soo happy, and I just didn’t care.

I didn’t really give anyone the chance to complain about my state of dress, not that anyone looked like they were going to complain, as I marched straight to the stairs and almost skipped up to my floor.

I flopped down onto my bed, as usual, with my feet near the open doors to the balcony, and tried to re-live the best parts of my day. Inevitably, I suppose, my right hand went to my pussy and when my index finger found my clit my body jerked and I had another mini orgasm.

“Are you alright Emily?” I heard Harry say.

I looked up and saw his head leaning over the balcony divider and turned to look at me.

“Hell yes,” I replied, “you wouldn’t believe the day that I’ve had.”

“We can go out again tonight and you can tell us if you like.” It will only be you and the 3 of us, Wren and Dani are out on a trip and won’t be back till late.”

“Fine, that works for me. Come round when you’re ready but you may have to wake me, I’m knackered and I need some sleep.”

“Okay, seeya.” Harry said.

I lay there, and did go to sleep.

“Wake up naked sleeping beauty.”

Were the next words that I heard. When I opened my eyes I saw 3 sets of male eyes looking down on me.

“Sorry guys, it won’t take me long to get ready.”

I got up and went to the bathroom. The first thing that I had to do was have a pee. When I turned and sat down I saw all 3 of them watching me. I smiled at them and said,

“Have you never seen a girl have a pee before?”

“No.” all 3 replied.

“Okay, watch this.” I said.

I clenched my muscles to stop the flow then stood up before moving my feet to the sides of the bowl before letting rip again so that the guys were able to see the piss coming out of my urethra. I smiled as they were transfixed at the sight.

I finished my pee, didn’t bother to wipe, then cleaned my teeth. As I climbed into the shower I shouted,

“Get out something out for me to wear please guys.”

Three minutes later I was rubbing myself dry with a towel and walking out to the guys.

“Seriously guys, do you really want me to go out wearing just those?” I asked.

On my bed was a ‘strings only’ G-string, a matching ‘strings only’ bralette and my red heels. Both ‘strings only’ items were tie fastening. I’d bought the bralette hoping to not wear it but I was about to be proved wrong.

“You’ll have to protect me from anyone who tries to grope or rape me.” I said as I started brushing my hair. I was quite confident that three 6 foot plus guys could protect the 5 foot nothing, skinny me.

“Does that include us Em?”

“Nope, you 3 can grope me anytime that you like but you can’t rape me, rape is non-consensual.”

Three hands moved in on me and both my tits and my pussy were quickly groped.

“Come on guys, let me let dressed first.”

“Don’t bother with a bag Emily.” Luke said as I put the G-string and bra on, tonight is on us and you won’t need any money.

“Thanks guys, you’ll get your rewards later, but before we go out, can one of you take a photo of me in this outfit, I need to send it to someone.”

I put the outfit on and went and stood on the balcony. Luke and Harry came and put an arm round me while Will took a photo.

‘my outfit for a pub crawl’ was the text that I sent with it.

I then gave my phone to Harry and asked him to keep it in one of the pockets of his cargo shorts.

No one seemed to care, or notice that my tits and my slit were on display, but that was harder to tell, as we left the hotel and walked to where all the cafes are, and as we sat outside a cafe in the ‘square’, waiting for and eating a nice meal, I told the guys all about my day as a practise body. And I didn’t hold back when it came to what Manuel had done to my insides. As I was talking I looked at 3 pairs of short and each 1 had a bigger than normal bulge in the front. It was soo nice having 3 young men lusting after me. I really felt in control of the 3 guys.

I also talked about how I woke Luke that morning and I said that I wished that someone would wake me that way every morning. Unsurprisingly, Luke offered to help me out. I thanked him for the offer but warned him that there might just be another man in my bed with me, and apart from that I didn’t want him climbing over the balcony divider. I had an idea and told him to look for my room key card on the table on the balcony. If it wasn’t there then someone else had beaten him to it, but if it was, he could use the key to come right in and wake me by fucking me.

Luke was happy with that but the other 2 weren’t, they were missing out.

“Okay guys, how about you take it in turns to come and see if I’m asleep?”

They were happy with that, even after I’d reminded them to use a condom.

After the meal it was the bars, but we walked around the ‘square’ a bit first. Luke said that it was to see if anything was going on, but I thought, hoped, that it was to show me off a bit.

When we were beside the fountain I suddenly had the idea of having a spreadie taken with the fountain in the background. I had to explain what a spreadie was to Will, then I had to have 3 spreadies as each of them wanted to take a photo with both their phones, and mine.

As we walked away I send one of the spreadie photos to John with the text,

‘having a great night with 3 fuck buddies’

Instead of heading straight to the bars, the guys took me over the road to the edge of the harbour then all along the path to a Burger King and back, it must have taken well over half an hour and lots of people saw me, and not one said anything about what was on display.

I decided that I was going to do that walk again.

The bars were great again, the only real problem for me was that it isn’t very bright in them and not many people realised what I was, or wasn’t, wearing.

That was until Luke lifted me up and sat me on one of the serving bars. It was all wet, probably with spilt beer, but I didn’t care. Luke pushed my legs apart and I leant back on my arms. The barmen didn’t say anything for about 5 minutes then he told me to get off the bar. In those 5 minutes quite a few people had gathered around to have a look at me, well my tits and pussy, take some photos, and I felt good, and aroused.

We didn’t have any problems with my state of dress, even when we turned a corner and were confronted by 2 policemen. We were still quite sober and quiet at the time and the 2 coppers looked me up and down, smiled and walked on.

“Good job that we are sober.” I said, “I’ve heard stories of what the coppers here do to drunk people.”

“Do they rape them?” Will asked.

“Only the girls; unless it’s a gay cop.” Luke added.

I had a quick flash of a cop with his cock out and ramming it into Will’s ass.

“Yuk.” I said, “I’m glad that I’m a girl.”

“So are we” Harry said as he reached over and tweaked my right nipple.

We had a great night and, thankfully, none of us got drunk. Happy but not drunk, and we headed back to the hotel when I said that I was getting picked up at 9 o’clock in the morning.

As we walked up the stairs, Luke started pulling at the strings on my G-string and bra and even before we stopped climbing I had both items in my hand. We walked along the corridor with me wearing only my heels and all 3 of the guys said that my butt looked great.

As soon as we got into my room I went to the bathroom and the guys all watched me having a pee but they didn’t bother watching me clean my teeth.

When I went back into the bedroom they pounced on me and in the next 30 or 40 minutes I was fucked in all 3 holes, usually 2 at once.

It was me that fell asleep first.

**DAY 04**

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

I woke to the sound of my door knob rattling. I quickly looked around, I was alone and dawn was breaking. I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep.

A few seconds later I felt hands turning me on my side then a cock probing my pussy and a hand on one of my tits. I stayed quiet with my eyes shut and tried to work out who it was that was about fuck me, believing that I was still asleep.

I recognised Will’s cock and grunts, and got that confirmed when I opened my eyes and said,

“Good morning whoever is fucking me,” just before I orgasmed.

“We used rock, paper, scissors to see who was the lucky one.” Will said after he’d filled his condom and collapsed on the bed beside me.

“Thank you for waking me Will,” I said as I leant over and kissed him on his cheek; “You know how to please a girl but I have to get up now, Ive got an appointment with a masseur on the beach.”

As I was showering I decided that I was going to go to the beach wearing just a ‘strings only’ G-string, but before that I’d wear just a half sarong and a see-through top to breakfast.

With the sarong knot near my belly button, I left my room to go to the restaurant. Again, there weren’t many people there and they were probably too bleary eyed to realise what they could see.

As I walked through reception to go to meet Manuel, wearing just a ‘strings only’ G-string and carrying my bag, one of the male receptionists called me over. My instant reaction was that he was going to tell me off for walking around the hotel wearing virtually nothing, but I was wrong. He motioned me to go to the end of the desk then he said,

“Sorry to interrupt your journey madam, but I might just have something that will interest you.”

My heart slowed down and I wondered what on earth was he on about?

“I can’t help noticing that you appear to be very happy with your body and aren’t worried about who sees it.”

Still intrigued, I said,

“And?”

“And I thought that you might like to go to a special event at a club here in San Antonio.”

“Tell me about this ‘special event’?”

“Well it gives girls the chance to exhibit their charms to a group of men who appreciate such things.”

My pussy started tingling and getting wet.

“You’re not talking about an orgy are you?”

“Not in the conventional meaning of the word, it’s more of a cunnilingus fest.”

“Oh, so the guys eat out the girls?”

“Precisely. Are you interested?”

“Maybe.”

The man handed me a card and told me to be there at 8 pm on Thursday and tell anyone who asked that Pedro had sent you and that you are there for the ‘special’.

I put the card in my bag and continued to leave the hotel with a smile on my face.

Manuel was waiting at the side of the road just up from the roundabout and I quickly jumped in and off we went as I kissed Manuel on the cheek and said,

“Buenos dias Manuel.“

“Buenos dias Emily, practicing your Spanish?”

“Si.” I said and laughed.

The old jeep was no quieter and there was no more conversation until we pulled in to the car park and parked next to the waiting students.

“Buenos días a todos.” I said continuing my Spanish but then added, “Sorry, that’s about the limit of my Spanish.”

A couple of the students laughed and replied,

“Good morning Emily.”

One of the girls looked at my G-string and asked me where I got it. The other commented on me arriving ready for action.

“Not quite.” I replied and pulled on the strings of my G-string then put it in my bag along with my sandals.

“Now I am ready.” I replied.

Totally naked with my bag over my shoulder, I walked out of the car park and to the beach with the others following me. As they were setting up the gazebo I remembered the photos and videos that I hoped to get. I was glad that I’d managed to put my phone on charge before the guys had pounced on me the previous night.

Passing it to the guy that had said that he’d take the photos and videos, I thanked him and told him that he could take as many as he liked as I’d put a large capacity memory card in before I’d come on holiday.

Within 5 minutes of me getting on that table, Manuel’s hands were on my little breasts and my arousal was rising rapidly. He stopped a couple of times to explain something to the students, and each time he had a nipple in his fingers and was pulling and twisting it.

I don’t know if Manuel did that on purpose or not, but he kept massaging my tits until I had my first orgasm of the day, sorry, the second orgasm of the day, I nearly forgot the one that Will gave me.

Manuel’s hands moved down my body and I was starting to return to normal as his hands worked on my stomach area, but as soon as his hands touched my pubes and the insides of my upper thighs, my arousal started to increase again. And when he touched my clit another orgasm exploded out of me.

As I started to get my wits about me I heard him talking about the sensitivity of the clitoris and I chuckled as I thought,

“I don’t think that they need that explaining.”

I also heard him saying that women were luckier than men in that they can sometimes experience multiple orgasms consecutively whereas men need time to recover and get erect again.

I’d worked that one out years ago when I first spent a few hours alone with my then boyfriend out in a field under a warm sun and I guessed that the students had had similar experiences.

Anyway, talking over, Manuel gave me one more roll of my clit causing my body to shudder and me to moan, then stepped back and invited the first student to do what he had done.

It was one on the men and he looked nervous. He started to emulate what Manuel had done to me but it wasn’t as ‘flowing’ or firm as Manuel’s administrations. But it was still nice.

I managed to look around and saw a handful of spectators. I think that it was that knowledge that triggered my next orgasm not the student finger fucking me and failing to find my G spot.

One of the girl students, and another man, used my body to practice on before the lunch break, and both managed to make me cum. The girl was more relaxed so her actions felt better and got rewarded with a better orgasm.

Then it was the lunch break. When I swung my legs off the table and dropped to the floor, I had to just stand still for a few seconds for my body to adjust to standing again, so Manuel and the students were well on their way to the cafe when I started to chase them.

Again I was the only totally naked person in the beach cafe and I got a few people looking at me. If I hadn’t of been still on a bit of a sexual high from all the orgasms I may just have got excited by their staring.

As we sat eating and drinking Manuel asked me how I was doing.

“A little tired, I feel like I’ve done an hour’s workout in the gym.”

“You have Emily, a good massage with a happy ending is the equivalent of a good gym session.”

“So what’s your ‘special’ the equivalent of, running a marathon?”

That got a few little laughs from the students, then I continued,

“I think that I’ll need to have an early night tonight, but it will have been worth it, thank you everyone.”

When we returned for the last part of the training course, I eagerly jumped up onto the table and lay with my legs open waiting for the next student to start on me. As I waited I wondered how many spectators has seen me cumming. I smiled and relaxed.

It was the last male students turn next, the one who had volunteered to take some photos and videos of me reacting to Manuel’s ‘special’. I reminded him of that as he poured some of the massage oil onto his hands.

The lunch break seems to make the students relax more and this one’s hands ‘flowed’ more and his massaging was more firm, but not painful, and he had obviously got some previous experience of getting a girl worked up using her nipples because I was getting close to cumming when his hands moved down my body.

As my arousal diminished a little it crossed my mind that maybe he had recognised my approaching orgasm and deliberately moved away from my breasts.

Whichever it was I certainly wasn’t complaining.

This male student was better at manipulating my clit as well and I quite quickly rewarded him with an orgasm. Thankfully, he didn’t stop and he used his other hand to finger fuck me and lift my hips off the table. Unfortunately, he will still need a lot of practice to be as good as Manuel.

The other girl student was the last one to use me for practice. She too was good and she too made me cum twice. But again, not as good as Manuel who asked me if I’d like a short break before his final session.

I accepted his offer and drank a full one of those small bottles of water. As I climbed back onto the table, I realised that my pussy was feeling a little sore, but I wasn’t going to stop the next session from continuing. I also noticed a few more spectators, and the male student holding my phone.

I relaxed, smiled to myself and just let it happen.

And happen it did. I think that Manuel must have been holding back the previous day because I quickly lost it and my orgasm took me to a level that I have never been to before, one where I was totally oblivious to my surroundings and what Manuel was doing to me. I couldn’t even finish any of my thoughts, hell, I couldn’t even think.

When I first started to get some reality back I saw my phone being pointed at me but didn’t know why. I started to wonder who would be phoning me at that time.

Then I giggled again and had another mini orgasm.

I was still ‘not really there’ when the gazebo came down and everyone was waiting for me to get off the table. In the end one of the male students scooped me up and carried me to Manuel’s jeep. We were half way back to San Antonio before I managed to turn to Manuel to thank him, but he couldn’t hear me because of the traffic noise.

Manuel pulled into a side road just up from my hotel and turned to me. After checking that I was okay he gave me my money and thanked me for my services.

“No, no, I should be paying you. Are you running any more classes before the end of next week?”

Manuel laughed and said not.

My bag was at my feet and I got out my sandals and put them on and checked that my phone was there. Then I leaned over and kissed Manuel on the cheek again then climbed out. I stood there in the middle of the street, naked apart from my sandals and bag over my shoulder and waved as Manuel drove off.

When he turned onto the main road I looked around to check that I knew where I was. I did, and I also saw a group of young men staring at me. I waved at them then started walking.

It wasn’t far to my hotel and it was the first time that I’d been out in the street, in daylight for any length of time, totally naked. I was still feeling great and thinking about my day just made me feel even better.

I had a big grin on my face as I left the street and walked into the hotel.

The male receptionist who had stopped me that morning was there and he smiled and nodded to me as I waved to him and thought that I must check that I’ve still got that card that he gave me.

A middle-aged couple were coming down the stairs as I went up. I said ‘good afternoon’ to them and they returned the greeting. In my room I opened the doors to the balcony then flopped down on my bed. I needed a rest, and, so did my pussy, it was sore.

Sometime later I was woken to the sound of Dani shouting my name. I got up and went and sat on a chair on the balcony and briefly told her about my day. Her and Wren had been to another beach, Cala Tarida and discovered a little bay where there were naked people and they got naked themselves.

Wren came out saying that she was just going to have a shower then her and Dani headed for the shower. Wren invited me to join them for a night on the town but I was too tired. I did agree to go for something to eat with them telling her that I’d just earned a very easy and pleasurable 600 euros.

In the shower I realised that all the massage oil had left me like a greasy chip. The other thing that amazed me was that when I just touched my clit I had yet another after-shock mini orgasm, so long after Manuel had finished with me.

After I dried myself I was torn between wearing something that would expose my body - a lot, and reflect my amazing day; or something that would slightly protect my still sore pussy. There was no way that my pussy was going to be covered so a G-string, with or without any material, was out of the question. In the end I settled for a denim micro skirt that I’d bought. It feels substantial on me and it has splits to half way up one side and a quarter of the way up the other side of the 10 inch length. I chose to wear it with the long split in front of my pussy. To go with it I chose a blue see-through, elasticated tube top.

Both Dani and Wren were wearing micro skirts and tops, the skirts so short that if they bend over even the slightest bit they would reveal what they were or weren’t wearing under them. In the cafe later when they sat down I discovered that it was nothing underneath for both of them.

We had yet another great meal during which I got out my phone and played the video that the massage student had taken of me, and I had to turn the volume down because the people on the next table were giving us filthy looks, Dani laughing saying that they must have thought that I was playing a porno movie with all the moans and other pleasure noises that I was making.

Neither Dani nor Wren could believe what Manuel was doing to me and were not at all surprised that my pussy was sore. One of the waiters that came to see if everything was alright for us must also have thought that we were watching a porno movie as well because I saw his eyes open wide when he saw what was on my phone’s screen.

I paid for the meal then we split up, Wren and Dani heading towards the bars, and me back to the hotel. As I got close to the hotel I decided that I wasn’t feeling that knackered any more, the food and wine had perked me up a bit so I turned and walked back along the ‘square’ then along the edge of the harbour. I stopped and looked at some of the little stalls that were selling things from jewellery to portraits, some of the stall holders trying to sell me all sorts of things that I never would buy.

On the other side of the road was a small funfair, it didn’t look open but there were men there working on something. I wondered if it would open while I was there.

I crossed the road and had a look at a couple of clubs, neither looked up to much, but it was before midnight. Round the corner and up the road I saw a couple of car hire places and got the idea of hiring a car for a few days. It was something that John had wanted to do and my driving license was on my checklist of things to bring so that sounded like a good idea.

On the way back to my hotel I saw a place selling tickets for trips and saw 1 for a Hippy Market and remembered someone telling me about the hippies that lived in Ibiza years ago, and their attitude to sex and nudity that had shaped the islands history. I wondered if there were any hippie communes left and if they still were naked all of the time. I wondered if I should go on the trip to the market and see if there were naked hippies there. Maybe I could get a hire car and drive there, it couldn’t be that far, after all, Ibiza is only a small island.

Another thing that that place was selling was tickets to a Boat Party. The photo’s made it look fun and I decided that I’d go back when they were open and find out some more details.

Anyway, what energy I had got from the meal was starting to fade so I went back to the hotel, and went to bed, on top of the bed because it was so hot.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

**DAY 05**

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

I was actually woken by an unknown cock going in and out of my vagina. I sighed and then moaned as his speed increased until I had my first orgasm of the day. When he’d cum and started to go soft he rolled over and I turned to see who it was.

“That was nice Harry, it set me up for the day.”

The night’s sleep had worked wonders with me, both energy and pussy which was no longer sore.

“You guys don’t have breakfast here do you?” I asked.

“No, we didn’t expect to be up in time.”

“I’ve always been a bit of a morning person myself. I’m going to have a shower then go and get something to eat. You can stay and watch me shower if you want.”

By that time I was on my feet and looking down at Harry, and he was looking up at my pussy.

We ended up in the shower having another fuck before I kicked him out and got ready to go and have breakfast; not that getting ready took me long there, the longest part is the shaving followed by the brushing of my hair.

I wrapped a half sarong round my waist, slid into my flip flops and went to the restaurant. It was later than my previous visits and the place was about half full. I was feeling quite happy so as I sat down I slid the sarong so that the knot was on my stomach. When I got up to go to for the food my pussy, as well as my uncovered tits were on display for anyone to see, but me acting like I was dressed like a nun meant that hardly anyone really looked at me and I only managed to get one smile from one man.

As I ate I decided that I was going to have a lazy day by the pool. I just knew that if I tried to make that day better than the previous day there was an almost zero chance of succeeding so why even try. Besides, one time that I’d looked down to the pool I was sure that I’d seen a naked woman so it was a good time to improve my all over tan.

As soon as I was out of the restaurant I took the sarong off and walked back to my room with it in my hand. I felt good and happy as I looked down to the pool. About half the sun loungers were still free so I didn’t have to rush. Having said that, I did want to work on my tan so I threw a few things into my bag, put the sarong back on and headed down.

I managed to get a lounger about half way along the side of the pool and as soon as my sarong came off and I got my bottle of sunblock out there were a couple of guys beside me offering to help me spread the sunblock all over me.

Well, there was no way that I was going to reject an offer like that so I lay on my stomach and introduced myself. Tom and Andy were good, but not in the same league as Manuel. What’s more, they didn’t have the nerve to touch my pussy and I didn’t invite them, not like my tits which they did put the block on, after asking that is, but neither of them played with my nipples.

I had my quiet day, although quite a few guys came and tried to hit on me. A waiter kept walking around and I ordered a drink a couple of times, him apparently not caring that I was naked, well it was an adults only hotel.

Neither of my sets of neighbours were in their rooms when I got back there and I got showered, put just a dress on and went for a quiet meal and then a stroll before having an early night. I still hadn’t caught up on my sleep.

**DAY 06**

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

None of the guys came to wake me up even though my door key was on the table on the balcony, I guessed that they’d got lucky else where so I showered then went for breakfast.

On my first day in Ibiza I’d noticed that a lot of the girls were wearing either one-piece swimsuits or bikinis that were of the thong variety and very high-cut at the sides so that they were walking around with their butt cheeks on display all the time. That wasn’t the interesting bit because I too had my butt cheeks on display all the time.

What was the interesting bit, was the cover-ups that they were wearing. A large percentage of the girls were wearing mini-dresses made of net or lace, and the holes in the net or lace were big enough to not really cover anything. Nothing was hidden.

I decided to have a day going round the shops to see what I could find. Now I like my see-through dresses and they’ll be great for England, but these net dresses were going to the next level, and I wanted in.

As I went around the shops I was a little disappointed to find that some of the dresses were made of stiff, plastic net and would not be comfortable at all. I’m happy to say that I did find some that were comfortable to wear and still have big holes in them.

I spent over 300 euros getting some and looked forward to going out in them.

When I got back to my hotel I was a little surprised to find Luke, Harry and Will sat on their balcony talking and drinking beers.

“Hi Emily,” Luke said, “get yourself naked and come and have a cold beer, we’ve got a proposition for you.”

As I did that Will lifted one of the chairs from my balcony over to theirs.

“So guys,” I said after I’d taken a swig of cold beer, “what’s up?”

“We’ve hired a Jeep for 4 days and it has 4 seats so we were wondering if you’d like to fill the fourth seat?” Luke said.

“What sort of Jeep?” I asked, “Not one of those dinky suzuki ones, or worse, one of those stupid, noisy citroen ones?”

“No, a proper Jeep.”

“A Wrangler?”

“Yes.”

“Does it have a roof and doors?”

“It didn’t when we looked at it this morning.”

“Good, I’m interested.” I replied. “Tell me more. How much do you want for my share?”

“Nothing,” Luke continued, “we were rather hoping that you might volunteer to, to be err …….. “

“What Luke’s trying to say Emily,” Will interrupted, “is that we’d like you to be our sex slave for the 4 days.”

“WHAT!” I exclaimed, “you’ve got to be joking.”

“Yes Emily,” Luke replied, “what Will means is that we’d like to be able to tell you what to wear all the time and that we’d like to fuck you quite a lot while we’re out and about.”

“Well that doesn’t sound too bad, a sort of continues gang-bang, that sounds like fun, but before I agree to it there are a few questions and conditions.”

“Okay, fire away, and why all the questions about the Jeep?”

“I happen to like Jeeps and want to get one some day. Right, I hope that you aren’t planning on me wearing much, you know that I like showing lots of skin.”

“Hell no,” Harry replied, “as little as we think that you can get away with.”

“Good answer, now drink and drugs, I want your word that you will be sober all the time, I’m not getting into a car if I think that the driver is under the influence of something.”

“Only the sight of your body Em.” Luke replied.

“Another good answer. I doubt that I’ve got enough condoms left for a 4 day continuous gang-bang and I’m guessing that you guys haven’t got many. When did you guys last get checked for any unpleasant diseases?”

“Relax Em, we all got checked just before we came here and we’ve been using condoms on the nights that we got lucky, and when we’ve woken you up.”

“And I’m good as well.” I replied, “so, what I was thinking was that we could go bare-back until one of us fucks an unknown person without a condom. Then we would have to go back to condoms and I don’t think that any of us want that. What do you think?”

Unsurprisingly, all 3 guys agreed but I did add that if any one of us caught anything then all 4 of us would catch it.

“Good, now if one of you is going to be fucking me every 5 minutes then someone is going to have to remember to take a towel for the Jeep seat each day, your cum will be leaking out of me all the time.”

All 3 guys volunteered to take a towel.

“And how are you going to decide which one of you is going to fuck me, when and where?”

“We haven’t sorted that out yet, we weren’t sure that you’d go along with it.” Harry said.

“Okay, I’’m sure that you’ll sort something out. One more condition guys, each time that we stop somewhere one of you is going to have to rub some sunblock on me. If any part of me is going to go red then it mustn’t be because of sunburn.”

“I’ll do it.” both Harry and Will said.

“We’ll sort out a rota.” Luke said.

“And I’m guessing that you won’t be able to keep me naked all of the time so I’m going to have to take some clothes with me.”

“A couple of those G-strings will do.” Harry said, “the ones with no material.”

“I think that I’ll probably need more than that, especially if you take me somewhere away from the beaches. Does the lock box in the Jeep work?”

“It did this morning.”

“Okay, I’ll put a few things in a bag and then you can choose what I’ll wear whenever clothes are needed. So which 4 days is it?”

“Starts 9 o’clock tomorrow morning.” Luke said.

“Good, plenty of time for me to get some breakfast and get ready. Where do we pick up this Jeep?”

“About half a mile down the road.”

“A bit of exercise as well.”

“Shall we all go out for a pre-adventure meal and drink?” Will asked.

“Sorry guy’s, I can’t make it tonight, there somewhere that I have to be. One of the reception guys told me about a place where girls get invited to be some business men’s desert.”

“That sounds interesting – if you’re a girl or a local business man.” Luke said.

“There’s times when I wish that I was a girl.” Harry said, “it’s easier for girls to have fun than it is for us guys.”

“Yeah, it is,” I replied, “but the next 4 days sounds like fun for all of us.”

“It will be.” Luke said.

We finished a couple of beers, talking about what the guys had been up to, then I left to get ready for the unknown.

I’d already seen the club as I’d been walking around and it looked like your average San Antonio night club from the outside, nothing spectacular, a bit seedy perhaps, but I was on holiday to have some fun and I couldn’t imagine that it was a front for kidnapping girls to sell as sex slaves so I’d decided to go.

I decided to wear a skater type skirt and top with nothing underneath, the skirt just being long enough to cover my butt and tingling pussy

I arrived at the club just before 8 o’clock to find that the door was open so I walked right in. It was quite dark compared to the bright lights outside but my eyes soon adjusted and I saw a bit of a dingy room. I started to have thoughts that I had made a mistake going there but a man came over to me and told me that they didn’t open until 10 o’clock.

I handed him Pedro’s card and told him that I was there for the ‘special’.

He smiled as his eyes went up and down my body.

“Right,” he said, “come with me.”

I followed him to what I assumed was a ‘private’ room in one corner of the main room. Inside was another girl about my age or maybe a bit younger. She too was wearing a skimpy top and micro skirt.

The man left and I turned to the girl and said,

“You here for the ‘special’?”

“Yeah, I’m Daisy. Do you know anything about this ‘special’?”

“Emily, only that it’s supposed to be all about pussy eating.”

“Yeah, that’s what I was told. I’ve come prepared for that.” Daisy said as she pulled the front of her skirt up to reveal her uncovered slit.

“Me too.” I said, lifting the front of my skirt.

Just then the door opened and a third girl was shown in.

After introductions and a flash of her (Donna) uncovered slit, the man came back and told us to follow him. He led us outside to a people carrier and told us to get in, which we did.

The journey took about 30 minutes during which us 3 girls joked about us getting taken to slave traders or to some sort of torture chamber. We were joking, but I suspect that the other 2 were a bit like me and wondering if it were true. The thought of lots of men eating my pussy was stronger than the fears.

We arrived at a nightclub (big signs) out in the hills but the vehicle didn’t stop in the big car park, instead it went round the back to where there were quite a few cars parked. The driver told us to get out then he led us into a large room, a sort of small barn, where we saw 2 huge, round, wooden, solid looking tables with about a dozen, middle-aged to elderly men sat around each table. They were all smartly dressed in expensive looking shirts and were eating, drinking and talking in Spanish.

I laughed to myself and wondered if this was Ibiza’s answer to the English Round Table of business men.

One of the men got up, came over to us and said,

“Good evening ladies, thank you for coming. Your job this evening is to dance on the tables until the meal is finished and everything is cleared away. Then you will go round each gentleman and offer your pussy for them to eat. Once they are satisfied you will go to the next gentleman and make the same offer. You will not stop the gentlemen from pleasuring you if you orgasm, those orgasms will be incidental to you letting them do what they wish to you. Any questions?”

“Yes,” I said, “there’s 3 of us and 2 tables.”

“Until the meal is finished 1 of you will be on each table, every 10 minutes 1 of you will be replaced by the third girl.”

“Okay,” I replied, “do we stay like this or do we get naked?”

“Loose the tops and knickers – if you are wearing any, but keep the skirts and heels we all like seeing bare pussy up a short skirt. The skirts come off at the end of the meal.”

“How much are we getting paid?” Donna asked.

“Two thousand euros.”

“Each?” Donna asked.

“Each.” the man replied.

I looked at Donna and Daisy and all our hands went to take out tops off.

“On the tables 2 of you,” the man said as he turned and went and turned some music on, just loud enough for us girls to work with.

Donna and I each went to a table where 1 of the men stood to let us climb up. I smiled at the man as I stepped up onto his chair, then the table. I saw his eyes go up my legs to my pussy and butt.

Donna started dancing in the middle of the table but I went nearer the man who had let me climb up and made sure that he got a great view of my goodies. After a minute or so I moved along to the next man then slowly went round the table making sure that they all saw what they were going to have for desert.

I’d just made it back to the first man when I saw Daisy motioning for me to climb down and let her up. The same man got up and let Daisy and I swap places.

I watched both Daisy and Donna to see if they were doing anything differently to me and I saw that neither of them had their legs as far apart as I had.

After a while I realised that Donna had gone round her table’s men nearly twice so I went over and waved to her to swap with me. Another man got up to let us swap and he was saying something but it was in Spanish and I hadn’t a clue what he was saying.

Thankfully, I managed to round the whole table before some waitresses came in and started clearing the tables. One of them looked up at me and smiled, she obviously knew what was going to happen next and I wondered if she was going to join us.

When the tables were clear, the original man who had spoken to us got up and announced that the feast was about to start. He said, in both Spanish and English,

“As usual, a bell will ring every 3 minutes then the girls would get up and move to the next man.”

Then to Daisy, Donna and me,

“Girls, take the skirts off then sit in front of the man nearest to you with your legs over his shoulders and let him feast on your pussy. You, (pointing to Donna who was stood on the floor), get up on a table. When the bell rings you are to get up and mover to the next man at the table in a clockwise direction. If, when you cum, the man will not stop eating you so do not pull back. I will tell you when to change table and when to stop, the intention being that all 25 men have enjoyed each of your pussies at least once.”

I’d wondered how it was going to work and the man had said the way that I thought was most productive, and most pleasurable for me, and Donna and Daisy.

Wow, what a variety of techniques and abilities, although in general, most were good and I managed to cum 4 times before the evening was over. I got to 2 men who had wet shirts and judging by the smell, either Donna or Daisy was a pee squirter. Nether man seemed at all worried or unhappy about being covered in pee and each one attacked my pussy with their mouth like I mine the last pussy that they’d ever see, one of them giving me my third orgasm.

I also squirted on one man, but it was vaginal excretions and I saw the white, creamy liquid on the man’s smiling face.

By the time I climbed down from the table for the last time my pussy was slightly sore but I didn’t care, I was happy, I’d cum 4 times and my pussy had been eaten by all of the 25 men.

All 3 of us girls stood there, naked, as the evening came to a close and the men left. The original man came of to us, thanked us and gave us an envelope containing our cash. He also told us that we could go to the, by then very loud, nightclub.

“What about keeping these safe?” Donna asked, waving her envelope.

“I’ll take you to the manager’s office and you can put them in his safe.”

“What about getting back to San Antonio?” Donna asked.

“Your driver is still here and he’ll wait for you.”

“And our clothes?”

“You’re not going to put them on?”

“I’m not, what about you Daisy and you Emily?” Donna continued.

“Well if you’re staying like that then I am as well.” I replied.

“Yeah, me too.” Daisy added.

“Bring your clothes and you can put them in your car. Anything else?”

Donna looked at both Daisy and me, we both shook our heads.

“Okay girls, lets go, bring your clothes.”

We picked up our clothes and followed the man out to the car park where we saw the car. The driver smiled when he saw us. We left our clothes then followed the man through the main car park and to the main entrance of the club where we walked straight through. On the way we got a few comments from some young men who were just arriving.

My pussy had been very wet ever since I first arrived there, but as we walked into the club I felt it start to tingle again.

The man led us through one large, dark room with lots of people, some looking at us, to a corner where a door had Private / Privado on it, and we went in.

A man in his thirties looked up from his desk and smiled when he saw the 3 naked girls. After a conversation in Spanish he gave us a pen and, in English, told us to write our names on our envelopes.

Donna started to take some euros out of her envelope but the manager stopped her and said,

“Don’t worry about drinks, naked girls always get free drinks here, just go to any of the bars like that.”

“Nice to know if Luke, Will and Harry bring me here.” I thought.

Now I’ve never been a great fan of nightclubs and this one was just a bigger version of the ones that I’d been to before; quite dark, very loud and of unknown cleanliness; but I’d never been to one naked before. If nothing else, hundreds of people were going to see me naked and that thought certainly aroused me.

Donna wanted to dance so the 3 of us did just that. Unsurprisingly, we got hit on quite a lot by young men of varying degrees of drunkenness.

It was Donna who first let a young man dance with her, and subsequently put his hands all over her. The idea of a man putting his hands all over me appealed to me but not a drunk man and just about all of the men around there were showing definite sign of alcohol usage, so instead I went to the nearest bar to get a drink.

What I hadn’t expected (probably should have) was for the men who were also queueing to get a drink, to want to get a feel of my interesting parts. At first I pushed the hands away, but when they came back to my butt I thought about me being on the London underground at the start of my holiday and getting groped, and relaxed and let the hands (more than 1 by then) wander all over my body.

I just stood there in a bit of a dream enjoying the hands. I vaguely remember both someone trying to hit on me, and the barman asking me what I wanted to drink, but I was enjoying the fingers that were sliding along my vulva and in and out of my vagina. I had never even considered someone groping me at a bar, and making me cum, because that’s what those fingers did.

I had a standing, shuddering orgasm and vaguely heard the words “she’s cumming”, but I didn’t care.

As the waves receded and my brain started to return to reality I heard myself asking the grinning barman for a ‘sex on the beach’. I’ve never had one of those before and haven’t a clue why I asked for it. Well maybe my subconscious brain was thinking about it and wondering if Luke, Harry and Will would fuck me on the beach.

Anyway, one of the hands came round to my stomach and then down to my clit. I had a second orgasm just as the barman brought me my drink.

When my brain returned to the reality of the situation, I picked up my drink and turned around and saw about half a dozen young men all looking at me. My pussy was tingling as I started to push my way through the men, their hands reaching for a final grope.

Part of me wanted to stay put but I knew that if I did I’d end up getting fucked by at least one of them and I didn’t have any condoms with me, so I kept slowly moving forwards, wanting the groping to keep going, and to stop.

When I got to the edge of where Donna and Daisy were dancing I took a deep breath and downed my drink in one go. I shook my head to clear it then looked at Donna and Daisy. Donna was dancing with a man, leaning back on him with his hands on her pubes. Judging by her face his fingers were working on her clit. Daisy was dancing(ha) with a much taller man, her arms were around his neck and her feet hanging in the air about 25 centimetres apart. She too had a look of pleasure on her face and I wondered if they were actually fucking.

A young man (not bad looking) came up to me and nodded his head to the dancers. I smiled at him and followed him into the middle of the dancers. It wasn’t long before his hands were all over me but I there was no way that I was going to let him fuck me.

Somehow I managed to survive not getting fucked by his cock but his fingers certainly gave me enough pleasure to make me cum and he held me up when my knees started to buckle.

I was both pleased and not pleased when Donna interrupted the man’s attempts to make me cum again. She told me that her and Daisy were leaving and I could stay or go with them. I chose to go and we went to the manager’s office to get our money.

He gave us 3 special passes that would get us in anytime but told us that we’d have to be naked to use them. We took them then went to find our way to where we hoped our driver and people carrier, and our clothes would still be. Thankfully, we found them, the driver being fast asleep. He quickly woke up when he realised that we were still naked.

We put our clothes on during the journey back to San Antonio where he was kind enough to drop us outside our hotels.

As I put my door key on the table on the balcony then got ready for bed, I looked at the clock and saw that I’d be lucky to get 4 hours sleep before, hopefully, one of my neighbours would creep in to wake me up in a pleasant way.

**DAY 07 – The first day of my ‘enslavement’**

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

It was Luke that I saw shortly after I felt his load of warm cum being deposited deep inside me when I woke up. I was pleased to realise that he’d started fucking me bare back.

“Morning Master.” I said, “How long is it before we need to leave to pickup the Jeep?”

“About an hour sex slave.”

“Good, I’ve got time to get ready and have some breakfast, I’m starving. When I’m getting breakfast would you 3 pick out the clothes that you want me to wear and take with me, and put that big bottle of sunblock with them please?”

“Sure, but don’t expect there to be many clothes.”

“Good, I want my naked body to be seen by thousands today.”

“We’ll do our best to make that happen slave.”

I squeezed Luke’s soft cock as I got off the bed and walked to the bathroom, feeling his cum start to seep out of me and creep down my inner thighs. It’s a feeling that John left me with a few times and I have to say that I think it’s a really sexy feeling. I wondered if I could get one of the boys to cover my face with their cum and if I’d get the same feeling walking around in public with it creeping down my face and going all hard and crusty.

I took extra special care to make sure that I was very smooth everywhere below my neck then I rinsed off, got dried and put lotion and perfume everywhere. I really wanted to smell nice for the guys.

There were a couple of G-strings and bralettes on my bed and I was pleased to see that none of them had any material between the strings. One of the G-strings was one that I had made, the string that goes from front to back splits into 2 as it goes over my clit causing the 2 bits of string to squeeze my clit and push it out. With the strings disappearing between my labia it makes my clit protrude like a little cock. I wondered if Luke realised that.

I quickly wrapped a half sarong around my waist and hurried off to get some breakfast.

“Have you got one of those that is more see-through” Will asked as I was greeted in my room by the 3 guys.

“In my case.” I said as I unfastened the half sarong and threw it on the bed then went to clean my teeth.

“Put these on Em.” Will said when I emerged from the bathroom.

There was a totally see-through half sarong and a bralette with no material. I smiled and replied,

“As much as that, I thought that you 3 wanted to show-off your sex slave.”

“Later Em,” Harry replied, “those are to get you to the Jeep, once we’re in it they will come off.”

“Good, have you remembered the towel for me to sit on, I’m assuming that all 3 of you will be filling my pussy and it will leak out.”

“Yes, and your sunblock is in the bag.”

“My phone? I need to send John some photos of what he’s missing.”

“Got it.” Luke said, then added, “I like the pigtails touch, it makes you look even younger.”

“Thank you Luke, now what are we waiting for?”

Within a minute or so, the 4 of us were going down the stairs and out onto the street, the security guard giving us a bit of a strange look. As we walked down the street I figured that maybe we did look a bit odd, 3 guys in shorts and T shirts, all towering above the 1 nearly naked tiny girl that to a lot of people was looking about 10 years younger than she actually was.

“Maybe she’s their little sister? Maybe she’s refusing to wear normal clothes? Maybe they won’t let her wear normal clothes?” Were some of the thoughts that ran through my mind as we walked.

“Walk in front of us Em.” Will said, “I want to see that cute little ass of yours.”

I ran to get in front of them then walked swaying my butt from side to side.

It didn’t take us long to get to the hire place and the Jeep was out front waiting for us. The 3 guys went inside while I climbed into the driver’s seat and looked around it. It felt good but I wasn’t envious of the guys, I was there to have fun and show off my body, not have fun driving.

The guys soon emerged along with the hire place guy, and started going round the Jeep looking for damage. I climbed into the back and sat behind the driver’s seat. I didn’t want to distract the driver.

When Harry was stood beside me he whispered,

“Take the clothes off.”

I did, much to the surprise of the hire place guy who kept looking over to me.

A couple of minutes later, Luke jumped into the driver’s seat and Will into the seat next to him. That left Harry to climb in next to me. I smiled as he looked over to me, then down to my tits and bare belly.

“Seat belts on guys.” Luke said loudly.

“Relax Harry,” I said, “I can still get my mouth to your cock.”

And I did, not 5 minutes later my head was bouncing up and down on his cock. When he’d shot his load into my mouth I sat up, turned to him and opened my mouth to show him his seed. He smiled then told me to swallow it.

After I settled back into my seat I asked Luke where we were going.

“Well Emily, we’ve decided to drive up the west coast and round the northern coast a little.” Harry replied, maybe because there was quite a bit of traffic and wind noise.

“And where are you intending to stop?”

“Anywhere that we fancy.”

Just as he was saying that Luke turned off the main road and we were soon in a car park near a little beach. There was an old man collecting the parking fee that Luke paid, the man not even looking at me.

“Everyone out.” Luke said as the Jeep came to a halt where he was going to leave it.

“So who’s going to put my sunblock on then?” I asked, the heat from the sun starting to really warm me up.

“My turn.” Will replied, “Luke fucked you to wake you, then you gave Harry a blowjob on the way here so it’s my turn.”

“Are you going to fuck me here then Will?” I asked.

“Maybe, we’ll see how it goes.”

Luke opened up the lock box and Will went into my bag and got out the sunblock. Luke and Harry then got themselves organised while Will started putting the sunblock on me. When he got to my tits he took his time and really massaged the cream into me, paying plenty attention to my nipples causing me to moan.

Just then another car pulled up beside us and the youngish couple in it stared at Will and me. After a few seconds they got out of their car and started gathering their belongings as Will’s hands descended down my front to my stomach and pubes.

I stood there, feet about shoulder width apart as his hand went between my legs. I was moaning a little as I stared at the couple as they stared at Will and me.

Will obviously had no intention of holding back because he rubbed my clit until I orgasmed right in front of everyone.

As I started to get control of myself again I was still staring at the couple who were still staring at Will and me.

“Brothers,” I said, “why do they always have to do this to me when we go to the beach. Are you done with me now Will? Can I go to the beach now?”

“Okay Emily,” Will replied, “I’ll do you again later.”

“Yeah, yeah.” I replied and started walking towards the couple and the beach.

The couple just stared at me as I started to run towards the beach with the guys following. When I looked back I saw the couple still just stood there. I guessed that they didn’t believe what they had just seen.

The beach wasn’t very big and the sand wasn’t very nice but it was a beach, and there were quite a few people there. Some of them must have seen the naked me but no one said anything, not even when Luke and the others spread some towels and I sat between them.

“So,” I asked, “do you think that that couple thought that I was your little sister?”

“Who knows, who cares?” Harry replied, “just lay back and enjoy the sun. Feels good doesn’t it?”

“So have you guys got some sort of rota that tells you which of you is going to do what to me and when?”

“Yep.”

“Can I look at it?”

“Nope.”

“I hope that rota includes fucking me in the sea, I always wanted to do that and this is the first chance that I’ve ever had.”

“I think that fucking you in the sea should be a gang-bang thing,” Luke said, “don’t you agree guys?”

Will, Harry and me all agreed with that and I couldn’t wait.

“I hope that you’re comfortable in the water Emily?” Harry asked.

“Yep, I was in the swim team when I was at school.”

“Good, and could you hold your head underwater for ages?”

“Yes, why?”

“Oh just an idea that I have.”

After a while we all lay flat on our backs, Harry and Will on either side of me and Luke the other side of Will. I was the only one naked and I lay with my legs open, wanting no white patches on my inner thighs.

After a while Luke sat up and came and sat between my legs.

“You are aroused aren’t you Emily?” Luke asked.

“Yes, how can I not be, I’m naked with 3 handsome men going to fuck my brains out.”

“Do you know that your hole is open?”

“It’s like that whenever my legs are open but it closes when it has something to grip on.”

Luke took that as an invite, pushing a finger inside me. My vagina responded by gripping it and trying to pull in further inside me.

“That’s quite a grip that you’ve got there Em, no wonder you feel so tight when I fuck you.”

“Thank you.”

“Have you had some sort of labia whatsit, labia, err, labiaplasty surgery Em?”

“No, my inner labia just never grew, are you complaining about my lack of lips?”

“Fuck no, your pussy is fantastic just as it is, it helps give you that little schoolgirl look.”

“I’m not sure that that is a good thing, I’m 22 not 12.”

“Well it certainly helps in situations like this, I wonder how many people here think that you are our little sister.”

“Not too many I hope, I want to be seen as a young woman, a naked young woman.”

“A randy naked, exhibitionist young woman who likes doing sex acts with people watching.”

“That’s right.”

Luke dipped 2 fingers into my hole and my muscles gripped them hard. I suddenly wanted to see if anyone was watching us and I looked all around.

“Don’t you worry about other people Emily,” Luke said, “We’ll tell you if there is anything to worry about.”

“But I like seeing peoples expressions, it’s amusing.”

“We’ll tell you when there’s anything worth looking at won’t we guys? You just do whatever we tell you straight away and let us worry about other people.”

“So if we’re in the middle of a busy street and you tell me to finger fuck myself I have to do it without thinking or looking around?”

“Yes.”

“And you’ll handle any fallout?”

“Yes we will.”

“Cool, I can’t wait.”

A couple of minutes later I remembered something that I wanted to do.

“Can 1 of you take a photo of just me spread out here, I want to sent it to John with the caption,

‘It could have been you taking this photo. Take a close look at what you’re missing’

Luke got up and got my phone out of the bag then took the photo. My legs were spread wide, my pussy was all shiny from both the sunblock and my juices which had been leaking out ever since I woke up, possibly even before that. And my vagina was open. John had seen that numerous times before but I wanted him to see it again, even if it was just on a photo.

I took the phone off Luke and sent the photo, with the above text.

They kept me waiting for about an hour before sending me into the water to wait for them and I couldn’t help rubbing my clit as I waited for them.

Finally, they came and joined me, splashing me, ducking me and throwing me from one to another before Luke grabbed me and pushed me under the water in front of him. As I went under I felt his uncovered, hard cock against my face.

I knew what to do and opened my mouth and took his cock inside as he pushed my head down forcing his cock into my throat.

Luke seemed to know just how long I could last without air and just as I was thinking of struggling to surface he pulled my head up and out of the water. I gasped for air as I looked up at his face.

“Okay Em?” He asked.

As I nodded he pushed down on my head and I went down on his cock again. That second time I was more relaxed and tried to move my tongue around his shaft.

When he pulled me up for air that time he pushed my shoulders back and grabbed my legs. Within seconds my pussy was getting invaded by his cock. As he started moving me backwards and forwards he turned to Will and Harry and said,

“You need to try that guys, she took my whole length.”

Luke increased the speed of moving me backwards and forwards and the feeling of the water rushing passed my pussy quickly helped me to come to a climax just as I felt Luke stop moving me and filling my insides with his warm seed.

I floated on my back as Luke pushed me backwards then round to where Will was standing. He pulled my legs round him but instead of fucking me he lifted me to my feet then pushed down on my head. We did the same things as I had done with Luke and I got a second load of warm cum deposited deep inside me.

Harry did the same to me and after gasping for air about half a dozen times and cumming 3 times, I was knackered. I just lay back and floated until Luke grabbed me and lifted me over his shoulder. He carried me back to the towels and dropped me on my back, my legs falling wide apart with a little help from Luke’s feet.

“That was awesome.” I finally said after I’d got my breath back.

“So how many times have you cum so far today Em?” Harry asked.

I had to think for a minute then said,

“Five, I think.”

“I wonder if we can double or triple that?” Will said.

“Well I hope that I get some rest in between session or you guys will be carrying me back to my room.”

“I’m sure that we could manage that.” Luke said.

“Jeez guys, if you wear me out like that for 4 days I’ll have to spend a whole day in bed recovering.”

“But it will be worth it won’t it.” Will said.

“I guess so.”

“Come on Em, I thought that you liked having orgasms?” Will said.

“I do, of course I do, it’s just that 15 or so in 1 day, or 60 or more in 4 days, I don’t know what that will do to me. What would it do to you guys? Could you shoot your load 15 times in one day?”

“I wish.” Luke said. “Anyway, it’s different for girls, men’s bodies have to manufacture that cum.”

“Yeah, okay, I guess that there’s only 1 way to find out what cumming 15 or more times in 1 day will do to me. You’ve got your work cut out guys.” I replied opening my legs a bit wider.

“I take it that that was a challenge little Emily.”

“It certainly was, do you 3 think that you are up to it?”

 “Get on your hands and knees Em.” Will said.

“Not here Will.” Luke said, “that’s pushing Emily’s nudity a bit too far and I’m sure that sex on the beach in broad daylight will be illegal. Tell you what, let’s have an ice cream then go and find a beach with some sane dunes or wooded area or rocky area then we can fuck her brains out.”

“That sounds nice.” I said.

“You’ll like the next bit as well Em. Here’s 20 euros, go to that little beach cafe and get us some ice creams.”

“Like this?” I replied, putting my open hand on top of my naked body.

“Of course.” Luke replied. “I’ll follow you at a distance, just in case.”

And that’s what we did. I felt all aroused as I walked through all the people to the beach cafe. Okay, there were quite a lot of topless girls there, and quite a few thong bikini bottoms, but I was totally naked and I had cum creeping down the insides of my thighs, not that it was that noticeable.

I got a few ‘looks’ for people as I walked to the bar but no one said anything. I wondered if some of the people actually thought that I was a little girl, and there were a few naked little kids on the beach.

Anyway, I got to the bar and got served by a middle-aged man who looked me up and down but didn’t say anything. As he was getting my change I looked around. There were only a handful of people there and most were just ignoring me. Those who were looking at me were men. One was actually licking his lips. I smiled at him and wondered what he was thinking.

Luke had waited outside and when I got to him he patted my butt and told me that I’d done well. We hurried back to Will and Harry before the ice creams melted.

Ice cream eaten, I told the guys that I was going into the water to clean up and couldn’t resist rubbing my clit a bit after I’d rubbed the insides of my thighs to get rid of the dried cum on them. I also slid a couple of fingers inside me to try to get some water inside to rinse me out. Well that was the excuse that I’d use if anyone said anything.

Back at the towels, the guys were already packing up and the 4 of us walked back to the Jeep with the naked me leading the way. I got a couple of funny looks from people arriving but, as usual, I just ignored them.

The part of the car park that the Jeep was parked was quite full, and therefore quite quiet and Harry was the first to say that he was going to fuck me in front of the Jeep and there was virtually no chance of us being seen.

Will fucked me first with me bending over and putting my hands on the Jeep for support. Harry went second fucking me in a similar position, but Luke decided to pick me up and lower me down onto his cock. My arms were around his neck and his hands were on my butt lifting and lowering me.

Each of them kept going until they’d cum and I added 3 more orgasms to my count. I don’t think that anyone else saw or heard us.

We drove up the coast for quite a while before finding another beach. This one was much bigger and better sand and more people on it.

We parked the Jeep and it was Harry’s turn to put sunblock on me. Again, I was stood beside the Jeep as he rubbed it all over me. He too paid a lot more attention to my nipples and pussy than he needed to and he too made me cum. That was 10 I said to myself when I got my senses back.

As we walked to the beach I thought that there was every chance that I’d reach the 15.

As well as the better sand and bigger beach, I could see a few naked people.

“So guys, there’s nothing stopping you from getting naked here.” I said.

The guys wanted to spread out in a relatively quiet part of the beach and I had visions of them fucking me on the beach as we walked along. We finally stopped near what looked like some sand dunes and I again wondered if they would fuck me in the dunes.

Once the towels were down I was pleased to see Luke drop his shorts leaving him as naked as I was. Both Harry and Will followed and as the lay down I had the mischievous thought of trying to get the guys to get boners while on the beach. I decided to leave it for a while to let them get as comfortable being naked as I was.

The 4 of us lay on our backs talking and soaking up the beautiful sun. I was in the middle of them and when Will said,

“Rub your pussy for us Em.”

“If I do you might get hard Will.”

“I’ll take that chance, I just want you to provide a bit of entertainment for the guys walking along the water’s edge.”

I got up on my elbows and saw that Will was right, there were people walking passed us, both ways. I did as I was told.

It was Will that turned over onto his stomach first and I said quite loudly,

“What’s the matter Will, are you getting a boner?”

“Do you want your butt spanking Emily?”

“You wouldn’t dare.”

“Are you sure about that Emily, naughty little girls often get their bare bottom spanked you know.”

“Not in England, it’s against the law.”

“But we’re not in England.”

I went quiet, I hadn’t had my bare bottom spanked for about 9 or 10 years since I threw a tantrum about daddy telling me to put on a longer skirt and after I refused he made me drop my knickers and he spanked me over his lap. It hurt but I remember getting a nice feeling in my pussy as he did it and I was wondering if that would happen again if 1 of these 3 spanked me; but I never imagined that they’d do that to me on a public beach with lots of people around.

“Spain might have similar laws.”

“Have you checked that? Besides, do you see any coppers anywhere?”

“I wonder if we could spank her while we’re fucking her?” Harry said.

“I thing that we should experiment with that guys,” Luke said, “but not here, it’s a bit too public. I’m sure that we’ll find a quiet bit of beach sometime in the next day or so.”

“Yeah, you’re right Luke,” Will replied. “probably a bit too public, but if you push us too far Emily I won’t care where we are, your butt will get red.”

“Yes Master.” I joked.

But I wasn’t done, I was getting bored just laying there with the occasional man looking up my legs to my naked pussy, even that was keeping me wet and a bit tingly, but I wanted more. I decided to get to my feet and look around, but before I did I looked down at Luke and Harry. Both were still on their backs with their limp cocks resting to the right of their balls. I compared their cocks, Harry’s was slightly longer, thinner and not circumcised. Luke’s was circumcised, a bit shorter but a bit fatter. From what I remembered Luke’s got bigger than Harry’s when it got hard.

After my appraisal of their cocks I told them that I was going for a walk. All I got from Harry was a little grunt, from Will nothing, and from Luke a quiet, “okay”.

I set off down the beach with my feet splashing in the water. I felt so free, so happy. I didn’t have a care in the world. Well that part isn’t quite true, I cared about people looking at me and seeing every little bit of me. My pussy tingled and my nipples ached every time I saw a man looking at me. I’d got my sunglasses on so I was able to watch them watching me without them knowing.

It must have been well over a hundred metres to the end of the beach and I walked the whole way. It was only when I turned and started to walk back that I considered the possibility that that end of the beach was for people who, stupidly, kept their swimsuits on. Okay I could see a few topless women but no naked people, apart from little kids.

“Fuck it.” I thought, “I don’t care, I’m happy.”

I smiled to myself and slowly kept walking. I got to the part where we’d come on to the beach, where the car park was, and I was feeling brave so I turned and walked up to the track to the car park. As I walked along the track there were some people just arriving and they were staring at me.

My pussy tingled some more as I smiled at them and said,

“Buenas tardes.” as we got close.

When I first saw them I heard 1 of the women say,

“Look at that little girl, maybe we’ve come to the wrong beach.”

So I knew that they were English and I don’t know why I greeted them in Spanish but I did. I also stopped thinking about it because behind them were a group of 4 young men, also English.

“Nice tits.” One of them said.

“Nice pussy.” Another said.

“You’re going the wrong way little girl, come and play with us.” The third said.

The fourth waited until they had passed me then said,

“Cute little butt.”

Part of me wanted to turn and go with them and see how far they’d go with me, but I was there with the guys and I just knew that it wouldn’t be long before they’d all fuck me again. My pussy tingled as I wondered if they’d fuck 2 or even all 3 of my holes all at the same time.

“I’ve just got to get them to do that to me.” I though as I felt my juices ooze out of me.

Anyway, I got to the car park and looked around. It was a dusty car park with hardly anyone there so I turned and walked back to the beach and headed back to the guys.

They were all in the same position as when I’d left them so I went and stood literally over Luke’s head. When he opened his eyes and looked up he got an eyeful of my wet pussy.

When he did I watched his cock twitch then start getting hard.

“Is that for me Luke?” I asked.

Luke got to his feet, grabbed me and carried me into the water. Guess what he did to me when we got about waist deep.

Needless to say that Harry and Will wanted their turn and I’d added 2 more orgasms to my count for the day. Two because I came when Luke fucked me but Will was next and I hadn’t cum by the time that he did. He pulled out of me without making me cum. But Harry did.

We messed about in the water for a while with the 3 guys picking me up and throwing me towards one of the others, It was a bit like I was a beach ball that they were throwing to each other. The only problem that it was tiring for me so after a while I swam away from them.

I watched as the guys got out of the water and went and put their shorts on. I guessed that we were leaving so I swam ashore.

“Come on Emily.” Will said, “time to leave.”

We walked back to the Jeep and got in. Luke was still driving and he took us further north to an area that had lots of hotels and quite a few people walking about.

It was only when Luke asked if anyone was hungry that I remembered that I was still naked and I wondered what it would be like to live in Ibiza permanently and to become permanently nude. That idea appealed to me but I didn’t have the money to even realistically consider it.

Luke stopped the Jeep near a little cafe and the 3 guys jumped out.

“Come on Emily.” Harry said.

“But I’m naked, do you think that the people here could cope with a naked young woman?” I asked.

Luke looked around then replied,

“This place certainly isn’t San Antonio, maybe you’re right Emily. Hang on a minute.”

Luke went to the lock box and got out something for me to wear, a G-string and a bralette that has material, but is very see-through. I got out and put them on, not caring if anyone saw me.

“Well at least no one can accuse me of not wearing anything.” I said as I pulled up the G-string so that the string disappeared between my lips.

Harry patted my pussy and said just one word - “Nice.”

We went into the cafe and had a nice meal with Harry and Will drinking beer, and Luke and me drinking cola. We were all thirsty and had 3 rounds of drinks before we left.

The waiting staff didn’t seem at all bothered about my attire, even when I leaned back in the chair so that my slit was visible when they brought us some more drinks.

Back at the Jeep I automatically took the bra and G-string off, and gave them to Luke, before getting in. As Luke was putting them in the lock box I reminded all the guys that there was a more revealing G-string in my bag.

“Oh yes,” Luke said, “next time Emily, next time.”

We went south, then east and after a while we found another beach. On the way, Harry was in the back alongside me and he told me to put my feet up on the 2 seats in front and to play with my pussy but not to make myself cum.

Probably because of the amount of sex and orgasms that I’d had that day, it wasn’t long before I was ready to cum.

“Please can I cum?” I asked.

I was a bit surprised when all 3 said “No” almost as one, but I’d promised to do as they told me and I fought to hold the orgasm.

I’d never really tried to stop an orgasm arriving and it was hard. I was clenching my pussy muscles and pressing down hard on my pussy with my hand.

“Please?” I pleaded.

The 3 guys were almost laughing at me and Will said,

“Maybe we should have a day with Emily orgasm free?”

“That could be fun, what do you think Emily?” Will asked.

“Noooooooo, please let me cum?”

“No Emily, you hold it until we tell you to cum, and keep rubbing.”

“Noooooooo.” I said again, but kept rubbing – slowly.

I was in a bit of a state by the time that Luke parked the Jeep at the entrance to a rocky little beach.

“Get out Emily,” Will said, I’m going to put some more sunblock on you.”

“Please can I cum now?”

“No, not yet.”

I got out and thankfully, Will didn’t say anything when I stopped rubbing my pussy. However, he did rub sunblock all over me, and I mean ALL over me. When he rubbed it on my tits he pulled and tweaked my nipples and I nearly orgasmed. Just when I thought that he was going to rub some on my pussy he said,

“Don’t you dare cum Emily.”

Then he did rub the sunblock on my pussy, and he finger fucked me a couple of times. How I didn’t cum right there and the I will never know but I didn’t. I was clenching my pussy muscles so hard that he really had to push go get his fingers in me.

“Wow,” Will said, “fucking makes you tighter Emily.”

I didn’t tell him what the real cause was.

Anyway, they led me down onto the beach, well stones. I didn’t really fancy laying on that beach and I was grateful that they led me along the rocks to a nice, sandy, little cove. There was only one couple there, a young man and a girl who was topless. They looked at us as we arrived and Harry and Luke spread our towels only a couple of metres from them. The cove was that small that we couldn’t get any further away from them.

Will told me to stand in front of the 3 of them and they lay down looking up at me.

“Spread your legs Emily,” Will said.

I did, quite wide.

“You can cum now Emily.” Will continued.

I didn’t even look over to see if the other couple were watching as my right hand went to my pussy and touched my clit. That was all it took and my 13th orgasm of the day exploded out of me. It was so intense that I had trouble staying on my feet and my vagina produced some white, creamy liquid and shot it out of me, just missing the towel in front of me.

When I got my wits about me again, I was still on my feet and feeling very satisfied. I looked at the guys, then the other couple and saw that they were staring at me. I didn’t care.

“Can 1 of you fuck me please, I need to feel a cock inside me.”

Luke got to his feet and dropped his shorts. His cock sprang out and wobbled about as he got back on his back.

“Can I just sit on it please?”

“Yes slut.”

I knelt either side of him and lowered myself onto him. As I bottomed out I sighed and said,

“Thank you, I need this.”

As I just sat there the guys started talking to each other. I wasn’t concentrating on what they were saying but I think it was about what we were going to do that night. I was actually concentrating on 2 things, firstly feeling good, and secondly on the other couple who were doing almost the same as Luke and I were. The difference being that the girl was going up and down and grinding her butt into the guys thighs.

I wasn’t moving but I felt Luke’s cock twitch, then the wonderful feeling of a man cumming inside me. I stayed still, just enjoying everything.

After while I heard Harry say,

“My turn Emily, get off Luke and get on this.”

I looked down at Harry’s body and saw that he’d got naked and his cock was pointing towards the blue sky. Will was naked too and he was slowly wanking. I smiled to myself at the knowledge of what my body was doing to them.

“Sure.” I said, then squeezed my pussy muscles to grip Luke’s cock before releasing him and standing up. I lifted 1 leg over him then went down on my knees and lowered myself onto his cock.

Harry too was happy for me to just sit there and he too didn’t take long to twitch then cum in side me.

“Thank you Harry.” I said as I squeezed my pussy muscles then stood up.

I didn’t wait for Will to tell me that it was his turn, I just stepped over him and lowered myself onto him. Will wasn’t content for me to just sit there and he started raising and lowering his hips. I just sat there waiting for him to cum. And he did, then he said,

“You could have helped.”

“You didn’t need my help, you came all on your own.”

Will didn’t reply, and when he started to go soft I rose up and walked into the sea.

They didn’t follow me and I put 2 finger in my vagina and tried to hold it open so that their cum would escape from me. I have no idea how much did or didn’t escape, and when the guys didn’t join me I walked out of the water and collapsed on the towel space next to Luke.

I was happy and very relaxed and before I knew it I was fast asleep.

When I woke up Luke had rolled me onto my side with my back to him and his cock was pounding in and out of my vagina. I must have been having a sexy dream because I quickly had my 14th orgasm of the day, then went back to sleep.

“Come on sleepy head, wake up.” Was the first words that I heard, then “It’s spreadie and photo time.”

“What?”

“Wake up Emily.”

The next thing that I knew was that someone was lifting me up then carrying me. I was very awake a split second after my body was deposited in the sea.

“You awake now girl?” Harry asked.

“Sure, what was that about photos?”

“We thought that it was about time we took some photos and sent 2 of them to your ex.”

“Good idea.” I replied.

Luke had already got all the guy’s phone, and mine out, and was waiting for Harry and me to get back. After about 20 photos had been taken, some with 2 of the guys holding me up by my tits and pussy, they started on the spreadies. It was then that the other couple on the beach came over to us, they were as naked as we were.

“Would you like one of us to take some photos of all of you?” the girl asked.

Luke replied,

“That’s great, thank you, then maybe one of us could take some of you 2 together.”

“Oh yes, I hadn’t thought of that.” The girl replied.

We started with the tame ones, even though we were all totally naked. Then Luke asked the girl,

“Would you mind taking some of all 3 of us guys holding Emily in a spreadie?”

“A spreadie, what’s that?”

“With her legs open.”

“Of yes, yes, of course.”

The guys immediately lifted me up and spread my legs and the girl took 2 or 3 shots on each of our 4 phones. Just when I thought it was all over the girl said,

“Hang on, 1 more phone.”

I wasn’t sure but I think that she was taking some photos of us with her phone, but I didn’t care.

“There you go, something to bring back memories for you.”

Luke took our phones off her and she started to turn to go back to her man when Luke continued,

“How about some of you and your friend?”

“Err yes, thank you, Ben, get over here.”

Ben got up and I saw that he had a boner. He seemed a little embarrassed as he tried to hide it as he walked over.

“Nice.” I said.

After that we all tried to ignore the boner as Luke directed the couple to stand next to each other while he took some photos on the girl’s phone. Then Luke said,

“How about a spreadie with your friend and me holding you?”

The girl grinned and replied,

“Yes please.”

Will was the first to get to the girl and he and the guy lifted the girl up and spread her legs. Everyone got to see all of her bald, wet pussy with her big clit clearly sticking out from behind its hood. Will and Harry started getting hard.

“Do you mind if we take some using our phones?” Luke asked.

The guy opened his mouth and he looked like he was going to say ‘no’, but the girl got in first,

“Sure, why not, and maybe you could take some with both us girls spread wide?”

What followed was a sort of photographer’s orgy of taking soft porn photographs, the images of 4 hard cocks and 2 very wet pussies got recorded on all 6 phones and from lots of angles.

When the clicking finally stopped we split into the 2 groups, us girls having 4 hard-ons to relieve. I gave Luke a blowjob while relieving Harry and Will with my hands.

I saw that the other girl was on her back with her legs over by her shoulders with the man pounding into her pussy.

Will came first, then Harry then Luke who shot his load down my throat.

I had some male cum to wash off my arms and back so I went for a swim. Luke joined me and helped me rub it off whilst he asked me if I was okay.

“Yeah, sure, I’ve never had so much fun, why?”

“Well I guess that you must look like a bit of a slut to anyone who sees us.”

“Hmm, I guess that I do, but fuck it, I don’t know anyone here and I’ve never had so much fun so bring it on.”

“So all this fucking and making you cum isn’t too much for you?”

“Fuck no, I might be a tiny girl but I’m full of energy and enthusiasm.”

Luke pulled me to him and gave me a long passionate kiss which I responded to.

“What was that for?” I asked.

“Because I think that you are a truly amazing young woman.”

“Thank you Luke, you’re not so bad yourself.”

When we got back to the towels I saw that Will had hold of my phone.

“Who are Oliver and Jack Emily?” Will asked.

“They’re my apartmentmates, why?”

“Oops, I’ve just sent a couple of very telling photos to them.”

“Oh shit, Now I really do have a lot of explaining to do when I get back home. Did you send them to my ex as well?”

“Yep, and I added the text,

‘you must be a complete dickhead, Emily is amazing’

I smiled in agreement and the thought crossed my mind that even if he hadn’t gone all crazy on me I wouldn’t be enjoying myself as much with him as I was right then. I decided to worry about Oliver and Jack on the way home.

Shortly after that I realised that the sun was starting to go down, the guys noticed as well so we packed up and made our way back to the Jeep, We were closely followed by the other couple and we waved to them as we drove away.

It was dark by the time that we got to the main road over the island to San Antonio. Dark but still incredibly warm.

Luke pulled the Jeep into the car hire place, telling us that he’d arranged to leave it there each night and when we got our things out of the lock box Luke gave me the dress that the guys had packed for me the G-string and bra that I’d worn that morning to put on.

As we walked along the corridor to our rooms Harry said,

“Ready to go out in 30 minutes guys.”

Luke replied,

“In that case I’m showering in Emily’s room, it will save time.”

I was in the shower when Luke stepped in and we had a quickie as we soaped each other. I say a quickie but Luke easily managed to make me have my 15th orgasm of the day. I then dropped to my knees and sucked him until he covered my face in his cum.

I looked up at him, used my tongues and fingers to get as much of it into my mouth with me still looking up at him. Then I smiled, opened my mouth to show him, swallowed then opened my mouth again. He lifted me to my feet then gave me another passionate kiss.

I was starting to think that he liked me.

“What are you 2 up to in there?” I heard Harry say from my room.

“Just having a long fuck.” Luke replied even though he was towelling himself dry. As he walked out I heard him continues, “Have you ever timed a girl in the bathroom mate, they take forever.”

I quickly ran my razor over my pubes, rinsed then got out and dried myself. As I brushed my hair I shouted,

“Do you want me in pigtails again guys?”

“No,” Harry shouted back.

One minute later I was walking out of the bathroom and asking the now 3 of them what they wanted me to wear.

Will picked up 1 of my new, net dresses that covers as much as a mini dress but hides absolutely nothing.

“Good choice.” I said as I slipped it over my head and pulled it down.

“Right, let’s go to where ever it is that you are taking me.” I said, slipping my feet into a pair of heels.

I felt totally naked (probably looked it from close-up), and nice, as I walked out of the hotel and along the street to where all the nightlife is, with 3 much taller young men around me.

I was pleasantly surprised when they led me to Chinese restaurant instead of 1 of the cafes. We had a fantastic meal with none of them touching me or telling me to masturbate or some other sexual act. What they did do was to thank me for an awesome day and promised to try to repeat it again the next day.

On the way back to the hotel they reminded me that they had the Jeep for 4 days and 3 nights and they reminded me that I had promised to do whatever they wanted for the whole time. Then Harry told me that Will would be spending the night in my bed.

I guessed the rest then replied,

“So your going to better that tripling of the 5 orgasms that I’d had when we talked about it this morning Will?”

“I certainly am, I hope that you’ve got plenty of energy Emily.” Will said.

“Bring it on buster.”

We did better the 15, by 1, before Will fell asleep on me. I guessed that he was as tired as I was.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

**DAY 08 – The second day of my ‘enslavement’**

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

Will didn’t wake me by fucking me. We were both woken by Harry telling us to get our lazy butts off the bed. When Will woke he looked disappointed, I know that I was.

“Will, you go and shower in our room, you know how long girls take to get ready” Harry said and Will slowly grabbed his clothes and walked to the door while I got off the bed, smiled at Harry, and went into the bathroom.

Harry followed me to the door and stood there as I sat on the toilet and opened my bowels.

“Give me a shout when you’ve finished in there.” Harry said as he turned and went towards the balcony. The balcony door was still open from the previous day and the sun was shining in.

“I’ve finished shitting and wiping my butt Harry.” I shouted as I pressed the flush button.

I washed my hands and was cleaning my teeth when I saw Harry in the mirror. I smiled at him, finished my teeth then got into the shower.

“I may be a while Harry, I need an all-over shave as well.”

“That’s okay Em, take your time, I’ll just take a few photographs.”

“Okay, but don’t say that I didn’t warn you.”

About 10 minutes later I heard all 3 of the guys talking.

“Get me some clothes out to wear please guys.” I shouted.

“Okay.” Luke replied.

About 5 minutes later I walked out of the bathroom and said,

“I presumed that you wanted me in pigtails again.”

“Yeah,” Harry said, “they add to the little sister look.”

“Thought so, what have you got out for me to wear.”

Luke handed me 1 of the net skirts that I’d bought and trimmed so that they only just covered my butt, but didn’t cover my slit, and all the holes in it are big enough for me to put my index finger through; and a bikini top with no material.

I smiled as I put them on then asked Luke to take a photo of me out on the balcony. He took 4, 2 of them with me with my legs spread quite wide and Luke taking the shot from close to the floor. When I looked at them I could see my open vagina and my hard nipples sticking out.

“Good photos Luke.” I said, “can you send 1 of them to my loser ex please?”

He did, and then showed me the text,

‘your loss, our gain’

I smiled and thanked him.

I guess that we’re having breakfast out somewhere this morning.” I said as we walked along the corridor.

“Yep, I saw a nice looking little cafe on the way to pick the Jeep up yesterday and thought that we’d try it, and it gives you a chance to flash that cute little pussy of yours Emily.”

“Cool.” I replied.

As we walked passed reception I saw Pedro, the man who had told me about the ‘special’.

“Hang on a minute guys, something that I have to do, only take a min.”

I walked over to Pedro and before I could speak he said,

“I trust that everything was to your satisfaction madam?”

“Buenos días Pedro, it certainly was, when’s the next ‘special’?”

“Sadly not until next month.”

“That’s bad new, but muchas gracias Pedro, thank you for telling me about it.”

I went up on my toes and kissed his cheek before turning and walking back to the guys.

“What was that about?” Will asked.

“Just a little service extra that he told me about.”

I put my sunglasses on as the bright sun and warm air hit me. Two minutes later we were outside the little cafe that Luke had mentioned and he was organising the chairs so that I was sat where he wanted me to be, pavement side of the table, facing out of town.

“Sit on the front edge of the chair Em.” Luke said.

He needn’t have said anything, I just knew what he wanted me to do, and I wanted to do it as well.

An elderly waiter came and gave us the menus and asked us what we would like to drink. My eyes were going from him to the approaching 2 nerdy looking young men. As the waiter walked away I lay back in the chair and opened my legs. I stared at the 2 nerds through my sunglasses and came to the conclusion that they were were probably virgins on their first holiday abroad without their mummies, and that they were looking around to see the scantily clad girls that they would probably never even get to even talk to.

I felt sad for them and when 1 of them looked my way and realised what he could see, I clenched my pussy muscles to make it a bit more interesting for him.

He stopped dead in his tracks and elbowed his mate who quickly saw what nerd 1 was looking at. I clenched my pussy muscles again.

The 2 nerds obviously hadn’t intended to stop at that cafe, but all of a sudden their minds were changed and after the initial shock of seeing my pussy they turned and came and sat at the next table, moving their chairs so that they could continue to watch my pussy.

They weren’t very bright nerds because I could hear what they were saying to each other.

“Do you think that she knows that we can see her pussy?”

“She must know.”

“So she must be a flasher then.”

“I don’t care what she is, she can sit like that in front of me all day.”

“Hey Ben, that bikini top isn’t covering her tits, look at those chapel hat pegs.”

“What I’d give to get my hands on that body.”

Just then the waiter went up to them and they ordered a couple of colas. When they finished ordering they looked back to me.

“I see that you have a little audience Emily.” Harry said.

“Yes, the poor little brats look like they’ve never seen a pussy before.” I replied.

“Probably haven’t.” Will added.

“You’re enjoying this aren’t you Emily?” Luke asked.

“Sure am.” I replied.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw the waiter approaching so I closed my legs and sat up.

“Shit.” I heard 1 nerd say.

Four coffees were put on the table and 4 orders were given, and when I lay back in the chair and opened my legs, the nerds were still watching. So was a couple of girls who were walking by.

“She’s brave.” One of the girls said.

“She’s with 3 hunks, I think that I’d dress like that to get them.” The other said.

They both giggled and kept walking.

By then my pussy was getting much wetter than it had been ever since I got out of the shower and I wondered, hoped, that the nerds could see my juices. I clenched my pussy muscles again.

As we waited for our food I saw 1 of the nerds reach in to his backpack and get out a camera with a telephoto lens. I smiled to myself as he made a hopeless job of trying to take some covert photos of me and my pussy. I wondered if he’s actually get my pussy in any of the shots.

As I watched I saw a middle-aged man walk by and I saw him do a double-take of me. I wondered if I’d made his day, probably like I was giving those 2 nerd enough wanking material for the next year.

When our food arrived the show was over for the 2 nerds as I sat up and ate my breakfast. I kept looking over to the nerds and realised that they were waiting to see if I’d sit back and open my legs again.

I ate a bit faster than I usually did, and got finished before the guys.

“In a rush to flash those boys again?” Luke asked.

“Poor boys, I’ve got to give them lots to wank over.” I replied. “Where are we going to today Luke?”

“We thought we’d go to that beach that Dani and Wren mentioned, Cala Conta. That okay with you Em?”

“Sure, I’m yours to take to where you like and do what you want to me.” I said, loud enough for the 2 nerds to hear.

One of the nerds obviously heard me because he turned to the other and said,

“Did you hear that Ben. I know what I would like to do to her.”

“Yeah, do you know where this Cala Conta beach is?”

“No, but do you fancy finding out and going there?”

“Fuck yeah, but let’s wait until she leaves here.”

When the guys were ready, Luke waved for the waiter and I sat up as he approached. We paid and left, but as I walked away I stopped in front of the 2 nerds letting them get a good look at me slit and tits and said,

“You can get to Cala Conta beach either by boat from the harbour or a bus from the bus station just up that next road. You might see more of me there”

The 2 nerds were too shocked to say anything and I left to catch up with the guys.

“What happened to you?” Harry asked.

\*Nothing really, just a bit of education for a couple of sad young men.”

At the hire place Luke said hello to the hire man who was outside doing something to another Jeep. When he saw me he put down a spanner and said hello to me. I smiled at him the turned to Luke and said,

“Can I take my clothes off now or do I wait?”

“If you must.” Luke replied realising that I wanted to strip in front of the man.

I pulled in the 2 bows holding the strings only bra on me and it fell to the ground. Then I unfastened the catch on the skirt and it too fell to the ground. I stepped out of them and turned my back to the man before bending with straight knees to pick them up.

For some strange reason I had to spread my legs a bit more and I had to have about half a dozen attempts to pick up both the skirt and the top with one hand before I stood up straight and turned around to face the man again, and smiled at him.

“We have real trouble getting her to keep her clothes on when it’s warm like this,” Luke said to the man, “I hate to think what she will be like when she grows up.”

The man smiled and replied,

“No problem, I have that problem with my daughters.”

I thought about that and wondered if he was telling porkies just to please his customer, or if he really did have daughters that were like me.

“You’re a cock teaser Emily, you know that don’t you?” Will said as we drove off down the road.

“I sure do, but I’ve never heard anyone complain.”

“Can you map read for me please Will?” Harry said to Will who was in the seat next to him.

Luke put his hand on my thigh and I spread my legs to give him access.

Just as we were getting to the roundabout on the outskirts of the built up area, I let out a really loud moan then,

“Oh fuck!” as my first orgasm of the day hit me.

“Thank you Luke, I needed that,” I finally said.

“So are you going to keep a count again today?” Luke asked.

“Yes, why not, but I doubt that I’ll reach yesterday’s total.”

“What was it?” Luke asked.

I looked over to Will who was obviously listening to the conversation and replied,

“Well it was 15 when Will pushed me down onto my bed but I lost count as he rammed his cock into me for ages. I can’t say for certain but I think that Will gave me at least 3 more before I passed out with exhaustion. What do you think Will?”

“Err yes, it must have been something like 3 or 4, I can’t really remember.”

As I was saying that to Will I put 1 finger up in the air where just Luke could see it. He smiled and nodded his head.

After at least 1 misleading road sign, we got on the right road and were soon approaching the very disorganised car park. There seemed to be no logic in people’s parking, they just abandoned their cars, sometimes blocking others in. But to be fair, there were no parking lines on the very dusty ground.

Harry found a place where there wasn’t as much dust blowing around, and where it didn’t look like we’d get blocked in, and out we got. There were other cars parking near us and no one seemed to care that a naked girl was standing there waiting for some sunblock to be applied to her body.

Luke was the lucky guy and he gently, but quickly applied the cream, even on my face where he pretended to poke my nose and pull my earlobes. When he got to my tits he caressed and pulled and twisted and rolled my nipples causing them to get even harder and send waves of pleasure down to my pussy.

When he was doing my butt he was stood beside me and he rubbed the cream all around my butt hole then slid a finger, then 2, up my butt. I spread my legs to make it easier for him, and me. That was the first time that I’d ever had fingers in there. An old boyfriend had once tried to butt fuck me but I told him to stop, that I didn’t like the idea, but there I was letting Luke put 2 fingers in me, and I was liking it. I wanted more but Luke had already moved on to my pussy where he rubbed my clit and finger fucked me to my second orgasm of the day.

All that time, people were parking their cars and walking passed us and seeing me getting pleasured. I was enjoying that fact and those who looked at me either smiled or just ignored us. I wondered just how many of them thought that I was a kid and how many thought I was what I actually am, a young woman who was letting a handsome young man rubbing sunblock all over me and making me cum. The latter I hoped.

Will and Harry had been patiently waiting and as we started walking out of the car park Will said,

“That took long enough.”

“Hey,” I replied, “part of our agreement was that one of you would cover me in sunblock each time that we stopped and each of you has made me cum when you did it so it takes as long as it takes.”

“I know,” Will said, “don’t get your knickers in a twist.”

Will and I looked at each other then just laughed at the stupidity of his remark.

Quite a few people were converging on the main exit from the car park and more people were walking down the road. I couldn’t see any other naked people, or topless women. I felt so excited, so aroused, to be the only totally naked person in amongst all those clothed people. My nipples were rock hard and throbbing a little, and my pussy was tingling and getting wetter.

As we turned the corner and saw the cafe I asked the others which beach they wanted to go to, giving them the details of each one. I also explained that I could get away with being naked on the ‘clothed’ beaches but they would have to keep their shorts on, whereas and the nudes beach we could all be naked.

The guys chose the big(ish) clothed beach which pleased me because the people there may not be expecting to see a naked girl, and I wanted some of them to see every bit of my body.

We walked to the end of the road then turned right and went down to the beach. The guys chose a spot roughly in the middle and close to the water’s edge, then spread our towels. Each of them put sunblock on themselves, except for their backs which they told me to do.

I looked around and saw a variety of people close to us. None seemed at all bothered that a naked girl was with 3 young men, although I did see a couple of men who were looking at me.

When we lay down to soak up the sun, with me between Luke and Harry and my feet touching both their legs, I started thinking about how many times I was going to get fucked that day and how many times I was going to cum that day. I suspected that it was going to be less than the previous day and I tried to think of ways that I could make both happen.

I think that the guys must have been thinking about that as well because after a while Luke said,

“Come on guys, it’s time to christen this little bit of Ibiza.”

I smiled as I got up and ran into the water then swam out to where the water was up to my chest. The guys were close behind and it was Will that grabbed me first, his right hand went straight to my pussy and his fingers invaded me. I moaned and Will’s hand go very active. I had my third orgasm of the day courtesy of his fingers.

Will wasn’t content with making me cum, he wanted to cum as well and he pushed me back and pulled my legs to him. They went either side of him and he was soon pulling me onto his cock then pushing me back a little.

When he came it was deep inside me.

Harry was next, Will taking his place standing between me and whoever was fucking me and the beach. Harry didn’t last long and he added to the male cum inside me. Whilst Harry and Luke were changing places I noticed a snorkel heading our way. I couldn’t tell who was attached to the snorkel, and I didn’t care.

Luke was different. When he pulled me to him, it was 2 of his fingers that slid into my ass. That surprised me, but I wasn’t complaining. Not even when 2 became 3, although I did moan and feel the pain as he stretched my ass hole. It hurt a little but I certainly wasn’t complaining as those 3 fingers went in and out of my ass.

That didn’t last long and when they came out his cock went in to my pussy and I almost instantly orgasmed. He fucked me long and hard and I orgasmed again as I felt him erupt inside me. I watched the snorkel that had by then got to just just beside and behind Luke. Whoever was attached to the snorkel was getting a front row seat to our coitus. I guess that helped my fifth orgasm of the day arrive.

I ignored the snorkel and Luke didn’t spot it when he pushed me off him and I felt the cooler water go inside me.

The 3 of them swam ashore leaving me out there, floating on my back with my legs open and pretending not to see the snorkel. What I could see was that it was a man, that’s all. He swam back and forth a couple of times before heading off back the way he came.

I swam diagonally back to the beach, coming ashore at the cafe end of the beach and slowly walking back in front of all the clothed people, although I did see that quite a few of the women were topless. Some looked at the naked little girl but most just ignored me.

I was again grateful that I have a petite little body that I keep free of hair. Most, if not all, of the people there probably thought that I was 10 years younger than I actually am.

As I got back to the guys I heard a young man say,

“That’s her, the naked girl.”

I looked in the direction of the voice and saw the 2 nerds from breakfast time. I smiled as I thought that they must have listened to what I said to them and come and searched for me. I ignored them and plonked myself down in the space that the guys had left for me on the towels.

I thanked them and told them that I was only up to 5 orgasms so far that day.

“I’m sure that we’ll make up for that sometime today or this evening.” Harry said.

I wondered what he meant but I ignored it and lay back and spread my legs.

About 10 minutes later I heard Will say,

“Isn’t that those to nerdy kids from this morning?”

“Yeah,” Luke replied, “just ignore them and they’ll go away, I think that it’s Emily that they’re staring at not you Will.”

I got up onto my elbows and saw that the nerds had come and sat just in front of us, they’d turned over and were laying on their stomachs with their legs in the water and their eyes glued to my pussy.

I smiled, lay back and discovered an itch just near my labia.

About 30 minutes later they were still there and Will was obviously getting a bit pissed with them staring.

“I’m going to go and thump those 2 if they don’t piss-off soon.” Will said.

Then I had an idea then said,

“Guys, I can get rid of them but you have to trust me for about half an hour.”

“What do you want to do to them Em?” Luke asked.

“Take them into the bushes and let them take some photos of me and maybe let them touch me a bit.”

“Woah they little girl.” Luke replied, “there’s 2 of them and both of them are a lot bigger than you, they could easily rape you – if it could be called rape,”

“Don’t worry about me, one thing that you don’t know about me is that I’m a karate black belt, and besides, as soon as they touch my skin they’ll probably cum in their pants.”

“You, a black belt?” Will said, “I’d better not upset you then.”

“Yep, and a very agile and competent black belt so watch out buster.”

“Wow,” Luke said, “that’s okay with me, what about you 2?”

Both Harry and Will agreed and I got to my feet. I went and stood right in front of the nerds, letting them look up my spread legs.

“So you guys like what you see do you?”

“Err yes.” One of them said.

“Relax guys, I’m got going kick the shit out of you, I’ve just got a proposition for you.”

“What’s that.”

“Assuming that you’ve got your cameras in your bags, you follow me into those bushes and I let you take as many photographs of me as you want, close-ups, any angle; and maybe I’ll let you even touch me. But no fucking. Then you disappear. What do you think?”

“Yeah, yeah.” One of them replied.

“Is that a deal?”

“Yes.”

“Right, go and get your stuff then follow me.”

I’ve never seen 2 nerds move so fast, and by the time that I got to the fence between the beach and the bushes, they were right there. The fence is quite small and even I could step over it, one leg at a time. I looked at them then lifted one leg over giving them a great view of my pussy. I heard one of them gasp.

I smiled then lifted the other leg over and I started walking, not even looking back to make sure that they were following me.

It didn’t take long for me to get to a place where we couldn’t be seen from the beach and I turned to find one of them right in my face.

“Get your cameras out and get clicking.” I said.

I watched as they did so, fumbling as they did so.

They stepped back and started clicking. Guess which parts of me there cameras were pointed at.

After about 20 shots I decided to give them a bit more to look at and lifted a foot up onto a branch. They didn’t zoom in on my pussy, they moved right in, front and back.

After another 20 or so shots I said,

“You can touch it if you like.”

I suspected that they would be too nervous to actually touch me but I was wrong. The thing was, the whole situation was turning me on something rotten and when one of their fingers touched my clit I orgasmed, number 6.

Both nerds stepped back, possibly shocked and maybe not believing, or realising, what was happening.

“When I was able, I said,

“Relax guys, it was just an orgasm. That’s the effect that you have on me. You can touch me again if you want.”

Both nerds moved their hands forward, one to my tits and the other to my pussy.

“Gently.” I said, expecting them to be as inexperienced and amateurish as the boys back at school were.

They were so slow and gentle that it was actually quite stimulating, and when a finger went inside me I orgasmed again (7).

“Okay guys,” I said when I was able, “that’s it, the show’s over. Get your shit together and get the hell out of here.”

“They both stopped and looked at my face.”

“I mean it, I’m a black belt and I can easily make you need your holiday insurance.”

I saw their faces drain before they turned and grabbed their belongings.

I laughed all the way back to the guys on the beach. I even put a smile on a man’s face as I climbed over the fence.

“We won’t be seeing those nerds again” I said as I lay on my towel.

“You haven’t karate chopped them to death have you?” Harry said.

“Shush, don’t tell anyone, we might be gone before the police find them.” I joked. “Oh, by the way, their fingers gave me 2 more orgasms, things are looking up.

“You humped a dead guy’s hand.” Luke continued the joke.

“Yeah, but it took 2 floppy hands to bring me off, one from each dead guy.”

Luke turned to me and quietly said,

“I’m pleased that you had another 2 Emily.”

“So am I, but I’m still horny,” then louder, “any of you guys recovered enough to want to try to drown me by holding my head on your cock underwater?”

“Not so loud Emily.” Luke said.

“No one’s listening, and no one cares.” I replied.

Unsurprisingly, all 3 guys wanted a repeat of the previous days underwater throat fucking and into the water we went and I got close to drowning 3 more times. I didn’t cum again but all 3 of them gave me an early lunch.

Back on the towels I needed a rest and the 3 of them went for a walk leaving me, legs spread wide and chest still pounding up and down recovering.

When they returned I was back to normal although the experience had left me more horny than before. The 3 of them stood over me, Luke having put his left foot between my legs right up at the top, his big toe at the entrance to my vagina. I responded by moving my hips so that his toe actually entered me.

“That’s nice.” I said.

“Time for something to eat guys.” Harry said, and Luke put an arm down to help me up.

We walked up to the cafe and walked straight in. I’d been in there before wearing only a thong, without any material, and not had any problems, but this was different, I was totally naked, not even any flip flops. Luke had a word with 1 of the waiters then we went to a table and sat down, Luke positioning me so that the people coming and going would be able to see up my legs to my pussy.

“Thank you.” I said as I sat down. He gave me a knowing smile.

We actually had a great meal although I suspected that it was priced according to it’s location, but the guys were paying.

I kept looking around to see if anyone was looking at my pussy but I never saw anyone. That was the only disappointing bit of that visit to that cafe.

Attached to the cafe is a little shop selling, well rubbish, but the guys still wanted to go and have a look, I suspected that it was for me to have more time being on display like that.

Back at the towels, Luke announced that he was going for a walk and I said that that was a good idea and him and we slowly walked along the water’s edge.

As we walked he told me that I was going to get a ‘right good fucking’ that evening and that I’d be left knackered and sore after it.

“Bring it on.” I said, “do we have to wait until this evening?”

“Yes, if we did it here we definitely would get arrested.”

“That good eh?”

“It should be.”

After a short pause Luke said,

“You like being the only one naked here don’t you Em?”

“Yes, it turns me on.”

“You’re not at all embarrassed then?”

“Hell no, besides, it’s more natural, I mean, why the hell do we all wear clothes?”

“Yeah, in principle I agree but there are some people that I’d rather not see naked.”

“If we were all naked all the time we’d get used to seeing the fat ugly people.”

“True, hey, do you want an ice cream Emily?”

“I wouldn’t mind.”

We walked back up towards the cafe to where there is a window selling cold drinks and ice cream and stood in the queue waiting to get served. A teenage boy joined the queue behind us and I kept turning sideways to let him get a better look at me. My nipples had been hard ever since I got off my bed that morning but that youth’s eyes made them harder and my pussy got a bit wetter.

When we got to the front of the queue Luke ordered then looked at me. I was trying to make up my mind when the teenage girl serving said,

“What would your daughter like?”

I looked up at her and said,

“Sister actually.” then pointed at an ice cream on the display board.

“Daughter!” I exclaimed as we walked away, “that would make me about 7 or 8, I don’t look that young do I?”

“No, relax Emily, it’s probably just her not very good English.”

Luke decided to walk a bit more before going back to Harry and Will, and we walked to the other, smaller ‘clothed’ beach where we walked along it and then back up. Luke followed me up few steps. When we got to the top he said,

“You do have a cute little bubbly butt Emily.”

“You like it then?”

“Yes, I do, I could just bury my face in it and lick you until you cum.”

“Wow, maybe we should go somewhere where you can do just that.”

“That would be nice, but where?”

“Where I took those nerds.”

“Lead the way my little daughter.”

“Hey, that’s too much.”

“So did you enjoy walking through all those clothed people Emily?”

“Yes, especially when those young men stared at me.”

“You know that you’re an exhibitionist don’t you?”

“Yes, and its nice to discover and be able to be the real me here on holiday.”

“Whatever are you going to do when you go back to England?”

“Suppress it again I guess.”

“Poor you. You need to find a man who can help you be the real you.”

“I thought that I had but he went all weird on me.”

I gave Luke a flash of my pussy as I climbed over the fence that Luke just walked over, then in the bushes he got behind me then picked me up and turned me over so that my butt was in his face and my hands were dangling down near the ground.

With one hand round my chest holding me up by one tit, and his other hand round my hips and rubbing my clit, his mouth buried its self between my butt cheeks, he started licking my anus.

“Oow, that’s different.” I said.

His tongue probed just inside me and I have to say that it was increasing my arousal. He kept going and before long I was cumming for the 8th time that day. When I had returned to normal Luke slid his hands to my hips, spun me round and put me down on my feet.

“Wow,” I said, “I never thought that my ass could give me that much pleasure.”

“No one has ever done anything like that to you before Emily?”

“No.”

“So you wouldn’t mind a full blown anal fuck?”

“I never fancied it before, but now, yeah, just as long as the cock isn’t too big.”

“Good, lets head back to the others, they’ll be thinking that I tried something with you and you put me in hospital.”

“I can’t see you doing anything to me that would warrant anything like that Luke.”

“No I wouldn’t but you might not say that in the morning.”

“I doubt that but I am curious.”

“Not giving you any clues Em, that would spoil the surprise.”

I gave Luke, and a teenage girl, another flash of my pussy as I climbed back over the fence.

“Where have you 2 been?” Will asked when we got back to the towels.

“Just walking and talking, and showing this cute little body to the world.” Luke replied smacking me on my butt just before I got down onto the towel and lay with my legs open.

After a while Will said,

“I’m getting bored, this sunbathing is okay but only in small doses. I need to do something different. Anyone want to go into those bushes Emily?”

“Let’s all go, then we can keep going and go to the Jeep. There must be some more beaches around here.” Luke said.

We did just that, each of them took me doggy style while another of them fucked my mouth and throat. The third one kept watch, just in case, but that didn’t stop me seeing 2 middle-aged men watching us from about 20 metres away. Those 2 watching encouraged my third orgasm of that session taking my total to 11 for the day. As I started to relax I wondered if I could equal the previous day’s total.

With 3 lots of male cum seeping out of me we walked back to the Jeep. It took ages to find it in the spread out car park, Luke sense of direction finally taking us there.

As we walked around looking for it we saw quite a few people also walking around, some looked like they were leaving and some like they were arriving. Quite a few looked at the naked me and I wondered if they could see the male cum on my thighs.

I was happy.

Harry drove us up the road a bit then turned at a sign that indicated there was another beach. It took a bit of finding and there were only a couple of cars parked near the entrance. Harry had no problem parking the Jeep in the trees.

“Who’s turn is it to put sunblock on me?” I asked.

“Mine.” Will said, “get ready to cum again girl.”

I smiled and got out and stood at the front of the Jeep with my feet about shoulder width apart.

Will seemed to be in a bit of a rush to get the cream on me and apart from my tits, butt and pussy which he really worked on, he quickly covered my less interesting parts. My nipples got pulled, twisted, squeezed and flicked before his hands went lower. He was really rough with his hands on my pussy but that just got me worked-up quicker and it was a strong orgasm that exploded out of me.

“Twelve,” I thought when my brain was capable.

“What time is it?” Harry asked as we walked onto the beach and saw only 2 couples on the little beach with not so nice sand.

“Four thirty.” Will replied.

“Well I guess that that explains why there is hardly anyone here.”

“Okay, Luke said, let’s watch Emily bring herself off then go for a swim, then head of back to the San An to get a snack before our evening of debauchery.”

“Sounds like a plan to me.” Harry said.

Am I doing this on my back or on my feet?” I asked as we stopped near the end of the little beach and just about as far as we could get from the other people.

“You can be more inventive if you’re on your back.” Harry said.

“Okay.” I said as I got out 1 of the towels and spread it out.

Getting down on my back, my left hand went to my tits and my right to my still very wet pussy. I had just started running my index finger round the end of my clit when Will asked,

“Emily, you said that you did karate, did that keep you flexible?”

“Yes, to a certain degree, but I also did gymnastics and the coach was a flexibility fanatic, why”

“Can you lift your legs right over and put your arms over the backs of you thighs?”

“Sure, I did it a few days ago on my bed, remember?”

“Go on then.” Will ordered.

I did, and found it quite easy.

“Now bend your head forwards and see if you can lick your pussy.”

“Oh, I never thought of doing that - I lied.”

I moved my head then reached forwards. It was a struggle, but with the help of my hands pulling on my butt I managed to reach my clit with my tongue, and then the entrance to my vagina.

“See if you can stay like that long enough for your tongue to make you cum.”

“If you can it opens a whole new way of masturbating.” Luke added.

It only hurt me a little to do that so I continued playing with my clit with my tongue.

“Even if I wanted to there’s no way that I could bend like that.” Luke said.

“I guess that it’s one of the advantages of being so skinny.” I replied.

“Got to take some photos of that.” Harry said as he delved into the bag and got his and my phone out.

Two minutes and quite a few photos later, Harry said,

“I’ve sent one to your ex Emily and added the text,

‘I’m better at this than you were’

If my mouth wasn’t busy I would probably have said,

“Too true.”

I looked around and saw that both couples were watching us. Getting back to my pussy I continued licking it and my arousal level started to rise. Luke must have realised that and he said,

“Go girl, you can do it.”

My hands were like spare parts so I reached out on both sides and managed to find 2 cocks that had mysteriously escaped from the confines of their shorts. Will’s and Harry’s and I started wanking them.

It was a bit of a weird experience for me, but at the same time it was nice and I could feel an orgasm building. My hands and tongue worked faster and as I felt 2 lots of male cum landing on me I felt a third lot of cum shoot up from my pussy and land on my face as I reached my peak. As I slowed my hands I looked up at Luke and saw that he was grinning. I smiled back and increased my count for the day to 13. There was still plenty of time for me to break my own record.

After a swim, on my own, during which I decided that I was going to lick my own pussy quite a lot from then on, I returned to the guys and thanked them for waiting for me.

We went back to the Jeep and headed back to San An.

The hire guy was outside his place when we got there, and he was talking to another man as well. They both stopped talking and stared at me as I got out and waited for Harry to unlock the lock box. I was stood facing the hire man and when his eyes went up to meet mine I smiled at him and said, “Hi.”

He smiled back and asked me if I’d had a good day.

“Yes thank you, do you think my tan is coming along?”

That stunned him a little and there was a pause before he replied,

“Err yes, you look beautiful.”

Needles to say that his eyes had drifted down again.

Harry gave me my skirt and top and I slowly put them on, still facing the hire man. They might have been clothes but they didn’t hide anything.

Luke went and had a short chat with the hire man then we left and headed back to the centre of town to find somewhere to eat.

As we got nearer to the centre we came across a couple of young men who had obviously started on the pop a bit early and I heard 1 of them say,

“Fucking hell Dave, I can see her cunt.”

I smiled and kept walking.

The guys chose 1 of the many cafes with outside seating and I ended up in a seat with no chance of flashing my pussy to anyone, but my bare tits were still on display, framed by the strings of the material-less bralette.

We only had snacks and one of those fancy ice creams before heading back to the hotel.

As I walked into my room I could hear Dani and Wren out on their balcony so I stripped and went out to see them. They too were naked, just having got out of the shower and about to get ready for a night on the town.

We started talking about what we had all been doing and I saw Luke pick up my door key over the balcony divider, then a minute later he was beside me.

“Hi girls,” Luke said, “has Emily invited you to our little get together yet?”

“No,” I replied, “I haven’t got round to that yet.”

“Is that because you don’t know what’s going to happen yet?”

“So what is going to happen?” Wren asked.

“Can’t tell you, it’s going to be a surprise for Emily.”

“So when is this going to happen?”

“In about an hour, we’re all getting cleaned up then we’ll have a couple of beers then start. Would you like to join us girls?”

“I don’t know.” Dani said.

“Hey, come along, have some fun and if you don’t like it you can go clubbing or whatever later.” Luke said.

Dani looked at Wren then they both said that they were in.

“Just 1 thing, well 2 actually, you have to come as you are right now and you have to bring your cameras.”

“Will you and Harry and Will be naked as well?” Dani asked.

“Nudity is a requirement for all attendees.” Luke replied.

“In that case,” Dani said, “when does this, whatever, start?”

“As soon as we are all cleaned up.”

“You 2 are cleaned up already so do you want to come round?” I asked.

“On our way.” Dani replied.

“Bring those balcony chairs with you.” Luke added.

I picked up my door key and passed it to Dani, telling them that I was going to my shower.

I was in the bathroom for a while as I wanted to get myself to my best, I even had a pee and a poo, not wanting to have to interrupt whatever I was going to be the star of. My shaving didn’t take that long as it was my pussy area that I wanted to be really smooth. After splashing a bit of perfume on, for the first time in Ibiza, I stepped out to see 3 naked men and 2 naked girls all drinking and talking.

“Here she is, our star of the evening.” Dani said.

I nearly blushed as a bottle was thrust into my hand and Luke patted a spot on my bed for me to go and sit on.

“You guys still haven’t told me what I’m going to do, I might not be able to do it. Or are we all going to go for a run around town like this, or are we going to have a fucking session in the fountain. When are you going to tell me?”

“In a bit, drink that beer first.” Luke said.

“You’ll need it.” Will added.

“No she won’t, she not going to do anything that she doesn’t want to.” Luke replied.

“So we are going into town like this.” I joked.

I had a vague idea what it was that I was going to have to do but I didn’t want to say anything unless I had got it wrong. The thing was, my nipples and pussy were reacting to what I thought it might just be, but my nipples had been rock hard and my pussy had been dripping ever since I’d left home in England, and no one could see that they were tingling.

We all chatted about nothing really for a while then just as I was given a second beer, Dani said,

“So Emily, they guys tell us that you can lick your own pussy, are you going to show us?”

“What? No, they shouldn’t have told you.”

“Come on Em,” Luke said, it’s not a secret, it’s something that you should be proud of.”

I thought for a second then handed Luke my bottle before laying back on my bed and swinging my legs up. Ten seconds later my tongue was licking my clit.

“Wow.” Dani said, “I wish that I could do that”

“Who says that you can’t?” Harry said, “why don’t you try? You too Wren.”

Dani got a mischievous grin on her face the replied,

“Move over guys, we need some bed space.”

Both Dani and Wren did their best to do what I was doing, but both of them could only manage to get their legs behind their shoulders. It was then that the guys phones appeared and they started taking photos of our pussies.

The thing was, none of us girls complained or asked them to stop. Not even when the guys picked up some empty beer bottles and started fucking us with them.

I could reach my clit with my fingers and I soon managed to have orgasm number 14. As I was cumming I saw Luke take the bottle out of me and start putting it back in the other way round.

“Oh my gawd Luke, what are you doing, it will never go in that way round.” I said when I was able.

“Too late Em, look, it’s already part way in.”

As he was saying that I felt his fingers press on my butt hole, it opened and in at least 2 fingers went.

“Fuck Luke, what are you trying to do to me, is this the big event that you’ve been talking about?”

“No Em, this is just the warm-up.” He said as his fingers moved around a bit then withdrew.

With all of the wide part of the bottle inside me Luke started fucking me with it.

“Oh my gawd Luke, stop that, no, keep going. Oh, oooooooooooh, oooooooooooh, yes, YEEEEEEEEEEEEEES.”

And I orgasmed for the fifteenth time that day.

As my heart started to slow Luke let go of the bottle and I turned my head to see what Will and Harry were doing to Dani and Wren.

“Jeez,” I thought, as I saw 2 bottles, also the wrong way round, sticking out of the 2 pussies and both girls in the throws of orgasms.

“Well that was fun.” Will said as he pulled the bottle out of Wren. “Is Emily ready for the main event?”

I looked down a bit and saw 3 cocks pointing to the ceiling.

“Yeah, I reckon she is.” Luke replied, then when everyone was quiet he continued,

“Ladies and gentlemen, this evening we have with us a young lady who is an anal virgin. She also loves to have a cock in her pussy and another in her throat. I am also sure that she has an unspoken desire to rectify her misfortune. So, this evening we are going to take her anal cherry and at the same time filling her other 2 holes with the other 2 cocks in here. I’m sure that she would appreciate it if our 2 beautiful ladies watching this deflowering would use her phone and take photos and a video so that she can look back at her deflowering with pride.”

The 2 other guys and the 2 girls all cheered and clapped their hands while I was sort of dreading what was going to happen to me, and at the same time, really looking forward to it. The thought crossed my mind that when Luke had fingered my ass he was preparing me for what was to come. I made a mental note to ask him later.

“Okay, okay,” I said when the noise died down, “yes, I admit everything that Luke has said is true. All I ask is that you guys use plenty of lube and take it easy on this poor little virgin.”

“Okay guys you know who is going where first.”

Will pulled me to my feet then he lay on the bed where I had been. I smiled at his cock sticking up, knowing that it was go to go inside me.

“Emily,” Luke said, “straddle Will, facing him and lower yourself onto him.”

I did.

“Lay flat on him with your head as far to the side of the bed as you can, and try to stick your butt high up.”

I did, pressing my body to Will’s.

“Harry, fill her throat and Emily, relax.”

Just as Harry’s cock went into my mouth then throat, I felt Luke’s cock press on my anus. It opened and I felt his cock go in. It didn’t hurt as much as I expected, even when it kept going further in.

It stopped when I felt his balls on my pussy. I giggled a bit as I wondered if his balls were also touching Will’s cock.

I tried to sigh but my mouth was full of Harry’s cock.

Then they started fucking me. They weren’t in sync and I don’t know if that was a good thing or not.

My body was pushed in 3 different directions as each one thrust forward. Needless to say that I had another orgasm (16). I was plugged in all my 3 holes and those 3 cocks were pounding in and out of me, the only thing that could make it any better was if it was happening outside somewhere with people watching.

Will suddenly shouted “stop”, and all 3 did, Harry and Luke withdrew their cocks and Will lifted me off him.

“Sorry guys,” Will said, “I was getting close to cumming.”

“That’s okay mate, we knew that that one of us would get to that point and we planned for that. Emily, we’ll have another beer the start again.

I sat up and heard Wren ask,

“Are you okay Em, what was that like? Oh, I got it all on video.”

“Thanks Wren, it wasn’t as bad as I’d half expected. Sure it hurt a little at first but then it was nice, I wonder if just fucking my ass will make me cum like fucking my pussy does.”

“Oh it can.” Dani said.

“So you’ve done anal before then Dani?” Will asked.

“Sure, but I prefer cocks in my pussy.”

“I do as well.” Wren added.

“So it was just me who was an anal virgin.” I said.

“Well not any more girl.” Luke said, “and you’ve got 2 more rounds of it so that you will have had 3 proper gang-bangs before the evening is over.”

“Bring it on guys.” I said.

“Slow down girl, you may be able to keep going for hours but us guys need time to recover.”

“But none of you came.”

“But 1 of us was about to and we want to last as long as we can.”

“So why don’t you just cum and let us girls help you to get hard again?”

“We hadn’t planned on Dani and Wren being here but that’s not a bad idea, guys, what do you think?”

“Works for me.” Will said.

“And get the chance for Dani to wrap her mouth around my cock, bring it on. Emily, you’re about to get fucked real hard.”

I just smiled.

When the guys finished their beer the guys rotated round my holes and I was soon getting pounded harder and faster than the first time. It didn’t hurt at all when Harry rammed into my butt hole but with both my butt and my pussy being pounded I couldn’t tell which I preferred.

It was Will that shot his load down my throat first, just as number 17 arrived. The other guys stopped and it wasn’t long before Wren was working on Will’s cock. Harry said that he was about to explode so Dani volunteered to finish him off then get him hard again.

While that was going on the guys were drinking beer again and Luke was sat next to me. I put my hand on his still hard cock and asked if he wanted me to finish him off. He smiled and nodded so I got on my knees in front of him and did just that, showing him what was in my mouth before swallowing it.

The thing was, it was Luke’s turn to fuck my throat so when we resumed I had to take Luke’s cock in my throat again.

Will was pounding my butt and he kept going after Harry had shot his load into my pussy and stopped. I was left with just my butt getting pounded and, although number 18 arrived it wasn’t as good as the previous ones that evening. I decided that I agreed with Dani, pussy was better than ass.

After Will finally deposited his load in my butt and pulled out I rolled off Harry and just lay there feeling quite knackered. More beers were passed around and the people slowly started talking. Both Dani and Wren were feeling a bit left out of all the main action and it was Luke that suggested that they got on the bed with me and had some girl-on-girl action.

That was also something that I’d never done and when I told everyone that both Dani and Wren volunteered to give me another first. Of course the guys were all for it and it wasn’t long before Dani was kissing me and Wren as eating my pussy. After a couple of minutes she came up for air and said that she could taste Harry, or was it Luke or Will.

Dani took the opportunity to move down on me and she was soon in the 69 position with me eating her pussy. I wasn’t sure what I was doing, particularly as she has some inner labia and I don’t, but judging by her moans I was doing it right and she was enjoying it. She was also forcing my body to moan a lot as well.

Wren had moved to my tits and was massaging them and playing with my nipples. It didn’t take long for number 19 to arrive and I managed to keep going until Dani came as well. I felt some of her juices escape and land on my face.

When Dani rolled off me I saw 3 hard cocks hovering over me.

“Guys,” I said, “are you trying to fuck me to death, I’m knackered.”

“Don’t worry Emily,” Luke said, “not all these are for you. Only this one, where do you want it?”

“Pussy” was all that I could say and he swung my legs around then lifted them up.

I grabbed my ankles and pushed them as wide apart as I could just before I felt my vagina stretch open wider than it usually is.

“I’m knackered Luke.” I said as he started going in and out of me.

“You just lay there Em, I’ll do the work.”

And he did, me going “umph” each time that the tip of his cock hit my cervix. I didn’t cum, I think that I was all cummed out by then, but it did feel nice when I felt his warm seed flood into me.

When Luke pulled out I let go of my ankles and by the time they landed on the bed I was asleep.

“Come on Emily, wake up.” I heard Dani say.

“Go away.”

“No Emily, wake up, we’re going out for a drink. You can wear just one of those net dresses if you want.”

Deep down I didn’t want to miss the opportunity to show my body to some guys so I pulled myself up to sit on the side of the bed.

“Where is everyone?”

“Wren’s in our shower, Luke’s just finished in your shower and has gone to put some clothes on and Will and Harry are in their room.”

“I need a shower.”

“Yes you do, come on, I’ll help you.”

Dani helped me into my shower and helped me soap and shampoo my hair.

“I need a piss.” I said.

“Just let rip girl.” Dani replied, so I did.

“Sorry, I think that I got some piss on your legs Dani.”

“That’s okay Em, it will wash off.”

A few minutes later Dani and I were stepping out of the shower and getting dried, I was feeling a lot better, but still knackered.

“Don’t worry Emily, you’ll feel a lot better when were in a bar with a drink in your hand. Can I borrow 1 of your net dresses?”

“Sure, help yourself.”

I cleaned my teeth and when I walked out of the bathroom I saw Dani, all of her through the holes in the dress and under the front, the dress wasn’t quite long enough for her taller body.

“If we were in England I would have said that you’d get arrested for indecent exposure Dani.”

“But we’re not in England, I’ve picked out your shortest dress for you to put on Em.”

I slipped it on and my slit was also below the hem of the net.

“That’s 2 of us libel to get arrested.” Dani said.

“I’m sore.” I said.

“Front or back?”

“Both.”

“I’m not really surprised, your holes got a really good hammering, You did enjoy it didn’t you?”

“Yes, let’s do it again right now. No, only joking. I need a few hours rest first.”

Just then Wren walked in and said,

“Wow, look at you 2, I feel positively over-dressed.”

“What do you mean, I can see your slit and your nipples are sticking through that top Wren.”

“Yeah but at least 1 square inch of my body is covered.”

Just then the 3 guys walked in, Luke first and when he saw us he said,

“Wow, 3 hot chics in here guys, we’re going to have to fend of the whole of San Antonio to keep them with us.”

I gave Luke my room door key and phone and asked him to keep them for me, I wasn’t going to take a purse with me.

We left the hotel and walked in pairs to the nightlife area. I was alongside Luke and we started talking.

“You look really hot tonight Em.”

“Thank you Luke, Luke, when you fingered my ass hole these last couple of days were you trying to get a message to me to expect what happened tonight?”

“I was trying to get your ass hole used to being opened by something from the outside. I guessed that if you suddenly had a cock rammed into you it would hurt a lot and I didn’t want that to happen.”

“Thank you Luke, it didn’t hurt that much, but I am sore now, butt and pussy.”

“Not really surprised, you took quite a hammering tonight, you took it amazingly well. Tell you what, it’s my turn to spend the night with you and I’ll wake you with my fingers on your clit not ramming into you with my cock.”

“Thank you Luke. Can you just hold me when we go to bed, that will be nice.”

“Will do, but a couple of beers may just wake you up and the nymphomaniac in you may just make you want to jump me as soon as I take my shorts off.”

I was quiet for a while as I thought about what he had just said, was I really a nymphomaniac? I didn’t think too much about it because I decided that I was just a holiday nymphomaniac.

We did have an enjoyable few hours, us 3 girls getting a few rude comments about what we had on display and a couple of guys trying to hit on us despite there being 3 tall, handsome guys with us. We even did some dancing at one bar, but we headed back to the hotel well before the nightlife died down,

Luke came into my room, Wren into the guys room and Harry into the girls room. Luke was true to his word and I went to sleep in his arms.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 05**

**DAY 09 – The third day of my ‘enslavement’**

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

Luke did wake me by rubbing my clit and when I realised that my pussy was no longer sore I asked him to fuck me.

“I had 19 orgasms yesterday.” I said after Luke had fucked me to my first orgasm of the day.

“No wonder that you were knackered, although I suspect that the 3 proper gang-bangs contributed quite a bit to that.”

“Probably.”

After my bathroom routine I went out onto the balcony to greet the new day. Both Dani and Wren were sat on there balcony, both with wet hair, like me.

“Are you okay Emily?” Dani asked.

“Yes, thank you.”

“No regrets?”

“Hell no, my bucket list got a bit shorter yesterday. What are you 2 doing today?”

“Party boat, we’ve heard that it’s good. Rumour has it that the boat’s crew aren’t bothered what the people get up to.”

“Sounds fun. How often do the run them?”

“Every couple of days I think.”

“Let me know how you get on, I might just go on 1 later in the week.”

“What are you doing today Emily?” Dani asked.

“Out with the guys again, I’ve no idea where we will go, or what they will get me to do.”

“Maybe they’ll gang-bang you on the beach.” Wren said.

“That would be nice.” I replied.

Will came out onto the balcony and asked if I was ready. I said bye to the girls and went and asked the guys what they wanted me to wear.

Luke gave me another of my strings-only G-strings and a strings-only bikini top. The G-string was one that I had made, the string that goes from back to front splits at my vaginal entrance and goes either side of my clit before joining into 1 as it comes out of my slit. When I pull it up hard it squeezes my clit and makes it stick out more.

We set off towards the car hire place and stopped at the same breakfast cafe. Luke again re-arranged the chairs so that I could flash the people walking down the street from the hotels to the centre of town. The same waiter served us and I lay back in the chair hoping that someone would come along soon and look over to me.

Low and behold, it wasn’t long before the 2 nerds appeared again. This time they went straight to the same table so that they could look at me.

“Just ignore them.” Luke said when I mentioned that they were there. “I doubt that they’ll find us today, where we’re going would mean them catching 2 buses.”

“Is that my phone that you’re looking at Luke?” I asked.

“Yes, I’m just sending a couple of photos to your apartmentmates.”

“No, please don’t, I’ve got enough explaining to do when I get back home as it is. Which photos?”

“Last night’s 3 hole gangbag.”

“Noooooo, please don’t.”

“Too late, I’ve just pressed ‘send’.”

“I’m definitely going to have to find somewhere else to live now. What text did you add?”

‘your room mate is the perfect fuck toy’

“Shit, I’m deep in the brown stuff now.”

“Maybe not, maybe they want a little fuck toy, a play thing. They’re not gay are they?”

“I doubt it, they do talk about the girls that they’ve bedded.”

“I might just have given you a ‘happily ever after’ job.”

“I doubt that, more like an apartment hunting job.”

Then I thought back to before I saw Luke with my phone and wondered just where it was that needed 2 buses, but I didn’t say anything. When I caught the eye of 1 of the nerds I waved to him and spread my legs as wide as the chair would permit. I’m a naughty tease, I know.

I did get looked at by 1 lonely looking man, and 2 teenage girls. The man just did a double take but the girls stopped and had a little conversation while they both looked at me, before walking on. I couldn’t hear what they were saying.

I still had my legs spread wide when the waiter brought us our food but I don’t know if he saw my pussy, he didn’t give any indication. Luke said that he’s probably seen hundreds of pussies over the years.

At the car hire place the man was there, so were 2 male customers who were looking over another Jeep. I coughed to make sure that they knew that I was there, then I slowly took my top then G-string off as all 3 men watched me, watching them. It’s such a turn-on when I strip with men watching me and me watching them.

Luke had seen what was going on and delayed telling me to get into the Jeep until a few seconds after I was naked.

Will was driving and Harry was in the back with me. When his hand went to my pussy he asked if I was sore after last night’s fun.

“No, I’m up for anything today.” I replied.

“Good, we’ll have to try to fuck your brains out again today then.”

“Bring it on.” I replied.

Will drove all the way along the main road to Ibiza town and as we got to the roundabout on the outskirts of the town we got stuck in traffic and Harry told me to unfasten my seatbelt and stand up.

I did, and then looked around. Most of the other drivers queuing were just staring straight ahead but a couple of them had seen me rise out of the top of the Jeep, and when they saw my little tits they really stared. The driver behind us was the luckiest because he could see my slit as I looked back at him and smiled.

Unfortunately, the traffic started moving and I had to sit down again.

Will turned right towards the airport, then a few minutes later he turned off and we went up to a roundabout. We took the exit to Ses Salines and I said,

“Hey, this is where I came to be a massage practice body.”

“Oh yes, I remember you telling us about those out of the world orgasms, well I can’t promise you any of those but we’ll try out best.” Luke said.

“Don’t worry guys, I don’t think that I will ever have anything like that again, I’m back in the real world now, and last night really brought me down to earth.”

“Yes, it was good wasn’t it.” Luke said.

As we passed a turning on a sharp bend, Harry said,

“That road leads to a beach called Es Cavallet. It’s supposed to be a bloody good beach but it’s mostly gays that go there.”

“Maybe we should go there and fuck Emily in front of the gays, let them see what they’re missing. If her body can’t convert them then no one can.” Luke said,

“Why thank you Luke. I think. If you want me to stand in front of them and play with myself I will be quite happy to.”

“I’m sure that you would Em,” Luke replied, “you’re quite a unique young lady.”

“Again, thank you Luke, but I’m just a horny young woman having fun on her holiday, there are millions of us out there, probably 1 million in Ibiza right now.”

“Yeah but you’re not afraid to show it, most of them are.”

“And she sure likes showing it.” Harry added.

I smiled and was grateful that embarrassment was something that I didn’t suffer from very often.

We turned left at the roundabout and joined the queue to get into the massive car park. I hadn’t really noticed it when I’d been there with Manuel but here must be room for over a thousand cars there. That’s one hell of a lot of people on that beach and I’d only been to 1 part of it.

“Wave at the people behind us Emily.” Will said.

I guessed that he meant stand on the seat and turn to wave so that they could see all of my naked body, so I did and I was surprised to see a middle-aged couple in the front of the car and 2 young girls in the back. The woman looked horrified but her husband smiled and winked at me. The 2 young girls didn’t even look up.

I sat down again and assumed that they weren’t going to the naked part of the beach.

Will parked the Jeep and we all got out. Luke called me to the front of the Jeep and he told me to stand with my feet apart and my hands locked behind my head. I was stood in front of the Jeep, where all the cars were passing, slightly spread eagled as he rubbed sunblock all over me, pulling and twisting my nipples then finally rubbing my clit and finger fucking me until I orgasmed, right there with cars slowly passing by. No wonder it didn’t take long for me to cum.

When we headed for the beach Luke asked me if I knew which way to go. I pointed to the path with a drinks lorry reversed into it. We squeezed passed it and went passed the toilets and the little junk shop to in front of the cafe. I was totally naked all the way and not even the lorry driver looked at me – not that I saw.

“Which way?” Luke asked.

“Right is where the sad people go, and left is where the liberated people go, I guess that it depends on if you guys are going to get naked.” I said.

We went straight ahead and found a spot near the water’s edge. I smiled as we walked, thinking that at least they haven’t ruled out getting naked.

I flopped down on a towel, on my back with my arms and legs spread wide. The sun was heating my body and I was soo relaxed. Apart from the noise of the sea and the handful of kids that were nearby, it was soo peaceful. If I hadn’t been horny I would have been in heaven.

After about 10 minutes I got up onto my elbows. There were kids playing with buckets and spades not far from me and if they had seen the naked woman it was obvious that they just didn’t care. After all, a couple of them were naked as well. It’s what kids do on a beach, and I guess that some of the adults there were thinking that I was a kid as well.

I wanted to do something that told the adults there that I wasn’t a kid and that they should look closer at my body but I didn’t, instead I turned to Luke and said,

“If you’re going to do something to me or make me do something then I think that maybe we should move towards the nude part of the beach.

“You’re probably right Emily. We will move, but not before you’ve wandered all around the prudes.”

That I liked to hear and couldn’t wait for the guys to tell me to go walkabout. I didn’t have to wait long then the totally naked me got up and headed right into all the clothed people. I decided to look like I was looking for someone, just in case anyone said anything but they didn’t. Lots of people looked at me, which made me feel good, but no one said a word.

I moved in and out and up and down looking at people to see if they were looking at me. I got to the other end of the people all too soon then decided to walk back along the water’s edge. That gave me a whole new set of people to be naked in front of. This lot were either walking along to get some exercise, or using that excuse to look at people so a lot of them looked at me and my pussy started tingling. Needless to say that my nipples had been rock hard all the time. I tried to think back to when I’d seen them not hard, but I couldn’t remember.

When I got back to the guys Will said,

“There you are, we were starting to think that you’d got lost or arrested.”

“I’ve only been a few minutes.”

“More like 30, anyway, we’re moving on, away from all these sad people.”

I had to agree with Will, but I smiled when I realised that he too was clothed.

We spread our towels again, about 60 or 70 metres further along the beach, not too far from where we saw the first nudes, other than me; and Luke was the first to take his shorts off.

He wasn’t hard and I wondered if I should try to put that right.

I didn’t, because a few minutes later he told me to swing my legs up and put them behind my shoulders.

“You want me to lick my pussy out here on the beach with all these people around? Don’t you think that that’s a bit risky.”

“No more than me spanking your butt if you don’t do it.”

“Promises, promises, but can you 3 keep your eyes open and tell me to stop if you see anyone who might be offended.”

“We can do that.” Luke said.

I think that it might have been because of the slope of the sand, but I found that I did it a bit easier than I had done it the previous day, and my face was soon staring at my own quite wet pussy and open vagina.

I looked around to see if anyone was looking at me. They were, a couple and a man on his own had seen my legs go up and over but they looked more interested than offended. I looked over to Luke who told me to get on with it.

I did, and soon started to enjoy it. I tried to do what I had done to Dani the night before but it wasn’t as easy. I could however, run rings around my clit with my tongue and my body responded nearly as quickly as if someone else was doing it.

I soon felt an orgasm building and was just getting to to point of no return when Luke tapped my head and told me to stop. I cursed as I looked up and saw a couple of kids waking along the water’s edge with their parents (presumably). Okay, they’re on a nudist part of the beach but a girl performing cunnilingus on herself is probably going a bit too far for them.

I watched as they got close and smiled and waved at the little girl when she looked over to me. She smiled but didn’t wave.

Just as soon as they were passed me my tongue went to finish what had been interrupted. I had my second orgasm of the day.

When I came down from my high I opened my eyes and saw a couple of young men just in front of me, looking down at my open vagina and anus. I nearly came again.

“That was worth stopping for wasn’t it?” Luke said to the men, but they didn’t respond so I guessed that they couldn’t understand English.

I looked up at them and smiled. That broke the spell and they both turned and walked on.

I was still very horny and my tongue went out and found my clit again.

“Stop that Emily.” Luke said.

I did, but turned to Luke and glared at him.

“I need to cum again.” I said.

“Not now.”

I cursed and looked for any reason why he wouldn’t want me to but I couldn’t see anything.

“Please Luke?”

“No, one of us will take care of you in a bit, just enjoy the show that you’re putting on and the sun that is tanning your inner thighs.”

Luke was right, the sun was nice and my inner thighs hadn’t been tanning like the rest of me. I resigned myself to the frustration and started to look around. The original people who had been looking at me still were and there was a whole bunch of people heading my way. The would pass me less than a couple of metres from my butt and head.

I patiently waited and when they got close I saw that some of them were looking at me and a couple of them were nudging the ones that weren’t looking at me.

“She’s flexible,” one of the women said, “I wish that I could do that.”

I smiled and thought that there was no way that the men were thinking like that. I felt my pussy muscles involuntary clench then release a couple of times and thought that I was going to cum without my pussy actually being touched, but I didn’t.

Most of the people walking by kept looking at me, but still walking, until it would have hurt their necks to still look at me. I was happy and grateful to Luke for stopping me from licking myself because I might well have been cumming when those people passed me and missed the looks that they gave me.

While I was looking around to see who was looking at me, I saw a man that had lots of piercings all over his body, and when I looked down at his cock I saw about half a dozen studs and rings through piercing on his cock. I was amazed and just couldn’t understand how he could fuck, or wank, without causing damage to either him or the girl that he was fucking. I’d hate to have that cock pounding in and out of me.

The girl with that man also had lots of piercings all over her body, including her nipples and lots on her pussy. At that moment I decided that I was going to get my nipples pierced when I got back to England, but I wasn’t too keen on the idea of getting any in my pussy. The only one that I might consider is my clit hood but I’d have to think about that some more.

I told Luke about the couple and he looked over to them.

“Jeez, I’d like to see them fucking.”

I laughed then told him that I was going to get my nipples pierced.

“Not here in Ibiza I hope. That would spoil your fun for the rest of your holiday, I’m told that piercing makes your nipples really tender for about a week.”

“Hell no, I’ll wait until I get back to England.”

“Have you realised that nipple piercings will make you look older, there aren’t many 12 year old girls with pierced nipples.”

Looking 10 years younger than I really am occasionally has it’s advantages and I kept thinking about it, then I remembered that I’d be able to take the rings or barbells out whenever I wanted. Problem solved.

“I’m still going to get it done.” I told Luke.

“Fair enough, your choice.”

The guys told me to stay like that for ages, and quite a few people walking along looked at me and must have had a good look at my open pussy and butt, before they finally told me to put my legs back to where they normally are, then they told me that we were going to the cafe for a drink and a snack. Well I’d been to that cafe naked when I was with Manuel so I knew that I could get away with being naked in there, and people did just ignore the fact that I was naked, well most people, there was a couple of women who gave me disapproving looks but who cares about that.

When we left the cafe Luke told everyone that we were going looking for a semi-private place where they could fuck me. I was pleased about that because it was the middle of the day and I’d only had 2 orgasms so far that day.

Luke said that we could walk along the beach then up onto the rocky area, telling us that there should be some little beaches in amongst the rocks. That sounded good to me. If I’m going to be on my back or hands and knees I would rather it be on sand than rocks.

His other alternative was that he had read that there was supposed to be a track from the end of the car park that goes through the woods and comes out somewhere in the rocky area, or, if we turn left somewhere, comes out at the gay’s beach.

Will and Harry fancied walking along the beach, so that’s what we did. It meant that we had to walk passed something like 100 or 150 people to get to the rocky area and I wondered what people might think about 3 tall, handsome men walking with a petite, naked girl. I had visions of them thinking that I was their little sister and that they were talking me somewhere to incestuously fuck my brains out, or that I was their slave and that they were going to fuck my brains out, which was actually true in a way. Whatever they were thinking I didn’t care. I was going to get fucked and I was looking forward to it.

Just after we’d got to the middle of the people Harry and Will pounced on me. I screamed as they lifted me up between them and held me in the spreadie position. I begged them to put me down but they knew that I was just saying that for effect. Then they started walking with me spread like that.

My begging was attracting attention and people were turning and looking at me and my spread, open pussy. Oh my gawd was that a turn-on, Not only were people seeing me naked but they were seeing ALL of me naked.

Harry and Will slowly walked with me like that right until the number of people looking at me dropped to zero, then they put me down. I reached up and kissed both of them on their cheeks and thanked them.

We continued walking with my pussy tingling like hell.

The ‘path’ along the ‘cliff’ top was on the rocks and not at all even and Luke was right, there were little sandy patches, some that went down to the water. Just about all of them had mostly naked people on them. Finally, we saw one patch of sand that was big enough for us and it was in full view of people walking along the ‘path’. It was just beside a much larger area that had quite a few people on it.

We climbed down and some of the people on the larger area watched as we walked round to the smaller area. Then Will said,

“On you hands and knees slut.”

I complied, making sure that my knees were well apart. My pussy was dripping in anticipation of what was to come.

They took it in turns, 1 fucking my face and 1 at my other end, and the third 1 taking photographs and looking around for any potential problems. It was Harry’s turn at my lower end and he asked if I wanted it in my butt or my pussy.

“Pussy please.”

Seconds later my pussy and throat were filled and they rammed in and out of me, out of sync with each other and my body going back and forwards. I was so horny that I orgasmed within a couple of minutes, only my third of the day.

Luke was next to cum and he withdrew and covered my face with his cum.

Harry was last having given me a very pleasant fuck.

There was a bit of a rest for me then, and all I did was drop my head onto my hands, leaving my butt stuck up in the air. I heard Will tell Luke and Harry to look at the people up on the path who had stopped to watch us, and a couple from the attached beach who had heard my moans and come to investigate.

Will was the next to invade my nether regions. He didn’t ask which hole I wanted it in, I felt his cock rub up and down my slit then I gasped as he pushed it deep inside my butt in 1 slowish, thankfully, push. Then he started fucking me at a relatively fast pace before I felt him deposit his load up my butt.

Meanwhile Harry had put his nearly soft cock into my mouth and I was sucking away to get it hard.

Unfortunately, Will didn’t make me cum, and neither did Harry. It took a long time for Harry to be ready to cum again and my jaw was starting to ache but I kept going until he finally gave my stomach something else to process.

I needed the next rest that I was given. I again dropped my head to my hands but after a while Luke handed me a bottle of water and I gratefully got up and took a long swig before getting back on my hands and knees. They didn’t say that there was going to be a round 3 but I just knew that it was coming.

It did, with Will ramming his cock into my mouth and throat before I felt Luke’s cock enter my vagina. I assumed that he had worked out the I prefer being fucked in my pussy.

Luke fucked me deep and slow and it felt very sensual. Meanwhile Will had somehow got hard but it took quite a while for him to cum. I guess that he’d really emptied his balls into my butt.

My jaw was starting to ache again but I was partially distracted by Luke’s slow fucking which was VERY pleasurable. It paid dividends and both Luke and I orgasmed at the same time, long after Will had pulled out of my mouth and had deposited his load all over my face on top of Luke’s, by then, dried cum.

I need a swim. I said when I finally got to my feet.

“Don’t get your face wet Emily,” Will said, “I want so see dried cum on your face for hours.”

“Okay.” I replied as I slowly made my through the attached, other beach. As I walked some of the people there were looking at me, I guessed that they knew what I had just been doing. I smiled and kept walking.

After a relaxing swim where I nearly forgot to keep my face dry, I returned to the guys to see that they were ready to move on.

“So where are we going?” I asked.

“We thought that it would be nice to have a walk in the woods, they’re nothing like they are in England.” Luke said.

We had to walk back along the ‘path’ then we took a right along the track that was obviously used by vehicles servicing that second beach cafe. It almost instantly became clear what Luke had said about woods being different in Ibiza, the noise was almost deafening. The was a discussion as to what was causing the noise and the consensus of opinion was that it was crickets.

“There must be millions of them.” I said.

“And it’s only the male crickets that make that noise the female ones know their place and don’t make a noise.” Will said.

“That was a bit condescending wasn’t it Will?” I said.

“Males are superior.” Will continued.

“I hope that you are referring to the Insect world?” I returned.

Will said nothing.

Very quickly we came to a T junction and Luke said,

“I reckon that if we turn left we’ll end up back at the car park and if we go straight in we’ll end up at the gay’s beach. Which way shall we go guys?”

After a bit of conversation we went straight on, Harry saying that it would be good for them to see a perfect example of a beautiful woman, and a good fuck. I laughed then thanked Harry.

Luke wasn’t wrong and I asked him if had a photographic memory.

“No, I looked at google maps once then just applied my sense of direction.”

“Well it worked.”

The beach was a great one, very long and narrow, and with lovely sand. I could only see a few people laying on the sand and couldn’t tell if the were male or female.

“Where’s all the gays?” Will asked.

“No idea mate, maybe in the dunes, maybe at the other end of the beach, or maybe they only come out later in the day.” Harry replied.

“Who fancies a swim?” Harry asked.

With that, everyone dropped what they had in their hands and ran into the sea. The guys started throwing me about and when I surfaced in front of Will he said,

“Shit, all that cum’s gone off your face.”

“You’ll have to put some more there.” I replied as he picked me up by by my pubic bone with his fingers pressing on my clit, 1 of then on my vaginal entrance, and threw me backwards to Luke.

After more messing about, we all got out and were stood getting dried when 2 men came out of the dunes together.

“I think we’ve found 2, shall we go looking for more of them?” Will said.

The other guys and me all quite quickly said, “no thank you.” Then we laughed.

After that we continued walking along the beach and eventually came to some buildings and a small car park. In 1 corner was a little shop and Like got me to go and get some ice creams. He gave me a 20 euro note and it was only when the woman was serving me that I remembered that I was totally naked. Being naked had become so natural that I keep forgetting about it.

On the way there we’d seen quite a few people on the beach, males together and mixed couples. Maybe it wasn’t a gay’s only beach.

We slowly walked back along the beach talking about nothing in particular and found ourselves walking back into the woods and our ears getting attacked by the noise of the crickets. About that time 4 men appeared, walking along the path towards us.

It was only after we had passed them that Luke said,

“And you didn’t even try to flaunt your body to them Emily.”

## “Shit, I must be ill or something, I just didn’t think about me being naked. I guess that I need something to remind me that I’m a naked girl who is horny as hell.”

“Would a good fucking do the job?” Will asked.

“It would be a good start.”

“Bend over and lean on that tree.” Will ordered.

I looked at him, smiled and walked to the tree.

Will gave me my fifth orgasm of the day. Shortly followed by Harry my sixth, and Luke my seventh. I was feeling more like a horny girl.

“Which way do you want to walk back to the Jeep?” Luke asked. “Stay on this track which I’m pretty sure will take us back to the car park, or head back to the beach and walk back through all the clothes people?”

“Both.” I replied.

“Hmm, I know what we’ll do,” Luke said, “stay on this track and get to the car park, then keep walking out onto the road then head to the far end of the beach and then walk through all the boring people. If you 2 (Harry and Will) want to stop at the beach cafe on the way we can pick you up on the way back.”

“Works for me.” Will replied, “by the way, there’s a lorry coming this way, I can hear it.”

He was right, I was stood in the middle of the track and a lorry was heading right for me. Fortunately, it wasn’t going very fast and I had plenty of time to get out of the way, but as it passed I could see the driver and the big grin on his face.

The truck wasn’t the only thing coming towards us as we walked down that track. Several people were heading to one beach or another. They were pretending not to look at me but I had my sunglasses on and I could see where their eyes were looking. I was getting noticed again.

When we got to the car park it was quite full but there were people walking around. Fortunately our Jeep would be easy to find but I guess that nondescript cars could easily be lost in there because there were no row numbers displayed, and I suspect that some of the people wandering around were looking for their cars.

Luke seemed to manage to take us down the rows that had the most people walking on them and they all saw the naked girl walking towards them. Most just ignored me but a few stared at me. Of course I didn’t know what they were thinking but I hoped that they liked what they saw and I hoped that the men were thinking about what they would like to do to my body.

Anyway, we got to the point where turning left would take us back to the beach and the cafe, and turning right would take us out of the car park. Harry and Will turned left and Luke and me turned right. I was about to walk down a public road naked apart from flip flops and sunglasses.

My pussy started more intense tingling as we got to the barriers where 2 money collectors were. Neither of them batted an eyelid as we walked right passed them. Footpaths don’t exists on roads out there so we were walking down the side of the road within centimetres of the cars that were coming and going. I watched heads turn to watch me for as long as they could.

At the roundabout we turned left and walked passed the entrance to another huge part of the car park before coming to a shop on the right and a cafe on the left. Luke guided me across the road to where a group of people were standing. Just as we got to them a bus pulled off the road and people started disembarking.

All of a sudden I was in the middle of at least 50 people, a few of which looked me up and down as they were either getting off or on the bus.

As Luke and I emerged from the crowd he asked me if I’d like a cold drink. After I said that that would be great he gave me a 10 euro note and told me to go into the shop and get 2 colas.

I was quite nervous as I entered the shop. That would be the first time that I had ever gone into a proper shop totally naked. There were a few people in the shop, and apart from looking me up and down, they ignored me. The the middle-aged man at the till also ignored the fact that I was naked. I wondered if he thought that I was a little girl.

Outside, Luke had sat on a kerb stone to wait for me and when I went out I sat next to him. There were still a few people milling around the shop entrance in front of us, and Luke pointed out that the way I had sat (like him) gave anyone who looked a great view of all of my pussy, not just my slit. I smiled and opened my bent knees a little more.

As I slowly drank the cola my eyes scanned the people to see if any were looking at my pussy. I spotted a couple of young men having a good look, 1 of them having spoken to the other when he first saw what he could see. I also saw 1 teenage girl staring at me for a few seconds.

As my cola started to disappear so did the people there, they’d obviously stocked-up and had headed to the beach. After we’d put the bottles in the bin, we headed across the road and down a little ramp onto the beach. There weren’t many people right at the end of the beach but there was a place hiring jet-skis.

“I’m going to have a go on one of those one day.” I said to Luke.

“How about right now.” Luke replied.

“Hey, I wasn’t asking, just mentioning 1 of the things on my bucket list.”

“I know, come on.”

We headed to the ‘shed’ where it looked like the hire people were and Luke made some enquiries. As they spoke I watched the jet-ski people watching me. Two minutes later Luke was putting on a life-vest and walking with one of the young men towards me.

“Hi there, Emily isn’t it? I need you to put this on.” He said as he handed me what was obviously a child’s life-vest.

I started putting it on then realised that there was a strap going from back to front that had to go between my legs.

“Err, could you get that strap for me please?” I asked the young man.”

He looked at me, smiled, then knelt in front of me. I moved my feet further apart and I felt his hand go between my legs, accidentally (?) brushing along my pussy as he went for the strap.

I deliberately moaned quite loudly so that there was no chance of him not hearing me. And when he fastened the strap and pulled it tight, I moaned again as the strap pulled against my pussy.

“There you go young lady,” he said, “all ready for the action.”

I smiled at him and wondered what he was thinking.

The young man turned one of the jet-skis, checked it out then told Luke to get on it. Then he told me to get on behind Luke.

“Can you help me up please?” I asked.

I was hoping that he might lift me up, but instead he bent his knees then held out a hand for me to hold while stepping on his bent knee. At least he got a great view of my crotch, even though it was covered by that strap.

After the young man went over the controls with Luke, Luke started off slowly, then opened it up. I was prepared for that and had my arms around him. Once he settled into a steady pace I relaxed and let my hands slide down until I worked my way into his shorts and started playing with his cock.

After a couple of minutes getting him hard he stopped the jet-ski and turned to me and said,

“Unfasten that crotch strap and come and get in front of me, facing me.”

I instantly knew what he / we were going to do. And we did.

It was so ‘different’ going up and down on his cock as the jet-ski bounced along, in and out of all the expensive yachts that were anchored there. I saw a few people looking down at us but I wasn’t able to see if they worked out what we were doing.

Luke came first, closely followed by my eighth of the day. I just sat on his slowly softening cock as we went in an out of the gaps between that yachts.

After a while I asked Luke if I could drive for a while. He agreed and we stopped and Luke shuffled back, lifted me up, turned me round and plonked me down. After explaining the controls I slowly set off getting faster by the second.

Luke had his arms round me, but as we both got some confidence, his hands started wandering, his left had sliding in through the arm hole of the life-vest and grabbing my left tit.

His right hand went down to my crotch where I hadn’t bothered refastening the strap.

I leant back so that my pussy was easier to access and felt my clit being rubbed.

Shortly after that, and moving much slower, I had my ninth of the day. But Luke didn’t stop and as the ninth subsided, the tenth rose up and exploded out of me. I’m sure that the vibrations from the engine contributed to the intensity of those 2 orgasms.

When I later mentioned that to Luke he told me that it must be nice to appreciate having something hot and throbbing between my legs. I laughed and said that it was.

Luke let me keep doing the driving and I had a great time zooming around, still with Luke’s hands on my tit and pussy.

When it came time to return the jet-ski I drove in slowly and let it coast onto the beach next to the waiting young man. Luke still had his hands on my tit and pussy right until we stopped moving, but the young man was more interested in his jet-ski than what he could see.

That changed after Luke got off and I stood up, my feet were either side of the wide seat. The young man stared at me then said,

“Oh, that strap came undone.”

“I unfastened it, he needed access to me.” I replied.

The young man looked puzzled for a couple of seconds then a big grin appeared on his face. I wondered if he’d done the same thing with some lucky girl. I slowly lifted one leg over the seat giving him the opportunity to get a better look at my pussy but I couldn’t see if he was still looking at me.

Luke got his valuables back then we continued walking to where Harry and Will were, right passed all the sad people who still had some clothes on. Luke and I walked straight into the beach cafe to where Harry and Will were and sat on bar stools next to them. I had to jump up to get on mine and I sat with a foot on either side foot rest leaving my pussy spread.

The only person to see my goodies was the barman, who must have seen a million tits, and possibly pussies in his time working there.

After another drink (Will was driving and was on the soft drinks) we got up and left. As we walked out we saw that quite a few people were leaving the beach and Will checked the time and told us it was early evening. We walked with a few people behind us and I wondered if any of them were looking at my butt.

Back at the Jeep Luke asked if I needed any more sunblock on, I didn’t but said that I did and suggested that all 3 put it on me to save time. Again stood in front of the Jeep where cars were passing less that a metre from us, the 3 guys covered me concentrating on my nice bits. Both my butt and pussy holes got sunblock rubbed in them and I had another, wonderful orgasm, the eleventh of the day.

“Give them something to think about on the way back to their hotels.” Will said as he got into the driving seat.

Will drove us back towards Ibiza, but when he saw a road sign to Playa d’en Bossa he turned right saying,

“I heard that this place is quite lively, let’s go and have a look.”

Yes, there were a lot of holidaymakers wandering around, and signs for quite a few nightclubs, but there were also quite a few policemen around.

“Better not push our luck here,” Luke said, “too may coppers and I have only seen 1 topless girl so far. Judging by the number of cops this place must be full of criminals or drug dealers. I know what we’ll do, how do you fancy a ride around Ibiza town. Maybe they have some traffic lights and busy road junctions that we’ll get stopped at and there will be people to look at Emily.”

“We could always kick her out of the Jeep and see how she copes.”

“Hey guys, you promised to look after me and make sure that I don’t get locked-up.”

Luke was beside me in the back and he put a hand on my thigh and slid it right up to my pussy then told me that they would look after me and that he was only joking about leaving me on my own totally naked.

We entered the outskirts of the town and I saw more and more vehicles and people walking around. The first 2 road junctions were relatively quiet and no vehicles pulled alongside us and only 1 man walked passed us and he was looking down at his phone all the time.

As we approached what I assumed was the centre of town there was less traffic and more people walking about. Hardly any of them looking my way, and those who did only did so with a cursory glance.

I guess that Ibiza town does have some really beautiful scenery, and the view of the old town up the hill was spectacular – if you are a history buff, which I am not.

The harbour area was quite nice as well and Will took us down some very narrow streets with all sorts of fashion shops. I envisaged that the prices of the dresses would be way out of my price range.

On those narrow streets the Jeep had to come to a halt a few times and the naked me got spotted a few times but all I got was the occasional smile. I wondered if the stories of the wild nights with strange people wearing all sorts of weird outfits was true and that some of the outfits were as skimpy as I was currently wearing (nothing).

Anyway, Will steered the Jeep away from the centre and as we were driving down a street with lots of apartment blocks either side, he suddenly stopped and reversed a bit. To our right and was a kids play area. There were no kids there, but there was 2 men. Both had bottles in their hands and were taking the occasional swig.

“You see the seat opposite those 2 men Emily, I want you to go and sit on it, spread your legs and Jill off until you cum.” Will said.

“You want me to put on a show for 2 drunks?”

“Exactly.”

I looked at Luke and he shrugged his shoulders and said,

“It’s starting to get dark, you need to hurry or they won’t be able to see you.”

I stuck my head out of the side of the Jeep, and seeing no one, I got out and walked over to the seat that Will had pointed out.

As I sat down, the 2 men looked up at me. One smiled. The other smiled as I spread my legs and let my fingers do the talking.

Just after I’d started, I looked around and up, I couldn’t see anyone else in the play area, but as I looked up I saw that the play area was surrounded by blocks of apartments, apartments with windows. Anyone looking out and down would be able to see me.

That thought sort of helped me on my way to my twelfth orgasm of the day, but just as I was reaching the point of no return, the street lights came on and I was flooded with bright light. The drunks were still just staring at me but as I looked over to the guys I saw a group of teenage boys entering the play area from the guy’s direction. They must have seen them but they were happy for them to walk directly towards me.

It was too late for me to run and hide and the orgasm started. The teenage boys saw me and they arrived in front of me as my body was jerking and I was verbally letting the word know about my pleasure.

They were all talking, but in Spanish, so I hadn’t a clue what they were saying, but they certainly looked to be enjoying the sight.

When I was able, I got to my feet and walked back to the Jeep.

“How was that guys, is that what you wanted?”

“Perfect.” Will said as I climbed back into the Jeep.

There was no one at the car hire place when we got there and Luke got out a net skirt and a see-through halter for me to put on.

During the walk back to the hotel the guys decided that we were all going to have a quiet night, a meal and a couple of beers then an early night, all 3 guys saying that they were tired.

We all had a shower and the guys came and picked out a dress for me to wear. Needless to say that it was see-through and they, thankfully, told not to wear anything underneath it.

We went out and had a nice meal in one of the many cafes then headed to the bars where we sat outside one and had a beer. I got a few stares and the odd comment about my lack of underwear, but it was nothing that I hadn’t heard before.

Well 1 beer led to 2 beers, then 3 beers then 4 beers, but after 4 they guys finally decided that they were going for their ‘early’ night.

When I got back to my room I heard Dani and Wren talking so I went out on to the balcony to talk to them. They told me that they’d had an amazing day on a party boat and that they were going again in a couple of days and that they were going to get their tickets on their way out later that evening. I asked them what was so great about it but they wouldn’t tell me, just promising that if I went I would REALLY enjoy myself. As I had nothing planned for that day so I asked them to get a ticket for me.

I was giving Dani the money when Harry came into my room, it was his turn to spend the night with me and as soon as I went back into my room he told me to do my bathroom bit

When I’d finished I looked at my bed and saw that Harry was fast asleep.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 06**

**DAY 10 – The fourth day of my ‘enslavement’**

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

Harry woke me with a start, my whole body moved and I woke up as he thrust his cock quick and hard into my pussy. His subsequent hard and deep thrusts quickly made me cum. He later told me that my pussy was dripping before he started and asked me what I was dreaming about. Unfortunately, I couldn’t remember but I was glad that I was very wet when he first thrust hard into me.

It was the last day with the Jeep, therefore my last day of me being their sex slave and I was hoping that it would be an incredibly sex filled day. I was still in the shower shaving my whole body when the 3 of them came into my room to see if I was ready. Again, I asked them to select the clothes that they wanted me to wear to go out, and if they took me anywhere that required clothes. Needless to say there wasn’t much material waiting for me on my bed.

I left my room wearing just a G-string with no material, and that splits and goes either side of my clit before joining again to join to the string that goes round me, and a see-through bralette. When I put the G-string on Will pulled it up front and back and I gasped as I felt my clit get squeezed between the 2 strings.

“That’s better,” Will said, “your clit is sticking out now.”

We left and headed to the car hire place and again stopped at the same cafe for breakfast. The 2 nerds were there having just a cup of coffee so Luke told me to position my chair so that they as well as anyone walking along the path to the centre of town could see me.

“It may well be the last time that they ever see a pussy.” Luke said and made us all laugh.

I’m sure that the waiter there must be blind or gay because he again ignored what I was displaying. I considered giving my clit a little rub when he was in front of me but I decided that that would be going a little too far.

My display attracted the eyes of a 2 men and 1 girl, all who did a double take before continuing walking.

The car hire guy was outside his shop when we arrived and this time he had a girl with him. She looked to be late teens or early twenties and was wearing only a very skimpy bikini. I wondered if she was his daughter and what he had said the other day about trouble getting his daughters to keep their clothes on was actually true.

Both of them watched me as I took off the bra then the G-string and climbed into the Jeep totally naked.

It was Luke driving and we headed off on the road towards Ibiza town. When we were queueing at the roundabout outside Ibiza town Luke turned his head and told me that we were going to the same beaches as the previous day and I had slightly mixed feelings. I hadn’t been fucked many times the previous day and I’d been hoping that I would get more that day.

“I hope that you 3 are going to fuck me a lot today.” I said.

All 3 turned to me and said that they were. Luke adding that I’d get to know the sand dunes quite well.

I felt a wet rush in my pussy and then had a horrible thought that I might see 2 men fucking. I shook my head to get rid of that thought.

Luke parked the Jeep in the car park the furthest that he could get from the path through the woods so that I’d have more chance of being seen by other people parking their cars.

Harry volunteered to rub the sunblock on me and he called me round to the front of the Jeep so that the people who had just parked their cars and were walking to the beach would he him doing me. I kept staring at people trying to see their reaction as Harry’s hands went all over the naked me.

I’m 100 percent sure that one man, who walked passed us quite close, heard my moan as Harry’s finger first slid into my butt hole then my love hole, but the man didn’t show any reaction. I wondered if we’d see him later on the gay’s beach.

Unfortunately, there was no one around when Harry’s fingers made me cum. As I got my wits about me I decided to count my days orgasms to see if I could reach a new record. That one was my second one of that day.

Sun block on and me smiling, we headed towards the other end of the car park and the track through the woods. There were quite a few people waling that way and I wondered if a bus had just arrived.

We walked passed a few people who had just parked their cars and some of them looked at me. Most didn’t react, but a group of 3 young men started coming out with all the usual comments. That was until Luke stopped and turned to them. All he had to say was “Hey,” and the young men shut up. I guess that being tall and a bit muscular has its advantages.

We weren’t in a hurry walking along that track and quite a few people passed us and I wondered if they’d had a good look at my butt as they caught up to us.

When we got to the ‘T’ junction the guys had to decide which way to go. By a 2 to 1 majority, we turned left and headed to the gay’s beach, Luke asking me if I was ready for the guys to drain every last drop in their balls inside me.

“I just hope that you guys can refill your balls quite quickly.” I replied.

Confident as ever, Will said,

“I’ll be ready for the next round before you’ve come down from your previous high. Maybe I should just jump right in as soon as 1 of these 2 pull out of you. If those 2 could do the same we could give you one hell of a never ending fuck.”

“That sounds good, but I think that I can keep going longer than you 3, I don’t have to re-charge my batteries.”

“Got Duracell batteries in you have you Emily?” Luke asked.

“Yeah, self charging ones, never run flat.”

Will must have been feeling really horny then because he grabbed my hand and pulled me over to tree and told me to put my hands on the tree. I just knew what he was going to do so I spread my legs and leant forwards. My pussy was ready to lubricate his cock before he slid in into my butt hole.

As Luke and Harry watched, he fucked me until he shot his load inside my butt. Fortunately I was horny too and I orgasmed (3) quickly, before he did. Which was good because he did what I suspected that he would and he pulled out as soon as he had cum.

I looked around to see if anyone (excluding Luke and Harry) had seen us but I saw no one. I guessed that we were walking too slowly.

We got to the beach and easily found a spot between the sea and the dunes, Luke having walked along the edge of the dunes to find a good spot for the guys to fuck me where we might (hopefully) be seen by a passing voyeur or some male couples looking for a bit of privacy.

At the towels I reminded the guys that it was definitely a nude beach and that they could get naked too, but they refused, Will saying that he didn’t any gay men seeing his junk.

I laughed at him.

Anyway, it wasn’t long before both Harry and Luke wanted to even up the fucking and they took me into the dunes. They weren’t big dunes, in fact they were quite small, but they were enough for me to not be able to see Will on the beach when I was on my hands and knees which is how they both wanted to fuck me.

They started with one of them at each end of me and between them they made me cum (4) whilst both of them deposited their loads inside me. It was Luke that had taken my pussy and Harry got me to keep sucking his cock until he was ready to fuck my pussy. When they did swap ends Luke was still soft so I had to work on his cock until it was hard enough to get into my throat.

Harry came quickly but Luke took his time and Harry had gone back to Will long before Luke orgasmed.

Whilst he was fucking my throat he told me that a man was watching us and slowly wanking. I wanted to look but Luke was keeping my head busy.

After Luke had cum he told me that he was going to finish me off so he lay on the sand and told me to straddle his face.

I watched our voyeur slowly wanking as he watched us as Luke ate my pussy and brought me to my fifth of the day.

It was some soaking up of the sun next. I lay there with my legs wide open and when Will saw them he reminded me that there was hardly anyone on the beach and that the gay men wouldn’t be interested in looking at my pussy.

“But laying like this tans my inner thighs and pussy.” I reminded him.

“Oh.” Was all that he could say.

A while later I turned onto my stomach and again spread my legs wide. Shortly after that Luke said,

“Are you?” And he sat up and looked down at my pussy to see my right hand slowly rubbing my pussy.

“You horny little girl. Isn’t getting fucked by 3 guys enough for you?”

“Apparently not.” Harry added. “You ARE one hell of a horny little chic aren’t you Emily?”

“I guess that I am, would one of you guys take a photo of me doing this?”

Harry got up and delved into my bag. Ten seconds later I could hear the clicks from my phone, then from the other phones.

“Turn over and keep playing with yourself.” Luke said, so I did.

This time I could see Harry taking the photos and that made me even more horny so my fingers started going in and out of my vagina, which prompted even more photos.

After number 6 arrived, and Harry taking photos as I was in the throws of cumming and jerking about, everything went silent, and when I was able to, I looked at Harry who was tapping away on my phone.

“What are you doing Harry?” I asked.

“Just sending one of the photos of you in mid-orgasm to everyone on your contacts list.”

“NOOOOO, stop that right now, I may as well be dead.”

“Relax girl, it’s only going to the same 3 men. John, Oliver and Jack. I’ve added the text,

‘even with 3 horny guys she still can’t get enough’.”

“Shit, I really am in the brown stuff with my apartmentmates. I guess that I’m going to have to find somewhere else to live. Thanks guys.”

“Relax Emily, they’ll only blackmail you into doing nice things for them.” Will said, “maybe they’ll make you be their sex slave, you’d like that wouldn’t you?”

“Don’t be silly, this is just a one-off holiday thing. I’ll go back to being the normal girl who likes to be a little daring at times.”

“You’ll never be that same after this holiday Emily.” Luke added.

“What do you mean?”

“Emily, you’ve sampled a different life and judging by every thing that you’ve said and done you have / are loving every second of it, Giving that up will be very difficult for you. I think that when you go back home you will be quickly looking for some of the life that you’ve experienced these last few days.”

“No, this is a one-off, I’ll be back in by old routine just as soon as been back at work for a few hours.”

“But what about out of work Emily?”

“I’ll never find a group of guys like you. No, I’ll start dating again and find a man who will give me a small part of what I’ve got here, that will have to do me.”

“Don’t give up so quickly Emily, you’d be surprised how many people have as much fun as we do.”

“Maybe, I guess that time will tell.”

“Has all that talking ruined your building orgasm Emily?” Will asked.

“Yes, I’ll have to start again, unless you’d like to do it for me?”

“Yes please.” Will replied, then Harry said that he’d finger me to another straight afterwards.

I looked towards Luke and he shrugged his shoulders as if to say, “Of course.”

Will and Luke swapped places and within seconds Will’s right hand was working on my pussy. I looked around and was disappointed to not see anyone within 100 metres.

But I wasn’t disappointed with what Will was doing to me. Orgasm number 7 arrived quite soon.

Harry took over even before I’d come down from my high and he quickly took me back up for number 8.

Luke wasn’t in a rush to take over and he let me return to normal with just his hand holding my pussy. His index finger resting at the entrance to my vagina. Once I’d fully recovered he bent his index finger just a little bit so that it just entered me, then straightened his finger. He slowly repeated this over and over.

It took minutes for me to start to feel another orgasm building and another few minutes for number 9 to arrive. Just as it did Luke lifted his hand and with 2 fingers, he started finger fucking me.

Number 9 was the most intensive orgasm of the day. I decided to remember that trick.

The guys let me recover for a while before sending me to the little shop at the far end of the beach. At first they asked me to get some ice cream but when I told them that it would have melted long before I got back, they changed to order to some soft drinks.

I quite enjoyed that long walk, totally naked, and passing a few people, none of whom gave me a second glance. Also, the woman in the shop didn’t bat an eyelid when she saw me as I walked in.

The soft drinks were reasonably cold when I got back to the guys and we sat there looking at the boats sailing by as we drank them.

Then it was in to the dunes for round 2 of doggy style fucking but I only managed to have 1 more orgasm.

It was swim time after that and it was soo relaxing, I could have stayed floating like that for hours but the guys wouldn’t let me, they kept coming up behind me and ducking me or swimming under me and finger fucking me without me knowing that they were there until I was penetrated.

Even with the interruptions I got out of the water feeling very refreshed.

The guys then decided that we were going to the other big beach to display my body to more people, saying that there were too few people on the beach that we were on, and most of them weren’t interested in a naked girl. We packed our bags and started walking towards the woods.

We came across 5 men walking towards us, none of them gave me a second glance, and after 2 of them had passed us Will said,

“No chance with those 2 Emily, they looked more bent than a 9 bob note.”

“Do you even know what a ‘bob note’ is Emily? It was way before your time.”

“Shillings, daddy taught me all about the old English currency.”

“Good for him.” Harry replied

We walked down the little hill and passed the area with mainly naked people, then to the lifeguard’s watch tower. Just as we were about to pick our spot Luke asked if anyone was hungry. Instead of starting to expose my pussy to people walking by, we went to the beach cafe and had a light meal and some cold, soft drinks. Again, no one seemed bothered that there was a totally naked girl with 3 burly men, although a couple of men did stare at me for a while.

Finally able to lay out, I got on my back, on my towel, not far from the water’s edge and spread my legs wide. Luke was on one side of me and the other 2 on the other side. Luke was up on his elbows with his sunglasses on and was giving me a running commentary on the people who were passing by and if they looked at me.

He told me that he had come to the conclusion that the people who were carrying bags were going to the nude area and very few of them looked at me, but the people who weren’t carrying anything were the sad people from the clothed area who were taking a walk to see the naked people, not having the courage to get naked themselves.

His theory made sense to me and fitted in with what I had already seen.

After about 45 minutes Luke told me to go and see if the jet-ski people were there, that he wasn’t thinking of having another go on one, it was just an excuse for me to walk passed all the clothed people. I smiled and got to my feet.

And wow, were there a lot of clothed people, most of them crammed into one area like sardines in a tin. I didn’t know how anyone could restrict themselves like that.

I got quite a few people looking at me. I imagined that the men were looking with lust in their mind, and the women with either disgust or jealousy. I almost wanted to go up to the women with disgust written across their faces and bend over in front of them and twerk my bare butt in their faces then say,

“You’re jealous because you’ve filled your face so much that you’re now fat and ugly and everyone would laugh at you if you took your clothes off.”

Or the slim ones,

“You’re a mug to believe all that religious crap about the human body, it’s beautiful and should be celebrated not hidden.”

Anyway, enough of the problems of the clothed people, the jet-skis were there at the water’s edge but no one was looking after them, and when I looked over to the shed like construction where Luke had talked to the men the previous day, the doors were closed. As I wasn’t intending to hire one I wasn’t bothered so I turned around and headed back.

As I walked I thought about coming back on my own in 2 or 3 days and maybe hiring one and asking one of the young men to take me for a spin so that I could put my hands on his cock. I laughed at the though of me me holding his boner and leaning it 1 way or another to get the jet-ski to turn that way, like steering it with with a gaming joystick.

Back with the guys I had a drink of water then flopped down on my back. No sooner than I had started to relax Harry told me to go and have a swim, so I did, and when I got out he stopped me just as my feet were leaving the water.

“Lay down their Emily, that way you can keep your feet in the water and stay cool.”

That sounded like a good idea, and with my feet spread wide my pussy would still be on display.

A few people walked by and looked down at me, 2 young men taking a diversion into the water to look at me from beyond my feet. Then I had an idea, what if I were to swing my legs up and over and get into the position where I can lick my own pussy, Then my pussy really would be on full display, and close to the people walking by.

I smiled as I swung my legs up and got into position and stayed there looking out to sea and the yachts that had arrived for the day. It wasn’t long before people walking along the water’s edge got to me and just had to look at the body that was in such a strange position.

No one said anything but I’m damn sure that they looked down and saw my pussy and butt hole. I say that no one said anything, but the 2 young men who walked by earlier came back, probably having had an eyeful of the women who were sunbathing naked. When the saw me they decided to stop right next to me and look at the yachts. Well that was where they were looking when I looked up at them.

After a couple of minutes one of the said, in English,

“Are you alright young lady? That position doesn’t look very comfortable.”

“Yes thank you, it’s quite comfortable thanks. Great view isn’t it?”

“What?” The same young man asked.

“The yachts, there’s one hell of a lot of money out there. What did you think that I meant?”

The other young man wasn’t quite so polite and asked,

“Can you lick yourself?”

“That’s a bit personal isn’t it? I mean asking a young girl if she can lick her own pussy.”

“So can you?”

“Wow,” I thought, this guy doesn’t mess about.”

I was just about to tell him that I could when I heard,

“That’s none of your business guys, please can you leave my little sister alone?”

Neither of the guys was anywhere as near tall as Luke and when they turned to see him they both just turned and walked away. Luke squat down beside me and said,

“You are unbelievable Emily, a one-off, I’ve never even seen porno films with girls doing what you do in such public places. I wish that you lived near where I do.”

That last bit surprised me and after a few seconds thinking I replied,

“Yes, it would be nice to have a permanent fuck buddy who would indulge my needs, but I, we can get away with things here that we just couldn’t in England.”

“I think that the weather has a lot to do with that but there must be opportunities in England, I guess that it’s just a question of finding them.”

“Maybe, maybe I should just move to Ibiza?”

“That would be nice, for both of us, but it’s just not as easy as it sounds.”

“Unfortunately not.”

Then Luke moved in front of me and put his arms under each side of my back and lifted me up in the air.

“Stop Luke,” I shouted, “put me down, you might hurt me.”

I needn’t have worried because he gently pit me down on top of Harry who didn’t even flinch at my weight suddenly being plonked down on his stomach. As soon as I’d unravelled myself I got to my feet closely followed by Harry who picked me up and put me over his shoulder. He then walked into the sea before throwing me off his shoulder.

When I surfaced he told me that he was going to fuck me. I smiled and swam to where it would be deep enough for Harry to stand and fuck me without it being too obvious that we were fucking. As he walked between my spread legs he fingered me then said,

“Ready for me then, but there again there hasn’t been a time when you weren’t all nice and wet.”

I smiled as his cock entered me and he brought us both to an orgasm (11) at the same time.

I hadn’t seen Will wading out to join us but he was there between my legs within seconds of Harry withdrawing. When I did see him my first reaction was to worry about him trying to fuck my asshole without any lubrication, I was sure that it would really hurt. Then I was pleased to feel his cock entering my vagina.

He rammed in and out of me so fast that he came quite quickly, leaving me unsatisfied.

When Will withdrew and pushed me away I looked around for Luke, expecting him to want his turn, and hopefully satisfy me, but he was still sat on the beach. I was disappointed but I did expect Luke to take me sometime soon. I swam around for a short while, just relaxing and enjoying everything.

When I went ashore and lay between Harry and Luke, Luke moving his legs to one side so that I could open mine. Then we all just lay there soaking up the sun.

I actually dozed off, apparently for quite a while, and when I awoke Luke said,

“Good dream?”

“Err yes, sorry for falling asleep, I don’t want any of you to miss an opportunity to ravish my little body.”

“That’s okay, Will has been out of it for the last hour as well. Did you know that you cum in your sleep?”

“No, really, was I moaning and my body jerking about?”

“Yep, and your right hand was busy too.”

“You let me masturbate out here, on a public beach? No I didn’t, tell me that you’re joking.”

“Oh yes you did.”

“Oh no I didn’t.”

“Seriously Emily, you did.”

“Oh my gawd. I wonder if I’ve done it before?”

“I guess that you’ll never know, maybe you could ask your Ex?”

“No chance, I never want to see him again.”

“You looked cute rubbing away with your right hand and your left hand abusing your right nipple.” Harry added.

“Thanks Harry.”

I looked over Harry to Will and saw that he was naked, and he had a boner.

“When did Will strip? I took him to be the shy one.”

“He is, we took his shorts off after he went to sleep.” Harry replied.

“He’ll be pissed when he wakes up.” I said.

“He’ll be embarrassed too when he finds his dried cum on his chest.”

“I hope that you’re not going to blame me?” I asked.

“No, we’re going to tell him that it was the cutest woman we can see when he wakes up.”

“He’ll love you.”

“He’ll be thinking about it for years because he won’t have the courage to go and ask the woman.” Luke added.

I smiled and checked down the front of my body to make sure that I didn’t have any dried cum on me.

Harry was right, when Will woke up he was embarrassed that he had a boner that was on full display to everyone on the beach. He quickly pulled his shorts on and turned onto his stomach. He was even more embarrassed when Harry told him that a gorgeous woman had come and wanked him. At first Will didn’t believe Harry but when Harry pointed to the dried cum on his chest Will was both confused and embarrassed.

“Luke,” Will asked, “is Harry talking crap again or did it really happen?”

“Sorry mate, we just let her get on with it, jealous that she didn’t pick on Harry or me.”

“It wasn’t you was it Emily?”

“No Will, I was asleep at the time, it’s a shame that she didn’t come and eat my pussy as well.”

There was a long silence from Will and I looked at Luke and Harry who, somehow, had both managed to keep a straight face.

We lay there for about another hour with me watching the people walking by and willing them to look over to me and my spread legs. Then Luke said,

“Well I hate to bring things to an end folks but we should really be heading off back, the Jeep has to be back before 6 o’clock”

“Yes, I’ve enjoyed being your sex slave for these last 4 days, I’m sure that I’ve cum more times during these 4 days than I have in the last few years.”

“And you’re going to cum again Emily,” Harry said, “I’m going to fuck you at the Jeep with other people who are leaving watching.”

“Promises, promises.”

“I am.”

“You my girl are going to stand in front of that Jeep, bend over and put your hands on that Jeep and you are going to get my cock up your hole.”

“Yes please.”

“And I might just ram mine up your butt straight after Harry has done with you.” Will added.

I wasn’t looking forward to that last bit as I just knew that it would hurt me. Also I was wondering if Luke was going to do anything to me.

As it was, the Jeep was parked in a relatively quiet part of the car park and I didn’t see anyone watching when Harry got me to bend over. Harry was good, he got just the right angle to make it a good one for me and I orgasmed (12) just before he did.

I was grateful that Will rubbed the end of his cock up and down my dripping slit a few times before attacking my butt hole and it only hurt a little. As he was pounding in and out of me I was trying to decide if I wanted more butt fucking or if what Will had given me was enough. I didn’t come to a conclusion, possibly because I heard some strange voices behind me.

It was a group of 4 young men and they were talking in a mixture of Spanish and English. One bit tat I did understand was that 1 of the was telling Will to give it to me hard. I don’t think that he could have rammed into me any harder, as it was I felt his balls slap on my pussy each time that he rammed in to me.

I didn’t cum that time either.

For some unknown reason, Luke didn’t partake in the fun and he just watched.

We stopped for petrol on way back to San Antonio and discovered that the pump was one of those where you have to pre-pay for your fuel. The guys were smiling as Luke gave me some money and told me to go and pay for it, totally naked. The problem was that I / we didn’t know how much fuel it would take to fill it up so I ended up going into the shop twice. The first time I had to explain that we didn’t know how much fuel we need and that we wanted to fill it up. I offered the smiling girl some money but she refused saying that it was okay to pay after we had taken what we needed.

In a way I was glad that her English was good because it meant that I was in and out quicker, but at the same time I wanted it to take much, much longer so that the other customers could get a longer look at me.

Funnily enough, the customers that were there when we arrived were still at the pumps after I’d been into the shop the second time to pay. What’s more, a couple of cars were queueing to get to the pumps. A little convoy of vehicles left the filling station behind us.

I thought that it might be fun to stand up on the seat and wave at them but then decided that it probably wasn’t a good idea.

At the car hire place Luke parked the Jeep with the car hire man watching us. Luke told me to get our belongings out of the lock box and as I was doing so I got 1 of my strings only thongs out of my bag and left it in the lock box as a little present for the man and I wondered if he’d use it as wanking material or just dump it.

I waited to put some clothes on and watched as the car hire man and Luke went round the Jeep looking to see if we’d done any damage to it, which we hadn’t, then as they were sorting something out I put on the same clothes that I took off that morning.

We headed off back to the hotel where the security guard gave me a filthy look but didn’t stop me.

“One last nice meal tonight Emily.” Luke said as I opened my room door.

“That would be nice.” I replied.

I went in and opened the door to the balcony wondering if I’d see Dani and Wren but they must have been out somewhere. I looked down to the swimming pool but I couldn’t see them.

Surprise, surprise (not) the guys came into my room whilst I was in the bathroom getting ready to go out, and when I emerged on my bed was 1 of my totally see-through, net dresses and a pair of heels. I smiled and asked if I could stop wearing my hair in pigtails.

When Luke said that I could I took the bands off and brushed it straight.

The guys took me to the same Chinese restaurant and whilst we were eating we talked about the last 4 days and what they guys thought were the best parts. They also got me to try to count up the number of orgasms that I’d had over those 4 days. I tried but every time I started for each day one of the guys would say “What about ….. “ and I’d lose count. Luke stopped the counting by saying,

“Let’s just say that Emily had roughly 3 times the number that each of us had, and that takes it to one hell of a lot.” Then he turned to me and continued,

“And I hope that you are lucky enough to beat what must have been a record for you on a number of occasions in the future. It’s been a real pleasure having your company these last 4 days.”

Each of the guys reached over and kissed me on my cheeks, then Luke added that it wasn’t quit over yet for me. There was still 1 night and that 1 of them would be fucking my brains out before I went to sleep that night.

I smiled and wondered which 1 it would be.

I found out when we left the restaurant. Harry and Will turned to walk to where all the bars are and Luke grabbed my hand and we started walking back to the hotel.

“We did rock, paper, scissors to see who spends the night with you Emily, and I won.” Luke said with a big grin on his face.

It was a lot more like Luke was making love to me rather than him just fucking me. We took it in turns to go down on each other before he’d take me in 1 position, then we’d have a bit of a rest before starting all over again. It seemed to go on for hours and we heard Harry and Will returning before I eventually went to sleep.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 07**

**DAY 11**

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

Luke woke me with another long, slow, fuck that made us both cum. When he left I checked the time and saw that I would be able to get showered and still have time to go down for breakfast.

I wore just a half sarong again, the knot starting off on my left hip but by the time I sat down to eat it was just below my belly button. There were a number of people in the restaurant but no one took any notice of me.

After 4 days of being fucked many, many times, and cumming more times than I ever had before, I needed a rest so I decided to spend the day beside the pool. I put on just a G-string that disappeared between my lips and has no material to cover my pubes, and went down. I certainly wasn’t the only topless girl there but I did have the briefest of bikini bottoms on.

It wasn’t long before a couple of young men offered to rub my sunblock on and I took them up on their offer. However, I wouldn’t let either of them rub the cream on my pussy, I wanted to have a quiet day.

Whilst they were rubbing the block on me they were trying to hit on me but I wasn’t having any of it.

I had a relatively quiet day with just a couple of guys coming over to me to try to hit on me but I wasn’t interested and just fobbed them off. That was until late afternoon when I started to get a bit restless and bored. I’d hardly moved for hours and I needed to work some muscles. At first it was just moving my arms around, then my legs just a bit, then I thought, “sod it” and swung my legs up and back. Within seconds my legs were locked behind my shoulders, the G-string doing nothing to hide my pussy.

The 2 young men, and a few others, soon descended on me to see if I was revealing more of my pussy than I had before.

I quickly got lots of comments, crude and complimentary, but none of them bothered me, I’ve heard it all before and I know that it’s all bravado. Anyway, one question triggered a response from me. That question was to ask me if I could lick my own pussy.

I smiled, lifted the G-string out of my slit then started licking.

The comments got more crude and suggestive as I ran my tongue around my clit and brought myself to pleasurable orgasm. I still wasn’t in the mood to have a long conversation with 1 or more guys so when I returned to normal I dropped my legs and told them that the show was over and that I was going back to sunbathing – on my own. The disappointed guys dispersed and I closed my eyes and relaxed.

A short while later I heard some unusual noises from down on the street and got up to have a look. I could see something going on through the trees near the fountain, but I couldn’t determine what. I decided that I’d go and have look later when I went out for something to eat and went back to relaxing and enjoying the sun.

When the sun started to go down I gathered my things and went back to my room.

When I went out onto the balcony, all 3 guys were there and Luke said,

“Emily, this package contains just a small token of our appreciation for you being such a great sport these last 4 days. We wanted to get you something to remember us by and we had to search all over to find a shop that sells these but we finally managed it. Emily, we hope that every time that you use this you will remember your time as our voluntary sex slave.”

He handed me a little bag and when I opened it I discovered a little silver, remote controlled bullet vibrator. I smiled and thanked them as I unpacked it and gave it its first outing inside my vagina.

I turned the vibrations up and then down then, with it still vibrating inside me, I went over to the dividing railing and gave each of them a big, sloppy kiss.

Then Luke surprised me a little,

“We’re going back to England early in the morning so we probably won’t see you again. Can we each have 1 more fuck, a farewell fuck?”

“Sure, that would be nice, give me 30 minutes to get cleaned up then come round 1 at a time, and give me your best guys.”

I went to the bathroom, removed the bullet vibrator and got into the shower.

Thirty minutes later there was a knock on my door and Harry was stood there with a big grin on his face.

“I drew the highest card so it’s me first.”

“Do your best Harry.” I said as I turned to go to the bed.

And he did. It wasn’t an urgent fuck but a good one, him taking me in various positions before he finally came inside me. On the way he’d managed to make me cum twice. Just as he was leaving Harry told me that Will would be in next.

I went to the bathroom to clean up a bit and to lube my butt entrance as I suspected that Will would be butt fucking me. I was right, as soon as he came in he told me to get on my hands and knees on the bed and his cock went straight to my butt, it felt like he was punishing me by ramming straight into my butt without any foreplay. I was glad that I’d lubed myself.

It was over in less than a minute and having deposited his cum up my butt he pulled out and, as he left, he just said “seeya.” I wondered if I’d done anything to upset him.

I suspected / hoped that Luke’s fucking would be much like the previous nights and was happy that it was, lots of oral on both of us followed by a long slow pussy fuck.

He made me cum 3 times before he did. That man will make some girl an amazing fuckbuddy.

I was feeling very happy and refreshed when Luke left. I planned to wear that vibrator quite a lot over the next few days, and the engineer in me needed me to see what batteries I needed before they ran flat. When I looked at the packaging and the leaflet, I at first cursed because it was all in Chinese, but then looking at it some more I decided that I didn’t need new batteries, the ones in both the vibe, and the control were induction charging on a little pad that at first I thought was just part of the packaging. It had a USB port on it but no cable. I got my phone charging cable, plugged it all in and hoped for the best because there were no charging lights.

By that time I was feeling a little hungry and decided to go out and get something. I went out onto the balcony to find that there was no sign of the guys, or Dani and Wren so I had another shower then put on just 1 of my net micro dresses and left.

As soon as I got out onto the street I knew that something was going on. The noise was different and there were people walking around in fancy dress, the carnival sort of fancy dress.

The ‘square’ area was full of people all talking and looking at different activities like Spanish traditional dancing, playing different musical instruments and lots for kids to do. There was also quite a lot of people in various types of fancy dress. I saw 2 girls in very small thongs, very colourful body paint, colourful, feather headdresses and nothing else. They were nearly as naked as I was although unless people looked close the dress that I was wearing would appear to be quite normal.

I wandered around then something caught my eye, I looked over towards the road round the bay and saw that the funfair that I’d seen before was open for business. What I’d seen was the slingshot shooting up in the air. I decided to wander over to see what else was working.

When I went into the enclosure I was disappointed, apart from the slingshot the bumper cars were working and a couple of stalls were open. That was it.

Never having been on a slingshot before I went over to see how it worked and what the customers had to do.

I watched as a young man strapped 2 girls into their seat in the capsule. One of the straps went between their legs and clipped into one round their waists. I saw a white thong on 1 of the girls and what looked like nothing on the other girl’s crotch. The young ride operator must have had a great view. Then I watched as they were slowly raised up then the capsule was flung high in the air to a chorus of their screams.

When they finally had their feet on the ground I watched as they were sold photographs of them screaming their heads off. The photos were taken from down low and could clearly see the white thong and the bare slit of the other girl.

There were 3 young men waiting to have a go so I stood behind them and waited.

The first 2 of them had their go then the third young man stepped forward. The operator started talking to him, mainly in Spanish but I got the impression that there had to be 2 people in the capsule. The young man looked disappointed and I knew that I’d have the same problem so I stepped forward and said that I’d go with him.

We paid our money then climbed into the capsule. The young man let me go first and as I climbed in the hem of my dress rode up revealing my bare butt and pussy to the young man and the operator. As I sat down I looked at them and saw that both of them were smiling.

I hadn’t pulled my dress back into place when I sat down so it was still up round my waist which gave the operator a great view of my wet pussy when he strapped me in.

Yes, it was scary and yes I screamed, just as much as the 2 girls that I’d watched earlier, but boy, was it exhilarating. I was still on the adrenalin high when the operator young man showed us the photographs. The young man who had shared the capsule was grinning from ear to ear. I looked at the photos, I could see all of me below my waist and the flash of the camera had highlighted my nipples and the tits through the net of the dress. It was like I was totally naked.

“Well.” I said to the young man, “I guess that you got 2 thrills for the price of 1.”

“And how.” He replied as he turned to compare the photo with the real thing.

I bought a copy as well.

Then I wandered over to the bumper cars and decided to have a go on them as well. It wasn’t at all revealing but it was fun as I deliberately ignored the rules that were on signs all over the place, and I rammed my car into all the cars without kids in them.

There wasn’t anything else there worth looking at so I headed back to the waterfall. On the way I saw a sign that gave me an idea as to what was going on, it was headed ‘San Bartolomé Fiesta’ and although I couldn’t understand just about all of what was written, there were 2 dates on it, that day and the next.

By then I was starting to get a little hungry again so I looked for somewhere to eat. All the cafes around there were full so I headed up towards the church where I’d seen a couple of eating places. On the way I passed the KFC and was surprised to see that it was nearly empty so I went in and got some. There is nowhere to eat anything downstairs at that place but it does have a room over the shop. I went up.

I went to the little worktop near the huge window and went and stood eating and looking down at everyone out in the street. I’d got so used to being naked or nearly naked that I forgot that the people down on the street would be able to see up into the room and up my dress to my bare pussy. When I realised that I spread my feet to shoulder width and watched the people looking up at me. There wasn’t many, but those (men) who did, stood and looked for a few seconds before walking on.

Whilst I was stood there in the bright lights, 2 quite happy young men came upstairs and when they saw what I was wearing, or nor wearing, they started with the comments about my butt. When I was finished I turned around and got more comments when the young men saw that they could clearly see my tits and slit.

Of course they tried to hit on me but all I wanted was for them to look and appreciate the sight. When 1 of them put a hand on 1 of my tits he instantly regretted it as I gave him a quick chop to his stomach. I nearly regretted doing that as for a couple of seconds I thought that all of his chicken, chips and a few beers, was going to be ejected from his stomach. Somehow he managed to keep it down and to the silence of both of them I went down the stairs and continued walking towards the church.

I was just about there when I remembered that I no longer need to go there, I’d just eaten at KFC, but there was something going on in the square outside the church so I went and had a look. It was more dancing in traditional costumes.

Not really being interested, I turned and headed back to the fountain area where more things were happening. One thing was some pole dancing, that surprised me a bit as it was hardly anything to do with Spanish history, but hey, I’m not an expert on Spanish history or culture, maybe they teach pole dancing in the schools.

Anyway, I watched that for a while and wondered if I could do it. I could just see me spinning round a pole, totally naked and lots of men watching. Maybe I could get a part-time job in a strip club. I decided to look into that when I get back home.

Then I saw flashing bright lights and a split second later loud bangs. I turned the same way as lots of people were doing and saw that there was a fireworks display over the harbour. All very pretty, but a bit meaningless to a girl who there for some fun.

I decided that my fun for the day was over and headed back to the hotel.

**DAY 12**

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

I woke up, alone on my bed. My right hand was on my wet pussy and I wondered what I had been dreaming about and whether or not I had masturbated in my sleep, and if I’d cum in my sleep as well. I got up and went out on the balcony where I found my room door key. I had stupidly put it there for 1 of the guys to use to wake me up with a fuck, but they’d be back in England by then.

There was no sign of anyone else moving into the room, nor of Dani and Wren. After taking a few breaths of the fresh air, and looking around to see anything, all I could see was a handful of people down by the pool, one young man looking up towards the naked me. I waved at him then turned and went to check the time.

It was only 8 o’clock and I had to decide what I was going to do that day. I still hadn’t decided at the end of my bathroom routine where I again included shaving everywhere below my neck. Just because the guys had gone home didn’t mean that I wanted any prickly stubble.

Donning my usual breakfast half sarong and flip flops I went for breakfast. Again, no one seemed bothered that I was topless and that my slit was on display, although you wouldn’t think so unless you had a good look at me.

On my way back to my room I decided what I was going to do for the day. I was going to the beach but which one would be determined by the bus timetables. I packed a bag then put on my net micro skirt and a matching net tank top. I toyed with the idea of putting a thong or G string on, but instead put one of my G strings that splits as it covers my clit, pushing my clit out a bit further, into my bag, just in case.

Luke and the other 2 guys had got me to wear my hair in pigtails to help with me looking 10 years younger than I actually am, but the guys were back in England and I thought that if I left my hair down, in the adult style that I normally wear it, I might attract more attention, people not immediately dismissing me as a kid, so that’s what I did.

Then came the nice part, I easily pushed my bullet vibrator into my always wet vagina and gave it a quick blast with the control then switched it off and I put the control in my bag.

With a tank top and a skirt on, I felt a bit over dressed as I walked out of the hotel and to the bus station, even though people didn’t need to be that close to me to see through the net and see that I wore no bikini or underwear.

At the bus station I studied the timetables and worked out that it would be relatively easy to get to the Ses Salines beach. Two bus rides, and the San Antonio to Ibiza town buses were that frequent that I shouldn’t be standing around for long. If this hadn’t been so, I was just going to go to the Cala Conta beach.

I went and bought my ticket then went outside to wait. It was only 10 minutes and I sat and watched people coming and going hardly any of them even glancing over to me.

The bus to Ibiza town didn’t take that long but it was boring, There weren’t many people on it so I got a seat and enjoyed the scenery, and the vibrations from the bullet that I switched on to low speed.

I was just getting nice and horny when the bus stopped on a street in Ibiza town and everyone got off. I was a little confused as I’d expected there to be some sort of bus station like in San Antonio but apparently not. I found the bus stop for the L11 route to Salines quite easily, but the ticket office was a little harder to find.

As I walked around the busy side walk I got the odd strange look, and the odd smile but in general people just didn’t realise how much they could see, if the cared to look. I guess that me just acting like my clothes had no holes in them helped as well.

The queue for the bus to Salines was quite long and I wondered if I’d manage to get on and I was stood in front of 2 young men who I guessed must have been gay because they hardly even looked at me.

I did manage to get on although I had to stand, which was what I wanted anyway. In the seats to 1 side of me was a young man and a young woman, the woman saw what she could see quite quickly and I saw her nudge her companion.

On the other side was again, a man and a woman, a bit older. It took the man a while to discover what he could see and he kept pointing to some things outside, then looking back to me. I got the impression that he was trying to distract the woman so that she didn’t realise that he kept looking at a virtually naked girl.

Of course, I couldn’t stand in 1 place for the whole journey, and I turned to face the opposite side of the bus about every 5 minutes.

When the bus got to the end of its journey everyone got off and most headed for the beach or the car park to walk along the tracks to wherever. I saw the 2 gays walking that way and guessed that they were going to the gays beach.

I headed straight for the little shop and bought a couple of bottles of water and some fruit. Again, everyone was in their own little bubble and took no notice of the nearly naked small girl.

As soon as my feet touched the sand I stopped and stripped naked. The boring prudes were going to see a naked 22 year old girl. Just to add to my excitement, as I put my skirt and top into my bag, I switched my little bullet on.

I jerked a bit as the initial vibration hit me then I sighed as started to enjoy the pleasure that it was giving me.

As I walked along, I was doing 2 things, firstly watching to see who was watching me, and secondly, thinking about where I was going to spread my towel. Yes I got a few looks, mainly from men, but the odd, odd woman as well. Why people would go to a beach in glorious sunshine and want to keep some clothes on, I will never know. I mean why do half a job when you can easily do the job properly, and that’s not to mention the amazing, feeling of being naked and swimming naked. It just seems so natural to me and so pointless not to do it.

Anyway, I decided to spend some time just after the first cafe, where I’d been a ‘practice body’, and spread my towel close to the water’s edge.

My bullet was doing a good job of increasing my arousal level as I lay down, on my back with my legs spread wide. My inner thighs were still not as tanned as the rest of my body.

I was just laying there, eyes closed, and thinking about how my body would react when the building orgasm hit me when I heard a voice say,

“You look like you could do with some sunblock on young lady, would you like me to do you for it, I mean do it for you?”

I opened my eyes and looked up to see 2 young male faces looking down at me.

“What? Err, yes please, that would be nice thank you. I was just thinking the same myself.”

They started with the small talk as I turned onto my stomach and got the bottle of sunblock out of my bag.

“Everywhere please.” I said as I handed the bottle to 1 of them,” and wondered if they’d take what I said literally.

Well they did take me literally whilst I was on my stomach. One of them started on my arms and back and the other on the backs of my legs, easing my legs apart as he did so. He would have been getting a great view of my wet pussy.

Their hands met at my butt and without asking, they both massage the cream into my cheeks, spreading them as they went. After some over-kill on my butt one of them said,

“Would you like to do your front yourself, or would you like us to do it for you?”

“Would you please?” I replied as I turned over and lay slightly spread eagled for them.

They were knelt either side if me, one of them blocking the view of my body from the prudes, not that I would have minded some of the prudes rubbing the cream all over my naked body, and they both managed to complete my arms and legs at the same time, the guy working on my legs had managed to avoid touching my pussy although he had got close a couple of times.

All that remained to do was my torso and neither of them asked if it was okay to do my tits or my pussy. My eyes were shut, enjoying the sensation, and the bullet’s vibrations, when I felt 2 hands on each of my tits. The guy working on my left tit knew how to pleasure me best, but the other guy wasn’t that bad. I moaned as I felt my nipples being rolled and pulled and twisted.

Again, their work was over-kill but I wasn’t complaining.

They moved down to my stomach and hips and I moaned again as they got perilously close to my bald pubes and the top of my slit.

I spread my legs even wider, letting them know that it was okay to continue, and just 2 hands working on the insides of my thighs and my pussy. The 2 spare hands were back on my tits.

One set of fingers started rubbing my clit whilst the other set down there, started massaging the entrance to my hole whilst my nipples were also getting pleasurable treatment.

What with those 4 hands, and the bullet inside me, it wasn’t long before the orgasm hit me. Just before it arrived I wondered if the fingers inside me had felt the bullet and the vibrations. I know that I felt it move a little deeper in me.

The 2 guys kept working on me until my body settle down, then stopped. I would have been quite happy for them to continue, but they didn’t. Instead they stopped and leaned back on their heels and 1 of then said,

“There you go lady, all done.”

“Thank you guys, I always have trouble doing my back. Maybe I’ll see you around.” I replied, hinting that they could go now.”

There was silence for a few seconds then they got to their feet.

“It was our pleasure. We’ll be up by the next cafe if you need any more on.”

“Thank you guys, it was my pleasure too.”

I watched them walk away wondering if they were annoyed that I had dismissed them like that, and if they were hoping to be able to fuck me with their cocks, not just their fingers.

I soon forgot them as I got up onto my feet and went for a quick swim. As I swam on my back I remembered the 3 guys pulling me onto their cocks as I floated on my back. The little bullet was still vibrating away and had kept my arousal level up.

Not wanting to find that the battery didn’t last long I got out of the water, knelt on my towel then leaned forward to go into my bag to turn the bullet off.

Just as I found the control I heard a whistle from behind me. I put my head down to the towel and looked between my spread thighs to see what I could see. What I saw was a young man stood there, less than 2 metres behind me, and looking at my butt.

I smiled to myself and really took my time turning the vibe off then closing my bag, before turning over I spent ages adjusting the towel and brushing every grain of sand off it.

Finally, I stood up, turned round and lowered myself to the towel. I lay back on my elbows with my knees and feet well apart. The man was still staring so I smiled at him.

I’m sure that if I’d said anything to him he would have come over to me but I wasn’t at the beach to pick up anyone, I was there to show off my body and improve my tan.

I slid my elbows forward and dropped onto my back.

That sun was awesome, I could have stayed there for hours. The sun, the sea, the sand, the peace and quiet (apart from the waves), the lack of clothes; just what I needed for a few hours.

And that’s what I did, just lay there for about 3 hours, only moving to turn over or get a drink of water. Of course I lay with my legs wide open all the time, wanting to tan my inner thighs, and for most of the time I didn’t even bother looking to see if anyone was looking at my spread pussy, I just didn’t care.

Then I started to feel a little hungry so I picked up my bag, leaving my towel to claim my ‘spot’, and went to the beach cafe. Again, no one seemed to care that I was totally naked and I got a snack and a cold drink. I sat at a table to eat. There was a middle-aged couple sat in front of me and the woman kept giving me filthy looks but her male partner spent most of the time looking at me and smiling. I made sure to let him have a few seconds looking at my slit when I got up to leave.

Back at my towel I decided that I needed a little exercise so I packed my towel and started walking further along the beach. As I got to where just about everyone was totally naked I heard a couple of women gasping, and 1 English speaking woman say,

“Tina, look at that.”

I looked around and saw a man in his late twenties or early thirties, walking out of the water. He was quite handsome, but that wasn’t what people were looking at, it was his cock. He was some sort of freak of nature. I’ve never seen a cock that big, not even in the few porno movies that I’ve seen. It was a good 30 centimetres long and as thick as my wrist, and it was flaccid.

I couldn’t stop my jaw from dropping and my legs from not moving. My eyes followed his swinging cock as he walked passed me and sat on a towel next to an attractive young woman, a small, attractive woman. I didn’t know what to feel for that woman. Was she the luckiest woman alive or what? My pussy oozed my juices at the thought of trying to take that monster. I just knew that I’d be sore for a week if I tried.

Shock over, I started walking again and felt a little sorry for the other men around, they must be feeling so inadequate. Then I wondered what monster cock was thinking, did he think that he was some sort of freak, or did he think that he was God’s gift to women. Judging by the way he was showing it to everyone, the latter I decided.

Putting my flip flops on, I walked up the rocky hill and along the edge of the ‘cliffs’. I soon saw the little beach where the guys had all fucked me and thought about going down there and masturbating as I remembered what they did to me.

I didn’t. Instead I kept walking, ignoring the stares of the clothed people walking both ways on the sort of path.

Eventually I came to what looked like an old lighthouse. I looked around and decided that it would have been a good place for a lighthouse to warn shipping and I smiled at how technology had changed the world.

There were a couple of cars parked at the lighthouse but no sign of the occupants so I kept walking. The rocks were flatter and before long I came to what I recognised as the start of the gay’s beach.

I stopped for a drink of water and watched as 2 men, holding hands, disappeared into the dunes.

Not particularly wanting to see the sight that I imagined was about to happen, I looked around and saw the path into the woods that I seemed to remember would take me to the car park. I couldn’t make up my mind if I’d had enough sun for the day or not but going to the car park didn’t mean the end of the sun so off I set.

Okay, I know that 1 or 2 of the handful of people who read my stories will think that I was stupid walking into a wooded area, totally naked, but you have to remember that I am a karate black belt and that I can run fast. Also, this isn’t London and 99.99 percent of people, including the tourists, in Ibiza would never even consider attacking a naked young girl. Anyway, I was happy to take my chances if it meant me getting seen by more people.

I did come across a few people as I walked to the car park, and as expected, none of them tried to rape me, the most that I got from any of them was 1 elderly man who said,

“Guten Tag.” which I believe translates to good afternoon.

I smiled at him.

In the car park I wandered in and out of the rows of cars and got seen by only a handful of people. Feeling a bit brave, I did 2 things. Firstly I went into my bag and switched my bullet on to medium; and secondly, I turned and walked to the vehicular exit, the old man there not even looking at me. Then I walked down the side of the road to the roundabout.

Okay, I’d done that before with Luke, but I was now on my own, I felt more vulnerable, more exposed, no one to hide behind.

Cars were leaving and arriving and going within centimetre of me, one with some young men in it beeping their horn at me.

At the roundabout I turned left towards the bus terminus and the little shop. Unfortunately, there was no sign of a bus but there was a handful of people hanging around, probably waiting for a bus to arrive.

After all that walking I needed a drink, I had a bottle of water in my bag but that wouldn’t be very adventurous so I walked straight into the little shop and went over to their fridge where I picked up a bottle of cola. There was no one in the shop except for me and the girl behind the counter. Her mouth was open as I walked up to her, put the bottle down and got my purse out of my bag. She was still looking a bit shocked after she’d taken my money and given me my change.

I smiled as I walked out and sat on the curb to drink the cola.

I saw a young couple (male and female) looking at me and I knew that they could see every detail of my pussy, except for the bullet vibrating inside it, but I just ignored them as they stood staring at me.

When the bottle was empty I got up, put it in the bin then walked over the road and down onto the beach. I saw a couple of jet-skis parked at the water’s edge and walked over to them.

Whilst I was remembering the fucking that Luke gave me on one of them, a young man came up to me and asked me if I wanted to hire one. When I turned to see him it was a different young man to the previous time, and he was looking me up and down.

I smiled and replied,

“Yes, why not, I had a great time last time I was on one so why not.”

“So you’ve been on one before?”

“Yes, the other day, here.”

“Oh yes, Matt told me about the naked girl, I guess that that was you.”

“Possibly, it depends on how many naked girls you get hiring one of your jet-skis.”

“Not many, unfortunately. So do you want to hire one?”

“Yes please.”

“Come on up to the hut and we’ll sort things out for you.”

I followed him to the hut and paid him then asked him if I could leave my bag in the hut. Then he handed me a life-vest.

“Can you managed fastening it?”

“Yes, but have you got one without the bottom strap, the one I wore the other day was uncomfortable, kept rubbing me. Way too hard for my delicate skin.”

The young man looked down to my pussy and I was sure that he was imagining my delicate skin.

“Sorry, they all have those straps, stop them riding up and coming off.”

“Tell you what, lets not bother with the life-vest, I’m a good swimmer and I have no intention of going fast. You don’t see as much when you’re going fast.”

“True, but are you sure, everyone who hires a jet-ski is supposed to wear one, insurance condition.”

“I won’t tell anyone if you won’t.”

“Okay then, it’s a good job that the boss isn’t around, he wouldn’t let you go without one.”

“Then it’s a good job that he’s not here to see me.”

The young man was just standing looking at me, obviously deep in thought. I let him think about whatever for a few seconds then asked him if we could go.

“Oh, yes, sorry, I was just thinking about the boss seeing you.”

I giggled and wondered if he should have finished his sentence by adding ‘using a jet-ski without a life-vest’.

We walked back to the waters edge and he pushed one of the jet-skis backwards until it was floating. I climbed on and stood with one foot either side of the seat letting him look at my pussy as he strapped the kill switch chord to my wrist. It was only a velco strap but for some reason he found it difficult to get it right on my wrist. Probably because he wasn’t looking at what he was doing.

He was finally satisfied and he then pushed the jet-ski back and turned it round. Before I sat down I bent forward to look at the fuel gauge.

“Has it got enough fuel in it, the gauge is showing empty.”

I stayed bent over, knowing that he was getting a good look at my butt and spread pussy. It took him a few seconds before he told me that the gauge was broken and that there was plenty of fuel in it.

I sat down and started the engine before slowly driving away from him. Then I opened the throttle and headed for all the yachts that were anchored in the bay.

Not going very fast, I zig zagged in and out of all of the boats, getting quite close to those where I saw people on them, waving back to those who waved to me.

As I got more confident, I started steering the jet-ski with one hand and rubbing my pussy with the other hand. I regretted turning my bullet off as I put my bag down in the jet-ski hire hut, it would have been nice to have an orgasm whilst I was zooming about out there.

Finally, I saw the young man on the beach waving to me so I headed back to him. As I slowly drifted to him I stood up so that he could see my pussy again. He’d put his hand out to stop the jet-ski but it hit him on his knee because he wasn’t looking at where his hand was, his eyes were much higher.

I smiled as I slowly lifted a leg over then dropped into the water right in front of him.

“Did you enjoy that?” He asked.

“Yes thank you, but it’s not as much fun as when there’s a man sitting behind you and holding on to you.”

“I’ll bet.”

“I’ll go and get my bag then.”

I started walking up the beach and I could hear him walking behind me. I started swaying my butt from side to side a bit just to tease him some more.

Picking up my bag I said goodbye the walked towards the clothed people, swaying my butt as I walked.

As I walked in front of the sad people, a couple of young boys ran out from the tightly packed people and both ran straight in to me.

“Sorry.” they both said as they manoeuvred themselves around me, not even noticing, or not caring, that I was totally naked.

As I walked on I remembered a woman who had covered her little boy’s eyes when she’d seen that I was naked.

“Stupid woman.” I thought, “the kid don’t give a damn that I’m naked, stop poisoning his brain with all those prudish ideas.”

All too soon I was passed the sad people and deciding what to do next. Looking around I realised that quite a few people were leaving so I checked my phone, yes it was getting on but I decided to do a bit more sunbathing before heading back to the hotel.

I spread my towel and lay on my back, again spreading my legs wide.

I must have dozed off because I suddenly became aware that the number of people around me had reduced quite a bit so I went for a quick swim then dried myself and headed towards the bus terminus.

When I got there I decided that I should really put some clothes on so I got the net skirt and net top out of my bag and put them on. The number of people waiting for the bus was quite large and I wondered if I’d manage to get on.

As I waited I saw a few people notice that my clothes were see-though and I silently laughed at the woman who gave me a disapproving look.

I did managed to get on, a man following me up the steps making me wonder if he likes what was almost in his face. The young driver smiled at me as I bought my ticket.

The 30 or so minute journey was uneventful although the man and a woman who were sat either side of the standing me, did look at me but not for long, I wondered if they were embarrassed.

In Ibiza town everyone got off the bus and disappeared into the crowds leaving me standing there trying to decide if I wanted to go straight back to San Antonio or go for a wander around the town. I knew that the buses ran late into the night but that didn’t bother me because I’d brought enough money to get a taxi back if I needed to.

I saw a cafe up the road and decided that an ice cream and a cold drink was in order.

Sat at a table outside with my knees apart and pussy on display, I was surprised, and disappointed, at the lack of tourists walking around. Everyone looked to be locals rushing to and from their place of work, and quite like London, with blinkers on so that all they see is what’s straight ahead of them, what they expect to see, and nothing else.

After the ice cream I started walking in the direction that I hoped the centre of town was. It felt so good being virtually naked on the streets of a big town but so disappointing that just about no one looked at me. The lack of voyeurs gave me the courage to walk further, I wondered if I was subconsciously walking to somewhere where more people would look at me. I got a tingle and a wet rush in my pussy and realised that I was doing just that.

By then the sun was going down which meant that there was less chance of anyone seeing through my skirt and top but I kept going and I turned a corner and saw the harbour and all the boats and people. Thankfully there was quite a few street lights and as I mingled my pussy tingled a bit more.

There was still an acute shortage of people realising that they could see through my clothes but it still felt nice knowing that all people had to do was look for more than a split second and they’d see my tits and butt and pussy.

Most of the people were walking one way so I went with them and soon found myself next to restaurants and in narrow streets with little shops and bars.

I picked a bar and went in for a drink. It was quite dark inside so my near nudity wasn’t at all obvious. I bought a drink and went and sat at a table just outside the door. As the time got later I realised that the number of people walking about in ‘unusual’ attire had increased.

Men dressed as women with tons of makeup, women wearing less than me, and just plain crazily dressed people started appearing. So did lots of people heading into all the bars. The place soon became a hive of people drinking and having (presumably) a good time.

When 2 girls wearing nothing but micro skirts and heels walked by I got up and followed them. They went into a little bar where there was more scantily dressed girls and quite a few men.

No sooner than I had entered the door than I felt a hand on my butt. I stopped dead in my tracks and the hand went down then up inside my skirt.

“Wow, this place is fun.” I thought as the hand explored between my cheeks then down to my butt hole.

A finger twisted its way inside my butt then the finger fucked me a couple of times before withdrawing and moving to my vagina where it found that it was much easier to get inside me.

After finger fucking me for a minute or so the finger withdrew. I turned my head to see who the finger belonged to but there was 3 or 4 men behind me. I smiled and thought that it was like being on the London underground at rush hour.

I slowly made my way to the bar, stopping 2 more times as hands went up my very short skirt and invaded either, or both of my holes.

It was when I made it to the bar that I remembered that I still had my little bullet inside me. It wasn’t switched on but the fingers must have touched it. I wondered what they thought.

It took a while to get served and during that time a few hands went up my skirt and up my top. By the time I got served I was quite close to cumming and the barman must have recognised the signs because he had a big grin on his face.

Over the next couple of hours my 2 lower holes got invaded about a dozen times and my tits mauled just as many times; and I orgasmed twice.

I was feeling happy and tired when I finally left that bar. I had to lean on a wall and take a few deep breaths before I could think about getting back to the hotel. The thing was, I hadn’t a clue where I was, or how to get to the bus station. In the end I just walked until I could flag down a taxi and got the driver to take me to San Antonio.

By the time I got out of the taxi I was feeling a bit more energetic. I could hear, and see some more fireworks going off so I walked passed the roundabout with that strange egg shaped lump of concrete, and into the ‘square’ where there was quite a lot of activity. I wandered around then deciding that none of it was very interesting, I turned and headed back to the hotel.

Back in my room I showered then lay on my bed with the control to my bullet in my hand.

After letting the bullet bring me to 2 very nice orgasms I switched it off and went to sleep.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 08**

**DAY 13**

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

I woke to sound of Dani shouting my name. As usual, I’d gone to bed leaving the balcony door open so Dani’s shouting soon woke me. When I emerged Dani told me that I had about an hour before we were getting picked up to go to the Party Boat.

“Plenty of time.” I said and rushed to the bathroom.

Thirty minutes later I was all nice and clean, totally hairless below my neck, wearing just a half sarong and flip flops, and was walking into the restaurant for breakfast. When I got back to my room I changed into a strings only thong, a very short, net, totally see-through skirt and a tight, semi see-through tube top that displayed my pencil eraser nipples quite well.

I considered putting my new vibrator in my pussy and carrying the remote control in my bag but I didn’t want to take a bag as Dani had told me that all food and drink was included in the price of the ticket, and I was hoping that something else might be going in my pussy on that boat, so I put them onto the pad to charge, ready for use later.

“Ready.” I shouted to Dani and Wren who were just walking out onto their balcony.

Both Dani and Wren were wearing micro miniskirts and halter tops that left little to the imagination.

“You don’t need anything with you Emily, just the ticket that I’ve got for you. We left our room key with reception the other day.”

Ten minutes later we were climbing onto a coach to take us to the boat.

There was 3 coaches unloading going on for 100 young people, all walking to this old looking boat that had music blaring out from it. Dani handed our tickets to the guy checking them and we were on.

Young people were everywhere and we quickly found the bar and got ourselves a drink. People were just standing around in groups talking and drinking until the boat started moving and some boys quickly started talking to us. Then a DJ / MC started talking and playing dance music. He reminded everyone that the bar was free but the drink types were limited. What he meant was that it was beer or punch. That was what us 3 girls had got, and it tasted like it had gallons of vodka in it.

Once out of the harbour the DJ / MC started organising some games. They started with the silly, kids type games, but as the alcohol started to take effect, 2 things started to happen, firstly the games got a bit more ‘interesting’, and secondly, some of the girls took their tops off. It started with just 1 happy girl but as she walked around the boat other girls followed, including Dani, Wren and me.

I wondered if the first girl to get topless was paid by the organisers just to give the other girls a reason to get topless. Anyway, when I took my top off I also took my skirt off, so did Dani and Wren, revealing little thongs, but with material in them.

We were at the front watching the games when the DJ / MC got out some cans of that squirty cream and asked for a couple of girl volunteers. Hands went up, but I stepped forwards and I was selected along with another topless girl. We were told to lay on the deck and then the cream was squirted in lines up our legs then arms. The young man stopped when he was going up my first leg and just started at my uncovered pussy for a couple of seconds before grinning and continuing.

After the arms and legs, the can was aimed at our crotches and a big blob suddenly tickled my pussy then I felt a line of cream going up my stomach then circling each tit. Finally, to lots of cheers, blobs were put on our nipples.

Boy volunteers were then asked for, and unsurprisingly, just about every boy on the boat stuck his hand up. Two queues were formed and I bet the boys who got to the front of the queues cursed themselves later because the boys were told that they each had 5 seconds to lick some cream off, starting with our arms, then legs, then the rest of our bodies.

One at a time I felt tongues licking me, and hands holding me. Their tongues were actually tickling me a bit and I kept moving about a little.

Soon the tongues were licking the cream off my tits and pussy, and that was a nice feeling. I’m sure that some of the boys got a pleasant surprise when they licked the crotch of my thong and found that there was no material there.

I’m also sure that the man doing the timings forgot how to count because some of those tongues were licking my pussy, and my tits, for a lot more than 5 seconds, and it wasn’t just tongues, I felt teeth on my nipples and clit. Thankfully, none of them hurt me.

That over, and me feeling quite horny, new games were started, all involved body contact between the girls and the boys. After a while I looked around and saw that most of the girls were now topless, and I saw that 2 girls had taken their bikini bottoms off as well.

I nudged Dani, and us 3 girls were soon totally naked. Wren stuffing our thongs in the same corner where we’d put our other clothes.

In between all the games a few tracks were played and there was dancing and, of course, more drinking. Us 3 girls limited our intake of drinks because Dani told me that there was more ‘interesting’ times ahead. Again, she wouldn’t tell me what saying that they might not happen and she didn’t want me to have built up my expectations.

It must have been well over an hour after we left the port, but it seemed like only 10 or 15 minutes, when I realised that the boat’s engine wasn’t running. I looked over the side of the boat and saw land. We had stopped in a little sandy bay with high rocks at the back of the beach. The only way to the beach was from the sea.

Shortly after that we were told that we could go swimming and that the games and some food would be available on the beach. By that time I could see a little boat heading for the beach. I could also see a raft being inflated next to the boat.

Then it was announced that the raft would soon be available for us to use, and that if the boys were lucky, a different type of food would be served up by the girls. There was a silence for a good 5 seconds before the announcer shouted,

“PUSSY, ALL YOU CAN EAT BOYS.”

Well that got lots of cheers from both the boys and quite a few of the girls. Dani and Wren had seen that coming and had manoeuvred me over to the side where the raft was, and just as soon as the last bit was said, all 3 of us were diving into the sea.

When we got to the raft we pulled ourselves up on to it, finding that 2 other, naked girls were doing the same at the other side. As soon as I sat down I looked back to the boat and saw lots of heads in the water moving our way, and more boys diving into the sea.

To shouts of “pussy, pussy, pussy,” all 5 girls moved their butts to the edge of the raft and hands came up out of the water and opened our legs. Seconds later our pussies were getting eaten.

Most of the boys must think that pussy eating is just a question of a bit of licking, sticking their tongue into the girl’s vagina for a few seconds and trying to suck on our clits; because that’s what most of them did. Only a small number took their time and did the job properly.

Fortunately, I got 2 good ones next to each other and the second one made me cum, much to the delight of the boys who were treading water waiting for their turn. Shortly after that I heard a girl behind me cumming.

The ‘all you can eat pussy buffet’ continued for ages with more naked girls arriving and some leaving. Dani, Wren and I lasted for quite a while before Wren decided that she’d had enough and told us that she was going to swim to the beach. Dani and I decided to go with her and our places were quickly taken by other girls.

On the beach there was a couple of tables setup with snacks, bottles of beer and more of that punch on them. There was also a man organising more game that were only funny because most of the people playing were half drunk.

There was also the odd couple or 2 making out, 1 of the girls being naked with guys hand on her tits and pussy.

No sooner that we were on the beach 3 guys came over to us trying to hit on us. A couple of them weren’t bad looking and 1 of them zeroed in on Wren. A short while later I saw the 2 of them walking off down the beach. Both Dani and I were playing hard to get and I suspect that Dani was like me, enjoying the attention while our naked bodies were being studied by those guys.

One of the guys went and got a load of beers and the group sat in the sand to continue talking. I noticed that Dani sat with her legs open just like I had and that the guys had sat in front of us, looking at our faces when we looked at them, but their eyes dropped when we turned to say something to someone else.

It was such a turn on but I wasn’t going to let any of them fuck me because I hadn’t brought any condoms and I didn’t trust the boys to be good.

I asked the boys if either of them had been to the ‘all you can eat pussy buffet’ and when they said that they hadn’t I replied,

“Well you can have your share now if you like.”

I looked at Dani and she was grinning.

With seconds the 2 boys had moved between out legs and were enjoying out sweet parts. The boy that started on mine was quite good and he soon got me to the point of no return and then over the top. He kept going and when I was able I looked at Dan and mouthed,

“Swap?”

She nodded so I tapped the back of the head that was between my legs then told him to swap with his mate. They did, and the second guy wasn’t quite as good but good enough to bring me to another orgasm.

Just as I getting close I looked around and saw that our moans had attracted a little audience, boys and girls, all looking quite happy. Shortly after I’d cum something hit me, not hard. But enough for me to want to know what it was. When I looked at it I saw that it was a bikini bottoms. I vaguely remembered 1 of the girls who had been watching us wearing a design like that so I looked to my side and a metre away 1 of the boys was eating the pussy of one of the girls. She was now naked and I think / assume that the bottoms were hers.

Dani and I got those 2 boys to keep eating our pussies until they couldn’t do it any more and almost begged us to let them stop. Then I said that it was my turn and pushed the boy who’s head just been between my legs for the longest, over and pulled his shorts down. He had a boner and I soon hid it in my mouth, nor caring who was behind me and possibly looking at my butt and pussy that were stuck up in the air.

Before long everyone was being called back to the boat and when they finally got there the boat upped anchor and headed back.

The games soon started again, some the same as on the way out but there were some new ones and they exploited every ones reduced inhibitions. For starters there were simulated sex games which got lots of laughs, especially when they were with a naked girl.

One of the new games involved Spanish muffins and squirty cream. Four girls were told to lay on their backs on the floor and a muffin was put at the junction of their legs. The each muffin was covered in the cream. Four boys were then given 3 minutes to eat the muffins and lick all the cream off, without using their hands.

The first round went well with the 4 girls who all wore just their bikini bottoms, getting licked clean.

There was a second round, and the organiser chose 4 naked girls, including Dani and me. When we lay down all 4 girls spread their legs so that everyone could see their pussies.

The cheers turned to laughter as the organiser had difficulty getting the muffins to stay in place. He got round the problem by squirting some cream on our pussies before putting the muffin there, then putting more cream on top of the muffin.

Just about every male on the boat volunteered to be the lucky muffin eaters and when 4 were finally picked they got on their hands and knees between the girls legs.

The whistle blew and I felt the muffin on my pussy moving. I decided to cheat and lifted the guts head then picked up the muffin and threw it over the side of the boat. Then I pulled his head back to my pussy.

One of the 4 girls must have been really worked up because I heard her cumming almost as soon as the game started.

Whoever was doing the timing must have forgotten to start the stopwatch because that was the longest 3 minutes that I have ever known, not that I was complaining.

The guys weren’t supposed to use their hands but I felt fingers going inside my hole just before I too orgasmed.

The stop whistle didn’t sound until all 4 girls had orgasmed. I was very close to cumming for a second time when that damned whistle blew.

Then the organiser got girls to get boys cocks out of their shorts and just kiss the ends. Needless to say that these soon developed into full-blown blowjobs with everyone watching and cheering.

Dani, Wren and I didn’t take part in that last game but when it was announced that they were having a Miss Ibiza competition, all 3 of us entered along with 7 other girls, some naked like us, and others just in bikini bottoms.

Because of the number of entrants we were told that there would be 2 rounds, the first to eliminate 6 girls then the remaining 4 would do another dance to decide the winner. All judging being done by the volume of the cheering.

One at a time we had to strut our stuff across the deck then do a sexy dance. That last part got my pussy even wetter and I decided what I was going to do if I got into the last 4. I managed to wangle it so that I was the last girl to do her thing and I watched the others to see what I had to do the get through to the second round.

I had to laugh, along with most of the guys on the boat, as a couple of very over-weight, naked, and obviously drunk girls tried to impress the audience. How anyone can let themselves get that big is just beyond me. I would rather be dead than that big.

Anyway, a couple of the girls rubbed their pussies as they danced, much to the delight of the audience so when it came to my turn, near the end of the music, I dropped to my very spread knees and finger fucked myself until the track ended. The cheers were VERY loud.

Both Dani and I were through to the second round and we went again in the same order. All 3 girls went down on their knees like I had but I knew what I was going to do and I hoped that it would be enough for me to win.

When I went down on my knees I lay on my back and brought my legs up and over, threading my arms between them and then bending my body so that my face was right in front of my pussy. To lots and lots of cheering I ran my tongue around my clit and finger fucked myself. I orgasmed with all those people watching me. What’s more it was a very intense orgasm with me shouting and my body jerking.

It was quite a few seconds after the music ended that I managed to unwrap myself and get to my feet thinking that that must have been enough to win.

Unfortunately, I was wrong. To be fair, the girl that won was very attractive and had huge tits. As she was collecting her prize I thought that I’d rather be a bit plain with tits the size of mine than have to live with those melons stuck to my chest.

Shortly after that the music and games stopped because the boat was entering the harbour. People started looking for their belongings and the girls putting their clothes on, although some remained topless, Dani, Wren and me being 3 of them. I carried my thong and my top in my hand.

We rode on the bus back to the hotel still topless, the hotel receptionist not saying anything about us being topless, nor the fact that my butt and slit could easily be seen through the holes in my skirt.

After a shower, I went onto my balcony to see what Dani and Wren were up to. They weren’t on their balcony but I could see them in their room, on one of the beds. They were in the 69 position and obviously enjoying each other. I just stood and watched with my right hand working on my pussy.

They stopped after they’d both cum, fortunately it was after I’d cum. I asked them if they’d been having fun and Dani told me that I should have gone and joined in, telling me that she’d have opened the door for me.

I smiled and said,

“Maybe next time.”

It was then that they told me that they were going back to England the next day and that they were going to hit the bars one last time. Dani invited me along.

Thirty minutes later the 3 of us were walking out of the hotel, all wearing very little and expecting to have a good time.

It started with some food that was a lot better than the rubbish that was served on the boat, then we hit the bars. Three girls with their tits and slits on display were going to get hit on and drinks bought for us, and we did. The price that we paid for all the attention was getting groped and all 3 of us were happy to go along with it.

In fact, in 1 dark bar all 3 of us got out the cocks of the guys that had just bought us a drink and we gave then blowjobs in amongst the crowds in that bar. The young men around us all wanted their turn but they didn’t get it unless they had bought us a drink.

Anyway, by the time the crowds started to thin out, all 3 of us were quite ‘happy’ and as we walked back to the hotel we played a game of ‘strip the others’. It was quite easy to get our tops off, but the skirts were different but by the time we entered the hotel all 3 skirts were round our waists.

The security man on the door just stared at us as we walked in.

I spent the night in Dani and Wren’s room enjoying sex with both of them.

**DAY 14**

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

Dani’s alarm on her phone went off at 6 o’clock to tell her and Wren that they had to get ready to leave. I’m pretty sure that we only had about 4 hours sleep and after giving both Dani and Wren long farewell kisses I went back to my room and collapsed on my bed.

I woke up to the noise from the swimming pool below my balcony with the door to it being wide open.

“Wow, that was a good night.” I thought as I went to the bathroom for my daily routine and to brush my hair. I left it down, again wanting to look my real age.

Emerging feeling a lot better, I looked at my phone and cursed because I had missed my last breakfast at the hotel, as it was nearly 11 o’clock. I had toyed with the idea of going for my last breakfast totally naked but didn’t know if I had the courage to actually do it. I guessed that I would never know if I had.

I had also thought about going to the Hippy market that day but I wasn’t sure that I still wanted to go so when I packed my bag to go out for the day, I packed a towel and the other things that I’d need for a day at the beach.

I put on just a net dress and flip flops, and eased my little bullet into my vagina. It was fully charged and ready for when I wanted it to turn me on, and left my room.

Down in reception I asked the young woman where the Hippy market was. She got out one of those cheap, not very accurate, 1 page maps that they give to tourists and drew a circle round the place where it was. She didn’t seem to care that she could see my tits as I stood there talking to her, and I don’t know if she noticed that she could see my slit as I walked up to her.

After thanking her I went outside and headed towards the bus station. On the way I saw the little cafe that Luke and the other 2 guys had taken me to for breakfast and decided to stop and have something to eat. I sat at the same table and the same waiter served me.

I had also sat on a chair in the same place as before and I sat on the front edge of the chair, leaning back and spreading my knees.

I wasn’t particularly looking at the people walking by but I did hear 1 male voice say,

“Fucking hell Tom, did you see that.”

I finished eating and slowly finished my coffee and realised that I was now fully awake, albeit still a bit tired.

I still hadn’t decided if it was to be the Hippy market of the beach as I walked into the bus station. The decision was made for me when I saw that the next bus to Santa Eulària wasn’t for another 50 minutes but 1 to Cala Conta was leaving in 5 minutes.

That was the bus that I bought a ticket for and 3 minutes later I was holding my bag in front of my stomach as the bus driver tore my ticket and I got on the bus.

I didn’t manage to get a seat which was both good and bad. Bad because I could have done with the rest, but good because the people sat either side of me could see straight through my net dress; and I made sure that I stood facing the side of the bus.

I considered going into my bag and switching the bullet on but didn’t because I was still feeling tired.

When the bus got there and everyone got off, I headed straight to the place where those young guys had introduced me to spreadies. As I spread my towel and started putting the sunblock on I thought about them and smiled.

Unfortunately, no young man offered to help me with the sunblock and when I was covered in it I lay down on my back, not forgetting to spread my legs to tan the insides of my thighs.

I was probably the only naked adult on that beach but no one seemed to care, and I sure as hell didn’t.

The next thing that I knew was that I was feeling rather hot and when I looked at my phone it was over an hour after I’d settle to soak up the sun. Deciding that I must have fallen asleep, I got up and walked the 2 metres into the sea to cool down.

It was heaven swimming and floating in the warm water with not a care in the world, and feeling the water rush by my nipples and pussy made me feel even better. As I floated I just wanted to spend the rest of my life just floating there.

Reality kicked in when I got splashed by a couple of kids who just didn’t care that I was naked, and I swam back to the beach. Actually to the opposite end of the beach that my towel was, I wanted to see if wearing my hair down, and looking more adult, made the prudes look at me in a different way, and maybe say something about me being totally naked.

I was pleased that, in spite of a couple of older women giving me disapproving looks, no one said a word. When I got back to my towel I settled down to do some serious sun tanning and feeling good. As I sat down I went to my bag and turned my bullet on, to low vibrations, figuring that it would soon make me feel good.

I had just got comfortable, relaxed and starting to feel good when I heard the unmistakable sound of a group of older teenagers. Then, just to really spoil my peaceful day, I heard one of the guys say,

“Hey, isn’t that Emily?”

“O crap,” I thought, I recognise that voice. It was Tom, from the group of older teenagers that had introduced me to spreadies and taken lots of photographs of me with my legs wide open.

I opened my eyes and saw 3 male and 3 female older teenagers, all of them I had met at the start of my holiday. Without being asked, they plonked themselves down in front and beside me.

“Well hi guys, why don’t you join me?”

“Thanks Emily, I knew that you wouldn’t mind.” Tom said, “I thought that you might like some more spreadies taking now that you’ve got a decent tan, and I’m hoping that these 3 girls will have some taken of them.”

All 3 girls replied to the effect of ‘no way’, but I noticed that all 3 of them were smiling.

“How about a swim?” Ben said, and all 6 got up and Tom grabbed my hand and pulled me up.

“Well okay then.” I replied as he pulled me towards the water.

Within a couple of minutes all 7 of us were messing about, splashing and ducking each other. Somehow, all 3 girls managed to loose their bikini tops, later to re-appear from inside the guys shorts, and none of them seemed to mind being topless.

When we all emerged from the water and went back to the towels, the girls didn’t try to hide their tits and we all sat around talking, the usual ‘where are you from’ stuff.

Then Tom said,

“Spreadie time girls, get your phones out. You first Emily.”

Tom and TC were the first to haul me up into the air and spread my legs, and 7 phones were used to get lots of photos of me with the guys, and the girls, holding me up, and zoom shots of my pussy.

The thing was, my bullet had been switched on since before the teenagers got there and the cumulative effect got the better of me when TC and Ben were holding me up. I started jerking and moaning as my arms held onto their necks hard, and poor TC and Ben had no idea what was happening.

When my body returned to normal I looked a the 4 young people taking the photographs. Sophie, 1 of the girls, said,

“You just orgasmed didn’t you Emily?”

I nodded.

“I got it all on your phone for you.”

“Thanks.”

Then the others started asking me all sorts of questions all whilst still being held up by TC and Ben with my legs spread wide, I continued,

“I’ve got a vibrator inside me and it’s switched on.”

“And there was I thinking that it was because I’d got my arm under your butt.” TC said.

“You wish.” Sophie said.

“We’ll see when we get you up here Sophie.” TC replied.

Sophie didn’t protest about TC saying that they were going to take a spreadie of her.

When everyone had had their turn holding me up Tom turned to the girls and asked who was first. When none of them volunteered, Tom continued,

“Well we’ll just have to strip 1 of you and haul you up.”

The 3 girls looked at each other then they turned and ran into the sea, closely followed by the 3 guys. Two minutes later Ben and TC came out of the water with Mary’s arms around their necks and holding her up by her spread, legs. Tom was holding her bikini bottoms.

Ben and TC held her while the others came out of the water and grabbed their phones.

Mary was then photographed in all her glory by 7 different phone cameras.

The same happened for Sophie and Amelia, including them being chased into the water and coming back completely naked in 2 of the guys arms and not struggling as the others photographed them.

What’s more, after being photographed, none of the girls asked for their bikini bottoms back and the beach ended up with 4 naked young women on it.

Each guy latched on to 1 of the girls, the guy staring at the naked girl’s body as they talked. I decided to go for a walk, grabbed my purse and announced that I’d be back in a while. I walked along the beach the climbed up to the cafe where I bought an ice cream, the girl at the counter just giving me a casual glance up and down as she took my order.

I then went down onto the other, little ‘clothed’ beach and walked along it and the up onto the rocks. I saw a few people looking at me but no one said anything. By the time I got to the top, to the rocky path that went along to the nudist’s beach, the bullet got the better of me again and I was glad that I had finished the ice cream, and that there was a post there for me to hang on to while the waves of pleasure crashed over me then subsided.

I got a strange look from a couple of girls who were walking along the line of posts.

Orgasm now history, I slowly made my way back to the cafe then to the road that ended where the bus turns round. The tarmac road was hot on my bare feet but it was bearable so I got adventurous and walked along the road to the security barrier and the main entrance to the car park.

I remembered from my visit there in the Jeep that the car park was big and that there always seemed to be people waking about so I headed in and wandered around. Yes there were quite a few people coming and going, and a few of them had a good look at me. I also got very dirty feet from the dust from the crushed rocks that were all over the place.

I came back out onto the road near a little square building that looked like no one had been in it for years and saw more people walking along the road, also some cars and motor bikes that were leaving and arriving. I hoped that none of the drivers spent too much time looking at me and crashed.

I crossed the road and went through another little car park and out the other end into the bushy area where I’d taken the 2 nerds to give them an experience that I guessed they would remember for the rest of their lives. I smiled to myself as I remembered the looks on their faces.

I emerged at the fence above the path at the top of the beach, climbed over and went back to where my towel was. I dropped my purse into my bag then continued walking straight into the sea to wash my legs. Sophie and Amelia (still naked), got up and joined me.

We stood thigh deep in the water and talked. Sophie wanted to know where I’d been all that time so I told her.

“You went to the cafe then along the road like that?” Amelia asked.

“Yes, why?”

“I could never do that, you’re so brave Emily.”

“That’s not how I look at it,” I replied, “I like my body and I like it to be seen so I just do these things. I’ve never had any real problems. It’s unlikely that anyone will complain about a girl walking about naked.”

“But aren’t you afraid that someone will try to grab you and rape you?”

“One man did grab me the other night so I gave him a straight chop to the stomach. That was a mistake because he nearly threw up over me, the next one will get a kick in the balls.”

Both girls laughed.

“So you 2, are you an item with those guys?”

“Yes, 4 couples came on holiday together. The other 2 have gone off somewhere probably to have a good fucking session out in the open somewhere.”

“So you 3 girls don’t mind being naked then?”

“Hell no, we like it but we don’t want the guys to know that so that when we do get naked they think that they’ve persuaded us to strip off.”

My turn to laugh.

“So do you often go out with a vibrator in your puss Emily?” Amelia asked.

“No, obviously I’ve got a few back in England but these 3 guys bought me this one the other day and I decided to spice things up a bit when I thought that I was going to be alone all day.”

“Three guys bought it for you. What did you have to do for that to happen?”

“Nothing that I didn’t want to do, in fact I had 4 totally awesome days with the 3 of them.”

“Three at once, that sounds fun.” Sophie said.

“It was, if you get the chance, you try it, awesome.”

“So how did you get here today Emily?” Amelia asked.

“Bus.”

“Not like that I’m guessing.”

“Nearly, have you seen those net skirts and dresses that they’re selling in San Antonio?”

“Yes, you weren’t were you? But you had something on underneath didn’t you?”

“Nope, never wear a bra and rarely wear knickers.”

“Wow. Shall we get some clothes like that Sophie, and go out like Emily does? Boy, will that get the guys going crazy.”

“Yes, but think of the sex afterwards.” I replied.

“You are 1 hell of an amazing girl Emily, I wish that I was like you.”

“Who says that you can’t be, it’s only your inbred inhibitions that are stopping you.”

Just then Mary and the guys came running in and started splashing everyone.

The games started again and I found myself being ducked a few times and getting odd, probably accidental, grope of my tits.

Back at our towels Ben looked at his phone then said that they should be leaving soon, that they didn’t want to miss the bus to the barbecue night.

“Yes, and I need to do a little shopping before we go out.” Sophie added.

“What for?” Tom asked.

“Wait and see.” Sophie replied looking over to me.

I smiled and wondered if Sophie, and maybe the other girls would get themselves some net clothes, and if they’d go out with nothing underneath.

Shortly after that the 6 of them left, the 3 girls not putting anything on. I wondered how far they’d go before chickening out and putting something on. I switched the bullet off and got back to some serious sunbathing, wanting to get as much sun as I could before having to go back to England.

The sun was starting to go down when I put the dress on and headed to the bus stop. There were a few people waiting and I wondered if any of them realised what they could see through the dress.

Surprisingly, I easily managed to get a seat, not worrying too much about standing next to some seated man, because the lights in the bus were not very bright.

As I walked from the bus station to the hotel I decided to stop and have something to eat in one of the cafes alongside the ‘square’. I watched the late returners from the beaches and the early evening revellers going out. Some of the outfits that the girls wore were crazy. I mean who in their right mind would go out in a huge one piece swimsuit with a net dress over it? Totally defeats the objective in my mind.

Anyway, my meal arrived and I took my time eating and drinking before deciding that I needed an early night.

**Emily’s First Solo Holiday**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 09**

**DAY 15 and** **Back Home Day 01**

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

After an early breakfast I just had time pack my bags before the coach was due to pick me up. I was feeling quite depressed as I went down and checked-out at reception. I wore the same skater skirt that I’d arrived in and a tube top that wasn’t see-through but the material is very thin and it hugs my tits like a second skin. My nipples were doing their best to bore holes in it.

I’d had the bullet on charge all night and when I was getting dressed to leave I eased in up my vagina, giggling at the thought of being stopped by security at the airport and have to have a strip and cavity search.

That didn’t happen. All that did happen was that the bullet triggered an alarm and an over-weight female security guard had me stick my arms out while she waved the overgrown lollipop stick all over my body, then she waved me on.

On the plane I started to worry about Oliver and Jack, my apartmentmates. I tried to think of what I could say to them to explain the naked photos of me, particularly the spreadies and the 3 hole gang-bang. They’d never even seen me in my underwear before, never mind my little tits or pussy. How the hell could I explain the very explicit photographs that the guys had sent them. I couldn’t deny that they were of me because my face was very clear in most of them.

I worried about it for most of the flight and finally decided that I’d put it down to holiday madness and hope that they’d delete them from their phones and forget about them. After all, they are professional young men with lots of integrity.

The trip across London on the underground was ‘interesting’. It was early afternoon and the underground trains weren’t that busy. I managed to get seats and when I spotted men looking at me my desire to show my body to men came back. All thoughts of explanations to my apartmentmates went out of the window. I started looking at my phone to catch up with things but that was an excuse to let my knees drift apart to let the man opposite see my pussy.

I laughed to myself at the term ‘manspreading’ as my knees drifted apart letting the man see my smooth, but wet pussy.

When I changed trains and went up an escalator I was selective as to who I went up in front of and took the opportunity of no one looking at my front to tweak both my nipples. They were hard already but I wanted to make sure that they were at their best, and to send a tingle down to my pussy.

On the next underground train I was either lucky or unlucky in that a group of football supporters got on at the station after I’d got on. Some were standing in front of me (I was sat with my back to the side of the train), and talking to their mates about my short skirt and nipples. There wasn’t much that I could do except shuffle about in my seat to try to make my skirt go higher than it already was. Unfortunately, they got off before I managed to get it to the height that I wanted and it was an opportunity missed.

It was the middle of the afternoon when I got back to the apartment and Oliver and Jack were still at work. I knew that I still had a couple of hours before either of them got back so I unpacked and loaded the washing machine. As I put the last of my packed clothes in I decided to add the clothes that I was wearing so I took them off and put them in.

I’d been naked in the apartment, other than my bedroom and the bathroom, a few times before when Oliver and Jack were out so it wasn’t a big deal, just practical.

When I started the washing machine I went for a shower and when I finished I dried myself then wrapped the towel around my hair and went to go to my bedroom.

When I opened the door to the bathroom I screamed as I saw Oliver standing there. Before either of us could say anything I was back in the bathroom and wrapping another towel around my body.

Oliver was still there when I opened the door again. He was still looking surprised.

“Sorry,” I said, “I didn’t expect either of you to be home yet.”

“I managed to get away early Emily; did you have a good holiday? Silly question, the photos told us that you did.”

“About that.” I started to say but Oliver stopped me.

“Can we talk about that later, Jack’s bringing some takeaway, he’ll be here in a few minutes, there’ll be enough for the 3 of us.”

“Err yes, thank you.”

I went into my bedroom wondering if Jack was about to tell me to find alternative accommodation. Jack actually owns the place and having Oliver and me there helps him pay the mortgage.

I quickly dried my hair then put one of my English skirts on (just above the knee), and a top that has thick material, then went out to see that Jack was just arriving.

All my English clothes are your typical English young woman’s type, nothing daring at all. The only exception being that I rarely wear a bra, my tit’s don’t need one for support and I find them uncomfortable. My tops are all thick to compensate for the lack of a bra, hiding my pokey nipples.

Over the food Jack and Oliver gave me the fortnight’s news and I gave them the very basics of my holiday.

After we’d cleared away I transferred my washing to the dryer then Oliver said,

“Emily, from the photos that you sent us it looked like you were having a great time and that you were with those guy’s for quite some time.” Oliver said.

“That’s right, 3 great guys.”

“You and 3 young men at the same time. By the looks of it you were more than just friends.”

“I guess that we were.”

“So Emily,” Jack said, “3 guys and more than just friends, friends with benefits?”

“If you must know, yes we were.”

“I, we never realised that you were that sort of a girl, not that there’s anything wrong with a girl enjoying more than 1 man.”

“Good, for 1 minute I thought that you were going to say that I was a slut or a whore.”

“Grief no Emily, just a girl who likes to enjoy herself, a girl who lets men have fun with her. Absolutely nothing wrong with that, in fact I like to see a girl having fun.”

“What Jack’s trying to say Emily, is that if you liked having sex with 3 guys at once on holiday then perhaps you’d like to have sex with 2 guys at once back here.”

“Who said that I had sex with 3 guys at once?”

“The photos that you sent us Emily.”

“Sorry guys, you weren’t meant to see those, but that was while I was on holiday, You know, ‘what happens in Ibiza stays in Ibiza’, holiday madness, letting your hair down.”

“I guess not in this case Emily.”

By that time I was feeling quite uneasy and expecting Jack to tell me to find somewhere else to live.

“Well Emily,” Jack said, “we’ve been wondering if you would like to continue your fun life now that you are back in England?”

“I’ve told you, people go on holiday to do things that they wouldn’t normally do back home, and I would never dream of doing things like that here.”

“Are you sure Emily?” Oliver asked.

“Yes, of course.”

“Are you really sure Emily, I mean we’ve got lots of photographs, and possibly videos of you doing some really wild things, you wouldn’t want some of them to go to all the people on your contacts list would you?”

“Are you trying to blackmail me Oliver?”

“Let’s not call it blackmail, more like saving you from total embarrassment and humiliation.”

“You wouldn’t do that would you, there’s my parents and work colleagues there, even my boss and his boss. Surely you’ve got more integrity than to do something like that, you two wouldn’t stoop that low, would you.”

“Well, as well as saving you, lets call it you extending your holiday adventures to your time back in the apartment. You wouldn’t want your fun to end so quickly and end up losing a lot of friends, family and employment would you?”

“No, please don’t do this to me guys, can’t we just go back to how we were before I went away, we were happy then.”

“I don’t think so Emily, those photos changed things forever, I don’t see how we can go back, do you Jack?”

“No I don’t, we have a completely different girl sharing the apartment with us now. Maybe the new Emily should start by taking her clothes off so that she is how she was on holiday most of the time.”

“Noooo.”

“Emily, it’s your choice, and besides, you may have only sent us a few photos, but while we were eating, your phone was uploading all of your photos library to Jack’s cloud drive.” Oliver said.

“Hey, those are personal.”

“Not any more, I think that we’ll look at all of them later, a slide show of your holiday. Shall we invite some of your family over to watch as well?”

“You know what,” Oliver said, “I think that you actually want to be our little plaything but you are too embarrassed to admit it Emily.”

“Emily,” Jack said, “Admit it.”

“Noooo.”

“Pass me my laptop please Oliver.”

Oliver did and Jack opened it and started to type.

“Stop.” I shouted. “Okay, I’ll be your plaything, just as long as you don’t send the photos, it would ruin my life, and my career.”

“Oh I’m not so sure about that, your boss may even promote you, but yes, your family and friend is a totally different story. So, you will become our plaything, you will do anything that we tell you.”

“Yes, yes, please don’t send the photos.”

“Well we’ll have to sort out a few rules and a contract for you to sign. That will take a few days, but for now we’ll just start with you taking your clothes off. Rule number 1 will be that whenever it is just the 3 of us in the apartment you will be completely naked.”

“Okay, okay, I’ll do it.”

I stood up and slowly started to take my top off. When it was off and my tits were exposed, Jack said,

“Nice, I always knew that you were hiding a nice rack.”

“Those are beautiful Emily, I can easily see why those guys in Ibiza liked you.” Oliver added.

When I dropped my skirt Jack said,

“I told you that she didn’t wear knickers sometimes.”

“And that she kept it shaved.” Oliver added.

“How did you know that? Have you 2 been spying on me?”

“No,” Jack said, “but you can be a little careless at times Emily.”

I actually blushed, although I wasn’t feeling embarrassed at being naked in front of them. Whilst I was on the plane one of the things that made the journey shorter was me daydreaming about me becoming Jack and Oliver’s slave. I had left a wet patch on the seat just dreaming about them doing the same things to me that Luke, Harry and Will had done to me.

“Come and sit between us Emily, we have a slide show to watch and it would be nice to have the star of the show right next to us.”

“Can I sort out my washing first please?”

“Hmm, thinking about your washing when you’ve just stripped naked in front of us. You must be comfortable with being naked. Go on then but don’t take all night, Oliver and I are looking forward to the slide show.”

Jack was right, being naked in front of them wasn’t bothering me even a little bit. As I emptied the drier, I thought back to before my holiday and even back to being a little girl. It had never bothered me being naked, I often got told off by my mother for taking my clothes off when she said that I shouldn’t. From puberty I took every opportunity to be naked at home when no one else was there, I even started sleeping naked. And when it came to wearing a bra it was a constant battle with my mother and I was pleased when I went off to university, I haven’t worn one since.

Washing sorted, I went and stood in front of Jack and Oliver letting them get a good look at my body.

“Very nice Emily, now sit and we’ll all watch the slide show.”

“Oliver pressed ‘play’ on the remote and the large screen tv came to life with an image of me stood on my hotel room balcony, totally naked.

“Very nice.” Jack said.

“The naked girl looks good as well.” Oliver added.

I gave a little laugh and said,

“You’re looking at the scenery Jack!”

“All I have to do is turn my head and I can see the real thing, besides, I’m going to see a lot of the real thing from now on.”

The image changed and the guys started to concentrate on the screen giving the odd comment as the images changed.

When my first spreadie appeared on the screen I smiled to myself thinking how good I looked. Then an image of my spread pussy filled the screen, I guessed that 1 of the girls who had been taking photos on my phone has zoomed right in on my pussy.

“Wow,” Jack said, “you were wet, had one of the guys just fucked you?”

“No.” I quickly replied.

“Have you had FGM done on you Emily,” Oliver said, “or perhaps labiaplasty surgery done?”

“No, I just never grew any inner labia.”

“I like it.” Jack said.

“Yeah.” Oliver added.

The images kept changing and I began to wonder if I took any photos of anything other than me. I couldn’t remember doing so.

Then a video started playing, it was of Luke fucking me. After in ended Oliver said,

“I always thought that you’d be a good fuck Emily, I’m looking forward to the first and many more times as well.”

I tried to imaging Oliver fucking me and I got an image in my mind of Will fucking my butt.

More photos, then more photos and the odd little video. Then, the one that one of the guys had sent to Jack and Oliver that I wasn’t sure if I was happy about. It was the video of me on my bed getting taken by all 3 guys at once.

I actually liked the video and didn’t even realise that my right hand had moved to my pussy and was slowly rubbing my clit with Jack and Oliver either side of me.

When the video clip stopped there were quite a few photos of the 3 guys taking me. It was obvious that the guys were rotating round my 3 holes.

The images changed to one of me rubbing my pussy on a beach. I couldn’t work out which beach, not that it mattered.

“Well Emily”, Oliver said, “you obviously like taking 3 guys at once but there’s only 2 of us. Maybe we should invite someone else over, maybe your boss?”

“No, no, please don’t, I’ll do anything.”

“I know that you will Emily.” Jack replied.

I wasn’t sure what Jack was referring to, was it that I’d do anything to avoid my boss being brought into the situation, or was it that I’d do whatever they told me to do.

Then there was a video of me licking my own pussy.

“Jeez Emily,” Jack said, “I never thought that you’d be able to do that.”

“Yes I obviously can, I used to do Karate and gymnastics.”

“Maybe you should take up sports again Emily,” Jack said, “we don’t want you to loose your flexibility, yo never know when we might need it. Maybe you should start coming to the gym with me, and come jogging with me. I can just see you using the thigh abductor wearing a tiny little skirt with nothing underneath.”

“You wouldn’t make me do that, would you? It would be soo embarrassing letting all those people see my pussy.”

“It didn’t seem to bother you in Ibiza.”

“That was different.”

“Not really. Do you have a tennis skirt Emily?”

“Yes, I’ve still got the one that I had at school.”

“I think that it’s time for you to shorten it so that it only just covers your butt.”

“You expect me to go for a workout at a gym or go running the streets in a skirt that short without knickers, are you crazy?”

“Probably, but judging by your displays in Ibiza I think that you’d really enjoy flashing your goodies in a skirt like that.”

I said nothing, but I was certainly imagining me doing just that. My pussy got a bit wetter and my clit rubbing got a little faster.

It was about 30 minutes later when the last spreadie appeared on the screen and Jack tuned to look at me. My nipples were rock hard and my right hand had done a good job, I was about to cum. I’d reached the point of no return with Jack looking at me and the orgasm exploded out of me.

Both Jack and Oliver stared at me as the waves got higher, then higher, then reduced to no more than a trickle.

“I guess that rule number 2 will have to be that you sit on a towel every time that you are sitting on any kind of fabric.” Jack said when I got up telling them that I had to go to the bathroom.

As I sat on the toilet I contemplated my situation. Was I happy with the latest turn of events? Did I need to start looking for somewhere else to live? Could I trust these 2 to not send photos of the naked me to any of my family or work colleagues? Could I really spend all of my time in the apartment naked with these 2 guys watching my every move?

My mind was in turmoil, part of me wanted to go and pack my bags but the other part of me wanted me to comply with everything that Jack and Oliver had told me. My brain was seriously being influenced by my pussy, and I was sure that it was because of my pussy that I decided to do what they were telling me. It was telling me that agreeing to be their nearly a slave would satisfy all my suppressed desires and cravings.

Besides, hadn’t I already agreed to their demands? Stripping for them and then making myself cum in front of them, surely that told them that I would comply with their demands.

I was just about to get off the toilet and go and tell them that I’d do anything that they asked when the bathroom door opened and Oliver said,

“Leave the bathroom door open all the time from now on as well.”

When I got back to the sofa Jack said,

“So you’ve come to the conclusion that doing whatever we say is the right thing to do, and that by doing so you will turn all your hidden fantasies in to reality?”

“Yes.” I quietly replied.

“I didn’t hear you Emily, speak up.”

“Damn you, both of you. YES I WILL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY. And yes, it will make some of my fantasies come true.”

“There you are girl, that wasn’t so bad was it?”

 “Yes it was.” I Lied.

“Okay Emily,” Jack said, “I think that that’s enough for today, I’m sure that you’re quite tired and you have a lot to think about. Off you go to bed and remember, no pyjamas or nighties, It’s naked in the apartment from now on.”

“I haven’t got any pyjamas or nighties, I’ve gone to bed naked since I became a teenager.”

“Good. Emily, I seem to remember you saying that you’re not back to work until next week, is that right?” Jack said.

“Yes, why?”

“Well there’s a delivery tomorrow and as you will be here there’s no need for me to ask one of the neighbours.”

“Sure, no problem. What will it be?”

“A rectangular, oak table and 4 chairs.”

“Nice. I like oak furniture.”

“Just one thing though Emily.”

“What’s that?”

“You have to stay naked all day, remember.”

“Even when the table arrives?”

“Especially when the table arrives.”

“Oh, I don’t know that I’m ready to be seen naked by outsiders?”

“That obviously didn’t bother you on holiday.” Oliver said.

“That was different, I knew that I’d never see those people again.”

“You’ll never see the delivery guys again.”

“I suppose so.”

“And over the weekend we’ll go through your clothes and see what we can get rid of. We’ll split your wardrobe into 2 halves, the work half and the Jack and Oliver part.”

“Will there be anything in that half?”

“Oh yes, most of your holiday clothes judging by what we’ve seen in the photos. Besides, we will be taking you to pubs and parties and we need you to wear revealing outfits.”

“I can’t wear those net dresses and skirts in England, I’d get arrested.”

“That depends on where we take you. If you haven’t got a coat that you can wear over the top of your ‘next to nothing’ outfits, we’ll get you one. We’ll sort all that out later. Off you go, Oliver and I have a set of rules to compile.”

I had been standing in front of them, not trying to hide anything and I just turned and returned to the bathroom. If I was going to bed I had things to do first.

In bed I tried to relax but my brain was in overload. What a day I’d had, what a holiday I’d had. And now my life was about to change forever. I was now Jack and Oliver’s slave, their naked slave. I was grateful that Jack had agreed to not send the photos and videos to anyone and I trust Jack but I have slight doubt about Oliver. He reminds me of Will. Would Oliver fuck me in a butt like Will did?

I was also grateful that my parents and siblings live far enough away not to just pop round all the time. They have always phoned me before coming to see me and I hoped that that would continue.

Work? At least there would be no photos going there. Oh shit, would Luke and the others post any to the internet. I forgot to ask them not to. Luke’s a good guy, I’m sure that he would tell the other 2 to keep them to themselves.

Knickers and bras. Well knickers, the only bras that I have are those bralettes but I would only ever wear them to the swimming pool or the beach. As for knickers, I only have a couple of pairs of proper knickers and I can’t remember when I last wore those, so nothing to worry about knickers and bras.

Jack had promised to not effect my work, I hope that that includes my work clothes. Okay, my skirts could be a little shorter. If Jack and Oliver do tell me to shorten them I hope that it’s not by too much, I have to stay professional.

Sports, it’s probably a good thing that Jack has told me that he might take me to the gym and out jogging, but in a very short skirt? I like the idea and I don’t like the idea, some of these places have strict rules about clothing and it would be soo embarrassing spreading my legs in the gym. All those men looking at me. I guess that it would be nice but what if any of them complain, or what if there are other women there and they complain or are jealous? I guess that I’ll have to blame it all on Jake and tell people, or the cops, that Jack was making me expose myself like that.

Being naked in the apartment, that idea I liked, but would Jack or Oliver get me to do things here? They haven’t fucked me yet but I guess that that’s just a matter of time. Will they want to do other things to me, things like spanking me or tying me down to the new table and torturing me with my dildos and vibrators? Would they get me some more toys? I hope that they don’t make me go to work with a vibrator inside me. That would be horrible.

I thought back to how I was before the break-up with John. I wore knickers quite often and when I went out with John without any, I would ‘accidentally’ flash not only John but other people that were around. Instead of the thick tops that I wore most of the time, when I was with John I wore thin summer dresses or tops and John liked my headlights.

Now, apart from work, I wanted to wear as little as possible and show everyone what my natural body looked like. What had changed me? Okay, I’d let myself go on holiday, but that’s what holidays are for. Now I was back home I just wanted to continue all the fun that I was having, and Jack and Oliver’s blackmail was like a dream come true. Then my thoughts changed to Jack and Oliver’s conditions.

If they are making a set of rules that I have to comply with, can I make a set of rules that stops then doing anything that would interfere with my job, my career, and my family?

I decided that that last bit was something that I just had to discuss with them so I jumped out of bed and went to see them. Jack was busy typing on his laptop and Oliver was obviously telling him what to type.

“I told you to go to bed Emily, get some sleep.” Jack said.

“I couldn’t sleep, too much to think about. Guys, you’re making a list of things that I have to do, can I make a list of limits, red lines that you 2 won’t cross?”

“Hmm, I can see some sense in that. Our relationship has to be a 2 way thing so it makes sense, we want you to be happy. Tell you what, make a list tomorrow and we’ll sit down and discuss both lists.”

“Thank you guys.”

“Now off you go to bed. Make yourself cum to relax you. Use 1 of your vibrators to speed it up.”

“Oops, I forgot, the guys on holiday bought me a little remote controlled bullet and I put it in me this morning, it’s still there.”

“Well switch it on and make yourself cum. We’ll talk about toys this weekend as well. GO.”

I did, and I did. I felt more relaxed after I’d cum and I soon went to sleep.

**Back Home Day 02**

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

I woke to see Jack sat on the side of my bed reminding me about the delivery, I’d pushed the duvet off me during my sleep so he was looking down at my naked body.

“I haven’t forgotten.” I replied, then added, “will you wake me up by fucking me sometimes Jack, it’s an amazing feeling.”

Jack put a hand on my wet pussy then replied,

“Wow, I hadn’t thought about doing that but I like the idea, just so long as you agree to it beforehand, I don’t want to be accused of rape. Do you always wake up with at wet pussy?”

“These days I do; I thought that I was going to have to sign my body over to you and Oliver this weekend so as far as I’m concerned, me signing is my agreement for you to do whatever you want to me.”

“It’s not that bad Emily, we’ll only get you to do the things that you subconsciously really want to do.”

“That’s probably true. I’m assuming that Oliver has already left for work.”

“Yes, he’s still got the same job.” (Oliver’s place of work is the other side of London so he always leaves about an hour before Jack and I).

“So it will be just you and me at this time each morning?”

“Yes, I guess that it will. See you tonight Emily.”

Jack moved his hand up to one of my exposed tits, squeezed it a little then pulled and twisted the nipple before getting up and leaving.

I just lay there for a while contemplating how my life had changed and how exciting it promised to be. I was all alone in the apartment for the day and 1 of the things that I wanted to do was to get reacquainted with each of my dildos and vibrators. Then I remembered that my bullet was still inside me. I reached for my bag to get the control and see if the bullet still had some power in it.

Surprisingly, it did, and a few minutes later I was climbing to my first orgasm of the day.

I got up and went for a shower and the rest of my morning bathroom routine. I was just brushing my hair when the doorbell rang.

“Jeez,” I thought as I put the brush down and headed to the door, “I wasn’t expecting them this early.”

Almost forgetting that I was totally naked, I flung open the door to see the postman.

“Shit, sorry, I was expecting, oh never mind, sorry.”

“That’s quite alright madam, you’re certainly not the first gorgeous, naked young lady that’s opened a door for me. I need you to sign for this package.”

I stared for a couple of seconds then took his little clipboard and signed where he indicated. After I’d signed he took the clipboard back, gave me the package then turned and said,

“Enjoy the rest of your day.”

“I will, you too.”

“You’ve just made my day.” I heard him say just before he turned the corner.

I smiled and looked at the package. It was addressed to Jack so I put it on the kitchen table and went back to my room to get started on sorting my things.

When I got to my vibrator drawer I got all 4 of them out and looked at them.

“Not a brilliant collection.” I thought, “perhaps the guys will get me some more, maybe one of those remote controlled vibrators that can be controlled over the internet. Maybe Jack could start it going from his workplace whilst I was at work? No, I’d never have it inside me at work, way too risky.

Anyway, I stuck my fingers up my vagina and pulled the bullet out. As I was trying to get a good hold on it I decided that I’d have to start kegel exercises so that I can use my pussy muscles to squeeze it out. They might help with my gaping vagina as well.

After it was out I went and washed it then put it on the charging pad. Looking at my little collection I grabbed 1 dildo and 1 vibrator the lay back on my bed. Fifteen minutes later my second orgasm arrived with the dildo still deep inside me.

I decided to leave the reacquainting of the other dildo and vibrator to later on. I had work to do. I took a deep breath, got to my feet and started the task of sorting my clothes. I ended up with a black bin bag of clothes, including 3 pairs of knickers, that I was sure that I’d never wear again. That bag could go to the charity shop the next time that one of those envelopes comes through the door. I’d got rid of most of my boring knickers just after I’d kicked John into touch.

It was late morning when the doorbell rang again. This time it was the table and chairs. The 2 elderly men looked exhausted, even when they saw me.

“Too big for the lift then.” I stupidly said, as the table was obviously too big for the small lift.

“Yes.”

“Can I get either of you a cup of tea?” I asked, “you look like you need one.”

“We do.”

I turned to go and put the kettle on and didn’t hear them start moving the table again until I was in the kitchen.

“Like my butt do you guys?” I thought as I got the mugs out then went back to see how they were getting on.

“I think that we’ll want it there.” I said pointing to the place where the old one had been.

The old men moved it then said that they were going back down for the chairs. As they turned and headed for the door I said,

“I’ll be ready for you when you get back.”

As soon as I said that I realised that maybe I should have said,

“The tea will be ready for you when you get back.”

I smiled to myself and wondered what it would be like to be fucked by a man old enough to be my grandfather.

The table was still covered in cardboard wrappings but I was sat on one edge with 3 mugs of tea beside me when the old men re-appeared carrying 2 chairs each. They put them down and separated them in front of me then I passed them their mugs of tea.

“Sit down and drink it.” I said. “I’m sure that your boss won’t begrudge you few minutes break after carrying all this lout up those stairs.”

The 2 old codgers sat in front of me and with mugs in their hands they stared at my naked body. I leant over sideways to get my tea, and in doing so I let my knees drift apart giving them a better view of my pussy.

I like my tea hot and as I drank it I started asking them question about where they came from, what company did they work for, all sorts of questions that I didn’t really want to know the answers to. All the time I was quickly drinking my tea (I like my tea and coffee hot). I put my mug down and then asked them if they often made deliveries to a naked girl. When I said that I leaned back and rested on my elbows giving them a great view of all of my pussy.

As I spread my knees some more and one of them started to answer me, I was thinking,

“What the fuck am I doing they’re ancient, they should have retired before I was even born.”

I just caught the end of 1 of them saying,

“and she played with herself and made herself cum, right in front of us.”

That was a get out for what I think I had intended to let them do to me so I said,

“Would you like me to do that for you?”

“We sure would, such a pretty little thing, it would be the best treat that I’ve had in years.”

“Me too.” The other grandad added.

I smiled and moved my right hand to my pussy.

Ten minutes later, 2 smiling grandads left the apartment and I was coming down from a nice high. I got off the table and looked where I had been sat. There was a wet patch of cardboard and I hoped that it would dry before Jack got home.

I’d finished sorting out my bedroom, even working out what I was going to wear back to work on the Monday, and it didn’t include a bra or knickers, So I busied myself cleaning the apartment and in particular the kitchen. The fridge was nearly empty but there was some bread and some ham that had only just passed its sell by date so I made myself a sandwich. Then I thought about the evening meal. I couldn’t find anything so I sent a text message to Jack suggesting that I order a couple of pizzas. He replied telling me to order the usual and for the usual time. Yes, we’d had pizza for our evening meal a few times.

Then I went back to my room and reacquainted myself with the other vibrator and dildo. I had plenty of time so I took my time, long slow insertions of the dildo with the vibrator set on low speed.

Then I had an idea. Will had fucked me in my butt and I suspected that Oliver was going to do the same, I needed to get my butt used to having a cock rammed into it so I removed the dildo from my vagina and slowly eased it into my butt. That dildo just happened to be my biggest and was quite a bit bigger than your average cock so I reckoned that if I pushed that dildo into my butt a few times my butt would get used to it and when Oliver did it, it wouldn’t hurt as much.

I removed it from my butt, waited a few seconds then pushed it in as fast as I could. I screamed as it hurt like hell and I figured that I’d got the angle wrong. I thought about it for a couple of seconds and decided that I needed to get into the licking my own pussy position then I’d be able to see as I rammed it into me.

I was right, I could easily see what I was doing and also see how deep it was going into me. I persevered and got to the stage where I could ram it in quite fast and not hurt myself.

I was pleased with myself, and with the dildo still in my butt and the vibrator deep inside my vagina, I licked my pussy to a wonderful orgasm.

When the orgasm started to subside I just lay there and had a funny thought, what if Jack or Oliver walked in right then? How could I explain what I was doing? Then my brain went to wondering if they had installed any cameras in my room whilst I was away. My eyes scanned the room, then I unlocked my legs and got up to look even more.

Reasonably satisfied that there were no cameras, I took all my toys to the bathroom and gave them a good wash, and washed my pussy and butt area.

I checked the time and saw that I still had about an hour before I needed to order the pizzas. I turned to the windows and suddenly thought about the neighbours. Jack didn’t have any net curtains or blinds on any windows and if anyone got up that high they would be able to see right in to any room that didn’t have the curtains closed.

I’d looked out of my bedroom window before and not worried about peeping-toms because they would have needed a telescope to see me. Out of the lounge window was different, there were other blocks of apartments nearby and I could see into some rooms so they would be able to see into our apartment. There was nothing that I could do, and maybe didn’t want to do, so I decided to ignore the problem.

I looked back to the new table and chairs and decided to unwrap them. As I did so, I piled the cardboard and ties to one side thinking that Jack and Oliver could take them down to the big bins after they’d eaten.

I stood back and admired the big oak table, it looked good, a bit narrow, but very solid. I decided to christen it and I climbed onto it and lay lengthways on my back. I guess that I shouldn’t have been surprised that neither my head nor my feet were hanging off the ends, and my brain started the what ifs. What if I was tied to that table and spanked, What if I was tied down and the guys fucked my brains out. What if I was tied down and they mercilessly used toys on me making me cum and cum and cum.

Then I had another idea, I spun round and lay across it sideways. Of course it was a lot narrower than it was long and I discovered that it was just about the same width and my torso is long. Then my brain started on the crazy ideas again, what if the tied me on it like I was laying, one of them could fuck my pussy or butt while the other one fucks my throat. My fingers got busy again and a short while later I had to go to the bathroom to clean up again.

After I was done I got out a couple of clean towels and went and spread them on the sofa and the chair opposite, I didn’t want to be responsible for any stains that might appear. I often sit on that chair and I wondered if I’d been a bit careless sitting there and that’s how the guys knew that I sometimes didn’t wear knickers and that I shaved my pussy. My pussy got a wet rush as I thought about my genuine accidental exposure.

Then I got my phone and set an alarm for when I needed to order the pizzas.

Laying on the sofa I soon went to sleep.

The alarm went off and I phoned the pizza place then went and got the plates out. It was Jack who arrived home first (I’m usually the first, then Jack then Oliver).

As soon as I heard the key in the door I went and stood where he would see the naked me as soon as he entered.

“Hey,” he said, “glad to see that you have done as you were told, or have you just stripped off Emily?”

“No, no, I’ve been naked all day, ask the postman or the table delivery men.”

“The postman, I wasn’t expecting him until tomorrow, did you give him nice surprise?”

“I think so.”

“The table looks good doesn’t it Emily?”

“Yes, I like oak furniture.”

“When I saw it in the shop I liked it but thought that it was maybe a bit narrow.”

”No, no, it’s just the right width.”

“Right width for what Emily?”

“For me, sorry, I tried laying across it and both my butt and head hung off the sides.”

“Very good Emily, I had to guess at the width but it looks like I got it right. Did you unwrap it or did you ask the delivery guys to do it, maybe give them a little something for a tip?”

“I did it, I thought that you and Oliver could take the cardboard down to the bins later. Yes I did sort of give the delivery guys a tip.”

“Did you let them fuck you?”

“Jeez no, if I had they would both have left here in body bags, they were ancient, I don’t know how they managed to get that up here.”

“So what tip did you give them, did you give them blowjobs?”

“No, I err masturbated for them.”

“Good girl, I’d hate to have come home to a couple of stiffs.”

“I giggled and thought about Jack’s stiff cock, which I hadn’t seen yet.”

Just then the doorbell rang.

“That will be the pizzas, go and get them Emily.”

Without even thinking about being naked I went and opened the front door. Two male eyes suddenly opened the widest they had probably been for years.

I let him stand there for a few seconds then asked him if they were for Emily.

“Err, yes, err £26.30 please.”

“Hang on a minute.” I replied then turned and walked over to Jack who had moved so that there was an unobstructed line of sight from him to the door just a few metres away. He had 3 tens in his hand. Just as I got to him he dropped the money expecting me to pick it up. I smiled at him knowing exactly why he had dropped it.

“Thanks Jack,” I said, “now LOOK what I’ve got to do.” I said quite loudly, hoping that the pizza delivery guy was watching me.

I stopped in front of Jack with my feet well apart and bent at the waist keeping my knees straight. For some strange reason I had real trouble picking up those 3 pieces of paper, well plastic. I managed to sneak a quick look back through my legs and saw the guy looking at my butt and pussy.

Finally standing up, I smiled at Jack then turned and walked back to the door.

I watched as the guy fumbled for the change then just as he looked like he had got it I told him to keep the change. He gave me 1 more look up and down then turned and walked away.

“I think that maybe you’re going to like being our little plaything.” Jack said, “maybe it’s you that actually needs us, to stop you getting into some serious trouble.”

I didn’t say anything but I thought that maybe he was right, I’d changed so much in the last few weeks that I hardly recognised myself. But I was happy with the changes.

I was just sorting out the pizzas when Oliver arrived home.

“Still naked I see Emily, glad to see that you’re learning.” Oliver said as he plonked himself down on the sofa.

“Bad day.” I asked.

“Just busy.”

I gave Oliver and Jake a plate, put the pizza boxes on the coffee table then sat in the chair opposite them and lent forward to get a slice of pizza.

“You’ve got nice tits.”

“Thank you Oliver.”

I sat back on the chair, my knees manspreading.

“Nice pussy as well, I like the lack of lips.”

“Thank you Oliver, I seem to remember you saying something similar last night..”

“Seen the new table Oliver?” Jack asked.

“Yeah, looks good.”

“I know what you need Oliver,” Jack said, “after we’ve finished this we’ll christen the new table.”

I smiled and felt my pussy get even wetter.

Jack and Oliver talked whilst they ate and when we were finished Jack said,

“On the table girl.”

I did, sideways with my head and butt hanging over the sides.

Jack came to my head and Oliver to between my legs. He just stared at my pussy for ages before dropping his trousers and fucking my pussy. I didn’t actually see him drop his trousers because Jack’s cock had invaded my mouth and throat.

Five minutes later, after they had both cum inside me, they pulled out leaving me close, but not there. I hoped that it wasn’t going to be like that every time.

“Right, that’s better, just hang on a minute while I get changed and I’ll take the rubbish out.” Oliver said.

“That’s okay Oliver.” Jack said, “Emily will do that when she’s calmed down a bit.”

“You want me to take all that cardboard down to the bins, there must be at least 2 trips there. Can I at least put some clothes on, or does my nudity cover the whole of the apartment block.”

“The whole block of course. You’re not afraid to go down there like that are you?”

“I don’t know, I might bump into one of the neighbours.”

“And?”

“So you’re happy with the neighbours seeing me naked?”

“They’re all young (ish) people so I reckon that they will appreciate the sight.”

“I hope so.”

I was quite nervous, but excited, as I grabbed the first arm full of cardboard and opened the door. Stupidly, I looked left and right before stepping out.

“Bare it and share it.” Jack shouted after me.

It was a nervous smile that came to my face as I walked towards the stairs, part of me hoped that anyone arriving would use the lift but part of me wanted people to see me.

I made it down to the ground floor and stuck my head outside. Seeing no one I quickly walked over to the bins and threw the cardboard in the recycling bin and ran back to the door. Within a minute I had run up the stairs and was walking into the apartment.

I leant against the wall getting my breath back with both Jack and Oliver watching and grinning.

I grabbed another arm full and set off again. I have to say that I went a little slower that time but I again made it back to the apartment without seeing anyone.

The third and last time I wasn’t so lucky. I got down okay and dumped the cardboard then just as I started back up the stairs I saw that Ben bloke coming down straight to me. My heart skipped a beat and my pussy got wetter and I tried to act as if I was fully dressed.

As we got closer I looked up at his face, he was grinning and then he said,

“Hi Emily isn’t it, just out for an evening stroll, it is still warm outside, have you been to the park?”

“No, no, just the rubbish bins.”

“Oh right, well have a good evening.”

“Thanks.” I said as we passed.

As I turned at the top of the flight of stairs I looked down and Ben was stood looking up at my butt. I cursed myself for not talking to him some more. When I got back to the apartment I told the guys what had happened and they just laughed the Jack said,

“Ben saw you naked?”

“Yes.”

“Did he say anything?”

“Only hello.”

“I bet that he had a good look at you.”

“I guess that he must have.”

“I know what we’ll do.” Oliver said, “We’ll have a party and invite all the neighbours. Emily can be the naked host and everyone will get used to seeing her naked. Then she’ll be able to go all over the building without any clothes on.”

“Sounds like a winner.” Jack said. “What do you think Emily?”

“I sort of like the idea, but do I have any say in it?”

“No you don’t.” Oliver added. “That fixed then, 1 week tomorrow, I’ll go knocking on doors tomorrow and invite everyone.”

I was nervously happy with the plan.

Jack picked up the package that the postman had brought telling Oliver that I had flashed the postman when it arrived.

“Good girl.” Oliver said as Jack opened the package.

“I ordered this just after we decided that you’d want to be our play thing Emily, I guess that I’ve got you weighed up right girl.”

“What is it?” I asked as I realised that maybe Jack had got me weighed up. I wasn’t sure if that was a good thing or a bad thing.

Jack finished opening the package and 2 things almost fell out. The one I saw first was a magic wand vibrator. A smile appeared on my face. Then I looked at the other box but had to ask what it was.

“It’s a vibrator, a remote controlled vibrator that can be controlled over the internet by anyone anywhere in the world.”

I’d heard of those and wondered what it would be like to be controlled by a faceless Japanese man or an American or an Eskimo.

I needed a drink because my pussy was leaking so much fluid.

“When are we going to try these?” Oliver asked. “We haven’t got any rope to tie her down yet.”

“I’ll try not to move.” I said.

“Jeez,” Oliver said, “There was me thinking that we’d almost have to force you onto the table and here you are volunteering to let us do whatever we want to you.”

“I thought that that was basically our agreement.” I replied.

“You haven’t signed it yet.”

“I haven’t read it yet.”

“Okay.” Jack interrupted, “Oliver and I will work on the agreement while you use this on yourself Emily.”

That sounded good so I took the wand from Jack and went and sat on the chair facing the sofa while Jack and Oliver sat on the sofa and talked while Jack typed.

Just after I’d gasped as the wand started vibrating on my clit, I looked over to the guys and wondered why an agreement that just basically says that I will do whatever they tell me to, would take so long to get ready.

That wand lived up to it’s common name of ‘magic wand’. I really did wish that I’d bought one years ago.

Jack and Oliver were still working on the list after my orgasm had subsided, them not having made much progress because they were watching me.

About 30 minutes later I asked to see their list of rules for me and Jack said that it wasn’t ready yet.

“Tell you what guys, I have a few Red Lines that I will not cross, why don’t I go to my room and write them down, then in the morning (Saturday) we can get together round your wonderful new oak table and discuss both lists. Once we have agreed all items I will combine the 2 lists and we can all sign the end product. After that I am all yours guys.”

Both Jack and Oliver agreed and I went to my room. About an hour later Jack came into my room. I was sat on a chair at my little desk with my laptop in front of me. He stood behind me and fondled my breasts as he read my list of Red Lines.

“I can’t see any problems with those,” he said, “See you in the morning sex slave.”

I smiled, finished my list then went to bed. Before I drifted off to sleep I decided that I was really pleased how things had turned out. I’d half expected to be new apartment hunting by now, but here I was looking forward to a truly awesome new life, excluding my work which should only change in that I will no longer wear any knickers (my choice).

Below is the 2 lists that were produced: -

**Agreement Rules: -**

When in the apartment with just Jack and Oliver, you will be naked all the time unless one of us tells you otherwise. You will have 2 minutes to get naked after you have returned from going out anywhere.

When sitting on any fabric in the apartment you will make sure that you have a towel between your pussy and the fabric.

Anything to do with your employment is your decision, we will not interfere.

Apart from anything employment related you will wear, or not wear whatever we tell you where ever we take you and whenever we take you.

You will leave the bathroom door and your bedroom door open at all times.

At least 1 of us must be in attendance if you go clothes shopping for any none work clothing and you will not buy any clothing that we think are inappropriate.

You will shave all your body below your neck every day.

Jack and Oliver will not take you to get any tattoos.

Jack and Oliver will take you get get piercings in your nipples and clitoris but nowhere else.

You will not try to hide in your room if we have any guests over and you will be the perfect, naked host to all guests.

You will answer the doorbell every time that it rings.

You will continue doing your previously agreed share of the household chores.

By signing this agreement you authorise Jack and Oliver to do perform any sex act on you whilst you are conscious, unconscious or asleep.

This agreement can be terminated at anytime by any of the 3 parties but if this is invoked you will have to move out of the apartment within 7 days unless Jack and Oliver say otherwise.

**My Red Lines: -**

No tattoos.

No piercings other than nipples and clitoris hood – not my clitoris.

No permanent damage to any part of my body, internal or external.

No hair dyeing.

I will decide on my hair style.

No showing of photographs or videos of me to any member of my family or work colleagues.

You will take full responsibility if I get into trouble doing anything that you have told me to do, i.e. you will explain that you have ordered me to do whatever.

I will provide you with 2 ‘safe’ words. If I say the first word I am VERY seriously begging you to stop doing to me whatever it is that you are doing to me. If I say the second word then you MUST stop doing to me whatever it is that you are doing to me and our agreement is terminated. I will then move out of the apartment within 10 days.