

CHAPTER 16

Islandmarada

Every year my family went on a killer family vacation with a bunch of people from an organization called the Estate Planning Council. The group was basically made up of Lawyers, Accountants, and higher ranking Police officials that all lived in the state of Florida. Besides meeting on a regular basis to discuss new and old policies concerning the estates of dead people, they would also plan out an extravagant trip to a different top Florida destination each year. That particular year the annual vacation was held at the Cheeca Lodge in Islamorada Florida. Which if you haven't been, is about halfway down the Florida Keys and about two and half hours south of Miami. I always had fun on those trips growing up and that weekend was certainly going to be no different. I had been going on this particular vacation since I was a little boy and every year it was mostly the same families. Over the years, I managed to make a few friends that I always looked forward to seeing. There was one family in particular, the Maretti's that I would hang out with the most. The father was a higher up at the Fort Lauderdale Beach Police Department and the mother of the family was a nurse at Broward General. They had a daughter who was my age named Cari and a son two years older than me named Tony. When we were younger I mostly hung out with Tony and we would usually go fishing or do something without Cari. The last couple years had been a little different though, because Cari had been able to bring a friend to tag along for the weekend. Which was good news for me, because like her and her friends, I was starting to learn about the birds and the bees if you know what I mean. The previous year the trip had taken place at Casa Ybell in Sanibel Island and I had an amazing time. Not with my family though, unfortunately I didn't really see them that much. I did however manage to get to third base with one of Cari's best friends, a cute Greek girl named Gina Artino. Gina was probably five foot one, a hundred pounds, with curly brown hair and a cute face that sort of looked like a chipmunk if you squinted. I had pulled my moves on her the first night

when we had arrived and I got to second base with her when we all decided to go for a late swim in the main pool. On the second night however I thought I was going to get laid for possibly the first time when we walked off to a secluded area on the beach, but she only let me slide my hand down her pants and finger bang her for a little bit. I did however manage to get her to jerk me off. Not that I would have known what to do if she had actually let me have sex with her, as you can tell from the previous chapter. The entire ride down to the keys all I could think about was Gina. I had no idea if she was actually going to be there, but I was certainly hoping for it.

My parents and I arrived at the Cheeca Lodge and checked in at around 6:00 p.m. that first night of the trip. That year we had decided to leave on a Thursday afternoon, because my dad had a big fishing trip planned Friday morning with one of his old Kappa Sigma fraternity brothers that lived on Duck Key just down the road. After I checked my bag into the suite I was sharing with my parents, I decided to take a stroll downstairs and see if there were any bitches lurking about. Most of the people from our group usually arrived on Friday afternoon but as I looked around the lobby I recognized a few families that I had seen on previous years before. Then out of nowhere somebody suddenly tapped me on my shoulder. When I turned around, standing in front of me was my old pal Tony Maretti. I was super stoked to see him, and I immediately gave him a high five with a handshake. He was in a really good mood as well and he proceeded to inform me that he had checked in a few hours earlier and his parents were out getting wasted on a sunset booze cruise. Tony also told me that his sister Cari had brought not one, but two friends with her this time. Before I could even ask him about Gina he blurted out and said “and yes Taylor, Gina is one of them, but the other girl is actually hotter.” My eyes quickly lit up, and I replied “Really that’s excellent news.” Tony then shook his head up and down and said “Oh yeah, and the girl you haven’t met yet, Stacey, she’s a total whore bag, so you’ll probably like her better.” Wanting to give Gina the benefit of the doubt, I looked at him and replied “Well how does Gina look? Is she still pretty hot? Because I was kinda

hoping I could get another crack at her, and maybe you could go for the other one. Unless your calling dibs on Gina this trip, which is cool with me.” Tony was a much bigger dude who could have easily kicked my ass. Which meant I wanted to be as polite as possible when I was calling which girl I wanted. Tony just laughed though then he slapped me on the back and said “No man, you can have them both, that’s all you, I don’t want to fuck with either one of them.” Was he nuts? Why didn’t he want to bang his sister’s friends. I had to know the answer, so I looked at him with a curious face and replied “Why not, what do you know that I don’t, and don’t say allot?” Tony just shook his head no and said “It’s not like that, I would trust me. It’s just I promised my sister I wouldn’t, me and her have a deal.” Wanting to know the skinny, I raised my eyebrow and curiously replied “What kind a deal?” Tony then scratched the side of his head and said “That I won’t fuck her friends anymore if she doesn’t fuck mine.” I nodded my head side to side as if I understood and replied “That makes sense, but it kinda of sucks for you.” Tony just shrugged his shoulders and said “Yeah sort of, but it’s better then me getting pissed off and kicking one of my buddies asses.” What he said made sense, so I held up my pointer finger and in a sarcastic voice I replied “Good point. On another note I’m thirsty as fuck, where can we go and steal some beers?” Tony immediately put on a huge grin and said “Now your talking my language, I know just the place, come on.” He then motioned me to follow him and we walked from the main lobby to the south hallway and out to the main pool area where a reggae band was playing a cover of Bob Marley’s song Positive Vibration. The only people hanging out by the pool bar were three older unattractive couples that were doing their best to dance to the reggae beat. We strolled by the pool, past the bar, and took a small pathway that seemed to lead to a couple of smaller buildings on the north side of the property, that were right on the beach. As we walked on the path, I saw several hot tubs placed in strategic areas throughout the property, most of which were pretty secluded. Which I obviously made a mental note of, in case I needed a place to get busy with a chick, which I was certainly counting on. I had never been to the Cheeca Lodge and

from what I could tell, the place was set up pretty nice. The whole time we walked I kept asking Tony about Gina, which I could tell he was starting to get annoyed with. Then all of a sudden the stone path turned into a gravel one and pretty soon we came upon a small three story Key West style house, with a carport. Not knowing where in the hell we were, I looked at Tony and said "Dude, what the fuck is this place?" Tony just smiled back at me, wiggled his eyebrows and replied "That my friend, is the hospitality suite, and it'd loaded." I just grinned at him and said "Well what's inside that fucker?" Tommy quickly held up an old school plastic room key that had holes in it and said "Well why don't I just show you?" He then slipped the key in the metal slot, turned the knob and opened the door to the house. Next he walked me into the dining room and it was covered from floor to wall with coolers, cases of beer, champagne, wine coolers, multiple bottles of every liquor you could imagine, sodas, snacks, you name it, they fucking had it. I couldn't believe my eyes, this place was the motherland, I wanted to go grab a garbage bag and fill that fucker up with some goodies immediately. Before I did that though, I looked at my old pal Tony and said "So what's the deal? Who's is this? And how do you have the key?" That's when Tony smacked me on the back and replied "Were all good man, it's ours, the groups, it's for everyone to share and I have a key because this is where my family is staying. So what do you think man?" I just held up my hands and replied "What do I think, I think we need to steal a few cases of this beer right now and stash it. And while were at it we should take a bottle of this tequila and ooh we should probably grab some bubbly, cause that's what chicks love, you know what I mean?" Tony then pointed his finger and said "I'm way ahead of you buddy, come here, follow me." We then walked into one of the bedrooms and he opened up the closet door. At first I didn't see anything but luggage, but then he moved the bags and revealed a large white marine grade Igloo cooler. Tony then reached down opened up the cooler and said "What do you think of this bitch?" Inside the white cooler was probably fifty beers, twenty wine coolers, two bottles of champagne, a bottle of rum, and tons of sodas. It truly was a sick stash, so I looked at

Tony with a big smirk and replied “Dude were set, can I have one?” He nodded his head yes and then he reached down and grabbed two Heinekens from the icy water. Next Tony popped the tops with his red Bic lighter. Then he handed one to me and said “Cheers man, let’s have some fun this weekend.” I clicked my bottle against his and replied “Indeed, cheers.” Not knowing when his parents were going to come back from the cruise we figured it was a good idea to make travel cooler. We grabbed a twelve pack of beer, a few wine coolers and packed them in a little Coleman cooler with some ice. Then we left the cottage and went looking for some random girls that might be staying at the hotel. To be quite honest with you though, I was hoping we were going to run into his sister and her friends. At first we made our way back to the main pool area at the hotel and chilled out on a couple of lounge chairs and watched a few Milf’s get out of the main hot tub and dry off. The pool was always a good place to people watch especially since chicks hardly had any clothes on. I never understood the rational of that. I mean a girl would never go to a pool in a public setting in just their underwear and a bra, but it was perfectly fine for a chick to wear a string thong bikini? How does that make any sense? There was usually twice as much material on a bra and panty set then a bikini one. Anyways, after the hot older chicks slipped on their sarong’s and left the pool area we decided to make our way out the pier. The Cheeca Lodge had a killer wooden one that probably extended out about two hundred yards into the Atlantic. At the end of the structure they had built a big metal roof that had at least ten benches under it. At the time the whole thing was lit up and you could see that there were several people out there fishing and enjoying the atmosphere. As we made our way down the pier I saw a couple of girls off in the distance that were playing with what looked like glow sticks and I was really hoping that it was Gina and the crew. At that point I had already drank two beers within the last hour and I had a nice little buzz going on. Which meant my hormones were starting to kick into overdrive. When we finally reached the end of the structure, one of the girls turned around and saw us and ran over. She then called out in an energetic voice and said “Tony, you have

any liquor on you? I want to get fucked up tonight. Who's your cute friend by the way?" Tony just pointed at me and replied "This is my buddy Taylor, he comes on this trip every year." Right then the pretty blonde girl smiled at me ear-to-ear and said "Hi I'm Stacey, oh I've heard about you, your Gina's little friend aren't you?" I immediately started to blush and then I spoke up very loudly, in hopes that the two girls at the end of the dock would hear me and I replied "Yeah I guess I am, where is that sexy ass girl anyways?" Stacey just smiled and said "Oh she's over there fishing with Cari, but I gotta warn you she's gotta serious boyfriend now." That was not the news I wanted to hear, so I looked at Stacey with a surprised face, then I called out to Gina and said "Is that true Gina? Do you really have a boyfriend? Or is she just saying that to fuck with me." Gina was obviously playing the shy game at first, but then she walked over to us slowly with her head down and replied "It's true, I've been in a serious relationship for the last nine months, I'm sorry Taylor not this year." Gina then gave me a peck on my cheek and an un emotional hug. The truth was that Stacey was much better looking then Gina, but the fact that Gina had a boyfriend and was unattainable made me want her even more. I know what a loser right, but I couldn't help it, I think I loved the chase more then the prize. That's when I gave her the old Jack Nicholson eyebrow move and said "Let me ask you one question. Is your boyfriend better looking then me?" Gina just shook her head no as if she was disgusted and replied "Your so conceited, you know looks aren't everything Taylor." What was she crazy? Of course looks were everything, so I just fake laughed in a high-pitched voice and said "So that would be a no then. Just thought I'd ask." Gina rolled her eyes, gave me a dirty look and said "Your such a dick, I can't believe I even hooked up with you." Then she turned her nose at me and walked back to where Cari was fishing at the other end of the dock and took a spot on the bench next to her. Stacey on the other hand just stood right in front of me with a large grin on her face. Then she gave me a wink with her left eye and said "Guess what Taylor?" I looked at her with a curios expression and responded "What?" She then bit her lip, smiled at me and said "I don't

have a boyfriend right now." This girl was totally starting to come on to me right in front of everyone she really had no shame. Stacey knew exactly what she wanted and she wasn't going to waste anytime, damn I loved aggressive women. Knowing that she was pretty much game for whatever, I responded back to her and said "So your single and ready to mingle then. I like it, wanna a beer or a wine cooler." Stacey immediately shook her head yes and replied "For sure, I'll take a wine cooler, there like my favorite. Except for champagne that is." That was music to my ears, so I reached into the mini Coleman and grabbed a Bartles & James wine cooler, twisted off the cap and handed it to Stacey. Right when she got the drink, she held up the bottle and said "To new adventures." Tony, Stacey and I then clinked our bottles together and we each took a large sip of our beverages. After a little while, we ended up walking over to the other girls. Then we all hung out and drank and fished for the next hour or so. Our drink supply was running low, so Tony grabbed the last two beers from the cooler and I split mine with Stacey. We all had a pretty good buzz kicking when Gina all of a sudden got a wild hair up her ass and tried to motivate us all to go in the pool for a late night swim. The three girls had their bathing suits on underneath their jean shorts and cotton tank tops so they were dressed for the occasion. Tony and I both had on swim trunks and T-shirts as well so we were ready to rock too. This wasn't my first vacation to the Keys, and if there was one thing I learned from the past, it was to always wear swim trunks and flip flops when you're in the Keys. It's like the standard attire for the area, whether you're a tourist or a local. After about a three minute debate we all finally agreed to go in the pool for a dip. Tony helped Cari pack up all the fishing gear since it was his anyways, while I dumped the ice water out of the Coleman and hosed it off. We all then made our way down the pier, past the main bar, and over to the center pool of the resort. After dark there was no lifeguard on duty, which was probably a good thing because the girls were really buzzed. Apparently they had shared a 750 ml of Bacardi Dark when they first arrived at the lodge and they continued to drink multiple beers and wine coolers throughout the evening. Don't get me wrong, they weren't falling

over each other or destroying the place, but you could definitely tell they had had a few too many. Gina was the first one to strip down to her bikini and jump into the pool. Then Cari followed suit and did a cannon ball off the waterfall in the deep end. As I sat on the lounge chair and took off my t-shirt and flip-flops I watched Stacey slowly peel off her little jean shorts and pink cotton tank top. Underneath that she had on a bright purple bikini that really accentuated her body. Stacey was surprisingly in really good shape and she even had a mini six-pack. I immediately started to get a chubby so I hopped up, grabbed her hand and walked her to the front stairs of the pool. In the other hand I was holding the last Heineken that I had poured into a plastic cup in case one of our parents happened to walk up on us. They didn't heat the main pool so when we first got in I got goose bumps and shrinkage immediately kicked in. The good news was that I didn't have to worry about my raging hard on popping out of my pants anymore. On the other end of the pool Cari and Gina were up on top of each other in an intimate way. It was pretty exciting and I began to watch them intently, as Cari gently stroked the side of Gina's head and pulled her in close. Then out of nowhere they started to make out with each other something fierce. It was super hot and it was definitely the first time that I had ever scene two chicks really mug down with each other. Now that I think about it, it was kind of like the scene from Wild Things when Neve Campbell slid her tongue down Denise Richard's throat in the pool sequence. That was all I had to see to know the real reason why Gina wasn't interested in me anymore. It wasn't because of some boyfriend, hell she had made all that shit up. It was because Cari was her secret lesbian lover, or so I thought. Stacey could see that I was both upset and intrigued by watching the two girls kiss passionately in the dimly lit pool. Apparently I wasn't the only one watching either, three middle aged men sitting at the poolside bar, who looked like they had just gotten off a fishing charter began to whistle and howl after about thirty seconds of the raw make out session. I needed to get my blood flowing to take off the chill, so I looked at Stacey and said "I'm gonna go for a little dip, follow me." Then I dunked my head under the water and swam over to the rock

waterfall and into the grotto so that no one could see me through the cascading water. I was playing a little game of cat and mouse with Stacey and I was really hoping she was going to swim over to me and take the bait. If she did, it meant that she was ready to have a little one on one with me. I stood in the water for about ten seconds then I started to get the feeling that Stacey wasn't into my little chase. Then all of a sudden she swam through the waterfall and popped out of the water right in front of me. Next she slicked her hair back with her hands, bit her lip, and said "Don't be sad about Gina, besides I'm way more fun then she is." Stacey then slowly cut the distance between the two of us and pulled me in for a sexy slow kiss. From what I had experienced in the past, some chicks new how to kiss and some chicks had no fucking clue how to lock lips. Stacey definitely fell under the ladder half and I could tell right away that this girl had some experience. She kissed me with an intensity and passion that I hadn't ever really felt before. I know I had just met this girl less then four hours ago, but our chemistry was just simply amazing. After about a minute or two of kissing, and squeezing her sexy firm ass, I decided to slide my hand up to her right breast and caress it gently. She had the sweetest little tits with nipples that had to have been almost an inch long when they got fully hard. After kissing her passionately for another thirty seconds, I started to nibble on her ear and that really drove her crazy. You see not every girl liked the same shit, so you just had to find out what it was that each chick got pleasure in, and when you did, they'd do whatever the fuck you wanted. After nibbling on her ear and playing with her tits for a minute or so, I worked my way to the side of her neck and on down to her breast. I then sucked on her right nipple while I squeezed and gently pinched her left one. Apparently her nipples were super sensitive and she liked it when I tickled them with my tongue. I was totally feeling like things were heading in the right direction, so I decided to get a little bit more ballsy and I slid my right hand down her tight tummy and onto the her box. Next I rubbed the outside of her bikini in a circular motion while I sucked on her right nipple, just like Amy Hatfield had taught me to do. All the little love lessons had really paid off, because whatever I was

doing to Stacey was totally working. I guess she had gotten pretty worked up, so she started to rub on my cock. After about a minute of this she unvelcroed my suit, pulled out my package, and jerked it off under water. We continued to touch each others private parts and kiss passionately for at least two minutes. It felt so good, that I had to think about something else for a second, because I didn't want to premature ejaculate in the pool. Then all of a sudden Tony called out and said "We can totally see you guys in there, your not hidden, nice tits by the way Stace." She was a good sport about the whole thing and didn't freak out. Instead she flipped him the bird and replied "Yeah, can you see this?" Tony just laughed and said "I can, and why don't you go sit on that and spin." I really didn't want to get in the middle of there little playful argument so I just sat there and didn't say a word. After another minute of playful banter, Stacey decided to slide her top back on. Next she put her arms around my waste, looked me in the eyes and said "You wanna get out of here and go somewhere really private." Of course I did, so I nodded my head up and down and replied "Sure, I'm game, got a particular place in mind?" Stacey just bit her lip, then in an innocent way she said "Can we go back to your hotel room?" I scratched the side of my head, looked down at my watch and replied "Ooh, I don't know if that's a good idea, it's almost 10:30 p.m. I have no idea when my folks will be back. They met a few friends at a local restaurant nearby." Stacey shook her head as if she agreed and said "Yeah your right that won't work, what if we went down by the beach?" I thought it was a great idea, but before I could say yes, Cari called out to us and said "Taylor, Stacey, come out of there! Were gonna go get some more alcohol, then head over the hot tubs." I guess that Stacey liked the sound of that better then the beach idea, because next she called back to her and replied "Okay, we'll be there in one second." She then leaned in towards me and gave me a small kiss on the lips while she rubbed my cock through the outside of my blue plaid Quicksilver swim trunks. She wanted to let me know why she changed her mind, so she smiled at me and said "Hot tubs make me so horny, we should go with them." Who was I to argue with this young wise beautiful girl, if hot tubs made her horny, then

that's where we were going to fucking go. If there was anything that I had learned, it was that you never argue with a hormonal woman who knows what she wants. It was time to boogie, so we swam over to the stairs and got out of the water. Then we all dried off and wrapped the white hotel towels around our wastes and headed back to the hospitality suite.

Gina and Cari held hands as they led the group down the cobblestone path that was perfectly illuminated by the light of the moon. When we arrived at the Key West style house, Jimmy Buffet music was blaring and about twenty people from the estate planning council were hanging out listening to music and getting drunk. Tony and Cari's parents were obviously home, but they were completely hammered and in a very good mood, as were the rest of the adults at the party. When we saw his dad, Tony gave him some bull shit story about how we were dropping off the fishing gear and filling our cooler back up with sodas and water before we headed out for a walk around the grounds. His folks were either really naive or really smart, because they didn't question a thing and they just let us be. The girls walked upstairs and got freshened up a bit while Tony and I went into his room where he kept his secret stash. He repacked the cooler with half a dozen more beers, three wine coolers, and four sodas to put on top just in case somebody stopped us and looked inside the Coleman. Just as Tony was closing the large cooler shut, I saw the two bottles of Perrier Juliet that he had stashed away. That's when I suddenly remembered that Stacey had told me that champagne was her favorite. I then looked over to Tony and said "Hey, let's take a bottle of the bubbly too." He immediately shook his head no and replied "No, it's too risky, it doesn't fit in this cooler." I wasn't taking no for an answer, so I held up my hands and said "Come on dude. I'll wrap it up in my towel, please." Tony quickly fired back in a negative Nancy voice and replied "That's the first place my dad will look, trust me, he's a cop remember? Why do you want champagne anyway?" That's when I fessed up and said "It's not for me, it's for Stacey she said it's her favorite, I think if I get her some, she might have sex with me." Tony just slapped me on the back, which he loved to do for some reason and replied "Trust me Taylor, you don't need to give her anything. She's gonna bang you anyways dude, just relax." Right then I looked at him like a little schoolboy and said "Why did she say something to you about me, did she tell you that she wants to fuck?" Tony just sat down on the edge of his bed and ran his hands through his hair as if he was annoyed, then he looked at me and said "No bro, but I can just tell. Hell you were sucking on her titties right in the middle of the

pool. I'd say that's a pretty good sign. I would definitely wear a rubber though, she's fucked allot of guys." I quickly looked at him with a curious face and replied "That's cool, what she's fucked like three or four dudes?" Tony just laughed at me and said "No Taylor, more like fifteen or twenty dudes. Hell she banged two of my buddies last weekend at the bonfire party we had in the woods, trust me she's a total whore bag." That's when I realized that I didn't have any condoms on me because I had left my wallet back in my parent's hotel room. I was desperate to get some personal protection, so I looked over to Tony and said "Tony, buddy, pal, friend of mine, you got any extra rubbers?" He just shook his head no and replied "I have one reserve in my wallet, and I'm not giving it to you, but you can probably get some in the hotel lobby or something." I was desperate, so I begged and pleaded with him for about thirty seconds until he finally budged and gave me his reserve rubber. Just as we were about to walk out of the room I saw that there was a window that led to the side of the house where nobody was. When I saw this, I immediately stopped in my footsteps, turned to Tony and said "Hey look, what if I stash a champagne bottle out of the window, then walk around and get it, what do you think?" He just continued walking towards the door and responded "You don't need to waste that on her, trust me?" Right then I put a hand on his shoulder and said "Tone, come on buddy, please, it'll make her night." I guess he was tired of me badgering him, so he finally let me grab one of the bottles from the cooler. I then quietly opened the window and gently placed the bottle on the ground. Next we headed out of his room and made a beeline for the front door. Just as we were about to get outside Tony's dad walked up to us and said "You boys got beers in there, don't ya?" Tony just shook his head no, played dumb and replied "No dad, just sodas, I promise." Mr. Maretti then looked at him with a stern face and said "Open up the cooler and let me see inside." Tony played it cool as a cucumber and in a very casual tone he replied "Sure dad, see for yourself, look, it's just Coke and Sprite." Tony's dad then looked in the cooler and pulled out a soda. Thank goodness he didn't look a little deeper, otherwise he would have totally busted us. Once he was satisfied with the cooler, Mr. Maretti proceeded to look me up and down. Then he gave me a cop's stare and said "What do you got in that towel boy?" I immediately unrolled the white hotel issued towel and replied "Nothing sir, here look." Tony's dad thoroughly inspected the towel and then threw it back at me. He was just about to give me some speech about underage drinking, when he stopped mid sentence and said "Wait a minute your Barry Roberts boy aren't you." Of course I was, so I nodded

my head yes and replied back "Yes sir." Right then he looked at me with a shit eating grin and said "Damn son, you've grown up. You look just like your daddy." I just smiled back at him in a goofy way and replied "Thanks. I think." Mr. Marreti was clearly drunk and in a good mood, and he slapped me on the back just like Tony always did. He then looked at me with a serious face and said "You tell your pops that I'm gonna whoop his ass Saturday at the tennis tournament, you tell him that." I didn't want to disagree with him, so I shook my head as if I understood and I replied "Yes sir. I'll do that sir." After that Mr. Maretti seemed pretty satisfied with his little interrogation of me. He then stared at his son with a mean look and said "Now get the hell out of here and don't get yourselves arrested." Tony just smiled back at him, and replied "Yeah no shit dad, we'll be back in couple hours." Mr. Maretti then shoed us away and said "Yeah, yeah, yeah, get the fuck out of here." When we walked out the front door, the girls were already outside waiting for us. Cari seemed to be a little annoyed, so she looked at us and said "What took you guys so long?" Tony quickly answered her back and replied "Fucking dad was giving us the third degree." Cari's face immediately had an expression of concern and she said "Did you get the alcohol or what?" Tony just nodded his head yes and replied "Of course, this ain't my first rodeo." As Tony and Cari were talking I walked to the side of the house and grabbed the cold bottle of Perrier Juliet. I held it behind my back and walked over to Stacey, then I winked at her and said "I got a surprise for you." Her eyes lit up and she said "I love surprises, what is it?" I immediately pulled the expansive bottle out from behind my back and replied "I got you some bubbly." When Stacey saw the bottle she got really excited, and she gave me a super big hug then said "Oh my god I love Champagne, you're the best." I looked over at Tony while she was hugging me and he just shook his head as if he was annoyed. Then in an authoritative voice he called out and said "Come on gang let's get the fuck out of here." Gina decided to add something to the conversation in her drunken state and she replied "Hells yeah, let's go." Her and Cari then crossed arms and started to skip down the path first. Tony walked with the cooler directly behind them and Stacey and I slowly brought up the rear. When we arrived at the first hot tub that was on the cobblestone pathway, there were two elderly couples hanging out drinking margaritas. They were very nice and invited us in of course, but who in the hell wanted to hang out with a bunch of old fogies. Besides there wives would totally freak out if Cari and Gina started to hook up with each other, which I was sure was going to happen. We continued to walk down the trail until we passed another one but this time

it had a black couple in it. Don't get me wrong, they were very nice, it's just that his wife probably weighed three hundred pounds I shit you not. Which was a total boner killer if you know what I mean, so we decided to try our chances and look for another. We must have walked for about five more minutes or so until we came upon a really secluded hot tub that was tucked away behind a bunch of Bougainvillea bushes that were in full bloom. When we turned the corner and walked in, to our surprise there was a young couple with a hot chick sitting in the tub drinking Corona's. They were super nice and invited us to join them and after considering the alternate options, we decided that this would be the best place to chill out. Once we got in the water, Tony opened the cooler and handed Gina and Cari each a watermelon flavored wine cooler. He then offered the other people a beer, and the guy accepted of course. I knew Stacey wanted some bubbly, so I opened up the bottle of P.J. and I poured her a red solo cup full and handed it to her. I then offered the two new chicks that we had just met a glass and the one that seemed to be single accepted. We all then hung out together and bullshitted for about fifteen minutes until the people we had just met decided to head out and go for a walk on the beach. Tony had seemed to hit it off with the single girl, so he left with them in hopes that he would score with the new chick. Which was completely fine with me, I mean who wouldn't want to hang out alone with three girls in a hot tub. Stacey was super horned up and had been playing with my cock meat sandwich since the moment we got in the water so I was ready to go. She wasn't the only one either because the moment Tony walked away from the hot tub his sister Cari turned into a little dirty birdie and she and Gina took off their bikinis and got completely naked. Then they started to kiss each other very passionately while their perky breasts pressed up against each other. From what I could tell, they were also rubbing each other's pussies underwater, but I can't confirm that, because I really couldn't see anything through all the bubbles. I think Stacey got a little bit jealous when I stopped kissing her and opted to drink my beer and watch the show for a second. That's when she stood in front of me, untied her bikini top, slid off her bottoms and threw them on the deck. She then squeezed her breasts, bit her lip, and said "Take off your bathing suit. Now!" I knew never to argue with a girl on a mission so I ripped off my trunks in less than a second and threw them on the deck next to her purple Bikini. She then hopped on top of me and began to give me the best dry humping of my life. I guess it wasn't really dry humping though because we were actually in the hot tub. After about two or three minutes of this she got out of the water, sat on the edge

and spread her legs wide open. She then looked at me and said "Come here and eat my pussy! Then stick your cock inside me!" How fucking hot was that, she was obviously a dirty little birdie, but I welcomed it. I did what my ex Amy had told me to do the last time I ate her out and I gently pressed my tongue up against the top part of her pussy and began to suck on what I thought was her clit. Her pussy looked completely different then Amy's and she had a really tiny clit from what I could tell. Amy's "little man" or so she called it, was huge and you couldn't miss that thing with a ten foot pole. Stacey's clit however was super small and was a total mission to hit the right spot. Back then most girls had super hairy boxes and Stacey was no different, so it was really hard to find her clitoris. After some searching with the tip of my tongue, and some direction from Stacey, I managed to find her sweet spot. Stacey then dug her nails into the back of my head and thrust my face into her hot wet pussy. She face fucked me for about two and a half minutes and then her legs clinched up super hard around my head and she let out a loud moan. When she squeezed my head, I swear it felt like Hulk Hogan was giving me a headlock. I took it like a man though and let her do her thing. Next Stacey gyrated on my mouth for about five more seconds then she pulled my head up aggressively and shoved her tongue down my throat and started to make out with me with some extreme passion. We kissed for another twenty seconds then she stood me up and proceeded to give me a blowjob right there in front of the other two girls. I must say it was pretty hot watching Stacey suck on my dick while the other two naked chicks hooked up with each other. I could tell that they liked watching it too, because every now and then they would stop kissing each other and watch Stacey bob on my knob. Sure they were definitely lesbian lovers, but from what I could tell, they also wanted some dick too. After about four minutes Stacey decided to stop blowing me, then she looked at me with a sexy face and said "I want you to fuck me right here right now." I immediately put on an ear-to-ear grin and enthusiastically replied "Okay, let me get a rubber." I then leaned over and grabbed the towel that I had hid the condom in and began to search for it. To my surprise though, there was no rubber. I looked everywhere for it, but I still couldn't find it. Then I thought about it for a second and came up with a conclusion. I figured out that Tony had decided to be an Indian giver and take that fucker back in hopes that he was going to get lucky with the new hottie. I was completely screwed, I mean what the fuck, this girl was naked and ready to fuck, but I couldn't because I didn't have a stupid fucking rubber. Damn it, what was I gonna do? Was I really going to pass up this chance to have sex. I mean fuck I

had only been with one other girl, being Amy of course. This girl was so hot and ready to go. I sure as shit wasn't about to blow my chance, so I searched around again looking for the condom. Stacey watched me fidget through the towels and she could tell that something was off. I had to let her know the bad news, so I looked at her with a pouty face and said "I'm so sorry, I don't have any condoms, I thought I did. I can try and go and get some in the lobby." Stacey just shook her head no and replied "No, don't worry about it, I'm supposed to start my period tomorrow, I can't get pregnant." Although that was certainly a good thing to know, the truth was that I was really nervous about having sex with this girl raw dog especially after what Tony had told me about her. I didn't want to say that to Stacey obviously, so I just looked at her in a sincere manner and replied "That's cool, but aren't you worried that I could have something? Not that I do or anything." She just smiled at me, stroked my dick and said "No, I trust you, besides if we have sex in the hot tub, it's like wearing a condom. You know, because of all the chlorine." She did have a really good point that I had never thought of, so I decided to say fuck it and I agreed to have sex with her in the hot tub, while Gina and Cari watched. How weird right, I was thinking the same thing this would be the second girl I was ever going to have sex with and again I would have a live captive audience. Thank goodness I was a complete horn dog and the whole idea of the lesbians watching us just excited me more. Besides there was always the chance that Gina and Cari might decide to join in. There was no time to waste and I pulled Stacey in the water so that she was sitting on the bench. I then bent down in front of her on my knees so that my cock was even with her pelvis and she spread her legs wide open. Next I reached down and fingered her hot pussy under water for about four seconds. Then I squeezed my cock to get all the blood rushing to the head and I gently slid it into her harry wet pussy. Wow, is all I can say, what I had experienced was probably the most amazing feeling I had ever felt. This was what sex without a condom felt like, now I understood what all the hype was about. Sure once I had gotten some lubricated rubbers and practiced sex with Amy the last two months, it seemed really good, but nothing at all like this. Her insides felt like silk and I literally thought that I was going to have an orgasm after just my third pump inside her. She could feel the head of my penis starting to swell up, so she pinched me really hard in the ass in hopes that it would distract me from having an orgasm. Well Stacey was right and it totally worked because I instantly went from almost shooting my load to almost peeing because of the sharp pain that had just shot through my backside. I really had no idea why she

had just pinched me so I looked at her with a confused expression on my face and I said "Ouch, what'd you do that for?" She just smiled and quickly replied back "So you don't cum so fast silly, unless that is if you want to. Did it work?" I thought about it for a second and Stacey was right, I was still hard as a rock, but I was no longer close to having an orgasm. Damn this girl was super smart or maybe she just had some weird ex-boyfriend that liked it when she pinched his ass during sex. Who fucking knows for sure, but I was recharged and ready to rock. I wish I could tell you that I ended up rocking her world six ways from Sunday after that, but unfortunately that just didn't happen. What did happen though is that I slid my penis back inside her silky smooth pussy. Then I thrust my cock as slow and deep inside her as it would go. I'd say I probably got to my twelfth pump until I'm pretty sure I started to pre-cum. I then felt a huge amount of pressure building up in my testicles and I knew that I was going to blow my load at any second. Stacey knew it too and tried pinching my backside again but this time it didn't work because I definitely didn't feel any pain. She pinched me again two more times and finally she realized it was to late. Stacey then stared at me and said "Don't cum in me, or I'll get a yeast infection, okay." I shook my head up and down as if I understood her, then I pumped her two more times until I finally couldn't take it anymore. Then I quickly stood up and pulled my penis out of her harry, wet pussy. Next Stacey reached out with her right hand and jerked my dick super hard, and I shot my load like a flying projectile missile. I had never scene anything like it, most of the load landed on her bikini that was sitting on the deck behind her, but some did get in her hair. I guess from all the starting and stopping and the fact that I had a hard on for pretty much the last three hours probably played a part in my super human shot. Stacey was totally cool about the whole thing and she just laughed about it. Then she cleaned off her bikini in the hot tub water like it was nothing. Unfortunately Gina and Cari didn't even look over at us when I did my porn star like shot, which sucked because it was quite impressive. I was in a complete state of ecstasy after I had that orgasm and all I wanted to do was watch these two chicks kiss while I drank the rest of my Heineken. Stacey liked watching them dyke out as well, so we sat there together with are arms around each other and enjoyed the show. Now I could go on and bullshit you and tell you that after a about ten minutes or so Cari decided to let Gina get some dick and I got to have my first threesome. Or better yet both Cari and Gina took turns on my cock like a carnival ride and I had my first foursome, but I would just be lying to you. The truth is, I would have to wait until the

spring of my senior year of high school to have my first threesome. That's when my longtime girlfriend Lauren talked me into having a mini orgy with me, her, and my best friend Lawrence.