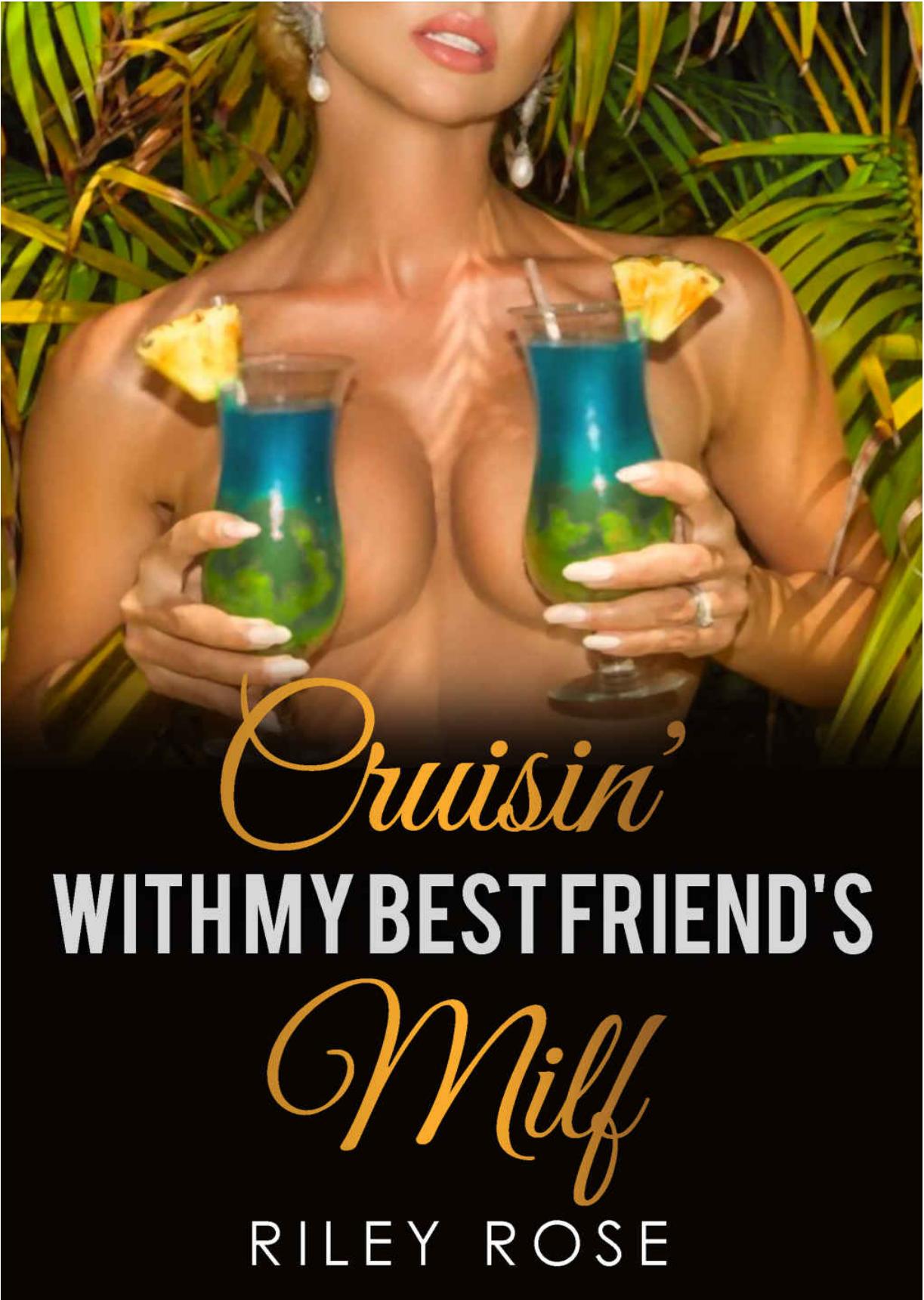




Cruisin'
WITH MY BEST FRIEND'S
Milf
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CRUISIN' WITH MY BEST FRIEND'S MILF

RILEY ROSE

BOOK FOUR IN THE SUBMISSIVE MILF SERIES

A STORY IN THE DECADENT FANTASY UNIVERSE

OceanofPDF.com

Copyright and Books in Series

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Chapter 1

I gazed up at the massive cruise ship, soaking in the warmth of the Miami sun. This was going to be the best trip ever!

I took in my traveling companion. She wore tiny jean shorts and a tank top, revealing much of her perfectly smooth, tanned skin. Her bright blue eyes sparkled as she eyed the ship, clutching my arm excitedly.

I patted the hand of the girl who had dominated my thoughts recently: Melody Meadows. A beautiful, athletic 20 year-old who was sweet, fun, and mischievous. She was also very adept at kinky bondage, especially when it involved my naked body.

And just happened to be my daughter's best friend. Which is why our relationship had been so complicated. I still hadn't told Josie that Mel and I had been hooking up. I hated lying to Jose more than anything but how the heck would that conversation go? *Hey Jose, how was school today? By the way, Mel has been tying me up every day and fucking me like a little slut until I spray all my juices all over the place. Anyway, dinner will be ready soon!*

Yeah, probably not the way I wanted to tell her. But right now I just wanted to focus on the gorgeous woman next to me. I had booked a five night Caribbean cruise during the girls' semester break. It was the first time Mel and I had gone anywhere alone.

A tingle shot through me. I had been aching to be more like a real couple. And I wasn't alone. Mel had been nagging, I mean cutely pestering, me about when we could stop sneaking around and be like normal girlfriends. Girlfriends? Wow, is that what we were now? I mean kinda. I hadn't put a stop to our illicit romps and had been spending all my time around Mel when I wasn't with Josie. And, oh yeah, we were going on this

romantic cruise together. Oh fuck it, I just needed to admit it. I had totally fallen for Mel.

At least I didn't have to worry about Josie finding out on the cruise. She was off on a road trip with her new girlfriend Sophie. So we'd both be getting lucky on our vacations!

"This is going to be so much fun!" Mel exclaimed, slipping her arm around my waist and pecking me on the cheek.

Her hand moved the fabric of my light blue sundress along my skin. The breeze billowed it, revealing my shapely thighs, and whipped my hair across my face.

Mel brushed it out of my eyes and this time directed her kiss to my lips. She tasted like honey and lilac. Like the sweetest thing I had ever had on my lips.

"Thank you for this," she told me between sweet smooches.

I smiled. "Well, your pestering was very effective."

"Hey! I do not pester. I make excellent recommendations that every hot MILF should follow."

"Mel! Would you stop calling me a MILF?"

"Um, Alex, you are a MILF. You're like the MILFiest MILF who's ever lived."

I blushed. Now that's something I really wanted to advertise to everyone. "And you're the weirdest weirdo who's ever lived."

"Thank you!" She kissed me again, and it was heaven.

"Okay my favorite weirdo, want to go onboard?"

"Yes please!"

I took her hand, and we walked up the gangplank, excited for a week of romance and kinky sex!

And it didn't take long for either to happen. When we got to our cabin, Mel immediately rushed out to the balcony, taking in the view.

"Oh my God Alex, this is such a nice room."

I smiled, gazing at her cute butt as she leaned forward. I was glad she liked it. I had sprung for a bit of a fancier room. It was kind of like our first official date out in public, so I wanted it to be special.

She turned and rested her hot booty against the railing, giving me her classic impish look. "I am totally going to fuck you out here."

"Melll," I replied, turning red again. Okay, so I totally wanted her to fuck me out there, but it was also embarrassing imagining being out in the open, my screams of ecstasy carrying across the Atlantic. Mel made me shriek so loud they'd probably hear me in Europe.

She bolted back into the cabin and tackled me onto the bed, smothering me with kisses. My fingers slipped under her tank top and pressed into the small of her back. She cooed into my mouth, loving my touch.

"Geez, you're so affectionate today," I told her happily.

"It's hard not to be when I'm with you."

My heart melted. "Mel, I..." She brushed my cheek, waiting for me to finish. "I'm so happy you're here."

She beamed and gave me the most epic, tongue-probing kiss of my life. We rolled along the bed and knocked into my suitcase. Mel's eyes lit up as she saw its contents.

"Oo, what do we have here?" she asked, plucking a purple bikini bottom out of the case.

I blushed again. I did that a lot when Mel was around. The girl just knew how to bring out my slutty side better than anyone.

"Oh, I, um... might have gotten a bunch of skimpy bikinis to wear for you."

“Alex!” She hugged me so hard I thought I was going to suffocate. “You’re the best girlfriend ever. You’re totally modeling all of these for me.”

“I am?”

“Uh huh. Right now!” She flipped me over, pushed my dress up, and yanked off my panties, giving me a nice ass slap as she did.

“Ah! Mel!”

“Oh shush. You love getting spanked, you little ass slut.” To prove her point, she spanked my jiggling booty a few more times and got me to elicit very erotic yelps.

She pulled my dress over my head and had me naked in no time. No woman was more talented at getting me out of my clothes than Mel. She was awesome that way!

“Let the MILF Modeling Show commence!”

I rolled my eyes. “Oh my God, you’re ridiculous, you know that?”

Another whap to my ass. “Less talking and more booty shaking in skimpy swimwear please!”

I grinned. This girl was incorrigible about idolizing my curves. It made me feel pretty fucking great. I was proud of how fit I had kept my 40 year-old body. But it was still a huge confidence boost to have an ultra-hot college girl wax poetic about it. Well, maybe not that poetic. But she was great at making me feel like a dirty slut and do whatever kinky thing she wanted. So obviously I was going to put on a sexy bikini show for her.

“Okay, okay,” I gave in. “But turn around.”

“How come?”

“Because it will lose the appeal if you watch me put them on.”

“Oo, right. You’re so smart about being slutty.”

I wrinkled my nose at her. What a lovely compliment. But who was I kidding? I'd be the sluttiest slut in history if it made Mel happy.

I grabbed the purple bottoms and slipped them up my legs, loving how the material felt against my bare skin. These weren't the skimpiest pair. I figured I'd work up to them. But there still wasn't a ton of material, my ass being about half covered and my large tits showing plenty of their fleshy goodness.

I checked myself out in the mirror, hoping Mel would think I looked sexy. I turned to face her, putting my hand on my hip and sticking it out in what I hoped was a provocative pose. Knowing me, it probably looked dorky. But my daughter always said my dorkiness was why people loved me. I took that as a huge compliment!

"Okay, you can look," I announced shyly.

Mel spun around immediately, her mouth dropping open. "Holy shit!" I think that meant she liked it.

I raised my arms behind my head and swayed my hips back and forth.

Her hands moved toward her crotch. "Ohh God, that's so hot. Show me your sexy ass!"

I giggled and obeyed, turning my posterior to her and wiggling it.

Mel gasped. "That is the sexiest bikini ever!"

Okay, apparently, my choice of swimwear was a big hit. I couldn't wait to continue the fashion show.

"You know, this is the least skimpy one I have."

"What?!" Mel almost burst out of her clothes in excitement. "You have to put the others on right now."

I grinned. I loved being all sexy for her.

She clasped her hands together. "Please please please!"

“How could I turn down such a cute request?” I twirled my finger, and she turned back around, letting me change into the next scandalous clothing option.

I worked through the different bikinis, each one making her drool more than the last. And each time posing in more sultry ways, like I was being featured in Slutty MILF Illustrated. Now that’s a magazine I would totally subscribe to!

I saved the tiniest bikini for last: a pale blue one with a thong that covered the smallest fraction of my ass as possible and a top that barely kept my heaving tits from spilling out.

Mel’s mouth hung open like she forgot how to speak. I bit my lip and blushed. Well, this bikini was definitely having the desired effect.

“I think I just came!” she blurted. “I’ve never seen anything sexier in my life. I need to make love to you right now!”

I made a note to myself to wear this tiny thong a lot more often. “Um, okay, sure we can... ahh!”

She tackled me mid-sentence onto the bed and began ravishing my exposed skin. I surrendered to her expert touch, letting her hands and lips roam freely across my mostly nude body.

She snatched my discarded bikini bottoms and used them to tie my arms behind my back. Fuck, it was so hot she was using my own skimpy swimwear to bind me.

She flipped me onto my stomach, yanked my thong down my hips and had two fingers inside me before I knew what had happened.

“Oh God!” I exclaimed, feeling the wonderful penetration of her digits.

She undid the string holding my tiny top on and pulled it free, exposing my breasts as she plunged fully into my drenched folds. My pussy hugged her fingers, making love to them and telling them it never wanted them to leave.

“Fuck Alex, I love your pussy so much!”

“Ohhhh shit, I love what you do to my pussy.”

She went harder, kneading my ass with her other hand. I whimpered and moaned, letting her do whatever she wanted.

“You have to wear this bikini for the whole trip,” she commanded.

“Mel, I... oh my fucking God!” She hit a particularly sensitive spot. Fuck, this girl knew my body better than anyone. “I... I can’t wear that out in public. It... it’s too skimpy.”

“Wear it underneath your clothes so I know you have this slut suit on and can imagine how sexy you look.” She kept working that spot, knowing it would make me agree to anything.

“O... okay, b... but what about when we’re by the pool?”

“Oh then you can wear one of the slightly less slutty ones. You’ll make everyone cum their shorts for sure!”

“Mel, that’s ridic... ohhhhh shitttt!” My body bucked as she pummeled me like a jackhammer. I was going to argue that there’s no way I could turn that many people on with my bikini, but Mel was apparently having none of that.

“No backtalk Alex. You have the sexiest body ever and you make everyone cum just by shaking that hot booty.”

“Uhhhhhhhhh!” is all I could get out in reply.

“Say it,” she commanded.

Oh fuck, I got so turned on when she bossed me around. “I... I have the sexiest body ever.”

“And...”

“And I love shaking my slutty ass. Especially for you!”

She smiled. “Aw, honey, that’s so sweet. Okay, I’m gonna make you cum real hard now.”

“Y... yes please!”

She reached underneath me and seized my clit as she continued to pound me with her fingers. I was climaxing in no time, gushing my salty spray for my young lover, echoing the slutty things she ordered me to say.

The fresh linen on the bed got totally soaked. I flailed around, unable to control my limbs. Mel kept going, forcing me to scream louder and louder, until I had expelled all my sexy sauce for her.

I panted when she finally slipped out of me, burying my head in the soft comforter. Damn, no one could fuck me like Mel.

She licked up the juices between my legs, making me squirm and issue a few more glops of gooey goodness.

She rolled me on my side and clutched my waist, kissing me lovingly. I tasted myself on her lips. And then tasted myself a lot more as she made me clean her fingers.

“Well, that’s an awesome way to christen the voyage,” she giggled.

I smiled. “So instead of champagne, you decided to use my cum to bestow good luck on the ship?”

“Well yeah, there’s nothing better than your sweet and slutty juices.”

“You’re so silly.”

“Mm, that’s why you love me.”

I smiled and kissed her. This vacation was already off to a great start!

“Wanna get something to eat?” my mischievous paramour asked.

“Well, you sorta just ate my pussy.”

“Oh, that’s nothing. Wait till you see what I do to it later.” Her eyes twinkled, and I knew she had something devious planned. I shivered in anticipation.

“Okay, let’s get some food and check out the ship. Then later you can do whatever you want to me.”

She hugged me tightly. “See? You’re totally the best girlfriend ever!”

I laughed. “Can you untie the best girlfriend ever?”

“Hmm, I kinda like you bound and helpless.”

“Melll.”

“Hehe, just kidding!” She undid the bikini holding my arms in place. “But I’m totally tying you up real tight later.”

“You better.” We kissed again, then got dressed. Well, I got dressed. I was the only naked one. I spent a lot of time sans clothing around Mel.

“Let’s eat!” she proclaimed, dragging me out of the cabin.

Chapter 2

We got way too much food at the buffet and shoved it into our mouths way too fast.

“Ohh this is sooo good!” I gushed. There was nothing I liked better than stuffing my face at a buffet. Well, except stuffing my face in Mel’s pussy.

“You’re so sexy when you eat with your mouth full,” she teased.

“Thank you!”

Her hand slid under my dress, up my leg, until it found my inner thigh. I sighed as she squeezed it. Mel had the best hands. And I didn’t care if anyone saw us. We were a loving couple on a romantic cruise, so she could feel me up as much as she wanted.

“Are you wearing that ultra-skimpy bikini?”

“Uh huh,” I replied between shoving pieces of pancake in my mouth.

She rubbed my thigh, eliciting a low moan from my full mouth. “Oo Alex, you’re so naughty.”

“I like being naughty for you.” I kissed her, her lips sweet and inviting.

She giggled. “You taste like pancake.”

“You taste like heaven,” I told her, kissing her again.

She encircled my waist and pulled me into her on the booth bench. “Alex, you are the most romantic woman in the universe!” She hugged me fiercely and gave me the most loving kisses I had ever experienced. Her body was firm and feisty, sparking fires in my core and extremities.

We rested our foreheads against one another, sitting quietly and gently stroking each other's arms and legs. We looked like two people very much in love.

"Thank you for inviting me on this trip." She gazed at me with her crystal blue eyes in complete adoration.

I rubbed her cheek. "Of course sweetie, I've been wanting to do something like this with you since, well..."

"I tied you up in your kitchen and made you my little slut." Her adoring look was now mixed with one of mischief.

I tried to make a frowny face but couldn't help smiling. "Yes, since then. But geez Mel, don't announce it to everyone."

"Can I tell them you're wearing a teeny-tiny thong?"

"No!"

"Aw, you're no fun."

"Hey, I'm lots of fun. I let you do all sorts of super-kinky things to me."

She smiled. "That's true. Okay, you are lots of fun!"

We laughed and kissed again.

She took my hands and rubbed them softly. "But seriously, thank you for doing this. It... it means a lot that you're willing to..."

I knew what she meant. We had been sneaking around, hiding our relationship from Josie. I knew we had to tell her if Mel and I were going to work. But I had no freakin' idea how we were going to do that. Right now, I just wanted to enjoy this wonderful time with Mel.

I clasped her hands. "Honey, there's no one I'd rather be with. I'm sorry we haven't been able to do this before. But I'm going to spend the entire week in your arms and cuddling something fierce."

She sighed like a schoolgirl. Okay, she was a schoolgirl. Well, a college girl, so I guess she sighed like herself. “I love cuddling. And lots of other naked stuff!”

I giggled. “Don’t worry. We can do lots of that too.”

After shoving our faces some more and sneaking tender touches, we took a stroll along one of the decks, hand in hand, gazing at the unending ocean. Though I spent more time gazing at Mel. She was so pretty, her dark brown hair tickling her shoulders, her smile illuminating the darkness with its radiance. Oh yeah, I was so smitten.

We leaned against the railing, and she took me in her arms. The world melted away. I’m sure there were other passengers walking by, but I had no sense of anyone except Mel. Of her lips, wet and pliable against mine. Of her hands, tender and loving on my hips. Of her body, firm and alive against my curves.

The waves serenaded us as I made love to Mel’s mouth. I had no idea how much time passed, but when our lips parted, I was breathless and lightheaded.

Mel steadied me. “Alex, you’re trembling.”

I held onto her like she was a life preserver. “I... I’ve never felt like this around anyone before.

She wrapped me up, pressing me to her tightly. “Oh Alex, I need you more than anything.”

I nestled into her, feeling her strong arms caress me, feeling like nothing bad could ever happen as long as I was in her cocoon of love.

We toured the ship some more, walking hand in hand, being about as lovey-dovey as possible. It was awesome!

The my eyes alighted on one of the greatest things that exist on the planet: an arcade!

I yanked Mel into the flashing lights and jubilant sounds. Arcades were one of my favorite things: I plunked down so many quarters in mall arcades when I was a kid. Too bad they were so rare to find nowadays. But luckily this cruise ship knew how to entertain!

We plopped our cute butts in side-by-side racing chairs and roared our virtual cars in an epic race for the ages. Okay, maybe it wasn't one for the ages. But anything I did with Mel qualified as epic for me.

She thought she had me as we skidded around the final corner, but I hit my final turbo boost at the perfect moment and my front bumper snuck past hers as we reached the finish line.

She threw her hands up in exasperation, not believing she lost. I was a very graceful winner: I leapt up and did a booty-shaking dance right in front of her.

She chased me around the arcade, which helped us fine lots more fun games to try. We got our groove on with a dance game, hurled pucks at each other in air hockey, and won stuffed plushies in a grabber game - a cute bear for her and an adorable doggie for me.

When we got to a fighting game, I got a sneaky plan. "Okay, whoever wins this one gets to choose whatever kinky thing we do tonight."

"You're on!" she instantly exclaimed, eager to completely dominate me - in the game and in the bedroom.

Too bad for her I rocked at old school fighters. I had thrown a beatdown on many a teen terror in my day.

I gave her my most charming smile after I spanked her cute, little butt. In the game I mean. I loved doing that in real life too though.

"Argh! How are you so good?"

I hugged and pinched her. "I've had a lot of practice."

My sneaky ass attack softened her pouting. "No kidding. You're like a video game goddess."

“Thanks sweetie!” I took great pride in my geeky greatness.

“But I’m supposed to be the one who gets to dominate you,” she half-whined. She was quite adorable when she didn’t get her way.

“My body is yours always. Whenever you want it.”

She shivered and stared at me slack-jawed. Then leapt onto me, wrapping her arms around my neck and her legs around my hips. “Alex, you’re the most amazing girlfriend in the universe!”

“Wow, the whole universe, huh?”

She pecked me on the lips. “Yup.”

She slid down my body, my hands running over her perfectly-toned butt.

“Okay, you beat me fair and square, so we’ll do any kinky thing you want tonight.”

“Well... there is this one thing.”

“Oo, you little nympho. You’ve been dreaming of some fantasy of me?”

“Um, more of what I want you to do to me.” I bit my lip, embarrassed at how naughty I was.

Her eyes lit up. “Let’s go back to our room right now!”

I laughed, letting her pull me out of the arcade, getting wet just thinking about what I had planned.

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Chapter 3

Mel whapped my ass, propelling me into the room, then locked the door behind her.

“Ow! Mel!”

“What? I’m just getting warmed up for whatever kinky thing you want me to do to you.” She pulled me close, grinding her hips against me.

Ohh fuck, that felt good. “That… that’s a good idea.”

“So what’s the plan?” she asked eagerly.

“Um, well, I… I may have brought a costume to wear.”

“Oh my God yes! Kinky roleplay. You’re a genius! What’s the costume?”

I smiled, relieved that Mel was just as into it as I was. “Turn around and close your eyes while I change into it.”

“Okay!” She immediately spun around, humming happily. Damn, if sexy cosplay turned her on this much, I would have to do it more often.

I retrieved the scandalous outfit from my suitcase, feeling the smooth silk and wondering if I was really going to go through with this. I glanced at Mel, her adorable booty shaking to the tune she was humming. Hell yeah I was!

I pulled me dress over my head and slipped out of my skimpy bikini. Then slipped in to something even sexier, adjusting it in the mirror until it looked perfect.

I put my hand on my hip and stuck it out, doing my best to look like the galaxy's sexiest rebel.

"O... okay, you can turn around now."

She took in my whole body. "Oh... my... God."

"Does... does that mean you like it?"

"Alex, this is the sexiest thing I have seen in my entire life."

I blushed. Oh good. I was nervous about pulling it off. Because what I was wearing was the most epic fantasy of geeky guys and girls across the globe: the Princess Leia Slave Girl outfit. I had always wanted to don it but never felt brave enough. With Mel, I felt comfortable doing anything.

She took in every ounce of my exposed flesh. The bronze bikini top barely contained my sizeable tits. My thighs and the sides of my legs were completely bare, the red, silk loin cloth running down the front and back of my lower body, almost touching the floor. I was wearing absolutely nothing underneath, and the fabric was so sheer, it was sometimes see-through depending on the way the light hit it. I wore the classic collar and chain, showing Mel how ready I was to be submissive.

She twirled her fingers. I followed her instruction, showing the back of the costume to her.

She gasped. "I am so fucking wet right now." I had a feeling the sunlight coming in through the balcony was revealing plenty of my naked ass underneath the sheer silk.

"This is literally the best day of my life."

I giggled. Okay, that was some awesome praise. Yes! I had pulled off my favorite outfit from my favorite fictional character. I was ready to be a total princess slut!

"Hey wait," Mel interrupted my sexy reverie. "If you're Princess Leia, that means I'm Jabba the Hutt. I don't want to be him. He's mean and gross!"

I laughed. Mel was about as far away from Jabba as you could get. “What if you were one of those Twi’lek dancers? You could have an illicit affair with Leia when Jabba was asleep.”

“Oo, are those the sexy green and blue-skinned ladies with the two head thingies?”

I smiled at Mel’s adorable description of the Twi’leks. Well, it was close enough.

“Yup.”

“Oh I’ll totally be one of them. They’re hot! Does that mean I have to paint my body green?”

I inhaled sharply. I hadn’t considered that. Why the heck hadn’t I considered that?

“I’ll be your sex slave for life if you do that!” I blurted out.

She seized my bare hips. “Oh we’re definitely doing it then.” She spun me around and deposited me on the bed. “Stay here and look super-sexy. I’ll be right back!”

“Wait, Mel, where are you go...” She was already out the door. There was no stopping her when kinky sex was involved. Especially when said sex was happening to my mostly naked body.

I had no idea where she was going to find green body paint on the ship. Unless acting out geeky sci-fi fantasies was a common request among the guests. If so, those guests were super-smart. I wonder if there was a geeky kink cruise. There were so many other nerdy fantasies I wanted to do with Mel.

I tried out different sexy poses on the bed, though I had a feeling they were more dorky than sensual. How did Carrie Fisher make this look so easy?

I strolled out to the balcony, figuring I’d enjoy the view while waiting for my favorite dominatrix. I placed my hands on the railing, enjoying the

sweet sea air. The wind billowed my loincloth, tickling my bare private parts. The air was pleasantly warm, and it got me excited thinking about how exposed I was. There were privacy screens between balconies, so our neighbors couldn't see me. Unless they leaned out and peeked around the screen. Man, would they get a surprise.

I closed my eyes, listening to the sounds of the sea and feeling the air against my skin. I got tingly all over. I was really enjoying wearing such a naughty outfit. I would definitely have to do more sexy cosplay with Mel.

The door flew open, and my beautiful paramour burst in, looking very excited. "There's nothing this girl can't do!"

I smiled, one hundred percent believing that.

I sauntered toward her, rocking my hips back and forth and making the loincloth swish seductively.

She dropped the bottle she was holding and stared at me slackjawed. "Oh my God, how did you learn to walk like that?"

My smile got bigger. Yes! I had perfected my slut walk. Which I may have practiced in my bedroom while wearing this costume on more than one occasion. Hey, I wanted to really turn Mel on, okay?

She grabbed my hips and pulled me into an earth-shattering kiss. I wrapped my arms around her as her fingers found my bare back and pressed into the places she knew made me utter the cutest noises.

"I love kissing you," I gushed when our lips parted.

"Me too!" she beamed. "Oo, guess what I found?" She plucked the bottle off the floor, and I promptly snatched it from her.

"No way! Where did you find body paint?" It was a bottle of green liquid latex paint, which was very safe and often used by cosplayers.

"Um, don't worry about that."

My eyes narrowed. "Mell."

“Oh c’mon, do you want me to get all sexy-green-alien-lady or not?”

I sighed. I definitely wanted her to get all sexy-green-alien-lady. Though afterwards, we needed to have a talk about her possibly illicit activity.

“Will you help me put it on?” she asked with big, earnest eyes.

“Sure! I’ve read up a bunch on applying body paint.” I had so many cosplay ideas, especially involving sexy paint, so I was eager to put my knowledge into practice.

She was out of her clothes in two seconds. I was out of my clothes almost as quickly. I didn’t want to get any paint on my Leia costume, and Mel didn’t seem to mind me being totally nude. In fact, if she had her way, I’d probably be naked all the time. Maybe we could move to one of those nudist neighborhoods. Oh shit, was I thinking about moving in with Mel? Things were really starting to get serious between us. How the heck could I live with my daughter and her best friend who just happened to be my lover?

I’d figure that out later. Right now I had a super-hot body to paint!

We hopped into the tiny shower, and I shaved Mel. It was much easier to get the latex off when you were hairless. So, yup, that meant I got to shave her adorable pussy, which looked even more adorable after it was completely bare.

“Geez Alex, how long are you going to stare at it?” she giggled.

“What? I wasn’t...” Okay, I totally was. “I’m sorry! I’m entranced by your super-cute lips!”

She laughed and pulled my head closer. “Well, give them a kiss then.”

I gladly obeyed, smooching her smooth skin and feeling her twitch underneath me. She put her hands on my shoulders and leaned back against the shower wall. I stayed on my knees, continuing to kiss her perfect pussy.

“Ohhh Alex, that feels so nice.”

I would have continued doing that for eternity, but I remembered we were supposed to be doing some super-kinky roleplay.

I stood up. “I’ll kiss it as much as you want. But first let me paint your ultra-sexy body.”

“Make me a green alien hottie!” she commanded.

I giggled and got to work applying the latex. It took a while to get her covered from head to toe, but she didn’t complain. She said getting to gaze at my naked body made it totally worth it. See, she was totally turning me into a nudist.

I stepped back and admired my handiwork. Ohh fuck. She looked... She was... Ohhh fuck.

“I take it from your goofy expression that you like it.”

“Uh huh,” I replied eloquently.

She hopped out of the shower and checked out her lean green body in the mirror. “Oo, I’m a pretty sexy alien.”

“You’re the hottest alien in the freakin’ galaxy!” I blurted out, mesmerized by her shaking green booty.

She turned and smiled. “So that means you’re going to do whatever I say, right?”

“Oh God yes!”

“Put the costume back on.”

I scampered back into the room and threw the slave girl outfit onto my wet and ready body.

She sauntered out of the bathroom, swinging her painted hips back and forth in ways that made me almost cum on the spot.

We came up with a fantasy scenario to play out, where I’d be Jabba’s prisoner. And Mel would be one of his Twi’lek dancing girls - Mel’aa. It

sounded legit and I could still call her by her real name. Not that I sat around all day coming up with sexy sci-fi names for Mel or anything. Okay, um, maybe I totally did that.

She bound my hands with soft ribbon she had packed (this girl came well-prepared for any kinky situation) and laid me on the bed. Then she scooted back into the bathroom, so she could make an entrance into my prison chamber. I had to say, it was a pretty comfy jail cell.

I posed provocatively, trying to get into character as Leia. A very slutty version of her of course.

Mel entered, doing that hip shaking again. I propped myself up on my elbow, gazing at her mesmerizing body undulating before me.

“Who are you?” I asked in a defiant Leia way.

“I’m Mel’aa, one of Jabba’s dancers.” She put her hand on her hip and posed in such a sexy way, my pussy throbbed. Fuck, that green paint was driving me wild. No wonder Captain Kirk was always fucking all those Orion Slave Girls.

“You’re so freakin’ hot!” I replied in a very non-Star Wars-y way. “I mean, release me at once!”

She sat behind me, tracing her hand up my bare leg. Ohh, that felt nice.

“That’s why I’ve come Princess. I found a way to escape and am willing to take you with me.”

“Really? That’s fantastic. The Rebellion will pay you handsomely for my return. Well, actually we’re kinda broke, but you can have all the Bantha milk you want.”

“I have another idea for how you can buy your freedom.” Her fingers trailed higher, up my thigh, getting dangerously close to my pussy. I was wearing nothing under the loincloth, so it felt very much like I was naked. Damn, this costume was the best!

“You... you do?”

“Mmm hmm.” She squeezed my thigh, and I gasped.

“I... I’m a Princess. How dare you touch me like that?”

“You mean like this?” She smiled and touched me even higher, getting oh-so-close to my womanhood.

“Y... yes,” I said breathlessly. “Li... like that.”

She attacked my other thigh with her left hand, using all ten fingers to knead my supple flesh. It felt heavenly.

“Do you want to get out of here or be Jabba’s prisoner forever?” she asked seductively, her fingers bending me to her will.

“I... ohhh... want to escape.”

“Then you need to become my little slut.”

“W... what?” As a Princess, I was of course outraged by such a request. Though also secretly very turned on.

“You heard me your worship.” Oh fuck, Mel was using the lines Han called Leia. This was the best roleplay ever! “You’re going to become my sex slave and do whatever I want. Your Princess pussy is going to belong to me.” She almost touched it, driving me wild with desire.

“Yes! Yes! I’ll be your sex slave. I’ll do whatever you want. Just please stop torturing me and touch my pussy!” Apparently, Leia had a huge weakness for beautiful Twi’lek girls. I don’t understand why that never made it into canon.

Mel beamed. “Excellent. You are my favorite Princess ever!”

“Great,” I replied, enjoying being the best royal in the galaxy. “Now will you fuck me?”

“Nope.”

“Why not?” I whined. Leia wasn’t a whiner at all, but I was playing Horny Leia. And she needed her tight cunt filled!

“Because you need to be disciplined first.”

Before I knew what was happening, Mel had me over her lap, my loincloth pushed aside, and was spanking the hell out of my ass.

“Ow ow ow! That’s my royal bottom you’re spanking.”

“And an incredibly lovely one it is. In fact, I’d say it’s the most beautiful butt in the entire galaxy.”

“Oh that’s... ouch... really... ack... sweet.” I was totally putting “Most Beautiful Butt in the Galaxy” on my resume. That should get me pretty much any job I wanted.

Mel proceeded to whap my jiggling flesh. “You like that don’t you Princess?”

“Y... yes.”

“You want me to spank you harder?”

“Yes!”

“Yes what?”

“Yes please discipline my slutty ass like the royal whore I am!”

“You make an excellent sex toy Princess,” Mel told me gleefully and then spanked me with pure abandon.

I cried out in painful pleasure, loving being made to submit while wearing such a sexy costume.

“Who does this ass belong to?” my Twi’lek mistress asked.

“You! It belongs to you and only you.”

She apparently liked that answer because, after giving me the fiercest slap yet, she sat me on her lap and pressed her soft lips to mine. I closed my eyes and kissed her, feeling like I was really in a galaxy far, far away. A really kinky galaxy!

She held me close, stroking my back and thigh. “You ass is so luscious I’m going to have to put a bounty out on it if you ever escape.”

I giggled. I could just picture Boba Fett hunting my perky butt. “I won’t escape. I’m your willing slave.”

She kissed me again. “You’re a very smart princess.” Her gaze fell to my heaving breasts, which were barely contained by my tiny top.

“W... would you like to see my tits?”

“I sure would!” Mel got very excited about my dual mountains. “But first let me make you feel more submissive.”

Geez, I was already feeling pretty damn submissive. But after she tied my arms behind my back instead of in front of me, I had to admit I felt even more helpless.

“Okay, now for the galaxy’s greatest tits!” she announced, popping my top off and watching my massive mounds bounce free. Man, she had proclaimed I had the galaxy’s best ass and tits. If I could get my pussy qualified for that distinction, I’d have the trifecta. And obviously that would mean I should rule the universe. Hey, I’d do a much better job than old creepy-face Emperor Palpatine.

She spread my legs and made me straddle her, taking two big handfuls of my juicy melons.

“Ohhhh Mel!” I cooed as she squeezed and ran her thumbs over my hardening nipples. Her nude, green skin felt wonderful against me, her perfectly firm breasts somehow looking even more perfect covered in sexy body paint.

“Your tits are as big as the Death Star,” she commented as she treated them like her personal playthings.

I shuddered and eked out a little of my juices. Goddammit, she was making me cum with all these spot-on Star Wars references.

“Ooh Princess, you’re already leaking your royal juices for me. You really are a dirty, little slut, aren’t you?”

“Oh God yes, I’m so filthy.”

She grinned. “Don’t worry, I’ll clean you up.” She took my nipple in her mouth and sucked gently. It conformed willingly to her cute lips, and I whimpered blissfully. Ah, this was the life - being the galaxy’s ultimate slut!

She slipped her hands under my loincloth and took control of my feisty ass. Both that and my tits were fully under her power. I leaned my head back, allowing her to do whatever she wanted to them.

My pussy was getting wetter and wetter, needing some serious Twi’lek attention.

As if reading my mind, Mel lifted me off her and tossed me face down onto the bed.

“Stay right there your Worshipfulness.”

I obeyed, wiggling my butt and trying to see what she was rummaging around in her suitcase for.

When she came back into view, she had a big, purple dildo strapped to her.

“Oh my God, that’s huge!” I proclaimed like a good, submissive sex slave.

“Princess pussies deserve the biggest cocks,” she replied, like it was obvious royals were the biggest whores.

She brushed my flowing loincloth aside and took in my bare butt. She slapped the dildo against my cheeks a few times, making me even hornier.

“Ready to get that tight cunt filled, Highness?”

“I am so fucking ready! Please make me your sex toy!”

She smiled and spanked me. “Damn, rebels are the best. Okay, pussy fucking coming up!”

She pushed past my lips’ resistance. I gasped as she entered me, the grooves of the fake cock filling my cavern and massaging its sensitive walls. My thighs spread willingly as she got deep inside me.

“Oh fuck, it... it’s so big.” I squirmed within my bonds, groaning in pleasure.

“You love having your tight hole filled.” It wasn’t really a question but more of an observation. I couldn’t disagree.

“Mm hmm,” I whimpered.

She took hold of my hips. “Well you’re really going to love this your Princessness.”

She pulled out and then eased back into me. Fuck, it felt like every possible inch of my vagina was being stimulated. Mel went nice and easy at first, letting me adjust to the behemoth filling my folds. My moaning increased as she picked up speed, slamming harder and harder, her hips slapping against my ass and making my cheeks look like sexy jello.

She spanked me every so often during her thrusting, which just turned me on even more. My juices were leaking out of me, around the huge dildo, onto my thighs and spilling across the bed. I was really good at making a mess when Mel dominated me. No one could open my floodgates like she could.

She dug her fingers into my ass cheeks and jackhammered me. I moaned, screamed, and whimpered from the intense fucking.

“Are you ready to cum your Whorenness?”

“Yes! Yes, oh fuck yes!”

“Spill your juices for me you little tart.”

Little tart? That was a new slutty name Mel pulled out. I would totally be her tart. I also wouldn't mind a nice strawberry tart after all this fucking. Like maybe eating it off Mel's cute butt.

My food reverie was interrupted when Mel reached underneath me and seized my inflamed clit. My whole body immediately tightened and then shook uncontrollably as my orgasm burst out of me.

"Ohhhhhhhh fuuuuuuuuuckkkk!"

Mel kept ramming me with her pretend cock and rubbing my clit vigorously. "That's it you little slut. Squirt that royal sauce for me."

Oh I squirted it all right. My cum forced its way past the monster in my pussy, soaking me, Mel, and the sheets.

I moaned long, loud, and non-stop, completely at Mel's mercy.

She eventually gave my sore pussy a break, pulling the dildo out of me and lapping up my waterworks. Her tongue felt lovely against my soaked lips and made me issue tiny cum spurts.

She turned me over and kissed me, making me taste myself on her lips. She held me close, her fingers pressing wonderfully against my back and thigh.

"Mmm, your Princess Pussy Punch tastes divine."

I giggled. "Well, I did squirt like a liter of it for you." Wait, they didn't use liters to measure things in Star Wars. What did they use? Oh hell, I'd look that up later. I needed to get fucked a lot more!

"That's nothing compared to the waterworks coming up."

She grabbed the chain attached to my collar and yanked me to my feet, pointing to an open spot on the floor. "On your hands and knees my delicious sex toy."

Damn, Mel was really getting into this. It was so fucking hot! Well, actually, she loved ordering me to do slutty stuff even when we weren't

roleplaying. I guess she was just a natural at treating me like her personal sex slave. I had the best girlfriend ever!

Mel undid my bonds, and I got down on all fours. I peeked over my shoulder, which got me a savage spanking.

“Ah!!”

“No peeking.”

“Okay, sorry.” I trembled as I thought about what naughty thing she next had in store for me.

It didn’t take her long. She knelt behind me, and I felt something with rough grooves brush my ass. It didn’t really feel like a dildo. What the heck... oh shit.

I turned my head, then stopped. “Um, is it okay to peek now?”

“Yup!”

I stole a glance backward. It was exactly what I thought: a huge cucumber. The first time Mel had ever fucked me, she used a kinky cucumber in my kitchen to pierce my tiny pussy. It had been a recurring theme to use one during our sexual adventures. Though I swore she found a bigger one every time. And every time I had no idea how it was going to fit inside me, but somehow Mel made it work. I was becoming a real fruit slut.

It was attached to her harness, and she swung it around like a helicopter. “See? A green cock to match my skin.”

I laughed. She was so ridiculous. But that’s why I loved her.

“B... but, I’m a Princess. I’ve never had anything that big inside me before.”

“Well it’s about time you did. How are you going to become the galaxy’s biggest slut if you don’t have your tight holes ravaged?”

Hmm, she had a good point. “Um, okay. I... I do want to be a good slut for you.”

“That’s the spirit your Highness!” She rubbed my slit. “Oo, you’re still nice and wet. Okay, in it goes!”

Mel’s enthusiasm for fucking me was not only super-flattering, it was also infections. It made me want to be a perfect sub for her.

My lips parted for the cock monster. I groaned loudly, gritting my teeth as it penetrated me and slowly wormed inside me.

“Oh fuuuuuck it’s barely fitting!”

Mel rubbed my butt gently. “It’s okay. You can take it. I’ll go nice and slow.”

“O... okay.” My breath came out ragged. This was definitely bigger than the dildo, and I was being stretched to my limits.

Mel played with my clit to make it easier to take the green gourd. When she got it fully into me, she left it there. I wiggled around, trying to adjust to its girth. I made a lot of submissive noises, which I hoped were turning Mel on.

“Princess, you’re the most beautiful and sensual creature I’ve ever seen.”

I sighed. I loved sappy romance during sex. And I guess I was definitely turning her on.

“Ready to be fucked?”

“Uh huh.”

She made love to me slowly, making sure it didn’t hurt too much. Her hands had full control of my hips, bringing me back onto her shaft again and again. My loincloth was pushed to the side, and my bare tits swayed back and forth.

She seized my collar chain and yanked my head back. “Whose slut are you?”

“Y... yours.”

“Louder.”

“Your slut. I’m your slut! Now and forever!”

“That’s what I like to hear.” She fucked me harder as she kept a firm grip on the chain, showing me she was in control.

I had never been so turned on in my life. I was Princess Leia being totally dominated by the most beautiful Twi’lek in the galaxy. This was literally a fantasy come to life.

I shrieked in pleasure, lost in the delirium of Mel’s sexual mastery of my body.

“Ready to go to lightspeed?” she asked.

“Oh fuck yes! How the heck are you so good at working in all these Star Wars references?” Oops, I broke character. But, hey, I was really impressed by her geeky knowledge. I thought I was the head geek in this relationship.

“I’ve been watching it a bunch because I know how much you love it.”

“Oh Mel, that’s the sweetest thing ever. You’re amazing.”

“Thanks!” She slapped my ass. “Now get back to being a dirty, little slut!”

“Ah! I’m sorry. I’ll be a perfect whore for you. Please engage your lightspeed fucking of my submissive pussy.”

She went to lightspeed and beyond, ramming me so fast and hard I almost blacked out. My pussy was being destroyed by the huge cucumber - in the best way possible.

In the middle of my moaning, a slick finger pressed against my tinier hole. Oh shit, Mel was going to...

“Uhhhhhhhhh!” I groaned as she entered my ass, my muscles contracting around her nimble finger. “Oh fuck Mel, that’s...”

She stuck it in farther, and I dissolved into submissive moans.

“Don’t you know all princesses love being anal sluts?”

I didn’t know that. That was very handy information. This Princess was totally ready to be an anal whore.

“Oh yes you’re right! Please make my ass your fuck toy.”

She made it her fuck toy. She rammed my way too tight hole in tandem with the pussy pummeling. My juices ran down my legs, drenching the carpet.

“Cum for me Highness. And don’t stop until I say you can.”

I came immediately, spraying my salty sauce all over. My limbs were quaking so much I collapsed onto my stomach. Mel didn’t miss a beat, leaping on top of me and continuing to fuck me.

I screamed her name and how much of a slut I was and a bunch of other super-embarrassing submissive stuff. I really hoped these walls were thick. Otherwise, we were giving our neighbors a total audio porn show. Though really they should be thanking us. You usually have to pay good money for those.

She stroked my sweaty cheek as she plowed her hips against me.
“That’s it. Keep cumming my beautiful princess.”

Ohh, she was so sweet. How could I refuse her? I kept spilling my sauce and cooing her name.

She whispered sweet sayings into my ear, telling me there was no one in the universe more amazing than me. And that’s when I realized I was completely in love with her. That’s kind of a weird realization to come to when you’ve got a gigantic cucumber in your pussy, a finger up your butt, and you’re dressed like a slave princess. But it was totally true. I loved Mel body and soul. I didn’t want to be with anyone else. Ever. And, hey, at least I’d never forget the moment I fell for her.

She made me cum a lot more, kissing my shoulders and neck as she did. She finally told me I could stop squirting, and I panted on the floor, eking out the last few drops of my womanhood.

She rolled me over, and I immediately curled up in her arms, needing her warmth and protection. She lay with me on the floor, holding me tightly, kissing me soothingly.

“Can I be your princess forever?” I asked with a tremble. I felt like my body was one with hers and never wanted to be parted from it.

“Forever,” she replied, kissing me sweetly.

That sealed it. I was going to be Mel’s for eternity.

We lay together for a while, not saying anything, just being together.

“Are you okay to keep going?” she eventually asked me, as Mel rather than my Twi’lek mistress.

“Uh huh. I’m not done being your princess whore.”

She smiled and squeezed me. “Alex, you’re the best!”

“The best slut? Why thank you!”

She giggled. “Let’s prove it!”

She scurried to her bag and retrieved an ass-destroying butt plug.

“Jesus Christ Mel, how many kinky toys do you have?” Whoops, out of character again. “I mean, what kind of torture device is that?”

“One that’s going up your perfect royal ass.”

“B... but it’s so big,” I said with trepidation. “It will never fit in my tiny posterior.” I was acting like a princess who had never had sinful toys up her ass before. Thanks to Mel, I had experienced plenty of sex objects up there. But this one was so large, I was a little nervous.

“Oh don’t worry my sweet princess, it’ll fit. You just don’t realize exactly how much of an ass slut you can be.”

I shivered. Hmm, I don’t know. I thought I was already a pretty big ass slut. But I trusted Mel completely, so why not, I might as well become an

even bigger one.

She positioned me up on my knees and placed the butt plug below me.

“Okay, ease your sexy ass down on this.”

She put a hand on my hip and gently guided me down.

I tensed as it touched my skin.

“Don’t worry, we’ll go nice and slow.”

I nodded and lowered myself until I felt it at the entrance to my tiniest hole. I pressed further down and yelped as it pierced me.

“Oh fuck!”

“Oh that’s so hot. Keep going your highness. You’re doing great.”

I pushed my hips down, impaling myself more on the huge toy. I groaned loudly as it slowly worked its way in. Fuck, it hurt. But not too much. It was that weird pleasure-pain threshold that felt too good to stop. Mel was a master at pushing me to the brink of what I could take.

I kept going under Mel’s soothing encouragement. I was so glad she had lubricated my ass so well with my juices when she finger fucked me. Otherwise, forget about this monster fitting.

After much panting and groaning, I finally got it most of the way in. And then my ass greedily sucked the last part in with a pop, making me gasp and my whole body shudder.

Mel hugged me from behind. “You did so great princess. I’m so proud of you. How does that feel?”

“Uhhhh, like my ass is going to explode.”

“Perfect!”

I couldn’t help but smile. Mel got so ridiculously gleeful whenever my orifices were full to bursting.

My ass continually expanded and contracted around the fuck toy, apparently trying to reduce me to a complete mess of sexual submission.

My green mistress tied my arms behind my back again and stood with her back against the wall. “You’re going to pleasure me until I tell you to stop.”

I nodded, eagerly looking at her bare, jade-skinned lips.

“And you’re going to drink all my Twi’lek juices. I don’t want any not going down your throat. Unless it’s covering your face, tits, or the rest of your slutty body.”

My whole body trembled. And not just from the fuck toy in my ass. The way Mel was commanding me to be her slut was turning me on so much my pussy began burning again, ready to expel more of its fluids.

I let her pull my head between her legs. I licked around her lips, teasing her in that way I knew drove her wild.

She closed her eyes and swirled her hips, running her fingers through my hair. I tickled her slit, almost piercing it but not quite. She murmured louder, eager for me to do more.

I didn’t disappoint, slipping inside her and tasting her honey. Oh yeah, Twi’leks totally tasted the best. Okay, so I always loved licking up Mel’s sauce, but somehow with her looking like a jade goddess, she tasted even better. Roleplaying really could enhance sex!

I went to town on my favorite pussy in the galaxy, tongue fucking her tightness. Her walls hugged me like they never wanted me to leave. I was very content being within their warmth.

During my oral activities, she pushed my shoulders down, forcing me to impale myself even farther on the anal toy. I suffered it like a good sex slave, whimpering into her lips as my ass became her personal plaything.

I increased my attack on her pussy, moving to her clit - the cutest clit in the freakin’ universe! I nibbled, licked, and sucked it like only a slutty

princess could. I mean, c'mon, everyone knew princess were the best at licking clits.

“Oh fuck Alex, that’s so good! I mean, yes princess, just like that!”

I smiled into her folds. Yes! My pussy fucking skills were so good I got her to break character. Well, I did have a lot of practice. Especially with the gorgeous sexpot standing in front of me.

I kept dominating her clit and soon had her screaming in pleasure and ushering forth her milky gift. I opened my mouth and lapped it up, determined to follow her instructions.

When I had to come up for air, I made sure her cum splattered my face and breasts. Mel loved covering me in her juices, and I loved looking like a cum-covered slut.

I kept drinking and drinking, her sweet sugar flowing down my throat. She kept screaming and screaming, her green hips bucking, her ass slamming against the wall. Yup, it was official. This was the hottest sex I had ever had.

She issued one final huge spurt, cumming all over my face, and then collapsed against me. Her body weight pressed my ass down onto my ankles, making the anal toy feel like it was going to explode out of my ass.

“Oh my fucking God!” I screamed, unprepared for how much my ass was getting stretched.

“Oh shit, Alex, I’m so sorry!” She lifted her hips off me and gently pulled the plug out of my sore booty. I groaned as it came out and then fell into Mel’s strong arms.

She brushed my damp hair out of my face. “Are you okay sweetie?”

“Oh yeah I’m fine. My ass just might need a little break.”

“Of course! There are plenty of other places I can fuck you.”

I laughed at her enthusiasm. I was totally going to let her fuck me in all those places.

“Have I been enough of a slut that you’ll help me escape?” I asked, getting back into character.

She gazed down my body. Her cum was everywhere. It looked like I had taken a bath in it. “You’ve been a fantastic slut, princess. But you haven’t quite earned your freedom yet.”

“I... I haven’t.” Oh shit. What other naughtiness did Mel have planned for me?

“Nope! Come with me.”

She led me out to the balcony, where she proceeded to ravage me in every way possible.

She bent me over the railing and nailed me with a particularly sinful pussy-rumbling vibrator.

She spun me the other way and finger banged me.

She threw me onto the floor, spread my legs, and ate me out like I was spewing Bantha milk out of my pussy. Which would be pretty awesome, because then my pussy juices would not only taste great, but also be a nutritious supplement. I’d have girls lining up to go down on me. Of course, there was only one girl I wanted to. The one currently turning me into the most epic space whore in history.

After I soaked the balcony floor with my fluids, I thought we were done. I was wrong.

She tossed me onto her lap and gave me as many spankings as a slutty princess deserved. I didn’t realize there was a designated number of spankings based on your social slut status. But I wasn’t going to argue. It felt great! Though I lost count after around fifty. I guess she’d just have to discipline my ass again sometime so I could learn the exact number I should always get.

I was very glad our neighbors weren't in their rooms, or at least out on their balconies. Anyone poking their heads around the flimsy barriers would be treated to quite a site. Me totally naked except for my now cum-covered loincloth. And a green beauty completely having her way with me.

For the piece de resistance, she put me face down, ass up, and shoved two dildos in me: a big one in my pussy and a smaller one in my ass. My tired booty had recovered enough from the previous anal probing to be fucked again. Though just barely.

She rammed both fuck toys into me hard until I promised to be her sex slave for eternity and let loose an inordinate amount of juice. Damn, this girl was never happy until she milked me dry.

When the fuck fest was finished, I lay panting in a puddle of my own cum, the wind ruffling my loincloth and revealing my very sore butt.

Mel took me in her arms and carried me back inside. I wrapped my arms around her and cradled my head into her shoulder. I loved being in her strong arms: I felt like nothing could hurt me as long as she held me.

She laid me gently on the bed and slid in behind me, wrapping me up like a loving pretzel.

She kissed the back of my neck. "Let's take a nap and then get some food!"

"Mmm, sounds good," I replied sleepily. I was famished, but my body was so exhausted after the fuck-a-thon I couldn't move. So I closed my eyes and drifted off to a sore but blissful slumber, Mel's sensual green body pressed against me and her soft breath tickling the hairs on my neck.

Chapter 4

I felt great when I woke up. I was still sore, but the sex was exhilarating, and, even better, I was in love.

We had to get the body paint off Mel before we could chow down. I totally would have been cool with her staying green and naked the whole trip, but the ship management probably wouldn't go for that.

Mel was afraid it wasn't going to come off. I told her she could just be like She-Hulk and use her strong arms to pin me down and have her way with me. She really liked that idea. So there's another fantasy we would have to play out sometime.

But we were too hungry to do that now. So I yanked her into the shower, washed her with warm, soapy water and gently peeled away the latex. It took a while, but I got it all off. And then I thoroughly rinsed her to get rid of any tiny, leftover pieces.

And then we smooched a whole bunch as the water cascaded down our naked bodies. Oh, and Mel washed all the cum off me. Because, um, I had a lot. Like all over and in ever crevice imaginable. Damn, I was great at being a slutty princess.

We hit the buffet and shoved all sorts of delicious and unhealthy food in our mouths. Hey, it was vacation. It was totally okay to eat bad. And we must have burned off like five thousand calories with all the sex we had.

"Waw, fahning yu weey mak mey angey," she said with her mouth full.

"What?" I replied with a laugh. "Are you speaking in a Star Wars language?" I knew she wasn't, because I was familiar with every language that existed in that galaxy. Yup, I was a total geek. But Mel obviously loved geeks. She was very smart that way.

She swallowed. “I said, fucking you makes me really hungry!”

“Mel!” I whispered-yelled, glancing around to see if anyone had heard her.

“What?”

“Can you not announce that to the whole ship?”

“But I want everyone to know I’m having sex with the most gorgeous woman on the planet.”

I blushed. Like super-hard. Geez, she could be a real sweet-talker when she wasn’t tying me up, filling my holes, and making me squeal like a dirty little whore.

I took her hand and squeezed. “Oh honey, I’m so happy you’re here.”

“Me too! Otherwise, I wouldn’t have gotten to fuck a super-horny Princess Leia.”

My cheeks got red again as I smiled at the very recent memory. I was probably the horniest version of Leia ever. Well, okay maybe not. There was a lot of Star Wars porn out there. Not that I went searching for that. I mean, not that much. Well, okay maybe just a few times a week.

I leaned in and lowered my voice. “You can have me any time, any place, and any way you want.”

A shudder ran through her. “Alex, have I told you you’re the greatest girlfriend in the universe?”

I smiled and pecked her on the lips. “Once or twice.”

She kissed me more fully. “Are you wearing that super-skimpy thong?”

I bit my lip. “Um. I...”

“Hey! You promised!”

“Well, I’m, um... actually not wearing anything underneath this.” I glanced down at my sundress, feeling a thrill at being bare beneath.

Mel’s jaw dropped and she shuddered a lot more. “Oh my God, you are so naughty.”

“A lot more ever since I’ve been with you.”

“I’m a very good influence.”

We both giggled and kissed again.

Then we were joined by another couple. They did that a lot on cruise ships so people could get to know one another and use the table space effectively.

Mel frowned at first. I knew she was bummed she couldn’t try to sneak in some fondling under my dress while we ate. But our new friends were incredibly friendly and told us we made the cutest couple ever. That made Mel very happy. In fact, she was beaming during the rest of the meal. At least when her face wasn’t stuffed.

I was thrilled too. I was so afraid people would pooh-pooh our age gap. But our lunch mates didn’t bat an eye at it. Well, a lot of people did think I was younger than I really was. Some thought I must have had Josie when I was in high school. And Mel did look older than her age. But maybe people just didn’t care. That was cool. It shouldn’t matter. So why was I making such a big deal out of it? Probably because Mel was the same age as my daughter, not to mention her best friend. But, honestly, on this trip, I hadn’t thought about that. All I had been thinking about was how much I loved Mel. You know what, fuck it! Fuck the age difference. Fuck everything else. I wanted to be with Mel. I wanted to fall asleep in her arms every night. I wanted to eat breakfast with her every morning. I wanted to make sweet love every hour of every day. Oh wow, I had it so bad. And it felt so fucking good!

Since Mel didn’t get to grope me during lunch, she spent the whole walk back to our cabin reaching under my dress. Well, at least when no one was in the hallway with us. Her fleeting, soft touches to my thigh, ass, and

pussy were wonderful. And by the time we reached our room, my thighs were more than a little wet.

So I showered again. Well, I tried to shower. Mel pinned me against the wall and finger fucked me until my pussy rivaled the shower head for how much fluid was coming out. Then I returned the favor, watching her limbs flail in uncontrollable passion. And then we finally washed ourselves off and hopped into our bikinis. It was time for some fun! Um, I mean the kind of fun that didn't require me leaking liters from between my legs.

We headed to the top deck and screamed as we plunged down the twisty water slide. Mel looked so cute in her bikini. And even cuter when she got all wet. The way she kept eyeing me, my swimwear was apparently also having the desired effect. I wasn't wearing one of the super-scandalous ones, but it was still pretty revealing.

After a few times down the surprisingly fast slide, we tried to fit in as many fun activities as possible. We hurtled down a zip line, pretending we were Lara Croft. We zipped around in go karts, where Mel just barely beat me to the finish line. What a little stinker! But I got my revenge on the miniature golf course, where I kicked her cute little butt. And then I spanked said butt as I taunted her about my amazing mini golf skills. That resulted in her chasing me around the deck, trying to pinch my jiggling ass. So yeah, we might have gotten a few weird looks, but c'mon, we were having fun. And who didn't like watching two hot women in skimpy bikinis chase each other around.

We got some swimming in after that, enjoying one of the ship's majestic pools and each other's company. Then sprawled out on a lounge chair, letting the cozy warmth from the sun dry the droplets on our bare skin.

Mel curled up against me, draping her arm and leg over me and nestling her head into my neck. Her damp hair tickled my shoulder while her soft breath massaged my neck.

“All comfy?” I asked.

“Uh huh. You’re an excellent pillow.”

I laughed. "Glad to be of service. You feel really nice too."

"Mmm," she cooed. "Can we stay like this forever?"

"For as long as you want sweetie. There's nothing I like better than cuddling with you."

"You're the best cuddler ever," she replied drowsily before letting her eyelids gently close.

I smiled and kissed the top of her head. She was so adorable. And so smart. Because I was a pretty epic cuddler.

I embraced her tightly and closed my eyes, soon following her into a sweet slumber.

I woke to the sun beginning its descent into the horizon and to a bunch of drool on my shoulder.

Mel sleepily rubbed her eyes and stretched. Then realized all the saliva around her mouth.

"Oops, sorry I drooled all over you."

"Yeah, you're so sexy," I teased.

"Hey, I can't help it. Please don't think I'm gross."

I touched her chin, wiping the spittle away. Mel was so dominate in the bedroom I forgot how insecure she could sometimes be.

"You're not gross at all. You're adorable."

"Really?"

I kissed her. "Really. You can drool on me as much as you want."

"Oh thanks. That's... really weird. But also really sweet!"

I laughed. "Well, that's what you've got. A sweet weirdo for a girlfriend."

She stroked my hair and cuddled into me more. “I love it when you say that.”

“What? That I’m a weirdo?”

“No, well yes you totally are and I love it. But when you call us girlfriends.”

I ran my thumb along her cheek. “You are my girlfriend. And I wouldn’t want anyone else in the world.”

Her breath caught and her eyes watered. And then she flung her arms around me and squeezed me like she hadn’t seen me for six months.

“Oh Alex!”

We embraced for a long time, just holding each other and letting our hands touch our partner’s body softly. It was heaven.

My stomach rumbled, ruining the peaceful bliss. But Mel didn’t seem to mind.

“Oo, your stomach is so smart. Time to eat!”

I smiled. This girl loved to eat. I mean, she loved eating food. She also, of course, loved eating my pussy. I was very willing to offer it to her as a tasty snack anytime she wanted.

We hurried down to our room and slipped shorts and tank tops over our bikinis. Then had even more delicious food than was offered during lunch. We made more new friends and Mel gently massaged my bare thigh while we ate. I made lovey-dovey eyes at her throughout the meal, which got our dinner companions to proclaim we were beyond adorable. Yes! We were totally going to win cutest couple on the cruise. I would probably also win best vocal slut if they knew what was happening in our cabin.

After a scrumptious meal, it was time to strip! No, not for sex. Geez, I didn’t do it twenty-four hours a day. Though I would totally let Mel fuck me that long if she wanted to.

We discarded our outer clothes, revealing our bikini-clad bodies and made a bee line for the hot tub. We were trying to experience as many of the ship's offerings as we could in one day. That would give us plenty of time to go on all the island excursions when we docked at various ports of call.

I lowered myself into the steamy water and sighed. Oh yeah, this was the life. Being out on the ocean in a soothing hot tub with the woman I loved. It couldn't get any better.

Oh! Okay, it just got better. Mel's hand ran up my thigh under the water and touched me between my legs. Even though it was over my swimsuit, it was still very arousing.

"M... Mel, what are you doing?"

"Touching your perfect pussy."

I shuddered. Both from the touching and the wonderful compliment. I don't think I ever had a girlfriend who was this enamored with my lady parts.

"Oh, that... that's nice," I got out between gasps. "B... but what if someone else comes?"

"You're the only one who's going to be cumming."

I groaned. From the bad joke and from the way she was rubbing my slit.

"Relax honey, we're the only ones here and no one can see what I'm doing under the water."

That logic seemed so wonderful I didn't protest. The fact that she was making me super-wet also really helped her argument.

Soon her hand was no longer on the outside of my bottoms but slipping down their front.

I inhaled sharply. "Fuck, Mel you're inside me!" I kept my voice down so the people frolicking in the nearby pool wouldn't hear.

“Well, yeah, where else would I be?” Geez, what did Mel think, my pussy was her permanent place of residence? Damn, that girl was smart.

I clung to her as she pierced my tightness more fully, gasping into her ear. “Ohhh God, that feels so good.”

“Do you want me to go deeper?”

“Uh... uh huh.”

“I love your tight pussy sooooo much,” she whispered sensually as she wormed into me as far as possible.

I buried my head into her chest and whimpered. Fuck, she knew all the most sensitive spots inside me. Knew how to instantly make me her fuck toy. It was so easy to give myself over to her. So easy to lose myself in her intimate touch.

I let her have her way within me, spasming and uttering soft erotic cries.

“Oops.” Oops? That’s not what I wanted to hear from my girlfriend when she was inside my pussy.

I opened my eyes and saw a couple approaching the hot tub. Oh shit, big oops. Well, at least it meant Mel didn’t have any issues with my tender womanhood.

I tried to adjust so we looked like two normal people enjoying the warm water. Except that I still had two fingers inside my wet folds. Two strong, nimble fingers that knew my channel better than anyone on earth.

Before I could tell Mel to slip out of me, the couple splashed into the water. And not just any couple: the one from lunch who thought we were so adorable.

“Hey you guys!” Kacy said. “Having fun?” She was in her early 30s and was rocking a very cute body. Not as toned as Mel’s, but I could tell she worked out. Her husband Kevin was a few years older but not in bad shape either.

“So much fun!” Mel replied, curling her fingers onto my special spot.

“Oh fuck yes!” I cried out.

K&K (that’s what I decided to dub them) stared at me.

“Wow Alex,” Kacy remarked. “You are really excited to be on this cruise.”

Yup that was totally it. It had absolutely nothing to do with the mischievous minx next to me plundering my treasure. God I hoped they would keep believing that.

“Oh, y... yeah,” I stammered. “It... it’s our first vacation together so I... I’m just a little excited.”

“Oh honey, you’re so sweet,” Mel said squeezing my arm with her one hand and squeezing something much more tender with her other.

I tried very hard to stifle my moan. God I couldn’t believe she was fucking me in front of our new friends. And I was totally letting her. When did I become such an exhibitionist? Oh right, when I started dating a certain adorable nymphomaniac.

“You’re right babe,” Kevin told Kacy. “They are the cutest couple ever.”

Mel beamed. “Aww, you guys. But you’re super-adorable too! Right Alex?”

I suppressed another moan. I was so going to kick her butt after this. She knew how hard it was for me to try to talk with how deep she was probing me.

“Ohh... oh yeah. You... you two are perfect together.”

Kacy smiled and clutched her husband’s arm. “You two are so sweet. I’m so glad we met you.”

“Us too!” Mel chirped.

“Ohh God, yes! So glad!” I was praying they’d take that for extreme enthusiasm and not what it really was - a blissful, erotic cry.

The hot tub jets were masking the sound of Mel’s fingers more rapidly plunging into me. Fuck, she was totally trying to get me to cum. Ugh, she was such a little sneak. A little sneak I was totally in love with.

But I still didn’t stop her. It felt too good, my pussy in a perpetual state of burning bliss. And part of me wanted to orgasm in public. Wanted to be a dirty little nympho and fulfill Mel’s fantasies. It was only fair. She went all in on my Princess Leia roleplay. The least I could was let her fuck me in a hot tub while a cute couple watched.

We continued to chat with K-squared, and I continued to use every ounce of willpower not to flail around like a sexy fish. I didn’t know how much longer I would be able to hold out. I could feel my climax rising within me like a phoenix, ready to be born in a blinding flash of squirting pussy juice.

When I knew I could no longer hold it back, I pointed out to sea. “Oh my God!!!”

As the cute couple looked behind them, I came. Hard. My body twitched and trembled and my bikini bottoms got flooded in my natural nectar, with plenty seeping out into the bubbling water.

By the time our new friends looked back at us, I was in Mel’s arms, her powerful grip stopping most of my post-orgasm trembling.

“I don’t see anything,” Kevin stated.

“Oh, s... sorry. I thought I saw a whale.”

“Oo, that would be so cool,” Kacy cooed. “I love going on whale watches.”

The conversation turned to the gentle behemoths of the sea, and I let myself be enveloped in Mel’s warm embrace, totally relaxed and content.

I had a feeling I was going to have a lot more public sex in the near future.

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Chapter 5

I slept super-soundly, spooned by Mel and listening to the sounds of the ocean.

I leapt out of bed in the morning and yanked Miss Sleepyhead out from underneath the covers.

“Alexxx, I don’t want to get up.”

“C’mon, this is when we’re docking at their private island. I bet we can find some naughty places for you to fuck me.”

She instantly jumped out of bed. “Oh my God, what are we waiting for? Hurry up and get ready!”

I laughed. I was very good at motivating her.

We got dressed and disembarked. And took in the wonderland of the Caribbean island the cruise company owned. Wow. Talk about paradise.

People were staking out spots on the beach and gazing at the gorgeous blue-green water. I would usually jump at the chance to share a blanket with a mostly nude Mel and soak up the warm Caribbean sun. But I had other plans.

“Come with me.” I snatched her hand and tugged her along.

“Where are we going?”

“On an adventure!”

“Oo I like adventures. Especially ones where I get to rip your clothes off.”

“Well, that will probably happen.” In fact, I don’t think there was one time I had been with Mel where my clothes weren’t ripped off. Okay, I guess last night my bikini was still technically on. But that didn’t stop her from fucking the shit out of me. My crotch got warm as I thought about our illicit tryst in the hot tub. Wow, I guess 40 really is a peak time for a woman’s sexual drive, because I was turning into a total horndog.

I pulled Mel into the woods near the island. I think we were supposed to stay near the beach and facilities but I wasn’t going to listen to that. I loved to explore!

“Alex, do you know where you’re going?”

“Of course!” I didn’t really. But I had a compass with me and was confident I could navigate us back to the beach.

Two strong fingers pinched my butt.

“Hey!”

“You little fibber,” Mel accused me. “You have no idea where you’re going.”

“Okay, okay, sorry. But I want to go exploring with you. It’ll be fun!”

“Oh I’ll follow you anywhere gorgeous.”

I looked at her and sighed. This girl really knew how to make me weak in the knees.

“You’re the best Mel. But, um, do you think I should be punished for lying to you?” I bit my lip, giving her my best shy, submissive look.

“Oh you definitely should.” She bent me over a log, yanked down my shorts, and proceeded to deliver firm, sexy spankings. I was wearing the ultra-slutty swimsuit, so she had my entire bare ass to play with, the thinnest sliver of fabric running between my cheeks.

“Ow ow ow! I’m sorry Mel. I’ll never fib to you again.”

She gave me one last super-spank and then relented, pulling me to my feet and tugging my shorts up.

“Oh that’s okay. It’ll just give me an excuse to discipline you some more.”

“You don’t ever really need an excuse for that.”

“That’s true!” she replied with a grin. “Isn’t it great?”

I rolled my eyes. “Yeah, real great.”

She buttoned my shorts and pulled me close. “Oh you love it.”

“Okay yes I do,” I confessed. “But c’mon, we have to start our epic trek of fun!”

“You got it Indiana Alex!”

I beamed. What an amazing compliment. I had always wanted to be Indiana Jones or Lara Croft, scouring the globe for amazing treasures and getting my pussy plundered by phallic-shaped ancient artifacts. Okay I added that last part, but it sounded awesome, right?

We pushed through the lush forest, marveling at the sunlight streaking through the canopy above. I loved that it was just me and Mel out here, forging a path to kinky sex!

A roar of water echoed through the trees. I excitedly pulled Mel along until we came to a clearing with a beautiful waterfall. It was majestic: powerful water cascading down a 40 foot drop into a crystal clear pool.

“Yes!” I exalted. “See? I knew we’d find an awesome spot.”

She hugged me from behind. “You are a goddess of the jungle.”

“Oo, I like that title.”

“Good. Now strip jungle goddess so I can go swimming with you in that super-slutty suit you’re wearing.”

I instantly obeyed, shimmying out of my shorts and yanking my tank top over my head. My boobs bounced spectacularly as I did, the fabric covering my areolas and virtually nothing else.

Mel gasped. "I am never going to get tired of seeing you in that. You have the sexiest body in the world."

I blushed. "Melll, stop. You're way more sexy." I was ogling her in her almost as scandalous bikini, her smaller but super-firm breasts gleaming golden in the sun, her rock-hard ass a testament to muscular perfection in her tiny thong.

"Okay that's it." She spun me around and dished out a bunch more spankings.

"Ah!! Okay, okay, I'm super-sexy." She hated it when I didn't agree to her odes to my loveliness, and loved disciplining me until I agreed with her. This girl was really going to give me a big ego. And a very sore tush.

We dove into the small lake at the bottom of the falls and playfully dunked each other and stole sweet kisses underwater.

Mel pulled at the strings holding my top and bottoms on, and I found both floating off my body.

I surfaced and saw her clutching them with a huge smirk on her face.

"Hey you little sneak!"

"Hehe, you want them back, you gotta catch me!"

She swam for the shore. I chased her, following her bobbing booty. I was a pretty decent swimmer, but Mel was a professional, competing on her college swim team. There was no way I was catching her in the water.

Luckily, she hopped her sexy butt up onto the rocks, giving me a slightly greater than zero chance of apprehending the little bikini bandit.

I pulled myself out of the water, droplets streaming down my nude body. I really hoped no one else decided to go exploring and find our nice

secluded spot. Or they'd find my naked assets bouncing all over the place.

I pursued my mischievous lover behind the waterfall. The rock ledge extended there, which was pretty fucking awesome. The view from behind the falls was spectacular, and it made me feel like I was in *The Goonies*, just with a lot more nudity.

The stones were really wet. I know, no duh, it was a waterfall. But it would have been helpful if I thought of that before sprinting onto them.

My left foot went out from under me and I thought I was about to tumble into a crushing stream of water. Just before I went in, strong arms slipped around my waist and pulled me back.

I gasped as Mel held me against her taut, wet body. Feeling like no harm could ever befall me while in her grasp.

“Th... thanks. You saved me.”

She gazed into my green eyes. “I always will.”

I swooned hard, and she had to stop me from falling again.

“Alex, are you okay?” she asked worriedly.

“Y... yeah I’m fine sweetie. I just love you so much.”

“You... you love me?”

Oh shit. That was the first time I had said it out loud. Well fuck it, I was all in, ready to profess my feelings to the world.

“Yes. I am completely, passionately, crazy in love with you.”

She stared at me blankly. Uh oh. Did I just spill my guts without her feeling the same way? Oh fuck please let her feel the same way.

Her eyes got wider than I thought humanly possible and she gave me the fiercest hug anyone has ever given me.

“Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God!!!” Her enthusiasm knocked us over, and she proceeded to pepper my face and mouth with so many kisses it was like a dog slobbering all over me. A very cute, affectionate dog.

I giggled as she almost crushed my ribs with her power hug. “So does this mean you love me too?”

“Of course I love you you adorable dork! I’ve never been so in love with anyone in my entire life.”

I let out a very relieved breath. And then kissed her like I was the Dread Pirate Roberts and she was Buttercup. Or maybe she’d be Roberts. But c’mon, I always wanted to be a pirate.

After our kiss to end all kisses, we made love. Sweet, passionate love on the smooth stone beside the roaring waterfall. Our bodies entangled, fingers and mouths finding the most sensitive spots and showering our parter with love. It was an intense, mind and body-altering experience. It’s not like I had never been in love before. But I had never felt so at one with someone. Like I wasn’t sure where I ended and she began. It was nirvana.

Time seemed to stand still. When we finally finished, we lay clutching each other, basking in our love. Gentle cheek strokes, fingers sifting through hair, legs rubbing together. No fantasy I had ever imagined could compare to this moment. I knew I wanted to be with Mel for the rest of my life.

We finally got up, but our bodies never parted. We clung to each other, needing the contact of our lover’s skin, hands roaming softly over our most intimate areas.

Mel’s eyes went wide with shock. “Ahhh!”

“What’s wrong?” I asked in alarm.

“A snake!” She immediately fled, exiting the secret waterfall area in a full-out sprint.

I didn’t see a snake, but I wasn’t waiting around to get my naked ass bit by a potentially poisonous reptile. I followed Mel and tried to get her to

stop fleeing.

I finally caught up to her in the woods and clutched her shaking body.

“It’s okay sweetie, we’re safe now. There’s no snake here.”

“Oh God oh God oh God I hate snakes!”

I squeezed her tightly and rubbed her back tenderly. Since Mel had been best friends with Josie for so long, I thought I knew everything about her. But I had no idea she had such a snake phobia.

“Hey I’m Indiana Alex, remember? I’m supposed to be the one who hates snakes.”

“Everyone should hate snakes. They’re gross and slimy and yuck!”

I smiled and brushed the hair out of her face. “Well then they’re the opposite of you. Because you’re beautiful and sweet and yummy.”

That eased her trembling. She gave me a beaming smile and a loving kiss. “You always know the right thing to say.”

We kissed again, our naked nipples making love to each other.

Mel glanced down. “Oh hey, we’re still naked.”

“Yup,” I agreed.

“Oh no our clothes are back with that nasty snake!”

“It’s probably gone by now,” I tried to reassure her.

She shivered. “Alex, I... I can’t...”

I rubbed her cheek soothingly. “It’s okay. You stay here. I’ll go back and get them.”

“Are... are you sure?”

“Positive. I’ll be right back.”

She grabbed me around the waist as I tried to leave. “Don’t go. I couldn’t stand it if anything bad happened to you. Let’s just go back naked. Everyone will really enjoy seeing two hot wet chicks.”

“I wouldn’t enjoy it! We’d be the naked chicks.”

“It’s better than getting bit by a snake!”

I ran my fingers over her body, trying to massage areas I knew released tension. I had never seen Mel so scared before. In fact, I thought she was fearless. She was usually so confident. It was kind of reassuring that she had phobias just like everyone.

“Listen, I’ll be super-careful and if I see the snake I’ll hightail it out of there. But how about I at least go check it out. I promise I won’t fight any reptiles.”

That brought a small smile to her face. “O... okay, but I’m coming with you. At least to the water.”

“Sounds good.” I took her hand and led her back to the waterfall. She clutched it tightly. It made me feel good, being the one protecting her when it was usually the other way around. Yup, that’s right, I was Alex the Snake Tamer. Well, maybe. I hadn’t actually seen the snake yet. I really hoped it wasn’t a big one.

We walked around the lake to the entrance behind the waterfall. Mel didn’t want to let go of my hand. I hugged and kissed her, managing to extract my palm.

She waited outside as I eased my way into the secret cavern. The roar of the water made it impossible to hear anything, so I was relying on visual clues.

I didn’t see any slimy snakes. But I did see our bikinis strewn about. Which technically we could have just left and put on our shorts and tank tops sans undergarments. But I just got this bikini and it was the super-sexy one that made Mel crazy horny. I didn’t want to abandon it. Especially since there might not have even been a snake. I totally trusted my cute girlfriend,

but she might have just seen something that looked like a snake and gotten freaked out. So far it looked all clear.

Still, no reason to dilly-dally, just in case there was a slimy serpent. As soon as I scooped up our clothes, I thought I caught movement out of the corner of my eye. Crap, maybe there really was a snake back here. I didn't have Mel's extreme fear of them, but it's not like I was in Slytherin and wanted to cuddle up with one.

I booked it out of there, glancing behind me as I emerged from behind the falls. And ran right into Mel.

The bikinis went flying as we tumbled into the water.

We both surfaced a moment after submerging, sputtering water out of our noses.

"Are you okay?" Mel asked worriedly. She swam over to me and wrapped her arms around my waist.

"Yeah I'm fine. Sorry I crashed into you sweetie."

"Oh you can smash those huge knockers into me anytime you want."

I giggled. My boobs had totally rammed right into her.

She moved her tits against mine, her bullet nipples making mine hard.
"Was that nasty snake chasing you?"

"Yes, well, maybe. I'm not sure... but I figured I'd scoot my naked butt out of there as quickly as possible."

"I love it when you scoot your naked ass. It jiggles like the sexiest jello ever!" To emphasize her point, she grabbed my ass underwater and moved it around like it was playdough.

"Glad you, uhhh," I moaned. "Like it so much."

"I'm obsessed with it!"

I laughed again. She did seem to always have her hands all over my booty.

She moved her fingers to the small of my back and pulled me tightly against her. “Seriously, thank you for getting our clothes. You’re totally my hero!”

I beamed. Oo, I liked being called a hero. I was totally like Wonder Woman. Which gave me a super-kinky idea to have Mel tie me up with the Golden Lasso of Truth and make me confess all the ultra-naughty things I wanted her to do to me.

“My pleasure sweetie. But don’t heroes get a nice reward?”

“Absolutely!” She brought me into an earth-shaking kiss. Well more like tsunami-making kiss since we were half-submerged in the lovely pool.

Our tongues swirled around one another, our saliva mixing as we dove deep into our lover’s mouth.

I gasped when our lips parted. Fuck, now that was a kiss!

“How’s that?”

“Fucking great!” I exclaimed.

She laughed in that deep sexy way of hers. “What other reward do you want?”

“I’ll tell you back at the cabin.”

“Deal! I’ll do anything you want.”

Anything? I totally had to perform awesome heroics around Mel more often. Okay, maybe getting our clothes from a possibly pretend snake wasn’t that heroic. But it impressed Mel, and that’s all that mattered to me.

We found our bikinis floating in the water, snatched them up, and made our way to shore.

I saw the time light up on my phone, which I had left with my clothes.
Oh fuck!

“Mel we have to go now!”

“What? Why?”

“Because the ship’s about to leave.”

“Oh fuck!”

I tossed her clothes in her face and snatched mine, taking off without putting them on.

“Wait, we’re running back naked?”

“Yes! Just focus on my bouncing butt.”

“Okay!” she readily agreed.

Maybe sprinting through the woods in the buff wasn’t the smartest idea I ever had, but I wanted to at least get the ship in sight before we threw our clothes on. If it sailed off without us, we’d be stuck here until whenever the next cruise was. Spending time alone on a beautiful island with Mel was definitely not the worst thing in the world. Actually, it was kind of romantic. But I didn’t really feel like subsisting on coconuts. And while there was a decent chance they’d do a head count before disembarking or there’d be staff left on the island, I didn’t want to take any chances. Plus it was fun to run in the buff! Especially with my girlfriend yelling odes to my jiggling booty as we made our way to the beach.

We got whacked with more than one branch (okay, that part wasn’t fun), and I’m sure we’d have the cuts to show for it. But we made it to the end of the forest, where we spotted the last people boarding the ship.

“Shit! Get dressed!”

“Yes ma’am,” my young paramour replied. “I like it when you’re bossy.”

I smiled. And here I was the one usually getting bossed around by her. At least in the bedroom.

We leapt into our clothes, not even bothering to put our bikinis on. Going commando was totally fine under the circumstances.

We sprinted across the sand and made it to the gangplank, apologizing profusely to the crew.

They were friendly and good-natured about it, saying they were wondering if we got lost in the woods. We went with that story, rather than tell them we made love by a waterfall and battled an invisible snake.

We hurried onboard, made it to our cabin, and collapsed on the bed, giggling at how ridiculous the whole situation was.

“Well that was fun,” Mel commented.

“Uh huh,” I agreed.

“You sure do love shaking your naked ass.”

“Hey! There was a good reason for that.”

“Oh you don’t need a good reason. Shake that sexy thing anytime you want.”

I rolled my eyes and smiled. “Speaking of assess...”

Mel perked up. “Yes?”

“It’s time I get my second reward.”

“Oo, you want me to fuck you in the ass with the huge cucumber!”

“No! Well, maybe later. I’m talking about your ass.”

“What about it?”

“I want to spank it. As much as I want. Until it’s as red as a sexy strawberry.” What made a strawberry sexy? I don’t know. You can’t expect me to make sense when I’m focused on Mel’s perfect booty.

“But I’m supposed to be the one who disciplines you.”

“Yes, you’re very good at.”

“Thank you!” Mel obviously took a lot of pride in her domination skills.

“You said I could do whatever I wanted to you, remember?”

“Oh rats, I did say that.”

“Soooo?”

She sighed. “Okay, my ass is yours. Where do you want... ahh!”

I had her flipped onto her stomach and her shorts clean off before she knew what had happened.

And then I spanked her firm 20 year-old booty. It moved in sensual waves, making me very horny. Mel had the perfect combination of toneness and fleshiness to her butt. It looked super-hot but also jiggled enough to make me wet my panties. If I had been wearing any.

“Ow! Alex!”

“What’s that? You want another one? Okay!” I spanked her again, this time harder.

“Ack! You’re really enjoying this, aren’t you?”

“Uh huh.” I gave her a few more slaps. After all the times I had given my ass over to her, it felt great to return the favor.

I kept at it, making her utter cute yelps and groans. Her butt was turning an adorable pinkish-red from my sexy attacks.

“Hey, wanna take your top off?”

She wrinkled her nose at me, but yanked her tank top off without further protest. She wasn’t used to being the only naked one. I was usually in that position.

I gazed at her muscular back as I continued to discipline her luscious posterior.

“Ow!” she yelled after we had been at it for a while. “Alex, isn’t that enough?”

“Nope.” I gave her another smack.

“C’mon, this is no fair!” She was so cute when she didn’t get her way.

“Says the girl who has spanked me over a thousand times.” I didn’t keep a running tally, but I had received a lot of booty slaps over the fairly short time we had been together.

“But that’s different. Your ass jiggles in the sexiest way possible when I spank you.”

I smiled. I was glad my wiggling butt turned her on so much. But that didn’t stop my ass attack!

“Your know your ass is hot as hell too, right?”

“It is?”

I gave it a really good whap. “Um, yes. I’m kinda obsessed with it.”

She grinned at my echoing her comments on my ass by the waterfall. “Oh, you’re such a sweet talker. Okay, spank away!”

I really got into it, loving the moans she made and how her skin rippled from my strikes. I made sure not to go too hard. The last thing I wanted was to hurt her. But I dished out just enough to make her crave more. I had learned from the best after all. Her butt blasts always made me super-horny.

“I still get to dominate you after this, right?” she asked between squeals.

“Sweetie, you can tie me up and ravage me anytime you want.”

“Yes! You’re so cool.”

I giggled. “You’re not bad yourself hot ass.”

“Hot ass? Okay, that’s it. I’m thinking up so many new ways to make you a submissive slut.”

I shivered. I was already impressed by how many creative ways she had dominated me. What kind of new naughtiness was she going to come up with? Guess I would just have to wait and see. Whatever it was, I knew I was going to wind up shooting boatloads from my juicy center.

It was going to be an awesome week.

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Chapter 6

The next few days were a blur. Filled with sun, fun, and fucking.

We visited Bimini in The Bahamas and Puerto Costa Maya in Mexico. I had never seen the ocean look so clear and beautiful. I had also never seen a body so beautiful as Mel's bikini-clad one gleaming in the brilliant Caribbean sun.

We partook in the amazing amenities at those locations and bought cute bracelets for each other.

We also fucked. A lot.

Mel fingered me in a hammock in Bimini, secluded just enough so no one was super-close to us but also risqué enough that anyone could have wandered over at any time.

She fucked me with a juicy dildo in a cute cabana on a sandy beach in Costa Maya. I buried my head in a blanket to muffle my screams of ecstasy, watching the waves come in as I was creating my own waves of tasty cum.

We found a secluded spot on the beach where she had me roll around in the sand and pose for her like I was the centerfold of MILF Monthly. Wait, did that magazine really exist? If so, I totally needed to get a subscription. In addition to Slutty MILF Illustrated of course. Hmm, I wonder how many MILF magazines there were.

After I was covered in tiny granules, she stuck a ass-quaking butt plug in me and had me go down on her, her juices sticking to the sand on my body and making me look like a slutty mess.

Believe it or not, we also worked in plenty of clothed activities: jet skiing, more water slides, swimming with dolphins (I loved those cute,

friendly mammals). It was totally the best vacation ever!

On the last night, we relaxed out on our balcony, enjoying the setting sun and cool breeze. I sat on Mel's lap, wearing a cute dress and of course no panties. She massaged my thigh, and we kissed like only two people madly in love could.

After a ton of awesome smooching, her fingers wandered to my slit. It got wet for her immediately, and my body curved into her.

She got me worked up nicely and then entered me, her fingers piercing my tightness and making my body go rigid.

I settled into her as she gently made love to me. I cooed and moaned into her mouth, clutching her tightly as she probed deeper into me.

The wind ruffled my hair and rippled my dress. My thighs got slowly saturated. My lips never left hers. It was paradise.

I came slowly and spectacularly, clinging afterward to Mel like I couldn't exist without her.

"Please hold me forever," I said softly, nestling my head into her neck.

"I'll never let go baby. Never."

I sighed and closed my eyes, losing myself in her protective embrace.

After who knows how long of peaceful bliss, Mel piped up, though hesitantly. "Alex..."

"Yeah sweetie?"

"I love you. Like I can't even explain how much."

I stroked her cheek and kissed her. "Oh honey, I feel the same way. I love you so much."

Usually that would make her smile like a lovesick school girl. But this time she bit her lip.

I rubbed her shoulder. “What is it sweetie?”

“I... I have to be with you. All the time. Not just stealing moments whenever we can.”

I sighed. I totally understood. Hiding and sneaking around wasn’t going to cut it any more. I was too much in love.

“I know honey. I can’t stand to be apart from you either. I need you in my life. Every day and every hour.”

That did get a big smile out of her. “You mean it?”

“Yes. Absolutely. No more hiding our love.”

She clutched me to her so tightly I thought she might break some ribs. “Oh Alex! You have no idea how happy I am!”

Well, I had some idea based on her ultra-hug attack. I smiled and returned her embrace just as strongly.

She pulled back a little, arms still holding me protectively. “But you know that means...”

Yup. I knew exactly what it meant. And knew we had to do it.

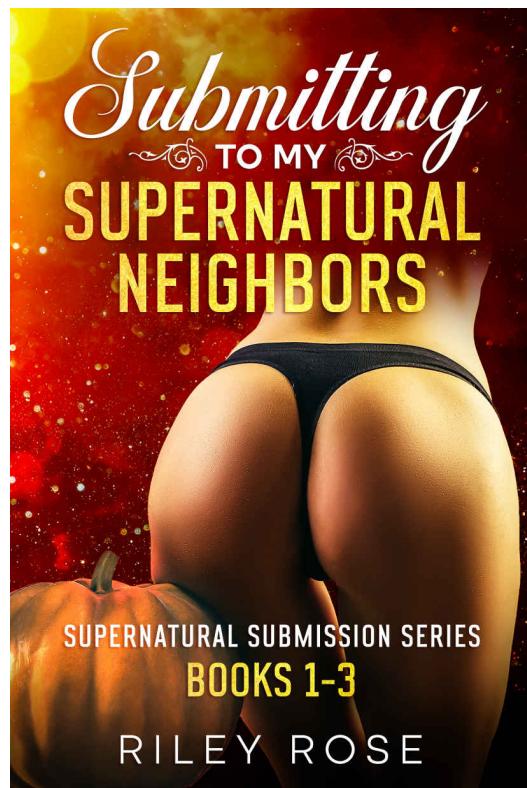
“We have to tell Josie,” I finished for her.

I was about to tell my daughter I was in love with her best friend.

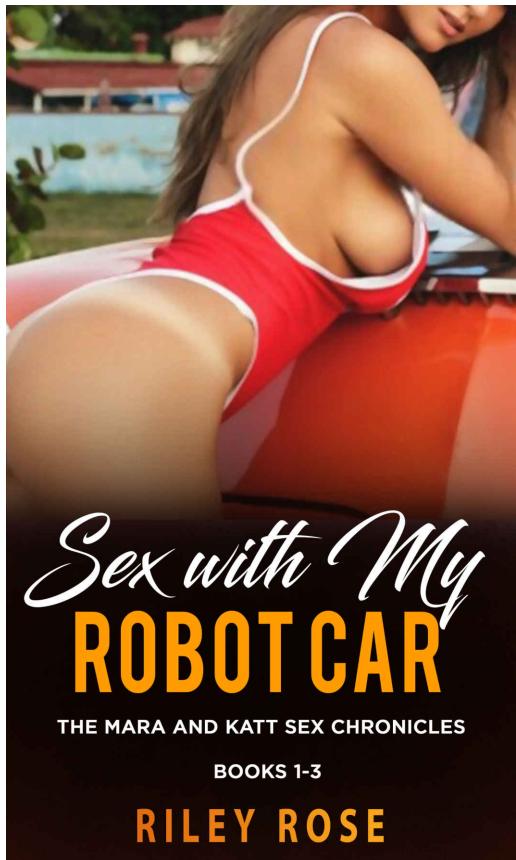
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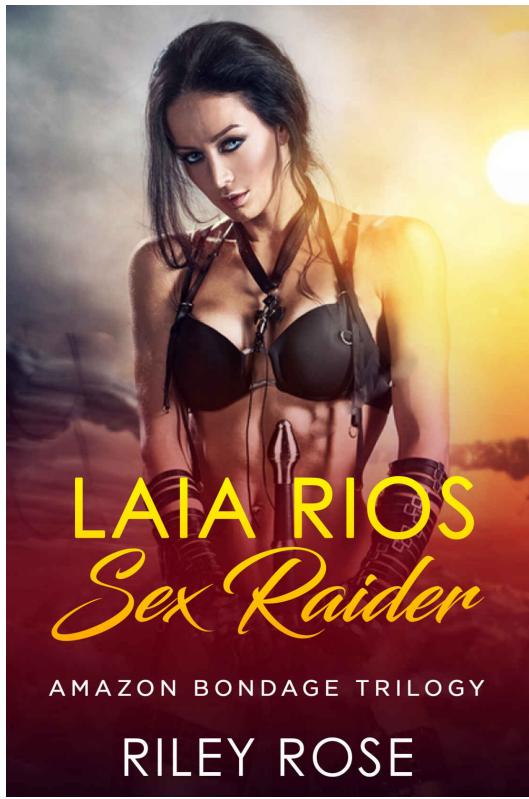
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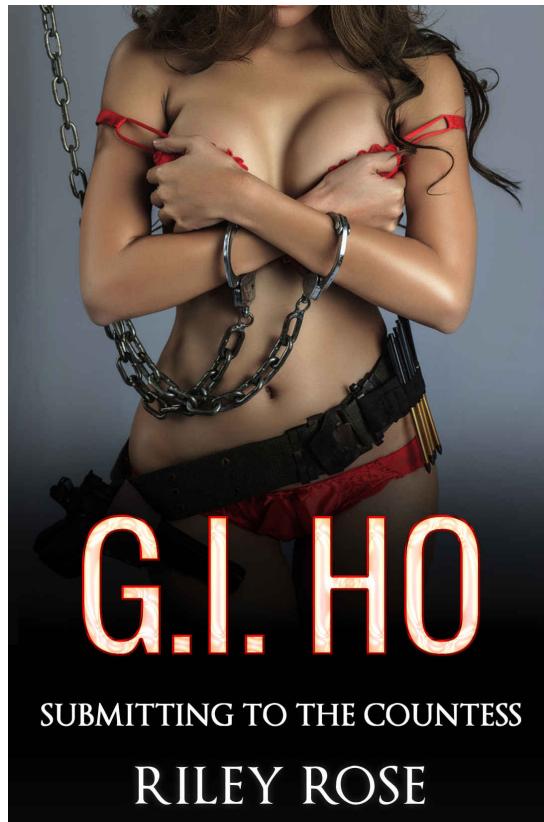
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About the Author

Riley Rose loves writing fun and adventurous erotic fiction set in the action, sci-fi, and fantasy genres, focusing on stories with heart, humor, and characters who keep losing their clothes. Riley is working on a shared universe of erotica, the Decadent Fantasy Universe, where characters from different series and stories will crossover with each other. Blending action, humor, and sexy shenanigans, Riley brings a unique blend of sweet and sexy stories featuring fun-loving characters, whose adventures you'll hopefully want to follow for a long time. Find out more at RileyRoseErotica.com.

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