

## Beach trip

My husband and I were married about a 14 months ago we were both almost 19 years old and just one year out of high school. we have been together since we were 15 years old. Being married so young has made it difficult on us financially. We were not able to go on a honeymoon because of money and never had a weekend away to ourselves. It was our second summer together and we finally saved enough money to go to the beach for a week. I was excited about going so I went and bought a new bikini to wear which I must admit I looked good in, I have shoulder length blonde hair, a petite frame 5ft 3 inches tall and weigh around 105lbs with 32 b breast. Guys hit on me all the time. We were supposed to leave on Sunday morning and I was very excited about going and then Friday before we were supposed to leave my husband, being the jerk he can be sometimes, informed me that he had asked his 16 year old brother to go with us. This upset me a lot because I was looking forward to just spending time alone with my husband and just relaxing. We got into an argument about it, and my husband explained that his brothers girlfriend had broke up with him and he was having a hard time with it. So finally, still very upset with my husband, I just let it go. We arrived on Sunday afternoon to find out we were on the 8th floor, ocean front and we only had 2 double beds in the room which meant there would be no sex. On Monday before we went out on the beach. I trimmed my bikini area closely even shaving my lips, then we all went out on the beach, my husband and his brother swam and throwed football on the beach while I layed in the sun I personally dont care to go in the water. After about 2 hours I decided to go back to the room because I didnt want to get a sunburn on the first day. My husband and his brother said they was going to stay a little longer, so I gathered up my things and put my tee shirt on over my bikini and started to the hotel with my arms full. when I arrived in the lobby there was a big crowd waiting to get on the elevator when the door opened a few people got on before me and a lot got on after me so it was pretty crowded. As the elevator started up I felt something brush against my butt, it didnt bother me to much I just thought it was because the elevator was so crowded. Then I felt a hand on my ass again, this scared me but I didnt know what to do there was such a crowd I couldnt cause a scene. Then I felt a hand pull on the back of my tee shirt and pulled me back against him as his hand explored my ass he even ran his fingers up my butt crack. This really scared me I couldnt believe anyone would have the nerve to do something like that, especially a total stranger, plus I didnt pay any attention to who was behind me when I got on the elevator. When it finally got to my floor I hurriedly walked off. but I could sense someone walking behind me, not having seen who done this it really scared me. As I got to my door I was trying to get the key from my bag the man walked up behind me I turned to see who it was. He was an older man probably around 50, grayish black hair that was vey thin, around 5ft 10in tall and heavyset and appeared to have a lot off body hair as he walked on by he said same time same place tommorow baby dont be late. Who did this guy think he was and the nerve of this man. Panicking and not knowing what to do I hurried in my room, once inside I finally calmed down and found myself excited over what had just happened. How could this gross looking man and total stranger have the nerve to do this. When I changed out of my bathing suit my nipples were very perk and my pussy was very wet. I still couldnt understand how it had such an effect on me. I didnt dare say anything to my husband he is very jealous and I didnt want him to cause a scene. He would have probably have said it was my fault anyway. That whole afternoon and even that night I would wake up thinking about it and what the man had said about the same time same place, tommorow. I had no intention of doing it tommorow. but for some odd reason a stranger that I had never seen before touching me really had got me aroused. How could anyone be that brave? The next morning when I got up my sexual arousal hadnt gone away, never before had I been in this state of excitement. There was just something about a total stranger touching me without my permission that made it so intriguing, I guess my husband ignoring me didnt help any either. Of course it seemed he wanted to spend more time with his brother than me. I was so nervous I started not to even go back out on the beach that day but my husband and his brother didnt understand why and finally talked me into it. We went back on the beach that morning, after we had been out there a couple of hours I fell asleep lying in the sun I guess from not sleeping much the night before, and when I woke up I noticed the man sitting in a chair close by watching me, my husband and his brother was still in the water. The man just sat there, he had on a pair of shorts and a Hawillian shirt I couldnt help but notice he had a bulge in his shorts and every time I would glance at him he would be staring at me. This made me nervous yet excited at the same time the thought of this man staring at me did excited me and the thought of him getting a hard on over me excited me even more. I was acting like a young girl who was just learning about sex, plus I didnt know if this man was stalking me or what. Shortly my husband and his brother came up and said they were going to rent a jet ski and ride it. I really didnt want them to leave but they insisted, I asked my husband to walk me to the room, but being a bone head he said its just right there you can walk that far by yourself, sometimes he is so arrogant and self centered, this made me very angry so I told him to just go on. Shortly after they left, the man got up and walked over to me and said its time and walked off. This caught me off guard and my heart begin to race, I guess between being so excited and mad at my husband. There was a part of me that didnt want to go and also apart of me that was curious to see what he was going to do but still I waited about 20 minutes before I gathered up my things and started to our room kinda hoping that he would think I wasnt coming. As I arrived in the lobby I didnt see the man anywhere which was a little bit of a relief. When I rounded the corner to the elevator he was standing by the door. My heart jumped into my throat I thought oh no I started to turn and walk away and he gently grabbed me by the arm and said come on, im not going to hurt you. I asked what do you want? At about the same time that the door opened and a couple of people got off and he gently took me by the arm coaxed me into the elevator, He asked didnt you like me touching you yesterday it was fun wasnt it. I said it was different. He said I promise I want hurt you, my heart felt like it was about to explode. When the elevator door closed he immediately got behind me and started touching me not doing anything but touching my ass as we went up he touched me more aggressively this time He asked me if that was my boyfriend out on the beach and I told him no, it was my husband. He said wow your awful young to

be married. I asked him what he thought he was doing and he replied I just want to get a quick feel, I said I'm really not that kind of a girl. He replied; no one would know. Besides you're such a pretty girl, showing that pretty little ass of yours you need to be touched. Deep inside I wanted to be touched, but I wasn't going to tell him that. This was exciting to me, I had never dreamed of such a thing before. I told him now this is the last time don't ask me to do it anymore you know I'm married, he just chuckled. As the elevator door opened he said wait let me ask you something. He explained to me he had made a bet with 2 of his business associates; that he would feel someone up in the elevator, "These men were real perverts" and if I would tell the men that he had he would give me half the money. "Not having much money to spend I thought this could be good" I asked how much and he said they bet 100 dollars a piece and that I would get a 100 of it, I thought what would it hurt. Besides this man didn't seem like anyone to be afraid of. As we went up to their room he explained that they were business acquaintances and were on a golf trip. Their room was on the 16 floor. When we got to the other men's room, they were older men also; they didn't believe us, they said how do we know you 2 are not lying, but said if I would let him touch me in front of them they would pay up. I said I don't know about that, but being in front of these men staring at me did excite me. After a lot of persuasion from these men I finally said ok and he touched me on the ass like he had done before and they said oh no it has to be inside her bikini bottoms I said no way. We finally agreed I would let him but only the backside no where else, and they agreed I couldn't believe I was even considering to let a total stranger touch me, so he put his hand down the back of my bikini bottoms and felt me up. This had to be the craziest and wildest thing I had ever done. His hand on my bare ass really felt exciting, I'm just glad he didn't try to touch me further down and found out how wet I was. After it was over he gave me the 100 dollars and walked to the door with me he told me his name was Harry and I told him mine was Kira and I went back down to the 8 floor to our room. When I got to the room I was so sexually excited I couldn't hardly stand it. I took a shower and changed clothes and put on a tee shirt and shorts and underwear. After I got changed the room phone rang. I thought who could that be no one knows our number and when I answered it was Harry, the tone of his voice had suddenly changed he wasn't as nice as he had been before. He said I have something extremely important; you need to see; I asked what and he said you need to come to room 1610 and I said "I'll show you it's very important and if you don't come I may have to show it to your husband. What could he possibly have to show my husband. Bewildered and confused I didn't know what it could be. Not knowing what to do and very curious I started up to find the room, my heart again felt like it was going to come out of my chest. As I got there and knocked on the door Harry came to the door and let me in and I asked what it was he needed to show me. Harry went over and picked up a video camera and asked me to look at it he turned it on and it was a video of him feeling me up in front of the 2 men. Harry said I forgot to tell you we had a hidden camera. He looked at me and smiled and said; I bet that your husband would like to see; it. Do you think he would be interested in knowing what his pretty little wife has been up to. Scared I said you have to delete that you bastard you can't do this!!! Harry said I will delete it right here in front of you but you gonna have to earn it. Knowing in the back of my mind what this pervert meant... I thought oh no this can't be happening even though I had allowed this man to touch me the thought of going further never crossed my mind; I said no I can't do that and besides how do I know you hadn't got a camera hid in here. He said well check the room if you want to, I looked around the room but didn't find any other cameras, Harry said now quit stalling, What are you gonna do I would really hate to have to show this to your husband. Angry, scared and betrayed I didn't know what to say or do. My body was trembling as I stood there. Scared out of my mind and not knowing what else to do, because I wouldn't know how to explain this to my husband; I asked what do I have to do, Harry said I get 1 hour to do whatever I want. I said but I'm married you know that, it would be wrong, he said look; no one will ever know, smiling; he said besides I've already played with your ass, plus I know your a hot little thing now; what are we gonna do? Standing there my body was shaking out of control I said but you touching me is different from having sex with you, your old enough to be my dad. he said well it's your choice. but I'm not going to let you leave this room without an answer... Reluctantly I said but; I've never been with anyone other than my husband before. Harry said well maybe today's your lucky day I'm an old man with a big fat cock that knows how to please a girl, after thinking about how my husband had ignored me, and in my mind I blamed him for me being in this situation and not having much of a choice, I reluctantly agreed, Harry said good choice now let's get started. I said NOW!! He said yes now, besides if I let you leave you might change your mind. Plus I know you want to, I see your shaking. How did I get in such a mess. I was very nervous and it appeared to be noticeable. Harry wasted no time he started touching my tits with his grubby hands saying yeah them firm little titties ain't they you need them touched don't you. You one hot little slut ain't you, no one had ever talked dirty to me before especially a stranger this was a new to me but for some odd reason I felt like I deserved to be talked dirty to, after playing with my tits for a while he reached around and pulled me to him making me kiss him this was gross his big belly pressing against me and the taste of alcohol on his breath. After this he made me lay on the bed and he started kissing my legs starting at my ankles until he worked his way up to my thighs kissing and licking them with his fat tongue. No man had ever touched me or talked to me so grossly. As he got above my knees he started licking them on the inside of my thighs working his way up to my crotch even licking on the inside of my shorts no matter how hard I tried I couldn't stop myself from getting even more aroused than I was. Harry then made me stand up saying now it's time for me to see that little body of yours, I jacked off last night thinking of that little body of yours, you know that. I thought this man is a real pervert the thought of him jacking off over me was disgusting, but exciting. Harry pulled my shirt off first then my shorts touching me all over as he did. Lastly he slid my panties down. I never dreamed I would be standing naked in front of this old fat man plus he was only the second man to ever see me naked, his breathing was heavy as he said that little pussy of yours is prettier than I had imagined and it's trimmed just like I like it. He then sat me back down on the bed and he got down between my legs and started kissing and licking them again working his way up to my pussy. Spreading my legs and licking my inner thighs so close I could feel his breath on my

pussy. Looking up at me with a smile he said that pussy of yours smells good baby and it's soaked, you little slut, here you are trying to play all innocent, you like this don't you. Harry's tongue work along my pussy lips teasing me, he took his finger and spread my pussy open sticking his fat tongue in it, he licked all the way up and down the full length of my pussy touching and sucking on my clit, my hips moved involuntarily as he did. He looked up and said your pussy tastes so good baby, Harry licked and sucked on my pussy a good 5 minutes maybe more. My husband had never paid that much attention to my pussy before, this totally had me to the highest state of excitement I had ever been in. I couldn't hardly breathe. Harry said yeah baby you like that don't you I bet no other boy has done that to you. He then stood up and started taking his clothes off, his shirt first revealing his fat stomach and body hair on his stomach, chest and back. Then he pulled his shorts off, I couldn't believe my eyes it was the fatest cock I had ever seen, not that I have seen many only maybe 2. It was about 7 or 7 1/2 inches long and thick as a cucumber and it was very hard. Harry looked at me and smiled and said I took 2 viagras before you came up here, im going to fuck the shit out of you. I guess he was sure his plan was going to work because he had pre planned all of this. Harry came over to the bed and took my hand and placed it on his cock the sight of his big cock and big belly was both disgusting and exciting. My fingers wouldn't fit half way around it. The sight of this huge cock was so intriguing to me. He climbed up on the edge of the bed on his knees making me play with his cock with one hand while playing with his balls with the other. He then grabbed the back of my head and said now suck it bitch as my mouth neared his cock I could smell the musty sex smell, Harry made me lick and suck on his cock and even lick his balls, this old mans cock was incredibly hard the big head and rigid shaft just amazed me. Harry played with my pussy sticking his fat fingers in me saying baby your pussy is so tight all the while rubbing my clit with his thumb, while I sucked his cock he continually called me a slut, this went on for a little while. Harry dick was incredibly hard when he made me stop, He then stood up on the side of the bed and pulled me around where my butt was barely on the side he took my legs and spread them apart and took his cock and rubbed it up and down my pussy lips making a squishing sound as he done it. Harry said you are a slut aint you listen to that sound your pussy is so wet you want me to fuck you don't you. You want me to stick my fat dick in you dont you. I couldn't believe that this fat ugly man was about to fuck me. Harry then took his cock and guided it to my pussy lips I thought no way that will ever fit, It had been almost 2 weeks since my husband and I had sex, I knew I was tight I wasn't sure it was going to go in. He finally got the head inside, saying your pussy is so tight baby. I like to watch the look on you young girls face when im about to stick my dick in you, you cant believe its happening can you. I knew you had a tight pussy and he slowly pushed deeper and deeper and begin to slowly pump me gradually his cock fit all the way in me, stretching my pussy wider than it had ever been stretched before and touching me deeper than anything had ever touched me. I had never felt anything like it before. Harry fucked me slow for the first few strokes and then picked up the pace it was more than I could stand as I begin to have an orgasm, my body trembled out of control Harry was saying yeah slut you liking this fat dick dont you I knew you wanted to get fucked. You trying to be so innocent you didnt fool me. I knew you was a hot little bitch or you wouldnt have came back the second time to the elevator, My body felt weak and numb from the orgasm it was the best orgasm I had ever had. He fucked me a couple of more minutes in that position. My pussy was making squishing sounds as he went in and out of me. Then he pulled his fat cock out and made me turn over where he put me in a doggy position spreading my legs wide so my ass wasnt too far in the air my legs were still trembling from the orgasm, he was still standing on the side of the bed. Harry said that little ass of yours looks good from here better than I had imagined. He took his cock and guided into my pussy from behind grabbing my hips with both hands once he had the head started in he plunged all the way to the hilt making me moan. Harry said yeah bitch your husband dont fuck you like this does he. Your pussy juices are all over my dick I told you this old man new how to fuck you. Harry fucked me hard in that position pulling it almost all the way out and then plunging it all the way in to where I could feel his balls touch my clit. He seemed to really enjoy watching his cock go in and out of me from that angle. All of a sudden his cock seem to grow bigger and he begin to groan. He pulled out of me and I felt him stick his cock in the crack of my ass where he started to come shooting his whole load in the crack of my ass. After we were finished we got dressed, Harry took the camera and deleted the video. Harry then gave me his cell phone number and told me if you ever want to do this again call me. When I got back to our room my husband and his brother were there, my husband wanted to know where I had been and I told them I had just went for a walk. One thing for sure is I wasn't about to tell him that I had gotten fucked better by an old fat man than he had ever fucked me. Never had my pussy been stretched like that before and never had I bee so totally satisfied. Just thinking about it the rest of the week made me horny even though I had his phone number I havent called him, but the thought has crossed my mind.

## About the Author

based on a true event.

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