

Sex At The Beach

Author : 21erotic

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One summer day, my boyfriend and I went to a beach at Lake Michigan. Something about laying in the sun always makes me horny. My boyfriend knows this and is always eager to get me in the sun. This particular beach is famous for sand dunes and you can usually find a hilly area that is somewhat private. We found ourselves a nice spot and laid our blanket down and sprawled out to catch some rays. My boyfriend was laying on his back and I was laying on my stomach with my bikini top off. After a little while, I noticed my boyfriend checking out the side view of my tits, and I could tell he had a nice hard on. Just to tease him, I would occasionally lift myself up just enough for him to see my nipples. I noticed him squirming around with that hard on and wondered what he planned on doing about it. I was getting pretty horny and I think he knew it by the way I was staring at the bulge in his shorts. Soon, he put his hand on my ass and his middle finger found its way underneath my suit and into my hot pussy. By this time, the beach had gotten pretty crowded and although we had a little privacy, it was not enough to start fucking without getting arrested. After a few minutes of gently fingering me, my boyfriend pulled his finger out and just laid there. I said "baby, please don't stop, I want to cum" and he said he was paying me back for the little peep show I'd given him. He said "you were teasing me, now I'm gonna tease you." I promised him that I'd take him to the car and give him the best blow job he's ever had if he would just finish me off with that finger. That was all the encouragement he needed, and he slid that finger right back into my pussy and started working it real slow. Just knowing there were other people close by made me extra horny, and I begged him to finger fuck me faster. He has a little technique he uses on me where he finger fucks me and rubs my clit with his thumb at the same time and it always makes me cum. He did that move for quite some time, and I held off from cumming for as long as I could but then I creamed his finger and got my bikini bottoms drenched with pussy juice. He pulled that finger out, licked it off and said "let's go to the car." Off we went, up the hill, and before we got up to the parking lot, he pulled me over behind the restroom/shower building. I said "not here, someone will see us" and he said "we'll see them before they see us and I'll just pull my shorts up." That did sound better than going to the hot car, so I told him to "drop them" and I went to town sucking that rigid cock. A little girl came to use the bathroom and we had to wait for her to finish and leave, but then I started stroking and sucking his cock, even grazing it with my teeth which he really likes. I massaged his balls while I took his cock all the way into my mouth and he was breathing so heavily I could tell he really liked it. He had pre-cum oozing out of the tip of his cock and I used my finger to rub it all over the head of his cock and then I licked it off. His cock was so hard and the head was just bulging with blood, and sucking it was really making me want to have it in me. I said "do you think we could get away with a quick fuck?" He said "no problem, bend over baby." I bent over, and he pushed my bathing suit aside and gave my dripping pussy a few long licks with his tongue. He then took the head of his big fat cock and teased the outside of my pussy and clit with it. Soon he was pumping me with nice even strokes and I began to finger my clit at the same time. Just then, another couple of sunbathers came up to use the bathroom and we had to pretend that we were just standing around talking. It was agony waiting for them to leave. The second they headed down the hill my boyfriend put that big fat cock right back in me and began pumping feverishly. Him pumping me, and fingering my own clit sent me into a huge orgasm and, as my pussy gripped his cock, he came too for what seemed like a really long time. He pulled his cock out of me and some cum ran down my leg. Conveniently we were right near the showers, so we went in to get cleaned up. He said "meet you back at the blanket." When we got back to the blanket, we soaked in some more rays and talked about the long, slow fuck we were going to have tonight after we get

home. There was no doubt in my mind that thinking about that beach fuck was going to get us really horny again.