

Life Saver

Contributed by Administrator
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I'd been waiting to hit the beach ever since I moved to Ft. Walton Beach, Florida, but one thing or another would come up and I'd have to put it off again. Finally I got my chance. I packed my suntan lotion, towel, umbrella and a steamy book into my sand proof bag and set it by the door. I rummaged through my drawers and found my bikini. I loved the way it looked on my body. My curves were left to tempt anyone who dared look at me. I felt so incredibly sexy in it. I twirled a few times in front of the mirror to make sure I looked all right. Once I was satisfied I threw on a tank top and a pair of my jogging shorts. I slipped on my sandals, picked up my bag and was out the door. I purposely left my cell phone tucked safely away in my desk drawer. Nothing was going to stop the day I had planned for myself.

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I found the perfect spot on the sand and laid out my towel. I watched the families play in the ocean and couples rub lotion on each other as I stripped down to my purple bikini. I rubbed the cocoa nut scented oil onto my body and noticed there was a lifeguard center not too far from where I sat. "Oh good, at least I won't die of sun stroke." I laughed to myself as I lay down on my tummy. I cracked open my book; I had left off at the 'good part' earlier cause I wanted to have complete focus for it. As I read on I found myself getting excited, turned on. It had happened before, but never in public. I laid there for a bit trying to decide if I needed to stop or just keep going and head for the water after the juicy part was done. I decided on the latter and kept going.

I so wrapped up into the book that I hadn't heard the lifeguard standing at my side. I caught a glimpse of the red shorts and thought "Great some macho man lifeguard wanting to save me." I sighed and rolled over. My head began to spin. Apparently I'd been in the sun a bit longer than I thought. Another surprise was the lifeguard was a female, a rather gorgeous one at that. She helped me up and told me I needed to get outta the sun for a bit. She also had some aloe cream at her station and offered to rub it on my now reddening back. I agreed and grabbed my stuff.

We climbed up the ramp to her station and were soon out of the sun's hot stare. Her hut was cool by comparison. Once she had found the aloe, she told me to lie down on the fold out beach chair. I eased myself into the chair and folded my arms under my cheek. She began to spread the thick gel onto my skin, the coolness of it made my nipples grow hard. Thank god she couldn't tell. And to top it off I still had that story going in my head. I wanted to get away so I could give myself some release. Her hands felt so good against my back, gently kneading the aloe into my skin. I felt a moan escape my lips and immediately flushed a deep red. She leaned down to my face and asked me if I was enjoying this. I nodded; her hands went further across my back, her fingertips lightly caressing the sides of my breasts. I moaned again. This was too good. As if she could read my mind.

She let her hands roam all over my back, down my thighs, in between them. I squirmed against her hands, completely turned on. First the story and now this! "Roll over." She said softly. As I turned my body she held onto the string to my top and I felt it loosen from my breasts. She quickly removed my top and set it aside. Her hands still covered in aloe gel worked around my breasts as she leaned forward for a kiss. Our lips met and our tongues began to dance in our mouths. She let out a soft moan as I began to remove her bikini top. She had perfect breasts. I broke off our kiss and brought my mouth to one of her erect nipples. As I sucked I rolled my tongue around her nipple, caressing it out further. Her moans urged me on so I worked her shorts off and to my surprise she wasn't wearing anything underneath.

As I leaned forward, letting my nose lightly rub against her shaved lips her scent filled my nostrils. She was wet with anticipation. I couldn't wait to make her cum. I grabbed her slender hips and pressed my face deeper into her pussy. Her wetness coated my face as my tongue explored her folds, searching for her clit. Her moans let me know I had found what I was looking for and I began to stroke her clit with my firm tongue. As my tongue rolled over her clit I worked her down onto the chair and kneeled between her thighs.

She worked her fingers into my hair and gently pushed against the back of my head as my tongue fucked her like a little cock. Her moans were all I could hear over the crashing waves. I held onto her hips tightly with both hands as I rubbed my face into her sweetness. Her body began to tense up and her breathing became gaspy. I continued on relentlessly, knowing she was about to cum. I swirled my tongue around her clit, gently sucking it into my mouth and releasing it. As I slid my middle finger into her tight hole I felt her muscles contract. Her back arched and her body quivered in her climax. I kept up the pace, as I squeezed my legs together, felling as though I could peak with her.

I watched over her shaven mound as her tummy rose and fell, her breathing returning to normal. Once completely sure

of her satisfaction I slid back up her body placing butterfly light kisses upon her soft skin. Our lips met again, this time her juices coated my tongue and mixed with our saliva as we kissed. We both let out soft moans as our tongues danced once again.

We lay there on the fold out beach chair for a while. I finally asked her if she needed to get back to work. She laughed and told me it was her day off, she'd just come for the hell of it. I couldn't have been happier that I finally made it to the beach.