

Lisa's Skiing Vacation.

A short story based on the characters created by Ze-gam-ez in Beauty and the Thug.

Lisa is talking to Sandra in the coffee shop/

<Sandra> Hey Lisa have you ever been skiing?

<Lisa> I've always thought it would be fun but I've never been.

<Sandra> Well Roy and I were planning to go to the mountains this weekend but he had something come up at work and can't go.. I was wondering if you wanted to come with me instead?

<Lisa> That sounds great, but I don't have any skiing gear.

<Sandra> Oh don't worry about that, you can hire everything you need when you get to the hotel.

<Lisa> In that case I can't wait.

<Sandra> Great, I'll meet you at the train station on Saturday morning, here's Roy's train ticket.

Saturday morning comes and Lisa is super excited for her trip away with Sandra. She meets her at the station and they board the train to the mountains. They sit opposite each other in the train and admire the scenery passing by them out of the window. After a while, Sandra starts to caress Lisa's legs under the table with her bare foot. She gradually works her way higher and higher up the inside of Lisa's leg and finds her dripping wet snatch. Lisa moans quietly as Sandra plays with her wet Labia with her toes. Lisa's juices drip down the sole of Sandra's foot and fall from her heel to the floor of the train. Then Lisa looks past Sandra and catches the eye of another passenger. She whispers to Sandra.

<Lisa> Sandra.. I think someone's watching. Maybe we should stop.

<Sandra> Maybe we should..

However, Sandra doesn't stop. She points her toes and pushes forwards between Lisa's labia sinking her foot into Lisa's pussy.

Lisa lets out a little squeak of pleasure and bites her lip to stop herself from crying out in ecstasy. As her friend foot fucks her, she maintains eye contact with the stranger watching from across the train. She can see they are enjoying the show and have even started touching themselves under their own table.

Sandra has also started masturbating under the table and is now close to joining Lisa in climax. As the inevitable climax approaches, They both shudder as their orgasms are released in a torrent of squirt which pools under their table and soaks their seats. Lisa also notices her voyeur reaching into their bag for something to clean up their own little mess.

<Sandra> Next stop is ours, let's go get our bags.

They stagger to the luggage rack and leave behind their new admirer (and the mess they've made) and wait to alight the train.

<Lisa> Sandra you are going to get me in so much trouble one of these days.

<Sandra> I know.. exciting isn't it.. Come on let's head to the hotel.

<Receptionist> Welcome to the lodge! Do you have a reservation with us?

Sandra checks in while Lisa looks around the cozy lobby area filled with fur covered sofas and a large log fire. A couple of guys catch her eye sitting warming themselves with mugs of beer. Lisa gives them a coy smile and thinks of the fun she might have here.

<Sandra> You eyeing up the local talent already you naughty girl?

<Lisa> Can you blame me?

<Sandra> Come on I've got the key to our room. The receptionist said it was a good one so I can't wait to see what Roy booked for us.

They enter a spacious room on the ground floor with a large four poster bed, a bathtub you could do lengths in and out on their own private balcony a hot steaming jacuzzi tub.

<Sandra> I gave the receptionist your clothes size and she said she'd send someone up with a ski suit for you.

<Lisa> Thanks. This room is amazing.

<Sandra> Yeah I think Roy might be getting a special thankyou when I get home.

<Lisa> We both owe him a treat I think.

Lisa moves closer to Sandra and is about to kiss her when there is a knock at the door.

Lisa answers the door and the room service attendant greets her with a smile.

<Room service attendant> I was told this might fit you miss.

<Lisa> Oh right.. let me just quickly try it on.

Lisa takes off her dress and takes the ski suit from the startled attendant. As she tries to zip up the suit however she struggles a little.

<Lisa> Oh this one is a little tight at the top here. What size is it? Oh this one is a couple of sizes smaller than what I normally wear.

Staring at Lisa's ample cleavage the attendant stands there open mouthed for a second before finally snapping out of their trance.

<Room service attendant> Oh sorry yes I er must have picked up the wrong one.. I'll be right back.

The attendant dashes out of the room and Lisa looks over to Sandra who looks like she's about to burst.

<Lisa> What size did you say I was?

<Sandra> HA HA! Oh I'm sorry Lisa I thought it would be sexy seeing your fantastic titties bursting out of your suit like that but It was even better seeing the attendant's reaction. And I think they nearly passed out when you whipped of your dress. You really are a show off aren't you.

<Lisa> you.. I'll get you back one of these days.

Lisa smiles at the thought of the attendant and catches herself in the mirror wearing the excessively tight ski suit.

<Lisa> You're not wrong though.. this suit does show them off doesn't it.

The attendant returns with another suit. They turn their back as Lisa changes again, though Lisa notices them peeking at her in the mirror this time. She makes sure to give them a good view, bending over and showing off her sexy ass.

<Lisa> This one fits much better, thank you. – oh soot I just realised I forgot I wasn't wearing any underwear.

<Room service attendant> that's quite alright, I'll see to it that this one is laundered before giving it to someone else.

The Room attendant leaves with the tight and slightly soiled suit. As they reach the service stairs they look inside the suit and find a glistening wet gusset made by its former occupant. They lift the garment up to their face and Lisa's scent fills their nostrils. Intoxicated by the fragrant aroma they find themselves licking the string of pussy grool and savouring the taste of their new guest.

All geared up, Lisa and Sandra head out to the slopes. Sandra gives Lisa some basic tuition on the fundamentals of skiing and soon Lisa is making good progress towards staying upright. She is soon able to follow Sandra down the slope as her confidence builds. However, as a young guy on a snowboard zooms past her she gets a fright and she falls into a soft pillow of snow.

<Lisa> Hey watch out you jerk!!

Sanra helps her up again and dusts the snow off her ass.

<Sandra> Are you ok Lisa.. you do get some inconsiderate idiots out here sometimes.

<Lisa> Yeah I'm fine I just got a little bit startled is all.

<Sandra> Come on then lets call it a day. That hot tub is calling.

As they reach the bottom of the slope a guy approaches them.

<Snowboarder> Hey are you ok? I'm really sorry I didn't see you until it was too late. I was going too fast and I couldn't slow down in time.

<Lisa> Hmf yes I'm ok but no thanks to you!

Lisa recognised him as one of the guys she'd been creaming over earlier that morning.

<Snowboarder> Please let me make it up to you.. I feel terrible.. Could I maybe give you a free snowboarding lesson tomorrow?

<Lisa> Well maybe.. but only if my friend Sandra can come too.

<Snowboarder> Sure no problem.. My names Kevin by the way, I'll maybe see you lovely ladies in the hotel later.. Drinks on me?

They leave the ski slope and head for the hotel. They undress and head for the hot tub taking a bottle of wine out of the minibar and a couple of glasses. As they warm themselves up in the hot bubbles, they talk about the fun they were having. As the wine starts to take effect they relax into each other's arms and gently fondle each other under the bubbling water. Lisa's fingers play with

Sandra's clit while Sandra runs hers delicately around Lisa's ass hole. Lisa moans with pleasure as Sandra's fingers push their way into her ass. Likewise Lisa fingers Sandra's hole thrusting her digits into the soft velvet within.

<Sandra> I want to taste you.

Lisa stands and leans over the edge of the tub and Sandra buries her face in Lisa's ass. Her tongue now performing the same probing action into Lisa's ass hole while her fingers now work on Lisa's G-spot.

The feeling in her bladder grows intense as the urge to pee mixed with the need to cum surges through Lisa's body. With an intense release she lets loose on Sandra's face. Sandra bathes in Lisa's squirt and let go her own orgasm as she fingers herself under the water.

<Lisa> That was amazing Sandra.. now I want to taste you too.

<Sandra> Oh but I just came... I kinda need to go pee though.

<Lisa> That works for me.. let me have it.

Sandra sits on the edge of the tub and Lisa puts her open mouth in front of Sandra's spread pussy. A torrent of piss flows from the pink folds and Lisa allows her mouth to fill with piss before swallowing as much as she can. She feels the hot fluid cascade down her face and chest. Not wanting to waste a drop she presses her mouth tight against Sandra's gushing pussy choking down as much piss as she can before the stream comes to its inevitable stop. She licks greedily at Sandra's pissy wet pussy and cleans up every drop. The sweet taste of Sandra's pussy juice now mixing with the bitter dregs of her piss.

<Sandra> I think you got it all honey.

<Lisa>Hmm.. Yummy.

They get dressed and head down to the bar where Kevin and his friend, who he introduces as Perry, are waiting for them. Once again full of apologies he buys them a couple of drinks and they gradually get to know each other. Lisa starts to forget her previous animosity towards him and soon they are all getting on well. They leave the bar looking forward to spending the next day with the snowboarders and retire to their fur covered four-poster. After another passionate romp together, they finally go to sleep utterly spent.

The next morning Lisa awakes to the knock of the door and answers wearing a short bath robe. The room service attendant greets her with an enthusiastic "good morning, I have your breakfast trolley" She lets them in and looks for some money to give them as tip. As the attendant turns they freeze up suddenly as Lisa is bending over to reach for her purse giving the attendant a first class view of her glistening wet pussy. As she returns to them with the tip, her robe has also loosened showing more of her beautiful body. The attendant thanks her and leaves her to enjoy her breakfast with Sandra who is just getting out of bed. The two share a kiss and Lisa reaches for a strawberry from the fruit bowl on the trolley, feeding it to Sandra as she reaches around her naked body pulling her even closer. Sandra reaches into Lisa's robe and finds her wet pussy already dripping as she slips her fingers easily into it. Lisa finds something else on the trolley and instantly knows what to do with it. The banana she had found was soon pushed into Sandra's now soaking wet pussy and both of them now revelled in the most hedonistic of breakfasts they'd ever had. Meanwhile their moans of pleasure have been heard by the pool attendant who was doing his rounds cleaning the hot tub. He

watches the two women fucking each other at the breakfast trolley through a small gap in the curtains and tugs at his cock as he peeps. Sandra sees him over Lisa's shoulder.

<Sandra> We have a visitor..

The thrill of being watched spurred them both on even more. As they fell to the floor, Sandra found the whipped cream that had come with the strawberries and was now painting it onto Lisa's nipples and pussy. She then followed up with her tongue, enjoying her breakfast served on her lover's hot body. As they reached their climax, a muffled moan was heard from outside and a string of cum could be seen dripping down the glass of the French windows.

<Lisa> I guess he enjoyed the show.

Having enjoyed a fully satisfying breakfast, they meet Kevin in the Lobby and set out for the slopes. The sun is shining and fresh snow covers the ground, perfect if you're going to be falling over a lot.

They pair off and Sandra buddies up with Perry while Kevin takes care of Lisa helping her to strap into the snowboard. Lisa soon realises that the feeling of being strapped into the board is a lot more restrictive than what she had felt the previous day on skis. As her mind wanders, she gets thinking about how her feet were held apart and how vulnerable she would feel if she was naked, unable to close her legs. As she once again creams up the inside of her snow suit, she tries to concentrate on the lesson. After falling over a lot, she eventually manages to stay upright and even picks up a bit of speed going down the hill.. a bit too much speed.. as she eventually loses her battle with gravity, she comes tumbling down in the soft snow. Seconds later Kevin is at her side.

<Kevin> Are you ok? - you took a bit of a tumble there.

<Lisa> I'm fine, thanks. I think I might have got a bit ahead of myself.

As Kevin helps her up and with her feet still strapped to the board she immediately falls forwards again into his arms. They stare into each other's eyes for a while until Lisa breaks the tension.

<Lisa> I need to pee..

<Kevin> Well I think there are toilets at the bottom of the slope?

<Lisa> I don't think I can hold it that long. Just do me a favour and keep watch for me.

Lisa unzips her suit and pules it down revealing her naked body. Her feet still strapped to the board she has to lay in the snow with her feet in the air, pussy fully spread..

<Lisa> Oh god its cold!

Lisa's cry causes Kevin to forget where he's supposed to be looking and turns to find Lisa naked in the snow with her suit around her ankles and her pussy letting loose a stream of hot steaming piss into the air.

After letting him watch for a while she snaps him back to reality.

<Lisa> You supposed to be watching FOR me, Not watching ME!

<Kevin> Oh yeah, sorry.. I er..

<Lisa> Perv.

She gives him a sly smile, finishes peeing and gets him to help her back to her feet and back into her ski suit. Just as she zips up Sandra and Perry come sailing down to them. Sandra's previous ski experience giving her a much better feel for snowboarding and they come to a graceful stop next to Lisa and Kevin.

<Sandra> Hey you two.. Having fun?

She glances down to the yellow patch of snow below Lisa and gives her a knowing smile.

<Lisa> yeah but I think I'm ready to warm up now, I'm freezing.

<Perry> You know the hotel has a sauna, maybe we could all meet up there and warm up together?

<Lisa> That sounds good to me.. Sandra?

<Sandra> Last one there's a yellow snowcone!

Back at the hotel they head to a basement area where the spa is located. As the girls undress Lisa asks Sandra how she feels about their new companions.

<Sandra> Well I can't deny they're both absolutely gorgeous but I couldn't cheat on Roy. I would be up for giving them a show though if it was just us two.

They both leave the changing rooms wearing only towels and make their way to the sauna where both of the guys are already waiting for them. Lisa's eyes scan over their shining muscles dripping with sweat in the arid heat of the sauna. She can feel her pussy dripping down her leg already as her eyes work their way down Kevin's torso to his towel that is just about preserving his modesty. They part to create a space for the girls to sit between them and as they do so Lisa notices Kevin's towel revealing the tip of his ample cock causing her pussy to twitch and squeeze even more of her thick pussy gool down her leg. They sit down and as they had discussed together they lower their towels so that only their pussies were covered.

<Sandra> You don't mind us being topless in here do you? Only its very hot in here and we never thought to bring bikinis to the mountains.

<Kevin> Of course not, whatever makes you comfortable.

The guys towels are now definitely tighter fitting than they were when the girls had first walked in. As they casually reminisce about the fun day they had on the slopes, Lisa can feel the delicate hands of Sandra on her thigh gently caressing her hot skin. When the tension has built enough she turns to her and kisses her passionately. As her friend moves her hand from her thigh to her breast Lisa's hand reaches to the other side and found Kevin's muscular thigh. As her hand slides under his towel she finds his large sweating ball sack which she gently fondles. Returning her advance, Kevin's hand now moves up Lisa's thigh and finds her soaked pussy inviting him to explore further. Sandra's tongue has worked its way down her neck and is now enjoying the salty taste of her breast. Meanwhile Perry has taken position in front of Sandra and is massaging her feet and enjoying the view as she rubs her own pussy. Lisa's hand moves from Kevin's balls up the shaft of his now rock hard and pulsating cock, while his fingers play with her clit and around the edges of her already gaping pussy. As he sinks his fingers into her she moans with pleasure.

Their towels are now but a distant memory as the group is now fully naked in the hot chamber and the scent of their sweat mixes with the heady aroma of the girl's wet pussies. Lisa changes position and places her head in Kevin's crotch, she puts her tongue to work on his sweating balls, tasting his salty skin and feeling his cock on the side of her face. Her pussy is now presented to Sandra who

now buries her face greedily into Lisa's loins. Her tongue alternates between her sweating ass hole and her dripping pussy as she enjoys every morsel of Lisa's bounty. Perry now licks the sweat between his mistress's toes in an act of purest submission. Lisa now slides her tongue up the shaft of Kevin's cock all the way to the tip which she feels pulsing with excitement. She slowly takes him into her mouth while Sandra works her magic licking her pussy and fingering her ass. As Lisa gets used to Kevin's size she is able to take him deeper into her throat and soon she masters her gag reflex and is able to take the full length of his throbbing shaft. So that her nose is now kissing his balls with every plunge. As her body struggles with the lack of oxygen she experiences a euphoria like never before.

<Kevin> I think I'm close Lisa.

At this warning Lisa prepares to take his load and presses herself down onto his cock as his hot cum pumps into her stomach. At the same time she succumbs to her own orgasm and squirts her juices so hard they land on the hot coals with a sizzle, boosting the temperature of the sauna and leaving them all breathless. Sandra also cums hard and showers Perry with her own pussy juices leaving him panting in his own ecstasy. Unable to take any more of the stifling heat of the sauna they head for the showers where the mixture of sweat and cum is washed from their bodies. The sudden change of temperature is enough to make Sandra need to pee and as she does so Lisa lowers to her knees seemingly unaware of the guys watching her depraved display. As she bathes in the golden shower from her friend, Perry kneels with her and licks Sandra's nectar from her chest. As Sandra finishes, she allows her new slave to clean her pussy and Perry enthusiastically gets to work licking her pussy clean. Meanwhile Lisa turns to Kevin with an expectant look on her face and Kevin obliges with his own stream of piss. Lisa's mouth overflows and she swallows as much of Kevin's gift as she can.

When all are satisfied, the girls finish their shower and finally retire to their room saying goodbye to the guys. Lisa and Sandra drift off to sleep, their naked bodies wrapped around each other, fully content with what has been quite an exhilarating day.

Next morning, they wake to the sad realisation that it is time to go home. Having enjoyed each other's company even more than they had expected, they make their way back to the train station to begin their journey back to the coast, leaving the beauty of the snow-capped mountains behind. On the journey home they try to come up with some fun things they can do to thank Roy for giving them this opportunity to have so much fun. Lisa suggests a trip to Jackies to get some kinky supplies so they can give him a really hot show. By the time they reach the end of their journey, their seats are once again soaked with their pussy juices and both of the girls leave the train barely able to contain their excitement. With a quick stop at the station toilets to pee and relieve their tension, they part ways with a kiss, looking forward to their next adventure together.