

Li Kim, Under the Boardwalk

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Li'Kim and Shannon in the comfort of their home

This story describes sexual acts and should be considered adult entertainment. If you are not a consenting adult, please read no further.

Shannon lay on the thick blanket, her legs spread to the hot kiss of the sun. She breathed the scent of the ocean -- the clean, sharp, salt smell that reminded her of her own scent, and that of her roommate, Li Kim. Shannon glanced at her watch, annoyed. Where the hell was Li Kim?

Shannon stretched and rose, deciding she was too horny to hang around and wait. As she walked toward the boardwalk, the wind blew her cascade of reddish-gold hair against her, tickling her back and neck. She watched the people passing her: a fat guy with his butt practically falling out of his trunks; a girl, no older than thirteen, with little more than a dish-rag covering her body; a middle-aged woman breast-feeding a baby, her nipples red and hard. Shannon thought about Li Kim's lips enveloping her nipples; she remembered last night, when Li Kim had finally experienced her first orgasm. Shannon had been so proud of her. She had promised Li Kim much more of the same.

Shannon bought a Snapple and some fries and strolled further down the beach, where there were no lifeguards or screaming children. She rolled up her thick blanket and straddled it, enjoying the pressure of it on her aching clit. WHERE THE HELL WAS LI KIM?

As if on cue, Li Kim's smooth, sing-song Korean accent called shyly: "Shannon, I am here!"

Shannon turned a look of cold annoyance on Li Kim. "Where have you been? You're forty-five minutes late, you little bitch!"

Li Kim's eyes dropped to the sand between her feet. "Sorry, Shannon," she murmured.

"Sorry, *who*?" Shannon said, rising and stalking towards the now-trembling young woman.

"I'm sorry, mistress," she answered, eyes still downcast. Shannon lifted the woman right off the ground and carried her quickly down the beach. As she walked, she grabbed a handful of Li Kim's hair in her fist and yanked her head back. She bit Li Kim's neck, not hard enough to draw blood, but hard enough to hurt.

"Please, mistress," Li Kim said. "I only was late because I have a surprise for you."





"Wrong, you little pussy! I have a surprise for you." They were in the cool darkness under the boardwalk now. Shannon glanced about to make sure no one had seen them. She dropped Li Kim unceremoniously on the sand. She spread out the blanket and removed her knapsack from her back.

"Please let me explain," said Li Kim, her lips puckering slightly. She was not looking at Shannon.

"Nothing to explain, dear. You were late, I'm horny, and before you are allowed to receive the glories of another orgasm, you are going to pay for your tardiness." Shannon slipped easily out of her thong, and walked over to Li Kim. "Kneel," she commanded, and Li Kim obeyed immediately. Shannon reached down and practically tore Li Kim's sundress off over her head. Li Kim was wearing nothing else but sandals, which Shannon ordered her to remove. Shannon placed her hands on Li Kim's perfectly round, perky breasts. She enjoyed the feel of Li Kim's rapidly beating heart.

"Mistress," Li Kim whispered.

"As you are a little too late," said Shannon. She handcuffed Li Kim, and once the other was bound, Shannon softened. "Baby, I don't want to make it tough for you," she said. "You're the best sex servant I've ever had. But you must obey me. You agreed to that when we moved in together."

"Yes, mistress," Li Kim said. Shannon pushed Li Kim gently down onto the blanket. She squatted over Li Kim. "You know what to do, darling," she whispered. Li Kim calmed a bit. She took Shannon's clitoris into her mouth, massaging it with her tongue.

Li Kim felt her body warming all over. She still did not know what it felt like to be licked and kissed in this way. Shannon had told her that when she'd been a perfect slave for a week, she would then know what it was like, and Shannon had promised to do it to her all afternoon. "But only when you've shown you are deserving." she would always tease. Shannon was easily aroused. She loved Li Kim so very much, much more than she'd ever loved anyone. Shannon's legs were trembling and her fingertips were tingling.

She rolled onto her back, pulling Li Kim with her, pushing Li Kim face into her. Shannon reached down and spread her labia wide.

"Fuck me, Li," she said quietly. "Make your tongue into a dildo: make it hard and thrust it inside me." Li Kim buried her tongue into Shannon's honey pot, enjoying her taste. If Shannon only knew how much she loved being a slave. She loved the feel of Shannon's body when it responded to her. She loved her taste, her scent, the way her nails raked across Li Kim's body when she was close to orgasm. She loved the soft noises Shannon made, and the way Shannon rewarded her. Li Kim buried her face against Shannon, breathing her in, licking, kissing and tasting her. Li Kim felt intoxicated by Shannon.

She felt the slap on her butt, heard it, absorbed it. Another. The red heat swept across her ass, building into a crescendo of pain/pleasure. Shannon slipped one finger into Li Kim's ass and two into her vagina. As she moved back and forth, Shannon alternately whacked Li Kim and fingered her.

Suddenly, Shannon gasped. Li Kim, thinking Shannon was about to come, continued. But she felt an unfamiliar gruff hand on the nape of her neck. The hand yanked her roughly from between Shannon's legs. "And what is going on here?" Shannon recognized him as one of the lifeguards. He was beautifully sun-tanned, about six two. A little skinny, but not bad, Shannon mused.

"We had something here, until you showed up," Shannon stated. "No one invited you. Get lost."

"No way," he said. "I've always wanted to make it with two babes at once, and you two seem pretty much into whatever comes along."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Shannon asked. "Just because two women are making love doesn't mean we're into 'pretty much anything that comes along.'"

"Well, okay. Forget the assumption on my part. Wanna give it a try?"

"I might want to," said Shannon, glancing at Li Kim. Li Kim's eyes pleaded as she shook her head. She did not like this man; he was too big, too gruff. Shannon was a tough mistress, but she wasn't hard-edged, like this guy.

"Li Kim seems unattracted to you," said Shannon. "I think you should fuck her." Li Kim's head snapped up, and for the first time that day, she stared Shannon straight in the face.

"No, mistress. Please!"

"Li Kim, do you want another night like last night?" Shannon asked.

"Yes. Yes, mistress, I do."



"Then fuck this guy," she said. She shoved Li Kim onto her back, and motioned to the lifeguard. His penis was bulging in his trunks.

"You don't have to tell me twice," he said, yanking off his trunks and flinging them aside. "Here it comes, little China girl." He drove himself right in; no preliminaries, not even a fondle or a kiss. "Better than a damn dildo, ain't it, babe?" he grunted. He thrust violently into her sopping cunt, and Li Kim could do nothing but stay still and take him. He was so big; she could barely breathe with him on top of her. He began licking her face, something Shannon had never done, and she felt sick. What was this, a guy fantasizing about being a dog? She was not enjoying this.

Suddenly, Shannon appeared above her. She had strapped a dildo and was lathering it up with K-Y jelly. She walked behind the guy and without any preamble, plunged into his ass. Li Kim felt the lifeguard's body tense. A look of horror, then pain, then something un-describable passed over his face. He tried to throw Shannon off, but he couldn't. But as Li Kim watched, she felt a stirring in her groin.

She watched Shannon plow into this man, and although she was practically suffocating with the weight of both bodies on top of her, she felt a climax building. Just the idea of her mistress taking control of another, giving him no choices, just taking over, excited Li Kim. Before she knew it, the second orgasm of her life seized her. When it was over, the lifeguard lay heavily on top of her, spent and sweat-soaked.

Shannon stood next to them, smiling at -- who was she smiling at? Li Kim looked in the direction of Shannon's gaze, and saw a small crowd gathered at the perimeter of the boardwalk.

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