Excerpt from Beyond The Beach 3

She broke away and swam underneath him, now giving as good as she got using nimble, teasing fingers. Making him part his solid legs so that she could swim between them, she let the touch of her breasts against him drive him wild. On her last swim through, he pulled her close to him and kissed her thoroughly. He held her tightly imprisoned to his chest, savoring the exquisite feel of the press of her soft breasts against his. Then he released her, and they swam, allowing themselves the marvelous freedom of skinny dipping in the ocean in the glorious sunshine. They cavorted. Teasing with their eyes, their lips, their tongues, their touch, until they headed for shore. *For more*?