

CARIBBEAN SURRENDER



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The Caribbean resort glowed under a velvet sky, the warm night air thick with salt and jasmine. Mark and Elena, a stunning married couple in their early thirties, had come here to finally explore their shared fantasy. Both were fit and beautiful — Elena with sun-kissed skin, long dark hair, and a toned body that turned heads; Mark tall, muscular, and quietly confident.



In the open-air lounge, a handsome younger man named Nickolas played soft jazz on the grand piano. His fingers moved with effortless skill, his sharp jawline and intense eyes drawing Elena's gaze. After his set, Mark approached him with two drinks.

"We've been watching you," Mark said with a calm smile. "My wife and I... we're looking for someone to join us tonight. Would you like to come back to our suite?"

Nickolas's eyes flicked to Elena, who stood a few steps away in a short white sundress that barely contained her full breasts. He smiled. "I'd love to."

The walk to the villa was electric. As soon as the door closed, Nickolas pulled Elena into a deep, hungry kiss. Mark settled into a chair across the room, watching intently as the younger man took control.

Nickolas stripped Elena's dress off in one smooth motion, exposing her naked body. He pushed her onto the king-sized bed and spread her legs wide. Without teasing, he buried his face between her thighs, licking her swollen pussy with long, aggressive strokes. Elena moaned loudly, fingers gripping his hair as he sucked hard on her clit.

"Fuck, he's good," she gasped toward Mark, whose cock was already straining in his pants



Nickolas stood, dropping his pants to reveal a thick, rock-hard cock. He climbed between Elena's legs and thrust into her in one powerful stroke. Elena cried out as he stretched her, filling her completely. Nickolas fucked her hard and deep, his hips slamming against her ass while he pinned her wrists above her head.

"That's it... take my cock," he growled, pounding her relentlessly. Elena's tits bounced with every thrust, her moans turning into sharp cries of pleasure. Mark watched, stroking himself slowly, aroused by the sight of his wife getting fucked by another man.



Nickolas flipped her over, pulling her onto all fours and slamming back inside her from behind. He gripped her hips, fucking her with raw intensity, his balls slapping against her wet pussy. Elena came hard, screaming as her body shook, but Nickolas didn't slow down.



Mark finally stood and joined them. He knelt in front of Elena, feeding his cock into her eager mouth. She sucked him greedily while Nickolas continued destroying her pussy from

behind. The two men found a rhythm — Nickolas pounding her deep and fast, Mark fucking her throat.

“God, yes... use me,” Elena moaned between strokes. Nickolas pulled out and flipped her onto her back again.



He thrust back inside her, fucking her with brutal strokes until he groaned and came deep in her pussy, filling her with thick ropes of cum. The moment he pulled out, Mark took his place, sliding into her cum-filled cunt and fucking her with desperate need.

Elena came again, clenching around her husband as Mark exploded inside her, mixing his load with Nickolas's.

The three of them collapsed onto the bed, breathing hard, bodies glistening with sweat.

Elena smiled dreamily between the two men. “Our first time... and definitely not our last.”