

A DAY AT THE SPA

ESSE that gloomy November day, had left work early after a particularly stressful and tiring day.

She had in mind to take a break and so decided to spend the rest of the day at a SPA; a nice sauna, a whirlpool and maybe even a nice relaxing massage would get her back in shape.

ESSE arrives at her destination and very calmly, heads towards the changing rooms, savouring the scent of mint and eucalyptus coming from the internal tubs; she undresses and wears a triangle costume at the top and a thong at the bottom. She hadn't used that costume for some time and only now she realised that the two upper triangles were struggling to contain her breasts that had swollen in the last few months

ESSE immediately wondered if she should try to buy another costume as she did not know how many people were in the building and was worried about not feeling particularly comfortable.

She looked again in the mirror and her big, round areola emerged from that little costume; her breasts were no longer those of a girl but still made a great effect, even if they were no longer small and firm like a few years before.

She decided anyway to go to the area of the tubs and saunas, and to her great comfort, she only saw one man in his thirties, who was relaxing in the sauna.

Relieved that there were not many people, she took off her bathrobe and entered the welcoming hot water of the whirlpool.

During the few metres that she took to enter the tub, she thought she felt the boy's eyes on her; she felt embarrassed and instinctively put her hands to her chest to cover herself, until she had entered that welcoming mix of water and relaxing bubbles.

ESSE relaxed immediately and with her head tilted back and resting on the edge of the pool, she left her body to the mercy of those numerous bubbles.

And so her breasts remained halfway out of the water and the bubbles made them bounce from side to side; it certainly was a sight to see for the young boy who could enjoy the view from the window of the sauna.

ESSE noticed him but this time she did nothing to cover herself, on the contrary she felt a strange excitement in feeling her breasts sway from side to side at the mercy of the playful water.

The boy kept staring at the action and mentally cheered on the movements of the water, which risked pushing the bra out of place and exposing the beautiful dark pink areola more and more into view; a jolt too far and the nipple peeped out of the triangle, and soon the whole of ESSE's breasts were exposed to the view of the young man.

ESSE noticed this, but a strange arousal was rising in her and so she decided to pretend nothing had happened and remained like that with her breasts exposed to his view.

The young man, embarrassed by the visible excitement that had grown in him, no longer dared to come out of the sauna and so ESSE decided to leave after about twenty minutes to escape from the embarrassing situation. Leaving the tub, slowly and carelessly, she went to the bathrobe, rearranging the bra of the swimsuit.

Upon arrival at the facility she had booked a massage and so she headed for the room where the masseur was waiting for her. ESSE took off her bathrobe and lay face down on the table.

The man, a handsome boy under 30, covered her with a warm towel and asked her to remove the top of her costume; ... Yes, to get a proper massage, that item of the clothing had to go. ESSE obeyed, and so was left with only the little thong and towel over her buttocks

The man sprinkled her body with oil beginning a slow massage starting from the neck, then slowly descending along her back; his hands continued their way down the legs to the feet.

After this he devoted himself to her buttocks, pouring another drop of oil and so starting with both hands, to massage all of her rear side of the body.

ESSE, for her part, was quietly enjoying the massage, she liked to feel those hands on her buttocks when at a certain moment the masseur's hands lingered under the thong and then began to slowly remove it. She thought that even that small piece of fabric was hindering a good massage and so she let him do it; after all, he was a professional masseur; even though he was young he had massaged much younger and firmer bodies with his hands than that of a fifty-year-old!

The young masseur, for his part, was instead attracted by the curves of this very beautiful woman; as she entered the room he had been aware of her big breasts contained in that tiny bra and he was also attracted to those buttocks, even though they were not very small and not of a young girl.

ESSE remained naked on the bed and settled down to relax more, and in so doing she slightly spread her legs: this immediately created an incredible excitement in the boy, who resumed the massage this time from the legs going up.

The masseur was now at the foot of the bed and in order to massage ESSE's shoulders, he leaned forward so that his pectorals rested on the firm calves of the woman and his face was touching her buttocks.

Upon feeling the contact and those touches, she made a movement dictated by her unconscious arousal, and, bringing her elbows on to the bed, she raised her chest, thus releasing her

breasts from being squeezed now leaving them free and wobbling, and her nipples that were touching the bed becoming harder and harder and more excited.

After a few seconds her bum also began to seek contact with the boy who immediately found his face between ESSE's buttocks.

Taken by an uncontrollable excitement, his tongue began to lick the small hole of her arse, while two fingers, passing between her legs, began to massage her belly until they took possession of the wet gap between her lips.

ESSE was in total rapture and so wet that she could no longer contain her moans of pleasure.

ESSE wanted to feel pleasure on her tits too, wanting to feel those hard and big nipples taken in his mouth and pulled by the man; she decided to turn over and with her hands guide the masseur's head towards her tits, forcing him to continue with his tongue on her sensitive nipples.

While he was forced into this action, the boy felt ESSE's big tits harden and react under the strokes of his tongue, while with his hands he explored her wet pussy.

ESSE in the grip of libido could no longer resist, and took in her hand the man's big member, which meantime had escaped from his light canvas trousers.

ESSE began to beat him calmly, also massaging the testicles, and then turning her head she licked everything with her tongue, until she swallowed it completely.

The masseur could not last too long and when he felt he was about to climax, he tried to pull out of ESSE's mouth, but by now it was too late, and with a copious squirt, ESSE's mouth was filled with a warm clear liquid.

....to be continued