**The Gift**

**Chapter Two: Don’t You Just Love Sunrise Over the Ocean**

“Ooooohhhhh you look just like an old boyfriend I dated when I was 18. We were so hot and heavy at that time.” Her eyes flashed red again, we both grew younger, and her new tits were more pronounced on her petite, 18 year old hard body. Her dress faded away to daisy dukes shorts, sandals and a bikini top with those beautiful boobs barely covered. My clothes turned into a surfer’s bathing suit, a tank top and a pair of sunglasses. We were both wearing well-worn sandals. The apartment took on the look of a beach bum pad. A bong, a coffee table made out of milk crates and a couple of pieces of wood. Salvation Army couch, a crappy TV and other hand me down furniture everywhere. There was a pile of pot on the table. “Hey baby, let’s do a couple of hits and head for the beach for sunrise”, she said, loading up the bong. “Hell yeah”, I said in my best Spiccoli. “Fire it up and we can get high and fuck”. “You know I just love to fuck to some rock and roll music, we can bang one out here and then go for it on the beach again as the sun comes up”, she said reaching up the leg of my swim trunks and fondling my dick. “You know I love the taste of your dick too”, she whispered as she stroked me until I was hard. “I never sucked cock until we hooked up, now I look forward to it every chance I get”. “Oh baby, we are so tight, always wanting the same things. We are going so far together, and every day we try something new and better. We are going to be fucking each other forever you know” as I slithered out of my trunks. Now naked, we fired up the bong, took a few hits and let the pot work its wonders. Mellow now, she said, “I don’t need thee clothes”, not that there were many to remove. Before I could react, she pulled of her shorts and revealed her awesome ass and pussy with a beautiful blonde landing strip. I reached out with one tug and of a string and her top slipped off her beautiful firm breasts. They needed no support at all. I started fondling them and her nipples immediately became erect. She leaned against me and enjoyed the attention I was paying to her boobs. We both took another hit on the bong and let it sink in for another few minutes. Soon enough she started caressing the inside of my legs while I gently stroked the inside of her thigh from inside her knee until my fingers entered her wet cunt. She always amazed me how quickly she got wet. She was kind of new to sex when we met but now she couldn’t get enough and we went at it, one way or another at least two or three times a day. She pushed me on to my back and leaned into my cock. She had become so good at sucking dick in just a short period of time. Soft, wet, serious suction, just the right tempo, amazing. Wanting to return the favor I pulled her legs around until she was on top of me and spread her until my face was in her crotch and I was licking her clit. We were so into each other and the pot made us so mellow, we licked and sucked each other for less than three minutes. I had my finger in her pussy when I felt it start to tighten as I licked her clit. Soon the rest of her boy tensed and the orgasms began. She was sucking harder and harder and I couldn’t control myself and blew a big load into her throat. She slurped it all down like a champ, licked her lips kneeled on the couch next to me. “Sit up” she said, “We aren’t done”.

Laughing I said, “This is so fucking hot. I can do this all night”. “I hope so” she said, “I need a lot more”. As I sat up next to her, she started kissing my chest. “So” she whispered as she caressed my body and chest, “What next? Do you want me to stand up, bend over the edge of the couch and do me from behind? Doggy on the couch? You sit on the couch and I ride you?” I just love choices. I like to look into her translucent eyes when I fuck her so I went with option number three! Sitting on the couch, I was once again hard. It was just so easy to get hard for her. I scooched a little forward so she could crawl onto my lap. One knee on either side of me with her arms around my neck, licking my ear, she lowered herself on to my throbbing erection. I heard a little gasp as I entered her extremely tight, wet pussy and she started to slowly grind her hips back and forth, further and further with each thrust. As she slid back, my dick would nearly pull out of her until she slid towards me and until it completely filled her. Slowly at first, back and forth, back and forth, faster and faster. We were both sweating a little from the effort, our bodies sliding off each other as both of us were hanging on to each other for dear life. We had gone past the point where we could actually kiss while fucking because it was so physical. Our bodies were clinched as one and we both came at exactly the same moment. Like many young and somewhat inexperienced partners, we were not overly vocal but she couldn’t contain the grunts and naturally animalistic sounds from a teen age orgasm.

When you are 18, you are never tired and never out of gas. Slipping into her daisy dukes, sandals and bikini top, “To the beach” she practically sang as I got ready and headed for the door. Outside my beater van sat with my surfboard on the roof, some blankets, foam covered in cloth on the back floor with some pillows and speakers that seemed to blare music at 1,000 decibels. In we climbed, her caressing my neck, and chest as we made the 15 minute drive to the beach. By now it was about 4:15 with sunrise scheduled for 5:15. Arriving by 4:30 we parked the van, grabbed a couple of joints, our trusty beach blanket and headed for our favorite high tide spot in a secluded cove. The wind was blowing but not too hard. It was a hot summer night. She immediately stripped out of her clothes and pulled my clothes off. We held hands as we walked to the shore line, our toes in the ocean as the waves broke onto the shore. She loved to fuck in the ocean. We stood on the beach as the first hint of sunlight started to brighten the horizon. At this point we were high and at peace. We only had to look into each other’s eyes to know what we wanted. Young love, young sex, it was phenomenal. My arm around her waist, her arm around my waist, we walked into the breakers just a couple of steps and kissed each other deeply. Caressing each other’s bodies, she pulled me down and laid on her back as the tide, now going out flowed over her legs but didn’t reach her head. She leaned back on her elbows and spread her legs as I got down on my hands and knees and crawled into her licking her for all I was worth. Soon she said, “Enough, it is time for both of us to enjoy it.” As this was working on my third orgasm on the night, it seemed to last forever. Her on her back, her riding me, her standing up bending over, her riding me standing up with her arms around my neck and her legs wrapped around my waist as we gyrated around finally finishing near exhaustion. We made it back to the blanket, wrapped ourselves up and dozed off for a few minutes. As the sky brightened, she woke up first and said, “Hey babe, look how beautiful”. She was right, the multitude of hues and colors was spectacular. We held each other tight, like the love that she remembered so clearly. Everything was perfect, the sex, the sunrise, our bodies, just as she remembered. We fondled each other gently, lovingly, as the sun filled the sky and decided we better go back to my place. We both had the amazing feeling of satisfied lovers. Again not a word was said on the way home, just loving glances back and forth. We could read each other’s minds. Bliss.

As we got back to the apartment, Rachel was standing in the living room. She had just emerged from the bedroom in disbelief at seeing us and the changed reality. At the moment Sandy and Rachel looked at each other trying to figure it out, I said, “I think I can explain” and then thought that was a really bad idea. Seeing Rachel, Sandy looked at me, her eyes went red and time stopped again. Things reverted to where they had been. Sandy in the tube top mini dress and thirty something again, the same for Rachel. Sandy said to Rachel, “…………(to be continued)