

NICOLE GESTALT

SUN, SEA AND
SEDUCTION



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Sun, Sea and Seduction

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Aphrodite's Pleasure

Arriving at an all-inclusive hotel Linda finds much more than she was expecting.

Linda threw her bags down and looked around the large spacious room. Cool air from the air-conditioning units filled both the bedroom and the small sitting room whilst just outside she could see a private pool with a low wall surrounding it. Beyond that she was able to look down onto the beach and deep blue sea.

Looking back at her bags she glanced to the cupboards where she should unpack and thought how stressful it had been to pack everything. The last thing she wanted to do after a long flight and bus journey was unpack. In fact what she actually needed, she decided, was a long cool drink.

Glancing at the band on her arm she twirled it idly. She didn't much like the bright red colour but she supposed that it didn't really matter, what it mattered was what the band actually represented.

With a quick glance in the mirror to double check her hair wasn't all over the place thanks to sleeping on the plane she patted the short dark brown hair back down. The cut might have been a bit severe for most but she loved how little time it took to look after each morning and she had always suited the style. Satisfied it was how she wanted it she headed out the door with a single glance back at the luggage still sat on the side table where the porter had placed them.

The door shut with a satisfying thud and she walked into a wall of heat. All around her birds sang hidden in the palm trees the noise their only give-away. Following the small path that led away from her bungalow she quickly found herself in the main complex of the hotel.

To her right two large pools filled with people looked warm and inviting. To her left were the restaurants and bars and it was here she headed. Although it was only a short walk she was thankful for the shade once she stepped under the cover of the outdoor bar.

Walking over she wound her way past tables and chairs most of which were already occupied and the tables full of a variety of colourful drinks. As she approached the bar one of the barman smiled over to her.

“What would you like?”

Linda blinked feeling suddenly slightly out of her depth but then she glanced at the large board situated behind the barman. Upon it was a huge list of cocktails each with a small explanation of its contents. The majority of them were written in red apart from a couple that were in blue. Overwhelmed by the choice she stalled for time.

“Why are those ones in blue and the rest in red?” She pointed at them as she spoke. The barman beamed and clapped his hands together.

“Well you are able to get all the drinks in red for free. The ones in blue are for those with a blue band, if you wish one of those you will need to pay the amount shown by the drink.”

“Right,” she glanced at her red band and then back to the bartender “I would like an Aphrodite’s Pleasure please.”

The bartender bobbed his head in acknowledgement and began pouring a variety of brightly coloured liquids from bottles she couldn’t read into a tall glass. Linda watched for a moment then became distracted by a blur of movement from her left and a shower of warm water that fell on her.

“Oh one of those please!” The blur said in an excited and slightly breathless way. Linda looked over blinking through the droplets that were now running down her face. The blur was actually a rather attractive tanned woman who was wearing the brightest orange and green bikini Linda had ever seen. On most people Linda was sure it wouldn’t have worked but on the woman even with her wet wavy blonde hair it just seemed right. Linda drank the view in her eyes wandering over the blonde hair with obviously darker strands suggesting it was dyed and then down over the smiling face with small but deep red lips and lower to her bikini top. Linda found that at the angle she was she could just