

Burping Frog Publishing \$5.95 U.S.

# Confessions of a Cunt

Janet S

# Prologue

The real title of the book, regardless what the cover says, is, Confessions of a Cunt. Most women find the use of the C word abhorrent; I know I did at one time. One cannot read or hear the word without it invoking a strong reaction, mostly negative. Why on earth would I then use it in the title especially when it's used to describe me? Well, simply put, I am a Cunt. I love sex; I need sex; I require sex of all kinds but it wasn't until I met Bob, my oldest and dearest Lover that I really learned the significance and power of the word. Bob describes it this way, "To me 'cunt' describes a woman who loves sex, craves it, and will do whatever it takes to be satisfied much more than your average woman. A 'cunt' has accepted the freedom to go after what she wants and needs. She understands that sex (especially with new people she's never met before) is the greatest feeling on earth and she lives for new incredibly exciting thrills only possible through sex.

Women should be proud of their cunts and use their cunts to get what they crave ... large hard cum-filled cocks. They should be proud of their power. When a man sees an attractive woman, he immediately starts dreaming of her cunt. He can get a good idea of her breasts, and also her ass, but he craves seeing her naked cunt. Most men want cunts more than anything else on earth.

You, Janet, have discovered the awesome power of your cunt and you have used it to get what you want. Cunt is good. Cunt is sweet. Cunt is for eating and fucking. You have earned the right and privilege to be called a Cunt with a capital C."

Here is my story.

“I recently re-discovered my diaries. I’ve always been a prolific writer and keep track of many of my exploits which I am about to share. This will in chronological order of sorts but it is more of a review of sexual encounters that have been pivotal in my life. These events helped shaped my life and sexual character. I always loved sex from an early age. I love it even more now. I love everything about it and have very few taboos as you will soon read. The more sex I have, the more I want and need. I’ve fucked and sucked many men ... many, many, many men and loved every moment. I hope you will too.”

Janet S - aka Cunt

# Chapter 1

## My First Time

I had a birthday in March. In April, I had my first real date. You know, not like the dance parties at school or the lame group parties with their silly games with parents escorting you or hovering around, but a real date, in a boy's care, alone! I was impressed, even gleeful when he asked me out. We went to a movie and then to a burger stand and had a good time; nothing more than that. But, two days later he asked me out again! Two dates with the same boy - that was big news. Why we were practically going steady! And we were going to a drive-in!

Halfway through the first movie I sidled up to him. It was easy then; the cars had these big bench seats and lots of room. He put his arm around me and I was on cloud nine. I did lose my breath when he slid his arm down and cupped my budding breast but for me, that just made things nicer. I tried to show him I was concentrating on the movie as he tried to work his hand under my blouse. Nonchalantly I obliged him, undoing a couple of buttons allowing him to slip his hand down and, much to my surprise, under my rather loose fitting bra. When he touched my nipple, I got an immediate, sharp sensation in my clitoris and could feel a warm dampness inside me. I loved the feeling and still remember it clearly as I sucked in my breath and tried to be cool about it even as I squirmed under his touch!

He soon turned and gave me a light, wet, ineffectual kiss and then said to me, "I want you to suck my dick." Without giving me a chance to answer, his hand found the back of my head and

began to lower it to his lap. I didn't resist.

I didn't however, quite know what it was or meant to, and "suck his dick." I was terribly naïve! I knew there was such a thing as, "oral sex" and that people did it but that was about the total extent of my understanding. That was enough, however, that he didn't have to convince me. He did struggle getting his pants down but soon I had my very first head to face encounter with an erect penis. It was the most beautiful thing I ever saw! He held my head and told me to suck on it. I willingly and quickly took it into my mouth and began sucking. Fortunately he taught me to be a little gentler and kinder! Within seconds I had my tongue wrapped around his sweet cockhead and loved the taste and texture of his cock. He told me he would soon, "... squirt some juice in my mouth and I was to swallow it."

I didn't have a chance to formulate an answer when he exploded in my mouth. I was completely taken by surprise and began to cough and choke as he ejaculated in my mouth and then on my chin, face and just about everywhere else! I made a huge mess of it and I was thoroughly mortified. When I stopped coughing and through watery eyes, I told him I was sorry. He laughed and said it was ok and that I should lick a little up and then help him clean up. It was then that I had my first real taste of semen. My tongue found a nice puddle and I lapped up a bit of his cum. I savored the taste; it wasn't salty or sweet but rather bland; I decided I liked it!

He handed me some Kleenex and, I touched my first cock with something other than my mouth. It was all stinky and messy and his pubic hair was all full of cum. I again told him how sorry I was for making such a mess. I did the best I could at cleaning him up. We left soon after that.

When I got home I threw myself on the bed and began to cry. I had botched it up so badly! I was so ashamed of myself! In the weeks that followed, things got worse. He never called me or acknowledged me. I was devastated. In those days, girls didn't call guys so I pined away hoping I'd get a second chance. I resolved that if I did, I was not going to muddle it up. After

three weeks, I had given up hope of ever seeing him again when he called! “Yes,” I answered even before he finished asking me to go out again and on Friday we’d go to the Drive-in again. That night, almost immediately I urged him to kiss me and guided his hands to my little tits. We petted and I stroked his erection through his pants and as it hardened I asked if I could try sucking him again. We wasted no time in getting into position and I soon took that glorious, wonderful cock in my mouth. I tried to please him and he gave me some hints but I was still very poor at it. Even at that, he came quickly. I hadn’t yet learned as to when a man was about to cum so I was again surprised. I swallowed, coughed and choked but tried not to take my mouth off of his penis. I was mostly successful but still got quite a bit on my face and a lot ran down his shaft and into his pubic hair. I held firm however and licked and sucked up as much as I could, much to his delight although he taught me how sensitive his penis was after cumming. When I finished, I held his soft penis in my little hand and asked if I could do it again.

He laughed and said, “Sure, but let’s get some popcorn first.” For some reason, the thought of cleaning my face never occurred to me. I guess I liked the feeling of semen on me right from the start. I still do like it on my face. In any case, I never wiped it off when we went to the concession stand. After a few funny stares, my date looked at me and realized what people were looking at. The cum had dried on my cheek by then but was still evident. He was more embarrassed than I was; I think I was actually proud to be seen with a great looking guy wearing a badge of honor - evidence of my devotion to him.

Anyway, I went down on him again that night and did an even better job. He still came a lot and was too much for me to swallow; I hadn’t learned the proper technique to catch, hold and swallow yet but I had improved. He even told me that I had done a good job and we made a date for next week.

I was one horny girl by the time Friday night rolled around. As soon as we got away from my parents house, my hand found his penis and I began to stroke him. I don’t think I took my hand off

of his cock the entire night and, as soon as I could, I went down on him. I couldn't wait to feel that astonishing erection in my mouth. He again came quickly and yet again I couldn't swallow it all but this time I stayed down on him and licked his balls and lapped up his semen from him. I even sucked on his pubic hair (something I still enjoy). I wanted not only his cock, but all of his sex and every drop of sperm. I sucked him off three times that night according to my diary.

We hadn't had sex yet; in fact he hadn't really even petted me. That was to change the next week. We went to the drive-in as usual but, as I prepared to go down on him he stopped me. Instead he French kissed me very, very wetly and obscenely. I really didn't enjoy his slobbering on me but his hands found my tits and fondled them as we kissed. That part I liked. He desperately wanted me to take off my blouse and I obliged him knowing that would not be the end of it. I was right; almost immediately he began struggling to unclasp my bra fumbling and bumbling fruitlessly in the back until I reached around and quickly undid it. He immediately began to maul my budding tits and I found myself almost prone on the front seat. His hands slid up my skirt and he began to paw my panties. Fortunately he didn't get far because of the awkward position we were in. When he sat up, I told him flatly that he could play with my tits all he wanted and I'd suck his dick but I wasn't ready to go for more. I noticed my skirt had ridden up and my panties were visible as well. I told him he could look at them too but nothing more. After all, a girl has to have some limits! When I finally promised to suck whenever he wanted he relented and guided my head to his lap. This time though, instead of holding it there, he reached over and played with my tits as I sucked his cock. I really, really liked that. He came fast and hard and I was continually doing a better job in swallowing his load. That time, when he came I did too - softly but very wetly.

We then cuddled and watched the movie. I remained topless and gave him free access to my tiny tits. He couldn't keep his hands and mouth off of them and I loved it. I allowed him to touch my

inner thighs and even my panties, but just briefly. Even from that first light touch, I knew I couldn't remain a virgin for long! I held and stroked his cock a lot as he played with my tits and soon I had to go down on him again to finish him off. I was really getting to like the taste of cum and was glad to do it again knowing I was getting better at pleasing him each time. My mouth again was the receptacle of his relief and he poured his hot semen down my gullet to my delight for the second time that evening.

It was now late May and school had only a few weeks to go but he made the best of it. He took full advantage of my commitment to suck him whenever he wanted. And he wanted it almost every day. He'd pick me up for school and I'd go down on him - sometimes after school too and always when we went out. My technique improved each time and I always tried to swallow all of his sperm. By the time the school year ended, I was a committed cocksucker!

I still am to this day. Fellatio is my first love. I love the feeling of a cock, any size, shape and color in my mouth. I love the different textures and flavors and I love semen in my mouth. I truly love to suck cock!

In June right after school ended, we went to the drive-in again. It had become my custom by then that, as soon as we parked and hung up the speaker, I'd remove my top and bra. I loved being topless and he loved toying with my tiny tits and making my nipples hard. I'd stay topless the whole night even after I sucked his dick until he was spent. I sometimes kept it off until we got to about a block of my house. Once I got home, I dug my fingers into my wet pussy and brought myself off in minutes. I was always very wet and ready to cum.

So this night, I was sitting topless savoring the taste of his first ejaculation of the night when we had a rap on the car window. I almost jumped out of my skin! I tried to find my blouse but it was somewhere in the backseat, well out of reach. I tried to cover my tits as my date wound the window down and discovered it was two of his friends. They were as surprised to see me topless as I

was surprised to see them. My date thought it was hilarious and introduced me to them. He told them to get in the backseat much to my chagrin. I was still trying to hide my tits! Of course, they piled right in. I then listened in embarrassed disbelief as he told them what a hot date I was and that I sucked his dick, "All the time." The more he talked to them, the more excited and embarrassed I got. He told them how I sucked him off before and after school and such. As he did, he reached over, pulled my hands down and invited them to watch as he played with my tits. I couldn't, no didn't protest. I was thoroughly embarrassed yet extremely excited. So much so that when he invited one of them to have a feel, I didn't try to stop him. He reached over my shoulder from the backseat and took my whole breast in his hands and began to massage it. Soon the other guy reached over my other shoulder and now two strange hands stroked to teeny tits.

I sat back on the seat and enjoyed it silently. My date ran his hands up my legs easing my skirt higher and higher and soon was showing the guys my panties. I was now close to cumming. He pulled my skirt up all the way to my waist fully exposing my pants. One of the guys wanted to see my pussy. Without asking, my date grabbed the waistband and pulled it outward so the guys could look down my pants. My mind kept saying, "This is going too far," but my clit kept saying, "Go on, go on."

Neither organ won. They compromised by allowing my panties to be lowered to my thigh but now further and I let them look but not touch. What they saw was my light brown, wispy but full pubic hair. In the darkness, they could see my labia outlined through the flimsy covering it provided. My nubile mound was blossoming before their very eyes as they played with my tits. I bit my lip hard and tried to stifle an orgasm but they were tweaking my nipples and commenting on my body. I couldn't stop and came right in front of them.

The guys were amazed as I tried to control my wiggling and breathing. "What the fuck happened?" one of them asked.

"I told you she was hot," said my date. "I think she just came." I nodded pathetically. I couldn't explain it. This was the first time

Look for these other erotic ebooks from Burping Frog Publishing:

<b>Confessions of a Cunt</b>	<b>South Carolina for the Summer</b>
<b>Sexcapades</b>	<b>The Third Pact Part 1</b>
<b>The Disturbing Tale of Michelle and Bryce</b>	<b>The Third Pact Part 2</b>
<b>Dominique</b>	<b>A Proper Baptist</b>
<b>A Night In Jasmyn's Garden</b>	<b>Blood of the First Night Part 1</b>
<b>Home Sweet Home</b>	<b>Two Thirds Virgin Part 1</b>
<b>Den of Iniquity</b>	<b>The Lust Factor</b>
<b>Christine is Cherished</b>	<b>Molly's Little Sister</b>
<b>Shadow of Doubt</b>	<b>Dad's Camcorder Part 1</b>
<b>Daddy Helps Out</b>	<b>Good Girl Bad Girl</b>
<b>Yule Tied</b>	<b>Girls Not Named Mary</b>
<b>Under The Bridge</b>	<b>Desire &amp; Regret Part 1</b>
<b>A New Haunt</b>	<b>Desire &amp; Regret Part 2</b>
<b>Come For Dinner</b>	<b>Desire &amp; Regret Part 3</b>
<b>Gentle Persuasion</b>	<b>Grant's Big Day Part 1</b>
<b>The Hazing</b>	<b>The Bigger They Are</b>
<b>Ethan &amp; Carrie</b>	<b>Black Panther Part 1</b>
	<b>The Redheaded Freshman</b>

Also look for these mystery novels by from Burping Frog Publishing:

**Change of Heart**  
**An Innocent Among Them**  
**Widow of Calcutta**  
**The Lennox Conspiracy**  
**Breathe of the Flesh**

Please contact Burping Frog Publishing to receive sample chapters and to place an order for any ebook.

**Burping Frog Publishing**  
 burpingfrogbooks@yahoo.com  
 burpingfrogbooks.blogspot.com  
 www.burpingfrog.com