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South Carolina
for the
Summer

an erotic novel by

Jack Allen

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Detroit • Michigan

SOUTH CAROLINA FOR THE SUMMER

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South Carolina for the Summer

Pam looked around the backyard, but her mother was nowhere to be found, and neither was her mother's new boyfriend, Eric. She went inside and checked the kitchen, but she wasn't there. A few people were getting food at the buffet in the dining room, but her mother was not among them.

Pam headed upstairs. Mom was not in the bathroom, but she was surprised to see her mother's bedroom door closed. She listened carefully and heard moans from the other side. For a moment she thought her mother might be in trouble, but just before she opened her door, she heard her moan, "Eric!"

Pam quickly ran across the hall to her room and shut the door, leaving it open just a crack to peek out.

A few moments later, her mother's door opened and her mother came out, followed by Eric. They walked down the hall and were gone.

Pam snuck back across the hall to her mother's door and peered in. Everything in the room was perfectly neat, as if nothing had been disturbed, but the smell of sex filled the air. Eric had fucked her mother.

Pam hurried downstairs and saw Eric alone at the buffet table, piling a plate full of food.

"Hi, Eric," Pam smiled as he crammed food into his face.

"Pam," he nodded, and walked to the table. Pam sat in the chair next to his, facing him, and watched him eat.

"What do you see in my Mom?"

“She’s a very beautiful woman. Why?”

“Do you love her?”

“Of course.”

“Do you like fucking her?”

He suddenly stopped eating and stared at her with a blank face, but only for a moment.

“Absolutely,” he smiled. “I like fucking beautiful women.”

“Like me?”

Pam noticed a slight twitch in his trousers. She parted her thighs, letting him see up her skirt to her panties. Her crotch was wet. She breathed in deep and strained her breasts against her blouse.

“You’re eighteen, right?” he said.

“I just turned eighteen last week.”

Eric looked around to see if anyone was watching, and shifted in the chair and she saw the outline of the entire length of his cock down the leg of his pants. Licking her lips, Pam reached out to touch it, but he grabbed her wrist.

“Let’s go upstairs,” he said.

Pam nodded.

They quickly ran upstairs and locked themselves in her bedroom, her back against the door. She panted heavily as he unbuttoned her blouse and reached down to his crotch. She was aroused by the thought of making it with the man who had just fucked her mother. Knowing their relationship had just begun made him that much more desirable.

“I want you to fuck me,” Pam whispered bravely, rubbing his cock in his pants.

He laughed, massaging her tits.

“Get down on your knees,” he told her.

She kneeled before him, eagerly watching his hands unzip his pants. She licked her lips as he tugged the long shaft out of his pants and held it in front of her. She lifted it to her mouth and slipped her lips over the head. His prick was massive, quite a bit bigger than she expected, and throbbed in her mouth.

He wrapped his hands around her head and bucked his hips,

forcing his cock deep into her mouth, deeper than she was able to take the big thing. He held her tight, stuffing his cock down her throat, and she was choking on it.

He drew his hips back and fucked her face with long, slow strokes that pulled the head of his cock out to her lips, and pushed it all the way back to her throat.

Pam desperately tried to keep up with him. She licked the head furiously when it came back to her lips, but her eyes bulged out of her head when he shoved it back in, and she gagged terribly when it touched the back of her throat.

Suddenly, his cock throbbed and he was cumming. He crammed it deep into her mouth, and Pam screamed with alarm, although her scream was muffled by the cock. Cum gushed from the end of his cock against the roof of her mouth and right to the back of her throat, quickly filling her mouth.

“Swallow it,” Eric said in a low voice.

Pam managed to swallow some, but it just filled her mouth too quickly. The backwash of cum spurt out of her mouth around his cock, down her chin and cheeks and all over her bare tits. He pulled his cock out of her mouth and Pam coughed and wiped the cum off her face with the back of her hand. He pulled her up to her feet.

“You all right?” he asked.

“Mm hm,” Pam answered, as she swallowed the little bit of cum that remained in her mouth.

She wiped her face with her other hand and smeared the cum across her lips.

“I never did that before,” she choked.

She looked down at the cum on her tits and the cum on her hands, and wasn’t sure what to do.

“You’ll love it when you learn how to do it right.”

He pushed her face down on the bed, pulled her skirt up, and spread her legs, pointing his cock at her cunt. Pam looked back at him over her shoulder, biting her lower lip in her teeth. She trembled with fear and anticipation, at the same time excited and frightened by what he was about to do.

The head of his cock touched her cunt and she gasped and jerked forward. Eric put his hands around her hips, and, with a single thrust, buried his cock deep inside her, knocking her breath out. He pulled her hips up, repositioned himself, and thrust once more.

Pam yelped in pain and whimpered and Eric grinned. She was tight. She moaned with pain and sobbed into the pillow. Her thighs quivered in his hands like a frightened kitten. He had her and she knew it.

Her pussy barely had any hair, nothing more than a few, blonde wisps. Her fair skin was soft and smooth, virtually perfect, and her back was covered with a light mist of perspiration droplets. Her long, blonde hair soaked up the sweat from her forehead, her shoulders and her back, and the wet strands stuck to her skin when she tossed her head.

He squeezed her hips and pulled her back on his cock, forcing it in another inch or two. She groaned loudly, tugging fiercely at the bed sheets.

“Enough,” she panted weakly. “No more. Please.”

“Yes more. All of it.”

He shoved again and she screamed, panting.

“Oh God ... oh God ... oh God,” she cried.

Tears streamed down her face and her cheeks were red and puffy. Her thighs were split to accommodate him, and, when he looked down at her crotch, it looked like he was trying to shove a telephone pole into her.

“Please take it out. Please.”

She was almost too weak to talk, but looked back pleadingly at him over her shoulder.

“No.”

He pumped his hips and her whole body rocked with him.

Pam grunted, “Uhn ... uhn ... uhn,” each time he shoved her forward and jammed another small bit of his cock inside her. She whimpered pitifully between grunts, but he relentlessly pounded his hips into her. She was in terrible pain, but she tolerated it, because it felt too good to stop.

He squeezed her hips hard. She gradually grew limp, but she did not want him to stop to give her a rest. She wanted him to give her his sperm, although she probably wouldn't be able to hold it, and she wanted him to break her in good. She was going to be in serious pain for a couple of weeks.

She buried her face in the pillows to cover her sobs and whimpers, but it couldn't hide her panting and grunts. Eric pumped faster.

"Oh God please stop, please take it out," she whimpered, writhing as if she were possessed.

Her moaning grew louder and she thrust herself back to take him inside her.

Eric grunted, bucked his hips roughly, and sprayed her insides with cum. Pam's moaning ceased and she practically tore the sheets off the bed.

She was as limp and sweaty as a hot towel as he collapsed on top of her, occasionally thrusting with his hips to relieve a spasm. He was breathing hard, but Pam panted like she had just run a marathon.

Lying over her, smothering her small body with his weight, he wiped the stringy, wet hair away from her eyes.

"I told you you'd like it, didn't I?"

Pam was panting too hard to answer.

Suddenly, from the direction of the doorway, a voice shouted, "What the hell's going on here?"

Pam and Eric both looked up. Mom stood just inside the door, still holding the doorknob. Her face was a frightening picture of horror, quickly changing to furious anger.

"Uh oh," Pam whispered.

"Anne, I can explain," Eric said, and quickly lifted himself off Pam.

His long cock plopped out of her cunt.

"I don't want to hear it."

Anne's voice was controlled anger on the edge of an explosion.

"Now wait a minute, I wasn't-"

“Shut up,” Anne snarled. “Put your pants on and get out of here and don’t ever come back.” She looked at Pam very sternly. “And you, as soon as you get some clothes on, I want to have a talk with you.”

Pam could tell she was just about to explode.

“Sit down,” her mother said.

Pam sat in the chair, looking at her mother. Her face was very hard to read. She couldn’t tell how she was feeling or what she was going to do. She knew how pissed she was. She was probably going to ground her for the rest of her life.

“It took me a long time to figure out what I was going to do about you and your promiscuity,” she began.

Pam didn’t know what promiscuity meant, but she figured it had something to do with all the fucking she had been doing.

“I’ve decided not to punish you,” she said, and, inside, Pam felt elated, she was going to get off lightly. “I’ve decided to send you to your Aunt Mary’s for the summer. That way I can keep you out of trouble until school starts again.”

Pam’s heart sank, and her face showed how she felt. She had practically been condemned to prison. There was no way she was going to find any cute guys out on a farm in the middle of South Carolina. There was only her cousin, Todd, and he was older than her. He’d never have any interest in her. She felt like crying, but fought to keep her composure.

“You’ll be leaving next Wednesday. I’ve got you a ticket on a train.”

“I’ve got a present for you.” Melanie opened her purse and pulled out a brown paper bag. “This is in case you don’t find any lovely guys out there. You might get lonely, but this will keep you from getting too horny.”

Pam looked in the bag. Inside was Melanie’s huge, pink, penis shaped vibrator.

“Thanks,” Pam blushed.

“My sister gave it to me when she moved out, but I don’t

have any use for it now, so I'm giving it to you."

"I'll probably wear it out 'cause I'll be around a bunch of old farts all the time who won't be able to get it up."

"Maybe if you ram it up their asses you can get one of them to fuck you."

They laughed for a moment, then looked down at the ground, forlorn.

"I'll miss you."

"I'll be back for school in the fall."

"Cool. Then you can tell me all your stories, and I'll tell you everything that happens with me and Ethan."

"Deal."

They shook hands, then hugged each other.

"Goodbye," Melanie said.

"Goodbye."

The train was rocking along, and the rhythm was pleasant, almost soothing. Pam dried her hands, slung her bag over her shoulder, opened the door and stepped out of the tiny lavatory, turned around to head back to her seat and found herself mashed up against somebody.

"Excuse me," he said.

It was a man. They were face to face and their bodies were pressed together, jammed on either side by the tight walls of the narrow train car. She could feel her breasts flattened into his chest. She looked up at him. He was older, but beautiful.

"Excuse me," he said again.

She saw him take a quick peek down at her body and he sucked in his breath when he realized how beautiful she was. He gazed down into the soft red summer blouse that covered her breasts. Pam lifted her eyes and gazed directly into his, her pouting mouth slightly open. She indiscreetly spread her legs and pressed the soft mound of her pussy directly to his crotch. She let out a soft sigh when she felt the full length of his penis, quickly growing erect, pressing against her inner thigh. It was hard and bulged obscenely under the thin fabric of his trousers.

Pam let her hand drop between their bodies and it found his huge bulge. She adjusted it so it pressed directly between the soft folds of her vagina. He thrust his hips with hers, letting the rocking motion of the train rub his cock against the soft lips that seemed to beg for him to enter. The sweet aroma of her womanly body wafted up to his nostrils.

“How old are you?” he said.

“Eighteen.”

He reached behind Pam and opened the lavatory door, quickly ushering her back in. He closed the door and leaned Pam back against it. Pam was almost overcome. She did not have much experience with a man who was totally in control. This was very exciting.

The stranger reached down and lifted her skirt. Pam wore tight, black panties. He pulled them down and she could feel the cool air of the train on the warm skin between her legs. He touched her pussy. Pam was trembling with excitement. He pushed his finger past her lips into her cunt and her knees almost buckled under her.

“Oh yes,” she moaned, closing her eyes.

She heard the familiar sound of a zipper going down and she opened her eyes. His hand was in his fly and he pulled out his penis. Pam sucked in her breath when she saw it. It was long and thick and looked as beautiful as he did. She kept her legs spread as he moved toward her. Pam held the hem of her skirt up and he inserted himself into her tight cunt. She raised her hips a little bit and felt her lips separate as the full length of his cock slipped between them. Her eyes were glazed with passion as she gazed into his eyes. Tiny beads of perspiration dotted her forehead as she slowly ran her tongue across her lips.

He was thrusting his hips and Pam’s body shook with each thrust. The gentle rocking of the train and the distant clicking sound of the wheels on the tracks had a mesmerizing effect on her. The penis sliding in and out of her felt wonderfully thick and long, like a slimy snake trying to penetrate her body. She could feel herself being swept away with the powerful sensations

of the experience.

He put his hands under her blouse. Pam's back arched, straining her breasts against the fabric. His hands closed around her tits and he squeezed them urgently. Pam moaned, biting her lower lip. She put her hands on his hips to pull him deeper into her. A sudden lurch from the train crushed them even tighter together and she cried out as the tip of his penis touched the very deep end of her womb. She suddenly knew he was going to cum. She ground against him to let him know that she was also about to cum. She thought she would scream with pleasure. He bucked his hips and held his breath and his thick, hot load gushed out of his penis and she felt the quivering spasms of her own climax. Her eyes were half closed and her head tilted back as the delicious sensations swept over her.

Delirious, panting, and completely lost in the waves of her orgasm, Pam let her bag slip from her hands and the contents spilled on the floor of the compartment. He grabbed her arm to prevent her from falling to the floor. Pam finally shook her head to clear the dizziness, and fixed her feet under herself. He pulled his cock out of her and bent down to pick up her bag and smelled the strong odor of her womanliness mixed with the smell of his cum.

He picked up the items from her bag and put them back in. Pam pulled up her panties and crouched down to help him. He found a brown paper bag with Melanie's rubber penis sticking out and picked it up, looking curiously at Pam.

Pam grabbed it.

"Thank you," she said, blushing, and stuffed it back into her bag.

They both stood up, straightening their clothes. The front of her skirt was ruffled and wrinkled, like she had pulled it up so someone could fuck her. She could still see the outline of his penis hanging down his pant leg. She could also feel the wetness in her crotch.

He bent forward and kissed her lightly on her cheek.

"Have a nice trip," he said, and opened the door and was

gone.

Pam quickly checked in the mirror to see how she looked, opened the door, and went back to her seat.

* * * *

Aunt Mary met Pam at the train station and drove her back to the house. Pam still held a grudge against her mother's decision, but she found herself growing excited at the idea of spending the summer in South Carolina. They weren't really farmers, but they had horses and a boat tractor and there was a lake and woods nearby.

They got out of the pickup truck and Pam saw Todd in the garage, working on his car. He was wearing shorts and a t-shirt, and, if her pussy hadn't already been wet from fucking that stranger a couple of hours before, the sight of his fine body would have done it. Todd waved to her and Pam waved back. She noticed that her Uncle John was sitting in the car and she waved to him, too. Aunt Mary held the door open and Pam was just about to go in when the car started and roared like a monster. The sound was as loud as a rocket taking off, and it startled Pam so badly she nearly jumped. She grabbed her chest. Her heart was hammering. This was going to be an interesting summer.

* * * *

Pam lay on her back and held the magazine up at arm's length.

"Wow he's so cute," she gushed.

She and Amy were alone in Pam's room. Pam lay on her back on the bed, next to Amy, looking up at the teen heart throb magazine.

"Let me see," Amy squealed, rolling on her back to look up at the magazine. "Oh God, he's adorable."

"Look at his ass. He's got such a small ass."

"His eyes are gorgeous."

Pam squeezed her legs tight and rubbed her thighs together. "He gets me wet," she said. "Look, his nipples are hard."

Pam spread her legs and her hand drifted down to the soft mound at her crotch.

"Wouldn't it be great if he was here right now and made love to both of us?"

"Yeah," Amy whispered dreamily, and laid her hand on Pam's thigh. "I bet he's got a long dick."

Pam tossed the magazine aside.

"Have you still got that rubber cock?"

"Yeah. Do you want it?"

"Yeah. I'm in the mood."

"Right now?"

Pam rubbed her pussy. "Yeah, I want to do it."

Amy climbed off the bed and hunted through her purse for Pam's rubber cock. Pam took off all her clothes and piled them neatly on the chair beside the bed. She sat on the edge of the bed, her feet on the floor, with a smile on her face as Amy approached with the dildo.

"Lay back," Amy said, fondling the head of the dildo.

Pam giggled and laid back on the bed, her head craned up to watch Amy.

"Don't hurt me," Pam said, teasing her nipples.

"You won't feel a thing."

Amy crouched between Pam's spread legs and placed her hand on her thigh. Pam's cunt was moist and glistened in the sunlight from the window. Amy spread her lips and touched her with the tip of the dildo. Pam tensed her thighs as Amy pushed the dildo in her cunt.

"Oh yes," Pam moaned.

She clutched the blanket tightly in her hands and the length of the dildo slid into her. She felt the head push her open and the shaft slid past her lips.

"You like it like that?" Amy asked, pumping it in and out.

"Oh yeah," Pam moaned, biting her lip.

"You've got such a beautiful pussy, Pam. Do you like it

when it gets licked?”

“Yes. Are you going to lick it?”

“Yes.”

Amy leaned forward and licked Pam’s pussy, and Pam moaned with delight. She bucked her hips up to Amy’s tongue and put her hand around the back of her head to hold her down. Amy licked her around the dildo, and the bed rocked side to side with them.

Amy stood up and pulled off her clothes. Pam watched, smiling, while the dildo was still lodged deep in her cunt.

“Are you going to join me?” Pam asked, holding the other end of the dildo up like it was her own dick.

“Yeah.”

Pam admired Amy’s beautiful body. She was only a few months older than her and had a beautiful body.

Amy climbed on the bed between Pam’s legs, slipping one leg over one of Pam’s legs, and the other leg under Pam’s other leg, so that the end of the thick, pink dildo pointed directly at her pussy.

Pam rubbed her thigh and held the dildo up as Amy scooted closer on the bed. Amy split her pussy lips just over the head of the rubber cock, nervously trembling with excitement as it got closer. It touched her cunt, Amy scooted closer, and it pushed its way into her.

Amy groaned and it was quickly stabbing up into her womb. She and Pam moved closer together until their pussies pressed tight against each other with the dildo up their cunts.

As Amy moved, Pam could feel the dildo twisting in her cunt, pumping itself in and out like a real cock, except that Amy’s warm, wet pussy lips rubbed against hers. Their pussies contrasted each other in color. Pam’s was pale yellow and Amy’s was dark black. Pam pushed herself closer to Amy, grinding her mound against Amy’s mound.

“Oh God,” Amy moaned. “I’m going to cum.”

“I’m cumming, too,” Pam gasped.

They writhed on the bed and orgasmed. Amy writhed un-

controllably, and Pam watched her with fascination. She especially liked how her hair fell over her eyes when she tossed her head and how her boobs jiggled as her body shook.

They lay panting to catch their breaths. Pam reached down where their crotches met and fingered Amy's pussy. Amy wiggled her hips and smiled at Pam.

"Did you ever get fucked in the ass?" Pam asked.

Amy shook her head. "Oh God I could never take it in the ass."

She looked at Pam. "Did you ever get fucked in the ass?"

"Yeah."

"Did you like it?"

Pam pulled the dildo out of her cunt and climbed off the bed, leaving Amy with the other half of the dildo still in her cunt.

"Not the first time," Pam said, picking up her black panties.

"Didn't it kill you? Didn't it hurt like hell?"

"Yeah, but the second time felt great."

Pam strapped the black bra over her breasts and shifted the cups to fit comfortably.

Amy pulled the dildo out of her cunt and touched the head to her lower lip.

"You're just saying that because you want to see me get fucked in the ass," she said, and licked some of the juices of the rubber cock.

"No, I'm not lying, but I'd love to see you get your ass fucked."

"No way. No way I'm going to let you do it to me that way."

"Well then, come on with me. I want to get Todd to fuck my ass."

* * * *

"Hi, Todd. Are you busy?"

"Of course. What's up?"

Todd sat with his feet up on the rail of the porch, leaning back in the rocker with a glass of lemonade.

“We were wondering if you could help us,” Pam said, leaning back against the railing.

“She was wondering, not me,” Amy said.

“Ok, what’d you want?”

Pam ran her hand up his leg and leaned close to him.

“I’m in the mood,” she whispered.

Her hand neared his crotch and a lump quickly grew in the front of his pants.

“Right now?”

“Yeah.”

Todd looked up at Amy, who stood just over his shoulder.

“And you’re not?”

“Not for what she wants.”

Todd looked at Pam with skepticism.

“What do you want?”

She whispered it in his ear and Todd smiled broadly.

“You do?”

“Yeah,” Pam nodded, with a cunning grin.

“Ok. Let’s go.”

They went to Todd’s room and Todd shut the door. Pam stood by the bed and stripped out of her clothes. Todd turned to Amy.

“Are you going to watch?” he asked.

“Yeah. I don’t want to do it that way.”

“You never tried it like this?”

“No.”

“Ok. That’s cool.”

Todd kicked off his shoes and unzipped his pants.

Pam’s skin was a luscious golden brown, and the contrast between her dark skin and light hair was striking. She wore black, lacy panties and a matching black bra. As she removed the lingerie, she exposed the areas of her body that the bikini covered when she was lying in the sun.

Todd watched her bend over to push her panties down, and the pale skin of her ass made his mouth water.

She climbed on his bed on her hands and knees and looked

back at him over her shoulder. Todd smiled back at her and quickly yanked off his shirt and the rest of his clothes. Pam liked the sight of his cock standing out, pointed right at her.

Amy sat in chair beside the bed, rubbing her thighs together anxiously as she watched Todd approaching Pam from behind. She could hear Pam panting heavily, and her nipples tingled just watching it about to happen.

Todd put his hand between her legs and rubbed her crotch. Pam squirmed, and the corners of her mouth turned up in a delighted smile. He held his cock in his hand like a pipe and rubbed the shaft along the wet groove of her crotch. Pam pushed her hips back to grind her mound on his cock.

Todd split the lips of her cunt and pushed the head of his cock in. Pam moaned and remained very still as he slipped the rest of his cock inside her.

He turned to Amy.

“There’s a tube of grease in the drawer of the table right beside you,” he said. “Could you bring it to me?”

Amy opened the top drawer and took out the clear plastic tube of lubricating jelly and handed it to Todd. Todd, his cock still in Pam’s cunt, squeezed a big dab of the grease on his fingers and spread it all over Pam’s asshole.

“Oh yeah,” Pam groaned, squirming on the bed.

She squeezed all her muscles, and tightened her cunt on his cock. Todd smeared another big dab on her asshole, pushing a pair of fingers inside her.

“Oh God. Come on fuck me,” Pam whispered.

Todd wrapped his hand around her hips and ground his cock into her cunt. Pam tossed her head and grunted with each thrust. Todd handed the tube to Amy.

“Could you help me?” he asked.

Amy took the tube, but felt a little confused.

“Sure,” she said. “What?”

“Could you grease up my dick?”

“Sure.”

She started to squeeze some grease on her fingers.

“Wait,” Todd said, drawing his cock out of Pam. “Use your tongue.”

“What? Are you crazy?”

“No. Just squirt it on your tongue and use your tongue to wipe it all over the end.”

Amy crinkled up her nose. “Oh God, that sounds awful.”

“It’s not. Let me show you.” He took the tube from her. “Open your mouth and stick out your tongue,” he instructed.

Amy opened her mouth and stuck her little, pink tongue way out. Todd put the end of the tube on her tongue and squirted out a big gob. Amy blinked a couple of times and giggled.

“Ok, now wipe it on my cock,” Todd told her, holding his cock out for her.

Amy touched her tongue to the underside of his cock head, and the sweet-tasting, candy-like jelly squished around it. Amy giggled again and licked his shaft like licking a lollipop, up the side in long strokes, smearing the grease all over the thick flesh.

Todd watched her intently. His cock grew harder and looked like it was turning redder each time she licked. Amy looked like she was enjoying it.

“It’s so sweet,” she said, her lips smacking.

Most of her face around her mouth was coated with it, as if she was a messy eater.

Pam watched them over her shoulder.

“Ok, enough,” she said. “I want him to put it in my ass already.”

Todd pulled his cock out of Amy’s mouth and lined it up with Pam’s asshole. Pam continued to look back over her shoulder until she felt the head touch her hole.

“Oooo yeah do it,” she breathed.

Todd pushed the head in and Pam clenched her teeth. She was still tight and she knew it was going to hurt.

Todd moved his hips in a circular motion to slowly work it in. The big head popped in, and Pam cried out, dropping her head to the pillow.

“Oh God, don’t stop,” she sobbed. She pushed herself back

against him. "Give me some more."

She was very tight, but she was also very slick. It was such a tight fit that when he drew his hips back to plunge into her again, she moved back with him. The rest of his cock gradually disappeared inside her without much difficulty, and Pam squeezed her eyes shut, panting. His cock was far bigger than Pam thought she could handle, but holding her breath and biting her tongue to keep from screaming, he impaled her on most of his huge, thick cock.

Pam's fingernails dug into the mattress. Her forehead scrunched up into tight knots. She had a look of extreme discomfort as Todd plowed into her, but Pam did not want to make him let up. She knew that it would feel better once he got inside her and worked her up.

Todd bent over her and cupped her breasts, kneading her warm, soft mounds. Pam felt a strong tingling in her nipples.

"Oh yeah oh yeah," she moaned. "Push push push."

His cock was pretty much just lodged in her ass, unable to slide in and out. Todd rocked his hips and Pam rocked hers with, or more accurately, her hips moved when his moved.

She felt a strong orgasm building rapidly. The head of his cock poked around insistently, as if trying to find somewhere to hide inside her. She was sore now and she was sure to be sore for the next few days, but it was worth it for getting high this way.

Pam screamed as she came, and when thrashed on the bed, she stopped suddenly, because Todd's cock caused a slight, but sharp pain. In her flying buzz, she had difficulty discerning the pain from the exquisite pleasure.

She felt Todd's orgasm gushing in her ass, filling her with thick, warm cum. The soothing sensation spread all through her belly. Her own orgasm washed over her body in spasms, shaking her again and again. Her knees trembled and collapsed under her, and Todd fell on top of her.

Pam's back was covered with a sheen of moisture. She was breathing hard from exhaustion, huffing to catch her breath. A drop of sweat touched her lips and she licked it up, savoring the

salty taste.

Todd leaned over and kissed her on her cheek. He ground his cock in her ass once more, and Pam felt the last spasms of her orgasm pass. She turned her head back and returned Todd's kiss.

Todd got up and drew his hips back. His cock tugged out of her asshole with a soft, wet pop, followed by a stream of cum.

"Oh God," Pam moaned. "You make me feel so empty when you take it out."

"You like it when it's in?" Todd asked.

"Yeah. I wish you could leave it in."

"I can do that. We can fuck for hours if you like."

Pam rolled on her side.

"Not today. I've had enough fucking today."

Pam got up. Her knees were weak and still trembling from the fantastic orgasm she just had, and Todd's cum dribbled down the back of her leg.

Todd turned to Amy. She was in the big arm chair with her legs spread and her fingers busy in her crotch like little bees building a nest.

"Ok, now it's your turn," Todd said.

"I don't think I want to do this," she said.

"Sure you do. I can see it in your eyes."

Todd lay back on the bed, his hard dick pointing straight up at the ceiling.

Reluctantly, Amy stood and slowly unbuttoned her dark blue shirt. Pam came up behind her. Amy stopped undressing for a moment as Pam reached around her and unbuttoned her faded jeans. Amy was trembling with fear and excitement. Pam pulled her jeans down over her hips and let them fall to the floor, followed by her skimpy, pink panties.

Pam brought her hand up the inside of Amy's thigh, and Amy sucked in her breath. Pam softly touched Amy's pussy. Amy whimpered, and Pam pressed her fingers between her warm, swollen lips. Amy was already very moist.

Amy stepped out of her jeans and panties and cautiously ap-

proached the bed. Pam came up behind her again and placed her hands on Amy's hips.

"Go ahead," she whispered in her ear. "Just relax and let him do it."

Amy turned around.

"Lick me, first, please," she asked.

"Ok."

Amy climbed on the bed on her hands and knees and rolled over on her back with her knees up and her legs spread. Pam got on the bed between her legs, and Todd got up to sit in the chair and watch.

Amy's ass squirmed as Pam's mouth neared her cunt. Pam poked her tongue out and licked Amy's soft lips. Amy moaned.

"Oh God oh yes," she cried softly.

Pam realized she had worked herself up pretty good while she watched her get fucked in the ass by Todd, and it wasn't going to take much to make her cum.

Pam strained her tongue to make it as long as she could and pushed it as deep into Amy's cunt as she could, twirling it around like a tiny, wet, pink fish. She felt a strong twinge from Amy's thighs, followed by a couple more quick jerks, and she realized Amy was cumming right there. Her moans and cries were loud and strong.

Pam found her tiny clitoris and rapidly rubbed it with her tongue. Amy's whole body shuddered as she came, and she grunted "Uhn! Uhn! Uhn!"

Her orgasm worked itself out and her body gradually stopped shaking. Pam continued to lick her, and she ground her pussy against Pam's mouth.

"Ok, I think you're ready now," Pam said.

She sat up and pushed Amy over on her belly and pulled her hips to get her ass in the air. She had a firm, round ass and taut, smooth skin.

"This is going to feel so weird," Amy said, hiding in the pillow.

Pam picked up the tube of grease and squirted a fat gob

on her finger. Amy's ass quivered with expectation, and Pam smiled. She put her free hand on Amy's ass cheek to hold her open, and placed the gob of grease right on her asshole. Amy gasped and squealed.

"That's so cold," Amy cried.

"You're so hot, you shouldn't notice," Pam told her, as she smeared the grease around her hole.

Very gently and carefully, she pushed a finger inside, and Amy moaned. She was deliciously tight and warm inside.

"Oh God it feels so good. I'm going to cum again," Amy whimpered.

Pam folded her arms across her soft tits.

"Not 'til he fucks you."

Amy looked over at Todd sitting in the chair, holding his long erection.

"Oh God," she moaned, rolling her eyes back.

Pam looked up at Todd.

"She's got a tight ass. You ready?"

Todd stood up and walked towards the bed. Pam spread Amy open. Todd climbed on the bed and positioned the tip of his dick against her hole. Amy gasped.

"No, don't," Amy shouted. "It's too big. You're going to kill me."

Todd held her hips firmly as she tried to squirm away, and pressed his hips firmly. Amy raised her head and screamed, and the head of Todd's cock disappeared inside her.

"Oh God oh God no please take it out," Amy sobbed.

Pam went around to look in Amy's face.

"Relax," she whispered. "It'll feel better once he's got it in you."

"Oh God, take it out. I can't do this."

"Yes you can. You'll enjoy it."

Pam wiped the tears from Amy's cheek with her hand, and Todd shoved his cock in again. Amy screamed again.

Pam looked back at Todd. He had got the head of his cock inside her and was pushing steadily. She watched him slowly,

but forcefully, inch the full length of it inside Amy, and Amy groaned all the way. She sucked in a fluttery breath and blinked away the tears in her eyes.

Todd pumped Amy gently with his hips, and Amy grunted each time he pushed her forward. Pam sat back, watching Todd fuck her friend in the ass. She guessed that she was tighter than she was just a few minutes before, but she wondered whether either of them was enjoying it, or just doing it because she had asked them to.

She looked in Amy's face to see if she could tell how she felt, and Amy wore a look of wild, forbidden passion. She moaned and squirmed, and a cloud of vague obscenities drifted from her mouth. Pam could tell she loved it.

"Do you like his cock in your ass?" she asked teasingly. Amy whimpered and sniffled, her lower lip pouting. "Suck my tongue. It's just been in your pussy."

Amy opened her mouth and Pam plunged her tongue in. Amy eagerly sucked her tongue, as she moaned and gasped for air. Todd pounded her fast and hard, and Pam was amazed that Amy was able to take it.

Suddenly Amy pulled away.

"I'm cumming I'm cumming oh God oh God," she screamed, and dropped her head to the pillow and screamed into it.

Pam looked back at Todd. He grunted loud. All his muscles were tight and hard. He held Amy's hips like they were the only thing keeping him from falling off the earth. From the way his body jerked, Pam knew he was flooding Amy with fresh sperm.

He pulled it slowly out of Amy's ass. Amy groaned as the head popped out. Pam took his hard, slick cock in her hand and licked, opened her mouth and dropped her head. He sighed as she rolled his head on her tongue and gently closed her lips over the end. Knowing that he just pulled it from Amy's ass made it deliciously exciting to eat him.

Amy looked back at them over her shoulder.

"Wow. That is so wild, so intimate. I love to watch you suck him like that after it's been in my ass."

Pam looked at her and smiled.

“You want to try it?” Pam asked.

Her mouth and cheeks were covered with the hot grease from his cock.

“No. I just want to watch.”

Amy climbed off the bed and steadied herself on the bedpost.

“Oh my God,” she whispered, holding herself up. “I’m going to be sore for a week.”

Todd and Pam laughed as she hobbled to the chair to get her clothes, her legs spread like she had just been on a horse for ten hours.

* * * *

Pam knocked. There was no answer. She opened the door.

“Todd?”

He didn’t answer, but she heard the shower going in the bathroom. She thought about leaving, but decided to see if she could get a look at his naked body, all wet and shiny in the shower. She was anxious to know what he had in his pants.

Her hand was shaking as it touched the bathroom door-knob. Very carefully, she twisted, pushed the door open, slipped in, and sat on the toilet. The air was hot, swirling with steam, and smelled of soap, heavy male sweat and hot steam.

She could see the dark form of him moving behind the shower curtain. Pam felt a curious tingling in her crotch and her panties seemed to cling uncomfortably. She put a hand between her thighs and to her surprise, she was wet. She knew what it was like to be wet; it happened when she was turned on. She was turned on now, but she couldn’t figure out why. She pulled down her pants, opened the toilet seat and sat down again, leaning back against the toilet box.

Abruptly, the water turned off and the curtain opened. She looked up. Todd was right there looking down at her, and he had caught her with her hand between her legs. Her eyes quick-

ly fixed on his cock when she saw it.

The sight of Pam gave him a hard-on instantly. Her legs were spread, her fingers rubbed the small pink opening between the few wisps of blonde hair, and her eyes stared widely at his crotch. He was vaguely aware of his growing erection.

She orgasmed.

Her eyes were locked on his cock and her small mouth hung wide open. Rapid gasps and pants sort of leaked out of her mouth. Her ass squirmed uncomfortably on the toilet seat and her fingers furiously rubbed her cunt. He noticed that her nipples were hard and pointing through her shirt.

She pulled her hand from her crotch and he saw her shiny wetness. She thought she might have gotten herself in trouble, but the look on his face made her stay. She was a little afraid that maybe he would try to make love to her. Her eyes rose slowly to his stiff cock, and to his eyes, which looked warm and inviting.

She put her hand on the edge of the sink.

“I think I should go, now,” she whispered, and dropped her eyes once again to his cock.

She pulled her jeans up slowly to let him get a good look at her pussy, carefully opened the door, and slipped out as quietly as she had come in.

* * * *

Pam came up for air with a big splash and tossed her hair back. She looked back to the shore and saw Amy walking out of the water up to her towel on the sandy shore of the lake. Amy turned and looked out to the middle of the lake when she heard the splash, and waved. Her long, black hair was slicked back on her head and dangled on her shoulders. Pam waved back.

Amy was full-figured, and Pam felt herself attracted to her in a strange way. The sun was so bright and warm and the water was so cool and fresh that it was hard to get out, but Pam started to swim back to shore.

Pam walked out of the water dripping wet, her blonde hair

slicked back on her head just like Amy's deep, thick, black hair. Amy was putting cocoa butter tanning oil on her belly and chest. The small radio between the towels was playing the newest Stone Temple Pilots song.

"God, that felt so good," Pam said, wiping her hair back with her hands again.

She picked up a towel and wiped away the droplets of water. Immediately, the strong sun began to warm her skin. She turned her face up to the sun to feel the warmth.

"I hope my skin stays clear."

"It will," Amy said. "Fresh water and sunshine is good for your skin."

Pam looked down at Amy. Her hands rubbed the shiny, rich-smelling oil into her smooth skin. Her legs were firm, her waist was slender, and her breasts filled her bikini top. Pam was a little envious of her figure, until she looked down at her own body. She did have to admit to herself that she was looking good. The evaporating water left her skin cool, and that made her nipples hard, pointing right through the thin bikini material.

Amy handed the bottle of oil to Pam and she sat on her towel and rubbed down her front with the oil until she had covered every part of her body she could reach by herself.

"Can I put oil on your back?" Pam asked.

"Sure. You can do my back and I'll do yours."

Amy rolled over on her belly. Pam knelt down beside her, squirted the oil generously into her hand, and gently, soothingly, rubbed it over Amy's back. Amy pulled her hair out of the way so Pam could smear it on her shoulders and neck. As she rubbed, Pam made it clear with firm, sensuous strokes that she enjoyed doing it.

"That feels wonderful," Amy sighed. "It's like a massage." She rested her cheek on her folded arms.

"I had a boyfriend who gave me a massage once," Pam said. "He was so gentle and it felt so good."

Pam squirted more oil into her hand and rubbed it on Amy's back and sides. Her fingers grazed the top of her bikini bottom

and made her cheeks shake very slightly. She rubbed more oil on the backs of Amy's thighs, going all the way up to where her legs curved gracefully into her hips and ass. Pam let her fingers slip right up to the crack of her ass and even touch her cheeks, but Amy didn't seem to be upset by it.

Amy looked up at Pam, shielding her eyes from the sun.

"Let me do your back, now," Amy said.

Pam handed her the bottle and lay down on her belly on her towel. Pam rested her cheek on her folded arms, waiting to feel Amy's oily hands on her skin. When she did begin wiping the oil on her back, Pam shivered. Amy's hands were soft and gentle, and it felt better than the massage her old boyfriend gave her.

"I have to undo your top so you'll get an all over tan," Amy said.

Pam didn't resist when she untied the bikini top and rubbed her back very sensually. Amy's fingers were trembling, and Pam felt her excitement shooting all through her own body. Amy was touching her very much the same way Pam was rubbing her back and her thighs, but Pam felt that she'd better make the next move.

As Amy slowly rubbed the oil on her back, Pam raised herself up on her elbows and let her suit top fall completely away from her breasts. Amy lifted her hands off for a moment, and she heard her breathe a sigh and start to slowly stroke her backside more eagerly. Her hands were shaking. She could feel Amy's stare on the parts of her breasts that were exposed to her gaze, but Pam wanted her to see more, but only so demurely.

The straps of her suit had fallen to the towel by her elbows. She leaned over on one elbow to face Amy, and briefly gave her a full view of her breasts as she completely removed the bikini top and threw it up by the radio. She lay back down on her elbows, letting her breasts gently bob side to side. As Amy rubbed her back more quickly and firmly, she knew the moment she had been waiting for so anxiously was not far away.

Amy finished covering Pam's backside with oil, put the cap back on the bottle, and returned to her towel on her back to sun

herself some more. Pam wanted to lie face up, to sun her bare breasts and give Amy a view of her chest, but she was so nervous about doing it she breathing hard and her heart was pounding with excitement. Her heart was racing as she turned over on the towel and lay there with her eyes closed, although she was dying to open them to see if Amy was looking at her boobs.

She realized, though, that she didn't need to open her eyes, because she could feel Amy's excited stare. She relaxed, feeling thrilled all over, and pushed her chest out. Pam could hear the sharp sounds of Amy's hands tugging at the ties of her bikini, and Pam was dying of curiosity when Amy pulled it away from her body. She heard the racy, sexy sound of her bikini bottoms sliding down her hips and it was almost more than she could bear. She could feel Amy's excited body lying on the towel beside her. She was dying to look at Amy's naked body. Was her imagination, or had Amy laid down closer to her?

Finally, unable to hold back her curiosity any longer, Pam peeled open her eyes and casually looked over at Amy. Amy was sitting up, anointing her front side with suntan oil, while she glanced at Pam's body and quickly looked away.

Pam pushed down her bikini bottoms sat up, her legs crossed, facing the lake, but glancing at Amy. Silently, Amy handed the bottle of coconut smelling oil to Pam. She was taking glances at Pam as she rubbed oil over her breasts, thighs and legs. At first, Pam quickly rubbed a little bit of oil over her tits, as if they were too hot for her to touch, and she quickly glanced at Amy to see if she was watching. Pam continued rubbing oil down to her inner thighs. She looked up at Amy and caught her staring transfixed at Pam's hands before Amy quickly looked away to the lake.

Amy and Pam were sneaking glances at one another by then, but were gradually watching one another more and more as the other appeared to be gazing off somewhere else or at one's own torso. They each spent long moments sensually stroking different parts of their bodies. Pam rubbed oil on her thighs while Amy rubbed oil on her belly and her tits. Amy's soft flesh molded sensuously under her hands. Amy sighed as her finger

rubbed over her nipple. She cupped one breast, then the other, in her palms and let it gently drop, sighing heavily and obviously enjoying the pleasure it gave her. Pam noticed that her bottom was squirming on the towel, and suspected that her lithe body was probably just as aroused as hers.

Amy watched Pam's hands rub her inner thighs. She sighed when Pam's breasts jostled back and forth as her arms moved vigorously and her nipples grew painfully erect. Pam's hands travelled up, wiping oil on her belly, then up to her tits. Amy was staring directly at Pam's shiny tits.

"God, you're gorgeous," Amy whispered.

Finally, Pam thought. She couldn't stand it anymore.

"I want to touch you," Pam said, reaching across the small patch of sand between their towels.

Amy sat very still, and let Pam's hands find her breasts. When Pam's fingers touched her soft flesh, Amy sighed and lay back on the towel. Pam molded her breasts vigorously, and Amy writhed out of control. Then, suddenly, before either of them knew what had happened, they were in each other's arms, kissing deeply.

Amy held Pam's face in her hands, smearing cocoa butter on her cheeks. Pam's hand drifted down Amy's slick, shiny skin, over her flat belly to the V where her legs came together. Amy's legs spread automatically. Pam's fingers searched through the soft hair on Amy's mound until she found the warm, moist lips of her cunt, and then the hard knob of her clitoris. When she started to rub it, Amy squirmed and kissed Pam harder.

"Oh God ... oh God ... oh God," Amy moaned.

She was writhing and bucking her hips. Her ass rose off the towel and her back arched up like a bridge. Pam kept stroking her clitoris with her slick finger, but she had no idea Amy was so close to an orgasm. She watched Amy in fascination as she enjoyed a shattering climax by her own hand. Her eyes were squeezed shut and her face was a grimace like she was in pain, but Pam knew how that felt. Her nipples were hard, shiny points on her tits, which shook and jiggled excitedly.

Amy gasped for breath as her orgasm passed. She opened her eyes and looked up into Pam's eyes.

"Wow," Amy breathed, her chest heaving.

Pam rolled on her back and spread her legs.

"Having someone do it to you is so much better than doing it yourself," Pam said. "Would you do it to me?"

"Yeah," Amy said, and crawled up beside her on her hands and knees. She touched Pam's pussy hesitantly, like she wasn't sure what she should do. "I've never done this with a girl," Amy said.

"Do it just like you'd do it to yourself. Think about how you like it done."

Amy stared between Pam's legs. She had never seen another girl's pussy, much less touched one, and Pam's looked so much different from hers. Pam's was covered with light, blonde hair, and she had less of it than Amy did between her legs. She had also never seen a pussy from this angle. The best she had ever seen her own was in a mirror.

Amy carefully put her hand on Pam's mound, and it was warm and the hair was soft, just like her own. Since there was not as much hair, Pam's lips were much easier to see. Amy slipped her finger down over the puffy lips, and Pam sucked in her breath.

"Put your finger in," Pam said.

Amy wasn't too sure what she meant, but she pushed her finger a short distance between the moist lips.

"Yes," Pam gasped.

She reached down, grabbed Amy's wrist, and pulled it toward her so that her finger plunged into her hole. Amy gasped in surprise, but couldn't pull her hand away. Amy simply stared at her with her mouth open. Pam was jamming Amy's finger into her cunt again and again. Pam had been hanging on the verge of a terrific orgasm herself, and hadn't even realized it.

When Pam finally released her hand, Amy pulled it out and examined her index finger. For a moment or two, she was afraid she wouldn't get it back.

Pam relaxed as the bliss of the orgasm faded, but her ass still squirmed on the towel. Amy crawled up and lay beside her on her back. Pam rolled on her side and reached out to squeeze Amy's tit again.

"Maybe we should get back before someone sees us like this," Amy said, looking into Pam's eyes.

"Ok," Pam said.

They leaned toward each other hesitantly. Their lips touched lightly, then they got up, put their bikinis back on, folded up their towels, and began the hike back through the woods to the house.

Todd was going back to his room and heard some strange noises from Pam's room. He stopped in the hallway outside his room and looked at her door, which was opened just a crack, and the sun shining in her window made a bright strip of light on the wall. He figured she was with Amy, so he peeked in to see what they were doing. What he saw made him smile.

They were both on Pam's bed. Pam was on her back with her legs spread out wide, and Amy was kneeling over her, undressing her bit by bit. Amy was wearing a skimpy bikini that looked no bigger than three postage stamps, and she was pulling off Pam's sexy, red bikini. They were laughing and giggling and rolling around like they were two wrestlers without any mud or oil. It excited him to see Pam's hard nipples when her top came off, and the sparse wisps of blonde hair around the delicate, pink lips of her pussy when Amy yanked down her bottoms.

They hadn't noticed him standing in the doorway, so he pushed the door open another inch and stayed to watch. As soon as Pam was completely naked, Amy spread her pussy lips with her fingers. She was holding a huge, pink, plastic cock in her other hand and held it poised at Pam's tiny opening. She rubbed the fat head against her slit, and right before his eyes, pushed it in. Pam moaned and her ass lifted off the bed. Her juicy, pink lips grabbed his cock and seemed to swallow it whole. Amy reached up to fondle Pam's nipples. Todd could hear Pam's

loud moans as Amy pumped the dildo in and out. Pam looked like she was already on the verge of a terrific orgasm. Her hips pumped faster and faster. Her body quivered and shook, then she stiffened and came. Amy pumped for a little while longer, and when she pulled it out, the plastic cock was coated with Pam's shiny juices.

Todd coughed. Amy turned to the door and her face turned pale.

"Oh shit," she said, and hopped off Pam.

Pam looked up at him.

"Hi, Todd," Pam said.

Sweet-looking Amy jumped off the bed and walked toward him.

"You scared me," she said.

Her tits bounced with each soft step.

"I didn't mean to," he said, closing the door behind him.

"Do you like watching?" Amy said, and casually put her hand on her soft tit, like she wasn't even aware of what she was doing. She put her hands on his hips and gave him a coy smile. "I'd love to see you play with yourself," she whispered.

She was still wound up and her nipples were hard when she pressed them into his chest.

"I already told her you want to fuck her," Pam said. "And she wants to fuck you."

"I want you to fuck me with this cock," Amy said, and put her hand on the hard lump in his jeans.

"If you insist," Todd said.

He unbuttoned the front and Amy, giggling, anxiously helped him pull them down. She gasped when it appeared and held it gingerly in her two small hands like a priceless sculpture.

"It's the most gorgeous cock I've ever seen, so big and so long," she said.

"Are you sure it's not too big for you?" Todd asked.

He leaned back against the door and let Amy caress his thick, ten inch staff. Without answering, Amy dropped to her knees in front of him and wrapped her juicy, sensuous lips around the

head of his throbbing cock.

“Maybe,” Amy whispered, rubbing the fat head over her wet lips.

She took it into her mouth again and Pam sat up to watch Amy suck. Pam gave a look of surprise, but it turned her on.

Todd dug his fingers into Amy’s shoulders and stuffed his big prick deep into Amy’s mouth. Her eyes bulged out and she gagged on it. Amy seemed to salivate more than usual as she moaned and bobbed her head rapidly.

“I want to cum in your mouth,” Todd groaned.

Before Amy had a chance to speak, his entire body tensed and he shot his load far down her inviting throat. Her cheeks ballooned with his cum. Amy had two orgasms before Pam saw Todd’s cum dripping from Amy’s lips and rolling down her cheeks. When he pulled his cock slowly from her mouth Amy sucked in every drop of his cream.

Amy stood and wiped a little bit of sperm from her lips with her finger and kissed him. She had a long tongue that tickled the roof of his mouth. Amy got up and rushed to the bed and kissed Pam, transferring his cum with each kiss. They looked back at Todd. Each girl had his white liquid dripping from their mouths.

“Come on over here,” Pam said, patting the bed beside them.

Todd went to the bed, his cock wagging between his legs like a dog’s tail, and climbed between the two girls.

“If I know you, you wouldn’t mind trying Amy’s pussy on for size,” Pam said as she straddled Todd and hovered over his stiff cock.

Her cunt dripped with juice. She rubbed it around her pussy for a minute or two before she slipped the thing between her juicy pussy lips. She squealed and slowly lowered her cunt onto his cock with practiced ease.

“But I’m not sure she’s ready to ... uh ... take your horse.”

She moaned and squeezed her eyes shut as he stretched her pussy open.

Her cunt was as tight and as snug as a velvet glove. She moved her hips up and down slowly and made his cock surge way too soon.

“Oh God,” Todd groaned.

He gritted his teeth and exploded suddenly inside her. Pam’s eyes grew wide when she felt the warm liquid filling her up.

“A little overanxious, Todd?” Pam snickered, still moving up and down on him.

“I don’t know,” Todd shrugged. “This has never happened to me.”

Pam lifted herself off him. His cock flopped out and his cum ran down the insides of her thighs. Todd sighed.

“I’m sorry,” he said.

“I guess I was a little overanxious myself,” Pam said.

“I only hope you’ve got enough left for me,” Amy said, and sat up to strip off her bikini.

She glanced at Todd out of the corner of her eye, beckoning him toward her. She pulled away the skimpy top and her tits jiggled seductively. Todd’s eyes locked on her beautiful tits before she spread out face down on the bed. She squirmed out of her tiny bikini bottoms and her smooth bottom shook in his face.

Todd rested his hands on Amy’s bare ass and she looked up at him with big, innocent eyes. He rubbed her back with his fingers and let his hands graze over her ass. He rubbed her trim waist down to the flare of her hips, and his fingers lightly touched her bare, swollen breasts, where they pressed into the soft bed.

Amy moaned for him to encourage him and lifted her ass ever so slightly again and again when his fingers touched her there. She stared at Todd’s cock hanging between his legs, and it began to grow hard again as she watched. Her mouth fell open in awe as it grew longer and longer. Finally, she couldn’t bear it another minute and raised her ass high in the air.

“Give it to me, Todd,” Amy sighed and reached back, pulling apart the cheeks of her ass. “Give it to me.”

Her body was shaking. She wanted his prick inside her when she had an orgasm.

Todd quickly moved behind Amy to mount her. She was trembling with excitement. He put his hand between her legs and ran his fingers up along the groove of her slit. She was hot and wet and moaned when he touched her.

“Do it to her,” Pam whispered.

Amy felt the big head against her hole and cried out. She was a little bit frightened, but terribly anxious to have him inside her. His hands were on her hips and his cock was sliding into her.

“Oh my God,” Amy cried.

No sooner was it pushing in than she began to cum. She felt her cunt stretching to accommodate him. His balls touched her and she knew he had hit bottom.

Todd was still for a moment to let her savor the feeling of being stuffed with so much cock before he began to ram her hard. He reared back his hips to fuck her, but it was Amy who was fucking him like a wild tiger in heat. She leaned forward, reached between her legs, grabbed his balls and pulled them hard, and his thick prick eased deeper into her wet hole. The intense pleasure made her back arch and she closed her eyes as her body jerked. Then she started to pump his cock with a savage motion, and as the shaft of his cock moved in and out of her cunt it dripped with her juices. She had the sensation of many men making love to her at once and lost all control of her body, bucking furiously like a stallion that had never been ridden.

Pam was really getting off on this. Amy was fucking him with such speed and energy that when they came it nearly knocked them out. Amy’s screams filled the room. Pam couldn’t believe she was enjoying it as much as she was. She was about to have an orgasm just watching them.

Amy collapsed on the pillow and Todd collapsed on top of her. A thick stream of sperm ran from her cunt and stained the sheets. She lay panting for a long time before she opened her eyes and saw Pam smiling at her.

“Wow,” Amy whispered, almost in awe, and Pam broke out laughing.

* * * *

Pam and Amy carried their Cokes to the row of benches and sat, facing the stores that lined the hallway.

“Did you see those shoes back there?” Amy asked. “Weren’t they the best?”

“Oh I know. I loved those little bows on the back.”

Pam took a sip from her Coke just as two young men walked by. Pam, looking down at the floor, noticed a pair of snakeskin boots walking past in front of her and looked up to see who was wearing them. She looked right into the eyes of the sexiest guy she had ever seen, and he was looking right at her.

Pam’s heart fluttered. A few strands of his black hair draped down over his eyes, and he smiled at her briefly before turning away and walking with his buddy down the hall.

Pam watched him. He stopped by the tree garden away from all the other people and Pam grabbed Amy’s arm.

“Check him out,” Pam whispered, leaning close to Amy.

Amy looked in his direction. “Wow. He’s gorgeous.”

“Check out his boots. Aren’t they so cool?”

He looked back in their direction for a moment, then turned to talk to his buddy.

“Oh my God,” Amy gasped. “He’s so cool.”

Pam got an idea.

“I want to make it with him,” she said, sipping her Coke.

“Me too.”

Pam set her Coke down.

“I’m going to do it,” she said. “I’m going to make it with him.”

“Right now?”

“Yeah, right behind the trees.”

“How?”

“Watch.”

Amy, too stunned to speak, watched Pam walk the short distance across the mall to the secluded corner where the two guys stood. As she approached, the shorter guy pointed to her and the guy with the boots turned to look. Pam saw a slight smile as she got closer.

“Hi,” she said with a sexy smile.

He nodded once, with a sly smile of his own. Pam thought for what to say next, to explain why she had walked up to him, and happened to glance down at his boots.

“I love your boots.” She lightly laid her finger on his arm. “I’d do anything to try them on.”

His eyebrow went up in a genuinely surprised reaction, but he quickly hid it.

“Anything?” he asked, crossing his feet as he leaned back against the bricks.

Pam looked down at his crotch. His cock was growing hard in his pants, making a long lump in front. She placed her hand on it and rubbed.

“Anything,” she said in a deep, husky voice.

He sucked in his breath just a little bit and stiffened. His buddy’s mouth fell open in surprise, and he stared down at her hand.

The guy with the boots spread his legs a little to let her rub, while his cock grew stiffer. Pam grinned up at him and he touched her cheek.

“What’s your name?” he said.

“Pam. What’s yours?”

“Jake.”

“How old are you?” he said.

“Eighteen. How old are you?”

“Twenty two,” he said.

He slipped his fingers around her neck and pulled her forward. Pam closed her eyes, tilted her head, and opened her mouth. She felt his lips on hers and, almost instantly, his tongue in her mouth. His other hand touched her breast and squeezed hard.

Pam moaned and pressed her pelvis against the hard lump in his pants. His hand drifted down her side to her hip, and he pulled her tightly against him. His knee slipped between her legs and he pressed his thigh against her mound.

Pam, her lips pressed to his, moaned, and her knees went weak, but he held her up. She draped her arms over his shoulders and rubbed herself up and down his thigh, while her tongue squirmed around his tongue in her mouth.

Finally, he broke away.

“Where do you want to go?” Pam panted.

“I know a place.”

Jake pulled a set of keys out of his jacket pocket.

“Wait a second,” Pam said.

She signaled to Amy, who jumped up and walked towards her. Pam walked back and met her.

“Where are you going?” Amy asked.

“He’s got a place we can go.”

“You’re going to go and have sex?”

“No, we are.”

“Oh. I don’t know if we should.”

Pam grabbed her arm. “Come on.”

Tom, Jake’s buddy, pushed open the front door to his house and they followed him in. Tom went right to the kitchen and Jake turned on some music.

Pam pulled Amy aside.

“What do you think of Tom?”

“He’s cute.”

“Are you going to dance with him?”

“Yeah.”

Tom came back in with two hands full of beers, which he passed around.

“It’s going to be cool,” Tom said, snapping open a beer can.

“My parents are gone for a week and we can party all night.”

Pam took a can from Tom, opened it, and poured it down her throat. She tossed her head back and the beer spilled out

the corners of her mouth, over her cheeks, down her chin, and down the front of her shirt. Tom and Amy laughed at her and Jake tossed his leather jacket on the chair.

Pam slipped her hands around his waist and he ran his hands down her back to her ass. Pam pulled herself tightly against him grinding her pelvis against his groin. She tilted her head up and met his lips with hers. They parted slightly, and his tongue slipped into her mouth.

Tom held Amy around her waist and twirled her around the living room like it was a grand ballroom, and Amy squealed with delight. The loud music rattled the china in the display case against the wall.

Abruptly, Pam turned and walked away from Jake, leaving him bewildered. She headed toward the nearest bedroom, unbuttoning her shirt as she went. She pulled it off and tossed it on the floor, looking back over her shoulder. Jake watched her with a very cool, unaffected expression. Pam smiled at him and went into the room, pulling off her bra.

With her bare back to him, she opened the front of her jeans and let them drop to the floor. She wore only small, black, g-string panties, with a narrow strip that disappeared between the cheeks of her ass. She turned to face him, in her panties and bare nipples and, with a sexy smile, slowly pushed the door shut.

Pam lay back on the bed. Her nipples were hard, pink points, and her breasts quivered as she trembled with excitement. She licked her fingertips and lightly rubbed her nipple. The sensation made her toes curl.

Jake appeared in the doorway. Pam looked up at him and licked her lips. He pulled off his shirt. His hard chest muscles rippled and Pam pursed her lips. He sat in the chair and pulled off his boots, which made a loud thump when they hit the floor, and Pam laughed.

He stood up, with a funny smirk on his face, unbuttoned and unzipped his jeans, and let them drop to the floor. His hard cock stood straight out, bobbing in the air like a butterfly in the wind as he stepped out of his old jeans.

Pam licked her lips. She pushed her panties down and he pulled them off. She spread her legs and he lay on top of her between them. They kissed and she ran her fingers through her hair. His hand squeezed her tit and he pinched her nipple. His hard cock lay against her warm, moist pussy, and Pam badly wanted it inside her.

Jake rolled over and Pam rolled on top of him. Her breasts hung down just over his face and he licked her nipples.

Pam reached between her legs for his cock and guided the head to her cunt as she lowered herself on it. She straightened up over him and his cock buried itself in her cunt. He wrapped his hands around her tits and Pam rode him up and down like a bucking horse in a rodeo.

She closed her eyes to savor the sweet sensations of his cock plunging into her hole, and the friction of his fingers on her nipples.

She traced the outline of the hard, ropy muscles of his bare chest with her fingers, feeling them ripple under her touch. Her tits felt good in his hands, and made her moan.

She ground her hips down to meet his thrusts and press his cock deeper. She was so turned on she quickly approached her orgasm. She felt it sneaking up on her from deep within, and picked up her tempo.

She practically thrashed on top of him like a wild animal as she came, screaming and moaning. Right at the peak of it, she felt all his muscles stiffen, and his cock throbbed and filled her with sperm.

Her orgasm quickly passed and she gradually slowed her grinding hips. His warm cum felt good inside her. She opened her eyes and looked down at him. He was looking up at her, smiling tenderly, his hands on her hips. Pam bent forward and kissed him.

Suddenly, she heard a loud, deep moan and looked out into the living room. On the sofa, Tom sat with his head back, his eyes closed, and his mouth open, moaning. Amy was on the floor in front of him, with her head in his lap, where his pants

were open. Her long, dark hair covered her face, but Pam was sure she was getting a mouthful of cum.

Pam smiled and dropped her head to kiss Jake.

* * * *

Todd decided to pick Pam up on his motorcycle. He noticed how good she looked in the bright sunlight when she came out the front doors. She was dressed in snug jeans and a tucked-in t-shirt. Her face glowed, without the help of makeup, and the way she looked with her hair done up in a ponytail, one couldn't tell that she was a sexual dynamo. She looked cute, and all she wanted to do was suck cock. With his arms folded across his chest, Todd smirked.

She hadn't noticed him, so he kicked the bike to life. She looked in his direction at the sound of the engine, but it took a moment for her to recognize him.

Pam strutted off quickly towards Todd. He held the bike steady while she climbed aboard. The throb of the motorcycle made her thighs tingle. Every time she rode, she orgasmed. Her left hand held his left side and her right hand snaked around his hip over his leg where his penis nestled. She massaged it in a firm grip, stroking it from end to end. It grew, stretching the front of his jeans. Todd shifted in his seat and his entire shaft hung down the pant leg.

Pam once overheard his mother call it his third leg, and she presumed that this was because of its good, healthy size. It wasn't nearly as long as his legs, but it was long enough that the term fit. What was most interesting to her, though, was that his mother thought of it this way.

They had been seen on the motorcycle by a couple of people who noticed what she was doing with her right hand. It turned her on to be seen.

She stood and watched Todd while he set the bike up and dismounted, setting his right leg firmly on the ground and pulling his left leg over the bike as if he were pulling saddle bags

off a horse. She watched to check out the sight of his third leg hanging down his pants.

She led him into the house right to the bedroom, where they stripped off their clothes and climbed onto the bed. Their lips met and pressed together, their tongues spread saliva around in the other's mouth, and they rolled together across the mattress. Todd wound up on his back with Pam crouched over him, her long hair drifting down to his chest in long swirls. He could see a big grin and her sparkling eyes.

She kissed him again. His hands skirted her slim waist, her hips, her ass and thighs. His legs were between her legs, and his cock touched her crotch. Her lips came down his chin, neck, chest, and he lay perfectly still. She licked along the groove down the center of his chest, farther and farther. He could see the top of her head and hear her giggling lightly. She was down to the hard muscular ridges of his belly and his cock was just a little harder.

Her tongue tickled. She teased it through the tufts of hair and made him squirm and groan. Her chin touched the head of his cock, just a light graze, but almost enough, in his condition, to make him ejaculate. Pam knew this.

He could no longer see her face, because of her hair. He could not tell that her mouth, opened, hovered directly over his penis, or that her tongue, hot and wet, was reaching out, almost straining to get at his beautiful tool. He did know what she had in mind, but he hated it when she teased him like this.

"Suck it," he mumbled.

Her tongue touched the very tip, leaving a small wet spot, and he flinched. She sighed. The long, hot breath wafted over his groin, making his mouth water, and her head, in a simple, casual way, dipped, and the top half of his cock was smothered.

All his muscles flexed into tight, hard ropes. His eyes rolled and his toes curled and his hair bristled till it almost stood on its own.

"Mmm ..." she said and he whimpered.

She only moved her tongue, inside her closed mouth, licking

his cock head, poking into the cock's hole, but not sucking or fucking. Just licking.

Do this, she told herself, then ... and she pushed her mouth down the length of the shaft, deep, until the head touched the back of her throat, and then back up, slurping softly, moving her tongue from side to side along the bottom side of the shaft, until she was back at the head.

His hands closed about the sides of her head and the expression on his face made him look like he was in agony. Pam couldn't see his face, her eyes were closed, concentrating on what was in her mouth. Her enjoyment and pleasure came from what it did to his sexuality; he would want to fuck her brains out; and from the sperm that would fill her mouth. The satisfaction was as much for her as it was for him.

After licking the head for a long time, she did a couple more dips, both quicker than the two previous. What she heard and what she felt made her pull her mouth away completely and blow cool air onto the wet head. He had gasped in a breath of air to hold onto; she had heard that; and his balls had twitched once or twice, which she felt, and she did not want him to cum yet - it was too soon. So she denied him the sensations for a moment and when he was relaxed again, took up her creation, her product, her performance.

She was licking his balls. The left one would go in her mouth for a while and she would spit it out. The right one would take its turn and she spit it out. Finally she inhaled both balls and rolled them around with her tongue. This was what he liked most. This was what made him cum so hard, and made his groin ache for two days. The girl put so much into it and got so much out of it. She deserved every bit of her pleasure.

Todd looked at the clock beside the bed. In about twenty minutes, Mom would be getting home, and if she caught him with his cock in Pam's mouth, she would probably kill him.

"You are incredible," he said.

"Hmm?"

She looked up, which caused an unintentional push over the

brink. Her eyebrows were up. His fat testicles were not dangling in her hand, but rolling in her mouth, tossed around by her tongue. His thick cock was not in her hands, either, but resting against the side of her nose and against her forehead, the head covered from sight by her hair. It was the tug that did it. The tug on his testicles when she lifted her head. And there was no stopping it this time.

She spit out his balls and closed her lips tightly over the big head just in time to feel a gush of cum in her mouth, followed by a moment of pause and then a second gush. It was a taste she longed for, a delicacy she thrived on, and she swallowed all of it. She was sucking the sperm from his cock like. But not all of it made it to her belly. Some spilled out past her lips. These last few drops that ran down his shaft she licked off with a long, wet stroke, and when she was done, her lips and cheeks and nose were covered with cum.

She crawled up the bed, rubbing her body against his, and kissed him on his mouth with one drop of cum on the end of her tongue and said, "Does that taste good?"

"I'll do anything to keep your mouth on my cock. Anything."

"Anything?"

He looked into the beauty of her eyes and holding her firm breasts in his hand. Another part of her body rubbed his penis, stroked it, and covered it with slick liquid that prevented it from shrinking away. He rolled her on her back and shoved his cock into her warm, wet cunt and it sunk deep, forcing her thighs apart.

"God yes. Anything."

* * * *

The pickup was parked at the curb. Pam came out the front door, looked for the pickup, saw it, and ran for it. Todd watched her come down the steps toward the truck, a healthy glow on her face and her short skirt bouncing off her thighs with every step.

Pam, sitting in the passenger's seat beside him, moved her beautiful bare legs back and forth, restlessly. She knew what she wanted and couldn't wait until they got back home.

When they were out of sight of the mall, she pulled her sweater up over her breasts and opened her bra. Todd reached across and squeezed her tit. She groped for his lap and touched the bulge in his pants. He pushed her hand over the belt and down inside, where her cool fingers touch his fiery cock. She squeezed.

"I want to suck it," she said softly, moving over his lap.

With quick, light fingers, she unbuckled the belt, unbuttoned the button, and unzipped the fly. All he did was raise his hips off the seat so she could pull his jeans down far enough.

"Oh, yes," she said, grabbing his cock.

She stayed that way for a few minutes while he drove, her ass high in the air, covered only by her panties, her head down in his lap staring at his cock, and her hands lightly stroking him up and down. He stopped at a red light. She was licking her lips like a big cat getting ready to feast.

There was a truck coming up behind him in the other lane and he didn't want the driver to see what was going on, but there was nothing he could do. He was stuck at the red light and all he had to do was look down and see a half naked girl with her head in his lap and his cock in her hands. The truck came up beside them and the driver looked.

The light changed and the truck passed, without the driver ever knowing. Todd let off the brake and accelerated through the intersection. Suddenly, he felt Pam's cold, wet lips smother the head of his cock.

His foot slammed down on the gas pedal and the car lurched forward, forcing the head of his hard penis to the back of her mouth. His cock interfered with her moans, but he understood what she was trying to say, and he lifted off the gas.

"Sorry," he said.

"S'alright," she mumbled without releasing the cock from her mouth.

She closed her eyes and licked it a few times, closed her lips around the shaft and sucked the head deep into her mouth.

He dropped a hand off the steering wheel and rested it on the back of her head, where it bobbed in his lap. In the fingers of one hand she held his balls. In her other hand, she stroked the shaft of his cock, what wouldn't fit into her mouth.

Todd clutched the steering wheel, moaning, raising his hips off the seat as she sucked faster. She drooled down his shaft and noisily slurped up her saliva. The insides of her cheeks and her tongue rubbed the skin of his cock, bringing him quickly up to a climax, and there was no way he was going to stop her.

It touched a soft spot at the back of her mouth and she gagged, first one time, then twice more, and he came. The head jerked and four shots of the white load were in her mouth before she could pull him out, and the last shots were on her face. Her mouth was full of the warm stuff and she could feel it on her lips and nose and cheeks. She closed her mouth and swallowed, then sat back in her seat and licked up the cum within reach of her tongue, which only got it off her lips.

"Ohhh, that was a good one," she breathed, wiping his cum off her cheeks with her finger.

His penis, still standing up but bending over a little, was shiny and coated with cum and saliva.

"How do I look?"

He laughed. "You've got cum all over your face. Are you just going to leave there?"

"Sure. It's mine, now, isn't it?"

She looked at the little bit of it on her finger and licked it off.

"Taste good?"

"The best."

"You know where I want it next? Right here," she said, her spread knees propped on the dash and her thin white panties were yanked halfway down her thighs.

He looked down to see her small hand covering her pussy and her middle finger sunk into her cunt. She looked up.

"I want you to fill me up right here. Then I want you to fill

my mouth real good.” She pulled her middle finger from her cunt, covered with creamy liquid, put it in her mouth and pulled it from her closed lips until it was clean. “And don’t spill any of it on my face. Ok?”

She smiled. He wiped a drop of cum from her chin and, holding it for her to lick off, said, “I won’t spill any if you won’t spill any.”

She licked his finger. “Agreed.”

She pulled up her panties with a grin on her face.

* * * *

Amy knocked on the front and waited. Nothing happened. She knocked again. From the backyard came a sound like a lawn mower, which she was sure was Todd, but no one answered the door.

Amy left the front porch and walked around to the back of the house. Todd was on the lawnmower, driving it around the big backyard like a racecar going for a win. The sight made her giggle and she raised her hand to her mouth.

She watched him zip around the tiny baby trees speckled around the yard and weave in and out of the lawn furniture around the swing set and picnic table. He wore no shirt and his back glistened with a coating of perspiration and droplets of sweat. He looked incredibly sexy. His muscles rippled when he turned the wheel.

He turned hard one last time and headed for the red tool shed at the back of the yard, where he parked the lawnmower and shut it off.

The yard looked beautiful, like a perfect little Eden in the middle of a vast farm field. Amy was delighted.

Todd emerged from the shed like a man on a journey across a desert that discovered a modest oasis. He wiped his face with his t-shirt, which was wadded up into a little ball, and stood with his hands on his hips, inspecting his work.

He noticed Amy standing on the porch, looking out at him.

She looked plain and dull from that distance, but he knew how wild she actually was. Not like Pam, of course, but Amy was just as wild and liked sex just as much. Her dark hair draped back over her shoulders and her dark eyes glowed with lust.

Todd walked to the porch. Amy luxuriated in every step he took toward her across the sun-soaked lawn. She loved to look at the sinewy muscles under his skin, especially the lump in his shorts. She licked her lips and stared at it as it moved side to side when he walked.

“Hi,” Todd said, and climbed the few steps to the porch.

“Hi,” Amy smiled back.

She wore a yellow halter top, a short, yellow skirt, and a yellow bow tied in the back of her hair. Her bare middle looked soft to the touch, and her cleavage, which disappeared under the snug top, looked very inviting. Her bare legs looked supple, yet strong.

“Were you expecting to find Pam?” Todd asked.

He tossed his t-shirt on the back of the rocking chair and leaned back against the railing.

“Yeah. I didn’t know she was going out.”

Amy appeared a little nervous.

“Did she know you were coming over?”

“No.”

Todd looked back out into the yard. A robin hopped across the grass, cocking its head side to side.

“Would you like to come inside and have a glass of lemonade?”

Amy looked up and smiled.

“Sure,” she said.

“Come on in.”

He opened the door and she went inside. Todd looked down at the back of her bare thighs as she walked in front of him. Her skin was soft and firm and lightly tanned.

Amy leaned against the counter while Todd poured two tall glasses of lemonade. Todd set the glass on the counter and she sipped it quietly. Todd drained his glass and poured another,

which he drained.

“It’s so hot out there,” Todd said, wiping his forehead again. “I’m sweating like crazy.”

“I like the sweat. I think it makes you look sexy.”

She blushed and took a sip of lemonade to hide her smile. Todd stepped around the counter.

“If you’d like to, you can wait here until Pam gets back. I’m going to take a shower, get all this sweat off.”

Amy set her glass down. She had barely taken two sips.

“Can I join you?”

Todd looked into her big, dark eyes, and saw the strong desire in them. The look of lust filled her small, lovely, round face.

“Sure,” Todd said. Amy smiled. “Come on.”

He led her down the hall to the big master bathroom with the counter and the wall mirror and the big bathtub. His cock quickly grew hard in his shorts, and it became difficult to walk the short distance down the hall.

Amy stood by the counter and watched Todd in the mirror. He pushed open the bathtub curtain and leaned into the tub to turn on the water. Amy admired the lines of his back and his ass. He stood and turned to her. She looked down at the front of his shorts and saw the outline of his huge cock pressing against the material that held it back.

Todd held out his hand. Amy stepped toward him and placed her hand in his. They stood very close and Amy’s small eyes looked up at him expectantly. Todd put his fingers under her chin and tilted her head up. He leaned forward with his eyes closed. Amy’s eyes closed and her mouth automatically opened. His lips gently touched her lips and her tongue waited just behind them for his tongue.

Todd put his tongue in her mouth. It poked around for a moment until it ran into her tongue, shying away at the back of her mouth. He licked her tongue. They moaned together, and she ground her pelvis against lump in the front of his shorts.

Todd put his other hand around her slender waist, and pushed her hand down to his leg, where his erection hung. She

let him guide her hand, curious and anxious, and excited by the closeness and the speed of the approaching sexual intercourse. Her eyes shot open wide and she cried with surprise when she touched his rock hard cock, but her brief scream was muffled between their clamped lips.

Amy closed her trembling fingers around the thick ridge of the shaft and explored its length. It was so long and hard it felt like he had a flagpole in his pockets. Her fingers went farther down his leg than she remembered his cock going.

Suddenly, she touched bare skin where it hung out the leg of his shorts. He was hot in her tiny hand, burning up, throbbing and pushing at her for more attention. She touched the head, pressing her fingers into the soft flesh at the tip.

Todd ran his hands down her back, into her slender waist, over her firm hips, and he squeezed her ass. Amy rose on her tiptoes as he squeezed her hard and pulled her snugly against his hard body. She wrapped her arms around his waist and firmly pressed her mound against the hard lump of his cock, as kissed and explored each other's mouths with their tongues.

Amy hooked her fingers under the elastic waistband of his shorts at the back and worked them down over his hips. She pulled away from his kiss and slid down his body, tugging his shorts as she went down. His huge, hard cock popped out and hung from the front of his body like a monstrous snake.

Amy dropped to her knees and tugged his shorts to his ankles. He lifted each foot out and she tossed them aside. Amy put her hand around the thick shaft. Her dark eyes turned up to Todd, and an innocent smile crossed her lips. She raised the head of his cock. Her lips opened, the head went into her mouth, and they closed around the shaft.

"Oh yeah," Todd moaned.

His eyes closed and his head tilted back. The hot water steamed up the bathroom. The wall of mirrors over the sinks fogged up in a hurry. Todd's sweaty body sweat even more, and Amy's forehead beaded with moisture.

Amy worked a little more of his cock into her mouth. There

was so much she could barely get her mouth over any of it. The first few inches quickly filled her tiny mouth. Her jaw was strained to accept its size. She stroked the shaft with both hands and slowly bobbed her head.

Todd held her head of dark hair and let her move back and forth at her own speed. She did not move much, and she moved tantalizingly slow. Todd's mouth fell open and he grunted.

He placed both hands on top of her head and bucked his hips gently. The head of his cock touched the back of her mouth. She gagged and Todd moaned.

Amy sucked her mouth off with a loud, obscene slurping noise and coughed.

"Sorry," Todd said, looking down at her.

Amy looked up at him, his cock resting against her glowing cheek.

"It's ok," she said.

Her cheek was smeared with her own saliva. Her puffy lips pouted sensuously. She licked the head. Todd flinched. She closed her mouth over the end of his cock again and forced it deeper than before.

"Oh man," Todd moaned. "I'm going to cum."

Amy moaned with him, and bobbed her head faster. Her wet lips slid down his shaft. She waited anxiously for the delivery of his seed.

He tensed all over, and squeezed her head tight in his hands. The head of his cock was deep in her mouth when the first gush hit her tongue like a huge wave hitting a beach.

"Oh yeah," Todd cried.

It splashed right to the back of her mouth. His hips bucked and another heavy load filled her tiny mouth. She swallowed once and a third load shot over her tongue, overflowing her mouth. His hot, thick sperm spurting out her lips like a backwash, and he continued to pour more of it into her.

Amy tried to swallow fast enough, but couldn't keep up with the amount of cum. When he finally finished, it was all over her.

Todd swallowed hard and looked down at her. She pulled

his cock out of her mouth. One last drop of cum stretched like a string from the end of his cock to her puffy lip as she pulled away. Her soft, glowing, cheeks were coated with shiny, sticky cum. It dripped off her chin to her chest, trickling down into the dark area of her cleavage and soaking into the yellow cotton halter. The bare area of her chest was splattered with droplets.

His cock hung in front of him, still mostly stiff. The end was covered with a mixture of her saliva and his cum, which dripped to the floor and fell on her bare thighs and knees.

“God,” Amy said. “That was so much. Do you always cum that much?”

“No. Sometimes more.”

“Wow.” She stood up. “I’m all messy,” she said, holding her hands out awkwardly.

The thick, warm cum coated the inside of her mouth and collected in globs under her tongue and around her teeth. Todd chuckled at her. Amy smiled back. She licked the cum off her lips and blushed. Todd took her hand and sucked it off her fingers, one at a time, very slowly, sliding them in and out of his mouth. Amy giggled.

Todd bent over and licked her exposed chest. Amy gasped. His tongue swirled on her skin like a wet snake, licking up the cum. Amy put her arms around him, and let her hand glide up the back of his neck into his hair. She closed her eyes and enjoyed the sensations.

His tongue traveled lower, into the valley of her cleavage, to follow the trail of the droplets. Amy shuddered with pleasure. Her excitement made her breathe heavily, and her chest heaved. Her mouth hung open and her expression looked like she was drifting off into a dream world.

Todd’s hand drifted up the inside of her thigh, smearing the cum over her hot skin. Amy’s legs automatically spread wider. He reached under her skirt and touched her pussy. Amy moaned and bit her lower lip. With his other hand around her waist, he rubbed her pussy through the thin, soaked strip of fabric of her panties.

Todd looked at her. She clung to his arm with one hand, almost in a dream state. If she let go, she would topple backwards. Her grip was loose and she swayed slightly, moaning and breathing heavily. Her breasts rose and fell under the tight halter top. Her nipples were hard points under the bright, yellow fabric.

Amy looked into Todd's eyes. There was a look of dark passion glowing deep inside them. He could sense the strong desire emanating from her soul.

She pulled off the halter top and pushed down her skirt, shaking her hips side to side like a stripper. Her breasts jiggled as she kicked away the skirt. Her quivering lips were open and she faced him with a determined, lust-filled glare.

Todd put his hands around her breasts. They were small, but full and soft. He rubbed her nipples with his thumbs, turning them from hard points to soft, supple flesh.

"Oh man," Amy moaned, squirming uncontrollably. "I've never felt like this before."

"How does it feel?"

"It feels like the world's exploding."

"Are you cumming?"

"Yes," she moaned. Her eyes rolled back in her head.

Todd put his hands around her slender waist and lifted her up to the sink counter. He spread her legs. She didn't resist him at all. His hard cock touched the inside of her thigh as he moved between them and knelt down. Amy opened her eyes to watch him. His head moved closer to the warm, soft, furry area and he licked her pussy.

"Oh yes oh yes," Amy moaned.

She put her legs over his shoulders and wrapped her hands around his head and ran her fingers through his hair. His slippery, wet tongue slipped past the soft, hot lips of her cunt and pushed into her. The sensation of his tongue gliding across her pussy lips made her tingle all up and down her spine down to her toes.

"Ooo," she whispered.

Todd licked her clitoris and Amy's body jerked spasmodi-

cally. She gasped each time. She squeezed his head in her thighs and shook all over with a fierce orgasm, screaming loudly as her whole body shook.

He looked up at her from between her legs. Amy opened her eyes, blinking and panting. She looked back at him for a moment, then laughed. Most of his face was covered with her shiny juices.

He helped her off the counter. The steam swirled around them. Amy stepped into the tub. Todd got in behind her and closed the curtain. Amy stood by the wall, partly in the water spray, smiling demurely as he turned to face her. She reached his hard cock and stroked it firmly.

Amy took the soap from the tray and soaped up his cock. Todd put his arms out to hold himself up against the wall as his knees trembled from the intense pleasure her small hands gave him.

“Oh yeah,” he moaned. “Turn around.”

He took the soap and Amy turned away from him, looking back over her shoulder to see what he was going to do. He bent her over and pressed her face against the wall. The tiles on the wall were cold and covered with condensation. Her nipples grazed the cold tiles. She flattened her hands against the wall and pressed her warm cheek against the tiles.

Todd slipped his hand down between her thighs.

“Oh my,” she gasped.

She rose on the tips of her toes. His fingers touched her sensitive lips. He pushed one of them inside her. She flinched, trembling herself with excitement.

She felt something slippery and strange down there and strained to look back over her shoulder. She realized Todd had the bar of soap and was soaping up her pussy. Amy whimpered.

She saw his huge cock, still covered with soap, and realized he was about to put it inside her. She bit her lower lip. The cold, slippery bar of soap rubbing across her pussy lips felt great, but she was tense with the anticipation that his cock was going to be too big for her to handle.

Todd put his hands on her hips and raised her ass a little. The head and shaft of his cock slipped between her quivering thighs, which spread slightly. She rose higher on her tiptoes.

“Be gentle,” Amy whispered above the noise of the spraying water. “I’ve never done it with anyone so big.”

“You’ll never feel a thing,” Todd answered.

He slipped the head of his cock between her pussy lips into her cunt. Amy grunted in pain, desperately holding the towel rack for support.

“Oh God,” she moaned. “It’s so big.”

Her tits were pressed flat against the cold wall. The slippery head of his cock parted her lips and pushed its way up her tight cunt. With all the soap, it stretched her open and glided smoothly, but slowly, into her. Amy’s eyes were as big as saucers, and her mouth hung open in a big O shape.

“Oh ... oh ... oh,” she gasped.

It felt as if he was splitting her open. She had never been stretched like this. That area between her legs was very warm and very slippery with all the soap.

“Does it hurt?” he asked, holding her still.

She trembled in his hands and he feared he had hurt her. She shook her head.

“Don’t stop now. Don’t pull it out. I want to feel it all.”

He held her hips and pressed firmly, to drive it steadily, not all in one thrust. He wanted her to enjoy it as much as him, not feel too much pain. He knew how much it could hurt a girl as small as Amy. He was sure she felt some pain, even though she told him not to stop. He was careful anyway. He knew she would enjoy it.

Amy’s weak hands clung to the towel bar just over her head. He was plowing his cock deeper into than she ever thought anything would go. She was scared, but thrilled at the same time.

“Ow. Ow. That’s enough. That’s enough,” Amy groaned.

She peeked back over her shoulder, her brow furled with concern and her eyes bright with excitement. Wet strands of her dark hair hung over her deep eyes.

Todd felt the resistance and stopped. He had reached the end of the line and wasn't going any deeper. He rubbed her hips to reassure her.

"You want me to take it out?" he asked.

She shook her head. "No. I want you to do it to me now."

She wiggled her hips as much as she could, which was very little, with so much stiff meat stuffed up her cunt. It wasn't a pain she felt, like the sharp pain she felt when she did it the first time, but more like a strong desire to have him jam it in and out of her and drive her right up the bathroom wall in ecstasy.

Todd was surprised. He had got much more of it into her than he thought she would take. The front of his thighs just barely touched the back of her thighs and he could still see a few inches of shaft between their bodies, but that was all right. He was sure she would be able to take more of it later on, if she still wanted to make it with him.

Todd drew back his hips and pumped slowly. He was very close to another orgasm. He hoped Amy was, also. She was so tight he didn't think he would be able to hold off too well.

"Are you going to cum?" he asked, thrusting his hips very deliberately and picking up speed.

"Yes ... yes ... yes," she squealed, nodding her head.

Todd poked her with jerky motions of his hips. His cock jammed into her and she grunted. Her eyes were closed and she was cumming. His cum gushed into her cunt in thick, heavy loads. She felt it filling her and it heightened the intensity of her orgasm like a drug sharpening her senses.

It quickly filled her past her tiny capacity and burst from her vagina like water bursting from a dam. It mixed with the soap and the hot water and ran down the insides of her thighs to her ankles.

Todd hugged her, kissing the back of her neck tenderly. She ground her ass in a small circle, panting from the excitement. His fingers grazed across her nipples, tweaking them like knobs on a tv.

"I love your body," he said.

Amy turned to him, smiling. He kissed her.

“Mmm,” she said. “That was so good.”

“Yes, it was. We’ve got to get out before Pam and my mom get home.”

He drew back his hips and his cock slipped out of her cunt.

“Oh man, I feel so empty now.” She rubbed her tender pussy. “I liked it better when you were inside me.”

“I’d love to put it back in.”

“Ok,” she smiled. “But not today. I’ve got to be home for dinner.”

Todd shut off the water and they got out and dried each other with big, fluffy towels.

“Are you going to tell Pam that we made love?” he said, and rubbed the towel through her hair.

“I don’t know. Are you going to tell her?”

“Not if you don’t want her to know.”

“You think she’d mind?”

He turned her around and wrapped the towel around her waist.

“No,” he said.

Her nipples stood up proud. Her cheeks were red with a fresh glow that told the world she had just been fucked.

She smiled broadly. Little dimples appeared in her soft cheeks. She rubbed the towel lovingly over his penis and balls.

“I’ll tell her,” she said. “Maybe you can do it with both of us at the same time.”

Todd’s eyebrow jumped up in surprise, and his dick flinched in her hand. Amy looked up at him with a mischievous grin.

“You’d like that, wouldn’t you?”

“Yes,” he said, as she stroked his cock in the soft towel. “Actually, I’m looking forward to it.”

“I thought so.”

They dressed and went out to the kitchen. He was pouring more lemonade just as Pam and his Mom returned.

Mom greeted Amy and said hi to Todd. She didn’t suspect anything, but Pam noticed they both had wet hair.

“Did you two play in the sprinkler?” she asked, sitting next to Amy.

“No,” Amy blushed.

Pam noticed a sweet odor on Amy’s breath and recognized it immediately. Todd set his empty glass on the counter.

“We had some fun while you were out,” he said.

Pam nodded, with a smug look on her face.

“I know what you’ve been doing.”

“You do?” Amy said. “How?”

“I can smell it on your breath. I know what you’ve had in your mouth.”

“What?”

Pam leaned over and whispered in Amy’s ear. Todd watched them, waiting.

“Oh my God,” Amy said.

They both giggled, and he smiled.

“Come on, let’s go,” Pam said, dragging Amy to her room.

* * * *

Todd was mowing the back yard around the pool. He ran his fingers through his mussed up hair and pulled his sweaty t-shirt off over his head. Pam sighed.

In the shade under the umbrella beside the table, Pam rolled a cherry Lifesaver in her mouth and pushed down her cutoff jeans, swinging her hips from side to side. She bent at the waist, offering her backside to his gaze. She knew Todd was watching, even though he pretended not to see her. Looking back over her shoulder across the pool, she could not see his eyes behind his sunglasses, but she knew he was watching every move she made. She pulled off her cutoff t-shirt, went to the edge of the pool wearing the tight, tiny, red bikini, and dove in.

Pam floated on her back, gliding easily across the pool. The sexy red bikini let her breasts hang out, spilling over all sides. A few wisps of her blonde pussy hair peeked out from under the brief bikini bottoms. The ripples of the crystal blue water

reflected the sunlight across the side of the house and the underside of the yellow and white umbrella covering the patio table. As she turned and paddled back to the other end of the pool, she watched a certain cloud that drifted across the sky, just out of her reach, changing shapes every second, one minute round and fat like a scoop of ice cream, the next minute long and slender like a penis. Her breasts bobbed in the cool water as her arms moved. The cool water made her nipples hard and point through the thin bikini. She did one lap and climbed out.

She stretched her legs out on the warm lawn chair, looking down at her fine, tanned skin. A drop of water trickled from her hair, down her cheek, touched the corner of her mouth, and dropped to her thigh. She wished Todd would stop mowing the lawn and look at her. He looked so cool without that t-shirt. She could see his muscles moving and she bet that if she got up close he would have that great man-smell. She wanted him badly. She was waiting to be fucked.

Pam looked at him, thinking about how good his cock looked the last time she saw it between his legs in the shower, so long and thick. Pam imagined how she and Todd would romantically make love to each other. She would press her lips to his, and when they opened slightly, she would slip her tongue into his mouth. He would untie her bikini top, exposing her breasts and squeeze them.

“I’m yours,” Pam would whisper in his ear in her deepest, huskiest voice, rich with passion, and she would lick his ear.

He would loosen the ties on the bottom half of her bikini and let it drop away with the top, put his arms around her, and she would feel his fingers on her cunt.

She sighed with frustration, and was vaguely aware that her fingers were under the edge of her bikini bottoms, stroking the lips of her cunt. She shook herself out of her daydream and looked around to make sure no one had seen her. Todd was at the back of the yard. He probably hadn’t even noticed her sitting there. She got up and walked up to the patio doors, swinging her hips in a very alluring way. She looked back over

her shoulder, but Todd was too absorbed with the weeds by the garden to pay attention to her. She stripped off her wet bikini and laid both pieces over the wooden railing that ran around the outside edge of the porch. She stood naked for a few moments, hoping he would just turn and glance back and see her this way, but he never did, so Pam just went inside.

In her room, she hunted through her closet for her suitcase, which had only one item she didn't unpack. The dildo that Melanie gave her was in the bottom in a brown paper bag. She took out the bag and climbed on the bed, and removed the vibrator from the bag. It was long, and thick, and pink, and looked so unreal it made her giggle.

The water was evaporating from her skin, leaving her covered with tiny goose bumps, and she was trembling with excitement as she caressed the shaft of the vibrator. She laid back and spread her legs. When she placed the head of the vibrator to her cunt, her muscles contracted and squeezed on it because it was so cold, not hot like a real cock. She gently pressed it in and grunted, bucking her slim hips. Finally it sunk past her lips into her cunt, and she let out a faint gasp, while she held the thick end in a tight fist and her other hand held her supported so she could watch it going in. She could feel the bumps on its skin rubbing the skin in her cunt as it disappeared inch by inch. Finally, when it reached bottom, she clenched her lower lip in her teeth and closed her eyes.

Todd came out of the shed and locked the door, finally glad to be done with that annoying chore. The peacefulness of the yard without the noise of the lawnmower was pleasing. He looked around at the job he had done and he was satisfied. He noticed that Pam was no longer on the patio or in the pool. He recalled how hot she looked in that bikini, especially when she was bent over, showing him her ass. Then he noticed the wet bikini hanging over the patio railing. Did she change before she went in, or did she just go in naked? He wasn't sure if he should go in to find out. However, he did want to go in for a drink.

Todd set the glass of lemonade down and wiped his forehead with his sweaty t-shirt. He breathed out a long sigh and looked outside. The hot sun beat down on the yard where he had been working for the last hour and a half, and he was glad to be inside where it was air-conditioned.

He heard an odd noise and held his breath to listen for it again. He walked out to the living room and heard another, softer noise. He looked down the hall, but couldn't see anything definite. He thought everyone was gone today, but maybe someone was here, or maybe it was someone who wasn't supposed to be.

He walked quietly down the hall. Some of the doors were open, but he heard more soft noises coming from the open door of Pam's room, and they sounded like moans. He saw the light on in Pam's room. The door was wide open. As he walked quietly down the hall, he could look directly into her room. Pam was on her back on the bed, nude, her long, sensuous, white legs were spread wide, with one leg dangling over the end to the floor. Her ass wiggled and she moaned softly. Sticking out of her cunt was a large, pink, rubber vibrator. She stared into the dresser mirror to watch as she pumped the dildo in and out of her cunt. Her eyes were glazed, half open, fixed on the image in the mirror, and her soft breasts heaved. Her jaw hung limp and little moans of pleasure drifted from her open, quivering lips. She was just about to cum.

Todd walked in. "Hi," he said. "What are you doing?"

Pam jumped. She had one foot on the floor, the other in the air, and the vibrator still in her cunt. She turned white as a sheet and for a moment, he thought she was going to cry, but she lay back on her elbows on the bed and looked at him over the end of the dildo between her spread knees.

"Fucking myself," she said, with a cunning look on her face. "Why?" She noticed that his eyes were glued to her crotch. "Would you like to try your tongue here?" She moved the dildo in and out of her cunt with a slow twist, giggling. "Come here and kiss me," she said, holding her arms open for him.

He walked around to the side of the bed and bent over. She closed her eyes and parted her lips to make way for his tongue. He kissed her and his tongue pushed its way into her mouth. With his eyes closed, he felt for the vibrator, from her knee down her thigh, until he touched it where her legs came together. She tried to push his hand away, moaning but not letting go of his kiss, but he got hold of it and worked it in and out.

He broke away, gave her ear a lick and whispered, "Is this thing better than mine?"

"No."

She finally pushed his hand away and took the vibrator out with a loud slurp.

"Not good enough, is it?" Todd said.

He unzipped his fly and took out his cock.

"Wait a minute," Pam shouted, staring at his huge cock. "Don't put that in me yet. Lick me first, just for a minute. Please."

Todd hesitated. "Ok," he said.

He dropped to his knees and lowered his face to the V where her beautiful legs came together. Her strong, lean thighs trembled and pressed against his ears. She moaned when his face touched her mound, and she ground her lips in a circle when his tongue penetrated the wet lips of her cunt. She grabbed a handful of his hair where his head was nestled right between her legs and pulled him to her tighter.

"I'm all wet," she finally moaned. "Screw me now. God I want it so badly." He guided his shaft to the pink slit nestled in her silky, curly, golden hair. The head parted her cunt lips. "Ooww," she moaned. "Go slow." He pushed. Her vagina opened and his cock sank into her. "Oh God," she cried, and wrapped her legs around him.

He took her firm ass in both hands and pushed into her tight cunt as hard as he could, waiting for her to flinch and say 'Enough', but she took his whole cock with just a whimper. He pulled back and shoved in. When his balls touched her ass, she blinked and her jaw fell open.

“God yeah, that’s so groovy,” she groaned.

Her cunt gripped him like a vice. He was hammering her cunt and she was grunting, when he pulled out and a stream of white cum spurted from the head of his cock all the way up into her hair and mouth and on her heaving breasts and her flat belly.

“Oh God, put it back in,” she screamed, and the next load splattered on her thighs before he rammed it back into her pussy. She squirmed, feeling the rest of his cum fill her cunt.

Both of them were huffing as he settled on top of her and she licked the nape of his neck. He whispered in her ear, “You still want to fuck that little plastic cock when you got a big slab of meat right here?”

“No,” she said, twisting the hairs on his chest. She rolled on top of him, pecking his lips with hers, and his shrinking cock slipped out of her. “I think yours will do just fine,” she whispered.

“Why don’t you put a little grease on it, make it slide easier?” he said, laughing, and she punched him playfully, stifling back a grin until she couldn’t hold it back any longer.

They both laughed at the thought of her with the vibrator. She straightened up over him, pressing down on his penis.

She let out a soft, “Oooh,” and began to grind her hips in a circle. His cum was already running from her hole, but there was not enough stiffness to his cock, yet.

“You take a lot out of me, girl,” he groaned.

“I’m eighteen,” she said defiantly. She bent over, letting her breasts hang above his face. His fingers touched her tits and nipples; she was having that effect on him, again. “But I want to fuck.”

“You do?”

He put his hands on her ass and moved her on his stiffening cock and the thick rod slid up her cunt.

She moaned. “Yes, every day.”

She tossed back her head and her hair seemed to float on the air. One of his hands slid down the small of her back and she arched it in. She squeezed the hard muscles of his chest in her

fingers like she was trying to tear them out. He grunted when she began to cause him pain and she eased up her grip. Her fingernails left deep red marks where they dug in. His breath huffed along with her moans while she rose and fell with his hips, pushing his cock into her tight hole. Her breasts were flattened on his chest and her lips covered his face with kisses.

Pam liked the way his cock fit her cunt very nicely. She began riding him like he was a bucking horse, rising and falling with his pumping hips, but, where there was not a saddle to hold her on, there was a long, hot, thick and stiff piece of flesh stuffed up inside her body that drove her mad with lust. The top side of his shaft lightly grazed the tip of her swollen clitoris on every stroke coming down and she whimpered with delight each time it did. On the fast upstroke the cock jammed into her soft cunt almost painfully, making her wince and grunt when the air was knocked out of her.

Her mind was clear of all other thoughts and she concentrated on the feelings of an orgasm building up inside her. She lowered her lips to Todd's and felt his tongue push past her teeth. She welcomed it with her own tongue. The sweat on his chest spread on her chest and the sweat from his hips spread around the insides of her thighs.

"Oh God ... oh God," she moaned.

This was the moment she loved and she wanted it to last all day. Her cunt tightened around his cock and she went into an orgasm. It was coming slowly, hesitating like it wouldn't come at all. The sounds she made, gasping for air, made him think she was choking and always got him worried for a few moments.

She grunted, "Uhn ... uhn ... uhn," and then she peaked.

Her eyelids were sealed shut, but her mouth hung open sucking in air.

Suddenly, her insides were flushed with another supply of warm sperm, just as large as the first, and fresh and moist. First there was the gentle pressure of the sperm shooting from the end of his cock, then the pleasing warmth of the liquid spreading through her groin, and finally the joy of receiving a man's hefty

load of sperm directly into her body. With as much as he was giving her, it would probably leak out for the rest of the night. A few times before she had been given a load like this and she had been wiping it away for hours. Sometimes, late at night, she wondered if all men ejaculated as much as Todd.

It took them a long time to catch their breath and stop giggling. She finally rolled off, letting his limp penis slip from her hole with a funny slurp sound. Most of the sperm came out with his cock, but she could still feel a lot of it moving around inside her. Drops of sweat glistened on their bodies and a bunch of cum mixed in the hair between their legs.

“My mouth is so dry,” she said, giggling uncontrollably.

“I’m beat.”

He liked the way her boobs jiggled and shook when she was laughing. Her brow was crinkled up in a little bit of hysteria and she put a hand over her mouth. Their sweat dried on their skin.

She sighed deep with relief.

“That was so good,” she said.

He had closed his eyes but had a pleasant smile across his handsome lips. She gazed at him, thinking how cute he looked that way, so vulnerable but still strong and cool.

Pam stood at the end of the dock in her bikini as the sun was beginning to set behind the trees, ready to dive in. The bikini bunched up her ass. She had a great tan, and there was no white stripe across her back. She looked back at Todd, sitting in his swimsuit at the side of the dock, and laughed as she dove in with the gracefulness of an Olympic diver.

She swam up to him, held his legs and lifted herself out of the water and her crotch pressed against his foot. He could feel her mound through the bikini. She looked pensive for a moment, resting her breasts against his knee. She looked directly at him with eyes he realized were a beautiful, rich, deep brown. He pulled her out of the water and she sat beside him on the dock. They could hear the soft sounds of the water licking the posts of the dock below them.

“Todd?” Pam said, her face inches from his.

“Yeah?”

He tossed a stick in the water and it made a gentle splash.

“Will you show me how to kiss?”

He turned and looked at her. Her firm, round breasts were visible under the bikini top.

“Don’t you know how?” he said, looking away.

She leaned closer to him.

“No.”

She lifted her head slightly and he found his mouth on hers. He allowed his lips to part, and the tip of her tongue ran around his lips and against his teeth. The feel of her soft, lips was the sweetest, most tender kiss he ever had in his life. She took his hand in her fingers and laid it on her firm breast.

“Can you feel my heart beating?”

Todd sighed deeply, his hand on her breast, trying desperately not to squeeze. She ran a cool hand over his chest and rested it on the back of his neck. She kissed him a little more hungrily, her mouth wide open. His hand closed on her breast, squeezing gently. She forced him back against the dock and gently blew into his ear. The ends of her long, wet hair soaked his shirt. She pressed her firm breasts into his chest and nuzzled her face into his neck, and he laid a hand on her ear and ran it down the velvet, wet sheen on the back of her head. He wondered if she could feel his heart hammering in his chest.

With a languorous move, she laid her thigh across his waist and nibbled on his earlobe. She brushed her mouth slowly across his cheek and poked her tongue into the corner of his lips. She chewed his lower lip gently. His hands roamed over the smooth skin on her back and side. His lips tingled from the caress of her lips and tongue. With a sudden fierceness, she grabbed a fistful of his hair, planted her parted lips on his, and forced her sweet, wet tongue into his mouth. They both moaned, kissing passionately.

Finally, they broke apart, and she slid her arms around him and jammed her pelvis against his erection.

“Ooh, Todd,” she whispered. “You’ve got a hard-on.” She ground her mound on the lump in his pants. “Can I touch it?” she asked. “I’ve seen it once already. I just want to touch it.”

“I don’t know,” he whispered.

He ran his hand along her smooth, bare leg, and back up to her ass. She was trembling very slightly.

“You want to see my pussy?” she whispered.

Todd thought for a moment. Someone might come down to this dock and see them, but he had a place where no one would find them, even if they came looking for them.

“I know somewhere we can go and I’ll show you how to kiss,” he said.

They stood and walked back to the shore, where they had left their clothes. He watched Pam dress. The flowing, gentle waves of her hair dropped over her shoulder and melted across the gentle curves on her chest. She pulled on Todd’s pair of old, faded jeans, torn at the knees and in the back right under her ass, and, as she pulled one of his old sweaters over her head, he had a brief vision of her on her back with her luscious legs in the air, her breasts glimmering in the soft moonlight. The image made his penis throb in his pants.

He took her a short way up the hill and into a small clearing between some blueberry bushes, where the clear sky looked down on them.

“This is lovely,” Pam said, looking around. The sweet smell of the blueberries was intoxicating.

Todd eyed her ass.

“Come here,” he said, reaching out for her.

His arm slipped around her waist and she settled beside him in the tall grass, looking down at the lake. Above them hung a bright, round moon, and ahead of them the light from the setting sun, and behind them only darkness.

Pam snuggled close to him as he stroked her taut stomach.

“Kiss me,” she whispered passionately.

She put her arms around his neck and pulled his lips to hers, and they kissed. As their lips crushed together, Todd took her by

her shoulder, probing her mouth with his tongue. Her tongue was suddenly in his mouth, and she breathed more deeply than him. His hands trailed along her shoulders, down to her breasts. Her nipples stood out hard against the thick sweater. He lifted the bottom of the sweater, put his hand under, and closed it around her firm, warm breast. She cooed and murmured softly. He worked the sweater off and reached behind her and untied her bikini top. Pam moaned into Todd's mouth as her bikini top fell away and he caught her breasts in his hands. They were soft and jiggly in the amber light that danced through the leaves of the blueberry bushes.

He moved his hand from her breast down her front and between her legs, right down into her loose jeans. She gasped when his fingers touched her. He found the opening of her cunt and probed it lovingly with his finger, pushing deeper and deeper. She squeezed her hands into tight fists, her nails pressing into her palms. He stroked her clit and she convulsed and screamed, almost leaping off the ground, every muscle in her back tight. A quick orgasm passed through her body and she shivered and collapsed in a satisfied relaxation.

She sat up, her breasts bobbling wonderfully. Pam was very excited. She wanted Todd to take her clothes off.

"Undress me," she said.

She watched as he unbuttoned her jeans, pulled them down, and rolled her panties down her legs. She put her hand on his thigh and moved it up to the tremendous bulge.

"Show it to me," she sighed.

Todd took his hand away and unzipped his pants. She whispered something to him, but it was too soft for him to hear. He took her hand this time, moved it down to his groin, and she felt his bare penis out in the open.

"Oh, God," she said softly.

His cock was hard and huge and burning in her hands and she stroked it to see if she could make it any bigger.

"Suck me," Todd said.

That was exactly what she wanted to do. She bent over be-

tween his legs and tried to take his entire dick in her mouth in one gulp, which made her gag, so she figured she would just have to work her way up to that. She licked it from the base up to the head and popped the head in her mouth and sucked gently as she took more and more between her lips. Her lips closed over the beast and sucked it with loving affection. Her mouth moved down the length of his heavy prick. She brought a hand up and cupped his bulging balls. He slid his cock in and out of her pouting mouth. He felt the head brushing along the inside of her cheek, the underside slipping over her tongue.

“Jesus,” he moaned.

“Like that?” she asked, pulling it out of her mouth, leaving it hanging before her face, dripping with her own saliva.

“Yeah.”

“Ask for more. Beg for it.”

“Please suck me.”

Pam grinned. Saliva ran over her chin and lips, gleaming in the little sunlight that shined through the trees. She held his heavy balls in her tiny hand, watching the head of his penis bob in front of her face like a snake doing a dance. It almost seemed to beckon to her, enticing her to put it in her mouth. Watching the big, round head closely, she guided it to her open mouth and felt it touch her lips and tongue. She leaned forward a little bit and the head pushed to the back of her mouth, stretching her jaws apart as it went. There was so much shaft to go with the head, and she wanted it all, although she didn’t know how she was going to be able to take a cock this big in her throat.

She bobbed her head slowly, her eyes squeezed shut, sliding the shaft of his cock across her tongue, which was feeling dry because of her nervous excitement. In one hand she held his balls, twirling them like fat, hard marbles, and in her other hand she held his cock firmly, near the base. She leaned forward again and the head touched the back of her mouth, making her gag. She took a deep breath, holding his cock tightly in both hands, her jaws wide open so her teeth wouldn’t scrape the shaft, and pushed her head forward. The head pressed into the tight open-

ing of her esophagus, and with a jerk, slipped past. With sudden ease, the rest of his cock began to slide slowly down her throat. Pam held his hips as she guided the shaft down, feeling the odd sensation of her throat stretching open to accommodate the size of his cock.

She could hear Todd gasping and felt his trembling hands lightly on her head.

“Oh my God,” he moaned.

Finally, his entire penis was in her mouth, and her nose tickled the hair right under his bellybutton. She moved her head back and forth, sliding an inch or two in and out, and felt her throat expanding as it did. Todd was breathing hard, and she figured he was just about to cum. His hands were still lightly resting on her head, and his hips were bucking very gently toward her, like he was fucking her face. His bucking grew a little more insistent, and suddenly she felt his cock throbbing, and his body jerked spasmodically. She couldn't taste it, but she could feel the warm liquid squirting in her throat, spreading through her tummy. His cock seemed to grow harder and thicker as he came, almost choking her on the huge shaft.

When his orgasm passed, she carefully slid his cock back out of her throat, licking up the saliva and cum as she drew the head to her lips.

“I've never felt anything like that,” Todd mumbled, stroking her hair.

Pam smiled up at him and licked up the last drop of cum hanging from the head of his cock.

“Come down here,” she said, laying back in the scratchy grass among the blueberry bushes with her legs spread, waiting, trembling, as he knelt between her thighs.

She watched a small, white cloud move slowly across the dark blue, late-evening sky. He leaned forward to suck her tits and she began to moan and squirm with pleasure. He held himself up with one hand and held his long, hard shaft in the other. She nervously squeezed his shoulder, but not too hard to make him stop. He moved his hips and his cock moved past her hand

and touched her cunt. The feeling startled her. Her breath was quick and her mouth was still dry. She nervously watched his eyes.

Todd's cock poked between her thighs, searching for her cunt. Pam reached down and grasped the shaft.

"Ooh," she breathed, "It's nice." He inserted it into her sweet flesh. "You're going to hurt me," she said meekly.

Again the tip of his cock touched her, but this time with pressure. She held her lower lip between her teeth as the head entered, and he paused.

"Loosen up," he said.

She began to moan. Her grip on his shoulder tightened and her lips quivered.

"Put your legs around my hips," he whispered.

She put her other hand on his shoulder and folded her legs over his hips. He pressed more and she moaned more.

"Don't ..." she whispered softly, but this time it was for real, she could not hold herself back.

"This is it," he said.

He thrust his hips, and her mouth fell open as wide as her eyes. For a split second it hurt, then she felt as though something inside her had given way, and his long cock suddenly plunged deep into her, moving smoothly past her lips into her vagina. This was the first time she ever had anything this big in her cunt and it felt like she was riding a horse, but this beat horseback riding all to hell.

"Oh, my God," she moaned, her chest heaving.

He set his body on hers, slowly moving his hips in and out. Gradually, she began to move her hips with his, holding him close to her body with her arms and legs. She nibbled his earlobe and moaned with each push of his hips. He went a little quicker and a little deeper. She held her ankles crossed behind him. The base of his cock jammed against the moist fur of her mound. She felt nothing but the wide spread of her legs and the hard, young cock plunging into her.

"Faster," she moaned.

Her legs wrapped around him and tried to stuff all of him into her. Her moans got louder as he went faster. Suddenly he went real slow. She let out a long, loud moan with her first orgasm. He did it again, humping her faster and faster. Her fingers tightened on his shoulders and her breathing nearly stopped. When he stopped again, she had a second orgasm. He did it one more time before he finally spewed forth a load of cum. She nearly passed out when she felt it inside her.

He rolled over and pulled her on top of him. She sat up, her legs spread over his waist. He cupped her soft breasts in his hands and looked at her. By then she was feeling no shyness at all. She wanted to learn things from his body, anything he had to teach her. She straddled him and rubbed her wet pussy against his cock until the head pressed against her clit, but she couldn't get her cunt in the right position. He told her to guide his cock with her hand, and she just spread her lips apart and pushed down on his stiff, slippery dick, and it went right into her cunt.

He reached up to rub her nipples and right away she felt herself starting to cum. Her hips churned and he pressed his groin against her until she fell forward on top of him, gasping and moaning. She screamed and came harder than she ever had before. Her face was buried in his neck and she whimpered like a puppy. Her hips were bouncing up and down and she loved to feel his balls between her spread cheeks. Then his head turned to one side and he gripped her hips desperately. He pulled her hard against him and moaned as his body spasmed.

She felt his cock throbbing inside her and her cunt began to fill up quickly with his thick cum. She was cumming again. She listened to their mingled grunts and moans and churned her hips until the last orgasm rippled from her body, and they just lay together trying to catch their breaths. He fondled her breasts and she stared up at the stars, heaving from exhaustion.

He flipped Pam over on her hands and knees, knelt down behind her and slipped his cock into her and reached under for her bare breasts. When he penetrated her cunt, she yelped with excitement. Every hard pump of his dick sent waves of pleasure

throughout her body and made her sway back and forth like a ship at a dock.

Pam had become a glutton for lust, and she loved it. Her pussy lips closed tightly around his cock and her ass cheeks slapped wildly against his groin. Her round, swollen tits trembled in his hands. Pussy juice and Todd's sperm seemed to flow from within her without end, dripping in thick streams down her thighs. She was still having orgasms, and her voice was weak. She barely felt him flooding her insides with more cum.

As he withdrew his slippery cock from her wet pussy, he noticed small tears trickling down her cheeks.

"Are you ok?" he said.

"I'm so happy," Pam sobbed. She reached between her legs and groaned. "But I'm so sore."

The sun was straight up on the July afternoon, and the temperature was soaring past ninety. Todd was in the shade of the garage, although it wasn't much cooler, working on his candy apple red 1966 Pontiac GTO. Two weeks ago he bought replacement parts for a good tune up and finally found free time to get started.

The sunlight streaming down was so bright he had to squint to look out to the street. The neighborhood kids were playing street hockey in front of his house. Down the sidewalk two girls were selling lemonade from a small stand. He waved to the older couple from next door as they walked by with their collie on a leash.

He was wearing shorts and a t-shirt, a pair of slip on shoes, no socks, and his hands and shirt and face were smeared with dirty black grease. He wore a pair of ancient leather work gloves to protect his knuckles, since he inevitably scraped them when he was working. The last spark plug on the driver's side, the one he had fouled two weeks ago, was giving him problems. He was having difficulty getting it out, and this probably had something to do with how it had fouled. He prayed that he hadn't stripped the threads when he put it in originally. Sweat was dripping down his forehead into his eyes and he got fed up and yanked off

his shirt.

He was bent over the fender and never heard Pam enter the garage. Pam came through the back door and quietly sat on the stool against the wall to watch him work and see the hard muscles of his body. She liked the sight of his ass in those shorts when he was bent over the side of that sexy red car. She peeked down and could just see the tip of his penis hanging down the leg of his shorts.

Silently, she snuck up behind him and reached out and touched his ass. He felt something tickling the inside of his thigh. Her fingers slid up his thigh toward his crotch and his penis quickly grew hard, just as she wanted. Todd quickly turned around. Pam was wearing a black miniskirt and a black tank top, and his eyes rolled all the way up the side of her legs. The shorts he wore hardly held back his growing penis, and almost the whole length hung out the leg hole. She wrapped her hands around it.

“This is what I was looking for,” she said, licking her lips.

“Jesus, you scared the shit out of me,” he sighed.

She stroked it back and forth as it grew fully erect, and Todd steadied himself on the fender of the car. She smiled a slow smile that made her thick bottom lip seem to pout with mischief. She moved close to him and he could feel the heat from her body. Did she blush? She lowered her eyes and they were as sensuous as her hair.

“You don’t feel scared to me.”

She had thick, sandy blonde hair and huge brown eyes with flecks of autumn colors floating in them. There was an animal quality about her. The skimpy aquamarine tank top enhanced her full, round breasts, and her hard nipples were clearly visible through the thin cotton fabric. The swell of her breasts threatened to tear the cloth apart. She licked her full, sensuous bottom lip with her tongue. He could almost feel that tongue on his cock. She had thick, red lips, the kind that look so sexy wrapped around a cock. She had a way of looking at him that made him feel that she knew all his secrets. She laughed a deep, throaty

laugh. He wanted to feel her.

Todd looked out the open garage door.

“Someone might see us,” he whispered, as if he was afraid he would be heard if he spoke too loudly.

“I know.”

“Are you hoping somebody does?”

“I think so.”

She carelessly rubbed her hand over her tits, making the nipples stand up. She brushed against him again and he looked at the most beautiful ass he had ever seen. She turned and the way her breasts jutted out in front accented her tiny waist and her proud, little ass.

“I’m bored,” she said, pulling her shirt up over her tits.

“How can you be bored?”

“There’s nothing to do. I just want to go to bed with you.”

She straddled his cock with her legs and plunged her tongue into his mouth. He forced her beautiful mouth open with his tongue. He twisted his fingers in her hair and used it like a leash to hold her face to his. His cock slid back and forth across the crotch of her panties as she moved her hips in and out.

“I’ve got to get this work done, or I won’t have a car,” he said.

Pam thought for a second.

“Maybe we’ll have a little time for something else?” she asked in her sultry voice.

“Like what?” Todd asked.

“Like ... you know.” She hesitated a moment, blushing.

“What do you have in mind?”

She softly said, “Fucking,” and slid her hand down his sweaty back into his shorts.

“As soon as I get done, do you want to go with me for a test drive?”

“Yeah.”

“Give me about ten more minutes.”

Pam pulled away from him and sat on the stool again. Todd, blushing from the embarrassment of having his erect cock hang-

ing out of his shorts where anyone could see it, pulled the bottom of his shorts down to try to cover it. Pam giggled.

It took him only a few more minutes to finish the difficult job with the spark plug. He shut the hood and turned to Pam, who was sitting with her legs crossed.

“All done,” he said. “Get in.”

Pam jumped up and raced around to the passenger side. He climbed in the driver’s side and started the engine. It fired on the first turn of the key and roared to life. Pam trembled. The sensation of the car gave her shivers down her spine. The sound of the engine and the raw sensuality of how fast the car could go turned her on tremendously.

Todd rolled the car to the street, and she got the sense that he could barely contain its incredible power. As they were gradually accelerating down the road, he eased the throttle open until the engine was screaming and the car’s full power became obvious. Trees flashed by on both sides of them and the wind rushed in through the open windows like they were in the middle of a fierce hurricane. Pam clung to the door handle for dear life, but the speed and the deafening roar of the engine thrilled her. She could only tear her eyes off the road for a quick glance at the speedometer, and she just saw that the needle was well over a hundred miles per hour.

Todd began to slow down and suddenly they were at the train crossing, and Pam was surprised. She knew the crossing was a couple of miles from the house, but it only took them a few seconds to get there. How fast were they going?

The car bumped and rolled over the rough path down between the abandoned rail cars. Todd stopped the car in a spot he knew very well and shut off the engine. The sudden silence seemed to be almost too loud for them. Eventually, Pam began to hear the soft noises of the light summer breeze and the weeds and a few birds in the distance.

She looked at Todd. His chest was still bare and the shiny sweat had evaporated, but his body still glowed with a sexy warmth. His long penis was lying bare against his thigh, quickly

growing hard. She leaned over the center console, put one arm around his shoulder, laid her other hand in his lap, closed her eyes, tilted her head, and pressed her warm lips against his. As she stroked his erect penis, his hand came up and squeezed her soft breast. She gasped at his touch. She felt very sensitive and very turned on. There was an insistent buzz in her ears that drove her into a height of passion.

Todd pushed his hand up her tank-top and it closed around her bare tit. He started to push her back, but Pam resisted.

“Wait. Fuck me in the mouth,” she whispered in a throaty voice. “I have a sweet tooth.”

She bent over his lap and his thick cock met her lips. She opened them over the tip and her tongue glided up and down the shaft. He gently shoved his cock into her. Her cheeks were full with his cock and her throat made little noises as he fucked her. He still couldn't believe how much she could take.

He felt her hesitate for a moment, and his cock was suddenly sliding down her throat. He could feel the heat of her mouth as she sucked and pulled his cock further down her slippery, satiny throat. He sat back in the seat, his arms and legs out, watching her head slowly moving down in his lap.

“Oh ... oh ... oh ... oh,” he moaned.

He was tense all over, but his hips thrust up very slightly, trying to push his cock into her a little faster. She held the base of his cock tightly in her small hand and moved her head up and down as quickly as she could, making his cock slide in and out of her throat and glide over her moist tongue.

Todd lifted her shoulders and pulled out of her mouth all at once, leaving her mouth open and wet with lust. Pam blinked, staring at his cock and licking her lips. Suddenly, his cum burst from his cock and hit her cheek. Pam squealed and flinched in surprise as another shot hit her in her face and the next landed on her breasts. She opened her mouth and let some of it shoot in. The aim was not perfect, and a couple of shots hit her nose and chin before one went past her lips.

He finished and she looked up at him. His cum gleamed on

her beautiful face and her eyes searched his face with passion.

“Let’s get in the back,” he said.

“Ok.”

Pam got out and climbed in the back seat and lay on her back on the slick, black vinyl. He climbed on top of her and slid down her body, the wet tip of his cock dancing on her tight, flat stomach as he made his way to her cunt, leaving a thin, wet trail on her skin. The blonde hair on her pussy was thin and wispy. Her beauty was intoxicating.

He was holding himself up between her legs, his cock hanging down, ready to plunge into her pussy, and they stopped, staring at each other for long a moment. The insides of her thighs rubbed his hips, and she was absently fingering her nipples. The look in their eyes was one of burning desire and a deep hunger. Her ass began to squirm anxiously on the seat.

“Put it in,” she gasped.

Todd snapped out of his mesmerized gaze and rubbed the head along the groove of her pussy and made Pam groan anxiously. She was dripping wet. He spread her pussy lips with the head and pushed with his hips, forcing it into her. A smile curled up on Pam’s face when she felt it entering her. She spread her legs as wide as she could and hooked them around on the backs of his thighs. Todd looked down where they came together as he slowly lowered his weight until his entire penis was inside Pam and their pubic mounds were pressed against each other. He liked the contrast between her light colored pubic hair and his dark hair, and how it seemed to mingle together in one two-tone bush.

He was rolling his hips up in a firm, steady stroke, pushing his cock deep into her cunt. Pam moaned and her head rolled side to side with the thrusts.

“Oh God ... oh God ... oh God,” she moaned, each time he pushed his hips in.

Every inch of his long cock was inside her. It hurt a little bit, but it felt too good to make him stop just for that. She stared out the window right over her head at the beautiful blue sky, and

when he shoved his cock back in, she squeezed her eyes just, tried to ignore the slight pain, and concentrate on the great sensations of his thick cock filling her up and rubbing against her clitoris.

Gradually, he was pumping a little bit quicker, and not thrusting so deep. The intensity of the sensations increased, and she knew she was cumming. She clutched him desperately as she came, screaming in his ear. Her fingernails dug into his back and her heels dug into the backs of his legs. She had finished her orgasm, but Todd had not yet cum. He quickly pulled it out, and rolled Pam on her hands and knees.

“Oh God,” Pam moaned, holding her head down and arching her ass high in the air.

Suddenly she felt his cock pushing back into her cunt, deeper than it had only moments before, and she felt it pulsing between her legs and the inside of her womb quickly filled with warm liquid. She tossed her head back with a moan, squirming her hips from side to side.

“Oh yes,” she groaned.

She collapsed on the seat and he collapsed on top of her. Her legs were still spread and he continued to pump his penis in her hole.

“This car runs sweet,” Pam panted, turning her head back to him. Long, sweat-soaked strands of hair were draped over her face. “You know how to make them run, don’t you?” She wiped a drop of sweat from her nose. “But then, I guess you’ve got the best tools in town.”

She chuckled once at the joke, and Todd chuckled when he got it, and they broke into laughter.

Pam and Amy stood in the bathroom at two in the morning, applying makeup to their faces. They were very quiet as they concentrated on their work, and Amy’s house was very quiet. Pam was wearing silk bikini panties and a thin tank-top. Amy was wearing a bra and panties.

“I think Todd is so cute,” Amy said. “I’d love to make out

with him.”

Pam checked her lips after carefully covering them with bright red lipstick.

“Yeah, he is cute.”

Pam pulled up her tank-top over her tits and began to highlight her nipples with the bright red lipstick. They turned hard and stood out proudly with the gaudy, red coloring. Amy stopped to watch her, and they laughed.

“Do you really want to make out with him?”

“Yeah,” Amy said, and went back to putting shadow on her eyes.

“Do you want to have sex with him?” Pam asked.

She watched herself in the mirror and turned side to side to see how her nipples looked.

“Sex? I don’t know about that. I’ve never done that with anyone.” She looked at Pam.

Pam looked at her. “You’re a virgin?”

Amy looked down, feeling ashamed. “Yeah.”

“That’s so cool. When do you want to do it?”

She wiped the red lipstick off her nipples and hunted for a more subtle color.

“With Todd? You mean for real?”

“Of course for real.” She found a deeper red color and opened it to check the color against her skin. “I’m sure he’d do it with you. You know, he’s got a big dick.”

Amy stopped and looked at her in disbelief.

“How do you know about his penis?”

“I’ve done it with him,” Pam said, and began to put the deeper red on her left nipple.

“You’ve had sex with your cousin?”

“Yeah. He’s a good lover, too.”

“But you’re related.”

“That doesn’t mean I can’t make it with him if I want.”

Amy thought about it for a moment. “I guess that’s ok.”

“Yeah, it’s ok. Do you want to make it with him?”

“Sure, I guess.”

“Good. Then maybe we can make it with him together.” She showed her tits to Amy. “What do you think?”

Amy giggled “I think you look like a stripper.”

“Yeah, you’re right. It doesn’t look that good.”

Giggling, they snuck back to Amy’s room to discuss how they were going to get Amy alone with Todd.

Amy had on a tight little black dress that exposed her cleavage to her navel and a hemline so high he could almost see her ass when she walked. Her body was perfect. She had thick, black hair that cascaded down her back and thick, sensuous lips. She smiled at him and casually ran her fingertip down her breastbone, through her cleavage, as though she were simply touching herself absentmindedly.

“I love your car,” she said.

“Thanks,” he said.

She was leaning over, inspecting his GTO. Her dress rode high, revealing a pair of black bikini panties stretched tight across her ass. He felt his penis stirring in his pants.

“What did you need help with?” he said.

Amy looked back up at him, without trying to pull her dress back down.

“Nothing, really. I thought my car was broken, but it wasn’t.”

She walked toward him with a sultry swing in her hips, and he realized that he had never before noticed that she had long, gorgeous legs. She leaned her hip against his car.

“But, as long as you’re here,” she said softly. “Why don’t we go inside and ...”

“And what?” he said.

His penis was as hard as a rock in his pants. He reached out and touched her exposed cleavage and Amy sucked in her breath. Her mouth was open and she looked very sexy, even though she was only eighteen. When he figured she was too excited to say anything, he took her hand and led her inside, straight to her room, but she stopped him, and pointed to her

parent's room. Todd was confused, but Amy smiled.

In her parent's room, Amy pulled her dress off over her head in one quick yank. Under the dress she wore nothing but those tight, black panties. Her breasts jiggled as she walked to the dresser. She picked up a brush and combed her hair and it fell over her shoulders in a velvet black cascade. She realized she was breathing hard and trembling. She turned to face him, feeling the cool air make her nipples hard.

"Well?" she said.

"Turn around," he said.

He'd seen her before in her skimpy bikini around the pool. She turned and leaned against the dresser, jutting her ass out towards him. He admired the light brown skin on the back of her tanned thighs. The back of the bikini was pulled up into the crack of her ass like a thong, and the pale, white skin on her cheeks turned him on.

Amy felt his warm hands around her waist, moving lightly up her sides. His fingers touched her swollen breasts and his hands grabbed them and squeezed them. She squirmed. His hand came up the inside of her bare thigh, and his fingers grazed her crack. Her ass rose up a few inches, following his hand. She was really wet and there was an exciting tingling inside her, so she spread her legs a little more. He touched her, right where she was tingling the most, and she nearly screamed. His fingers were much bigger and stronger than her fingers and he seemed to know exactly where to put them. Oh, God, it feels so good, she thought, rising on her toes. Her thighs spread a little wider. One of his fingers slipped past her labia into her tight opening.

"Oh God," she cried.

He pushed his finger deeper. She clenched her teeth and squealed. Her thighs tensed up and she had to hold the dresser to stay up. He pulled his finger out and took his pants off. Amy leaned back for a better look and caught a glimpse of his hard penis hanging out of his pants in front of him, long and erect, bobbing up and down. Amy gasped. It was bigger than she had imagined.

“Sorry if it’s too big,” he said.

She sucked in her breath and turned away. He’s going to fuck me, he’s going to fuck me, she thought. He turned her around and put his hand on her pussy and Amy absently thought how funny it was. She had Todd’s hand on her cunt in her parent’s bedroom.

Todd knelt down between her luscious legs and nuzzled his nose in her pussy. She had the nicest, plumpest cunt he had ever seen. He licked her and she gasped couldn’t move. She pushed against his head, but he resisted her and licked her again.

“Please,” she whispered, “Please.”

His warm tongue touched her wet cunt and she breathed out a long, low moan. This was what she wanted all along and she knew it right away. His tongue slipped around her pink lips like a little fish relentlessly trying to find its way into her body and she squirmed. She began to orgasm and her body lurched and shook and she screamed and cried. Finally, it ended, and she stood there leaning against the dresser, trying to catch her breath. She could see her cum glistening on his lips and chin. She laughed. She reached between her legs and her fingers came up covered with her wetness. She licked the salty liquid away.

He stood up, bringing his penis into her view again, and she stared at it. It stood straight out and looked so huge, like a smooth, sleek, futuristic tool, beautiful, yet sinister. It had a slight curve that really turned her on. It looked like a baseball bat hanging from the front of his body as if somebody had just stuck it there without thinking. He wasn’t going to put that between her legs, was he?

“Touch it,” he said.

Her fingers carefully curled around the thick shaft and she pumped the skin up and down. She stared at it in open fascination.

“Come on,” he said, and took her to the bed.

He sat on the edge and she dropped to her knees in front of him and buried her head between his thighs. She licked slowly up the thick shaft, leaving a trace of saliva along the underside.

She reached the head and washed it thoroughly with her tongue, sucking it into her mouth, just the way Pam had showed her. He groaned and thought he would lose it for sure.

Cum erupted from the head in huge spurts. His sticky liquid squirted into her mouth and quickly slid down her throat. Amy's face lit up and she moaned. This was her first taste of semen. Her chin, neck and tits were splattered with white droplets. Some of the warm cum rolled down through her cleavage to her bellybutton.

"That was excellent," Todd said. "Did Pam tell you how to do that?"

Amy, with cum still on her face, blushed.

"Yeah," she said. "She told me you'd enjoy it."

"I did." He lifted her to her feet and sat her on the bed in his place. "Just lay back and relax," he said.

He was going to fuck her. Amy was filled with nervous anticipation now that he was spreading her legs and climbing on top of her, bringing his huge penis up to her crotch. Her breath was quick and uneasy. She held his sides firmly with her hands, but she felt like she was pinned down and helpless as his hips spread her thighs wide. Her eyes flickered over his face.

"Are you going to put it in?" she whispered.

"Yes."

"Is it going to hurt?"

"Yes."

His burning hot penis touched her tender pink opening and she gasped.

"I'm frightened. I don't want to do this."

"Ok," he said softly, and started to get up.

"Where are you going? Aren't you going to do it to me?"

"You just said you didn't want to do it."

"No," she said timidly. "I want ... I want to do it with you."

"Ok." He lay back on top of her. "Put the end of it in your pussy," he said.

Her trembling hands made his cock harder and her quick breath brought to his nose the smell of cherry Lifesaver. She

moved her hands from his sides down to where their bodies met at the V of her crotch. Her left hand found it first and with a long breath, her fingers wrapped around the shaft.

The cock felt so good to her. It was so thick, and hot in her hand. She held it against her soft crotch, trying to find her small hole. This was her first experience of such a strange sensation, a foreign piece of flesh against hers, a man's private parts pressed to her private place. She could not get the end of his long penis to go into her pussy. She had figured that it would somehow find its own way.

"I can't do it," she said, shaking nervously.

"It's ok," he whispered soothingly.

He leaned forward and kissed her cheek. She kissed him tenderly on his lips. He kissed her again and she moaned. He found himself giving her a deep, passionate kiss. She responded, after a moment of surprise. His hand came up her side to her breast, touching it lightly. Her hands ran down his back. Her legs instinctively wrapped around his hips and her heels pressed into his ass. There was a long moment when she felt his tongue probing deep into her mouth and the weight of his body coming to a rest on hers. His lips pulled away from hers and she breathed out a long, feathery sigh, her face covered with a wide, pleased expression, flushed with deep red color. Her eyes fluttered open.

"I'm so scared," she whispered.

"I understand."

He turned her head and licked her earlobe and she began to giggle. He chuckled and she felt more at ease. She was hardly expecting much and reached up to kiss him again, when her right hand automatically spread her labia and the head of his dick touched her exposed cunt and slipped effortlessly in.

She sucked in her breath in surprise, clutching his shaft in a death-grip so that it didn't go deeper.

"Uuhhhnnn," she groaned. "Ow ... ow, that hurts."

He pulled back his hips to relieve the pressure. She sighed when she felt the pain go. He reached down for his penis and

repositioned the head in her cunt. When the head was in her he pushed his hips firmly. She groaned, but bit her lip and squeezed her eyes shut. The huge head burst through her hymen and plunged rapidly into her cunt. She opened her eyes and nearly screamed. When most of his cock was in her, he stopped to let her catch her breath.

“Congratulations,” he said. “You’re no longer a virgin.”

Her expression changed instantly. She looked down to try to see where their pelvises met, but couldn’t. She could feel it, however. Her thighs spread wider, and the rest of his cock slid into her, until his pubic hair was bristling in hers, and his balls were pressed to her crotch. She noticed his lower body had begun to move, making a thrusting motion against her groin. His hips went in a circle and side to side. She liked it and knew immediately that this was fucking. She slid her hands down to the small of his back and did the same thing, moving her ass. She saw the look on his face change as soon as she did.

“What?” she said, grinning somewhat embarrassedly. “What?”

“You catch on fast. You’re good at this.”

“I like it. It feels so good.”

He picked up the tempo, leaning into her. The rest of her thoughts faded. Her attention was focused on the warm, moist area between her thighs. Their bodies fit together like a pair of molded parts. Whatever it was he was doing to her felt good. He was going to get her rocks off, for sure, and it was going to be much better than how she got herself off with her fingers.

His lips were pressed shut. Drops of salty sweat spread across his forehead and he made soft grunting noises that matched the pumping of his hips. She stared up at him with wide eyes and mouth until her sight became blurry and a loud noise swelled up in her ears. Her heart was pounding. Her skin picked up every sensation from his body and the hair on his skin, but she never heard herself screaming or realized that she was tossing around under his weight.

Minutes later, panting hard to catch her breath, she opened

her eyes. Todd was on top of her, breathing as hard as she was, and she was looking past his shoulder up at the ceiling. He was very heavy, but hot and slick with sweat. His cock was still pulsing in her womb. He did it, he made me cum, she thought.

He got up and his penis came out slowly, leaving her insides feeling free to move around. She looked down at his penis and saw a drop of juices fall from the head onto her belly. He lay beside her and they kissed.

“Thank you,” she said, smiling happily.

“You’re welcome. I’m glad I was your first.”

She laughed and kissed him again.

As soon as Todd returned, Pam wrapped her arms around his neck and gave him a kiss.

“I’ve got to have your cock,” she whispered softly in his ear, and pressed her lips over his mouth and forced her tongue past his lips. He was too surprised to react. “Come on.”

She dragged him to her room. She was dying to get his huge stick in her pussy.

Todd sat on her bed while she slowly removed her shirt and dropped to her knees in front of him. She opened his pants and his balls slipped into her mouth. She held the shaft of his cock clenched in one hand while it grew hard and unbuttoned Todd’s old shirt with her other. Quickly, he was hard and the top half of his shaft disappeared into her mouth. He lightly put his hands on her head. Pam lifted her head from between Todd’s legs, letting his cock slide out of her mouth.

“I can taste Amy’s cunt on your cock.”

“Oh,” he said.

“She must have been really wet when you fucked her.”

Todd’s face fell and he stammered to say the right thing. Pam squeezed his cock real hard and whispered, “So, are you going to fuck me, now? Like you fucked her?”

He laughed hard and pulled her down on top of him and kissed her, driving his tongue past her lips and past her teeth to find her tongue. She responded warmly, searching for his

tongue and falling on top of him. She straddled his legs and fumbled with his meat until she had the tip between her tender cunt lips and slowly lowered herself onto his throbbing cock. When it was started in, she slid all the way down on his pole.

He groaned. "Your pussy's so tight."

She offered her nipple to his lips and began to move slowly up and down. Her tits bounced and jiggled as she moved on his glistening prick. In only a minute she reached a silent climax. They sat quietly for a few minutes, his hands stroking her back, then she began to thrust again and they kissed deeply. She felt a flood of cream sloshing around in her pussy and she exploded with another orgasm of her own.

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The Lennox Conspiracy
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