

Second Chance at Love

by Douglas Fox

16 year old Will Henry takes his girlfriend Abby's virginity. His sexual prowess leads Abby to ask about his sexual history. Will tells the story from losing his virginity to his first love in the Canadian wilderness on a camping trip with older youth, to dating a nymphomaniac, to popping the cherries of some girlfriends as well as assorted other sexual escapades in the past two years.

This story is a sequel to "Algonquin Memories." It is written from the perspective of Will Henry. All characters, situations and actions are completely fictitious. "Algonquin Memories" is available in Kristen's Archive Directory 36. The companion piece called "The Tailback and the Cheerleader" is available in Kristen's Archive Directory 37.

Any resemblance to reality is purely coincidental. These teenagers practice unsafe sex repeatedly. No one should do this in real life. Real unsafe sex leads to pregnancy, AIDS and death. Be safe!

Part 1 - Prelude

"Aarrgggg..... Oooohhhh.... Will."

I licked my lover's clitoris again. Then I looked up from my position between my 16 year old lover's legs. Her smooth slightly tanned legs were shaking. Her tummy quivered. I looked between her grapefruit sized white breasts at her face. Her eyes were closed as she shook and moaned. Her face was framed by flowing blonde locks of hair. More disheveled than usual. I loved to look at my lover when she had an orgasm. This was her second in the past ten minutes.

She opened her eyes and purred, "I love you Will Henry."

"I love you too, Abigail Hendricks."

"I never knew that sex could feel like this. This is amazing Will."

"I take it that you never had an orgasm before today?"

"Not like this. I've fingered myself and it felt good. But not like this."

"I'm glad you had fun. I want to be a full-service boyfriend."

"You certainly fulfilled your service today. I want today to be a day we both remember. Will, I want you to take my virginity today."

"Abby, are you sure? It probably is going to hurt."

"I know. I've been planning this for awhile. You're going to be gone for next nine weeks while you work at scout camp. I won't see you again until we go on our trip to Algonquin. I want today to be the day."

I got up and went to my bureau. I pulled out a condom.

"No, we don't need that Will."

I had a startled look on my face. "I don't want you to get pregnant Abby."

"I started taking the pill six weeks ago. I didn't want our first time to be with a piece of rubber between you and I."

Abby lay down on my bed and spread her legs. I said, "No, I think I should be on the bottom for your first time. You can control how fast things go that way."

Abby got up and I lay my thin 6'-2" frame down in the center of my bed. "Abby, get on your knees and straddle my middle." I held my erect cock straight up.

I continued to give her directions, "Now, slowly lower yourself down on my cock." I helped guide her down so the tip of my cock was nudging against her inner lips. "Now Abby, when you're ready sit down slowly. Don't take anymore in than feels comfortable."

My beautiful lover sank down a couple inches. My cock burrowed inside her pussy. Abby stopped when my cock reached her hymen. I asked, "Does this feel OK so far?"

"It feels OK. It feels really full. But it doesn't hurt. How does it feel to have your cock in my pussy?"

"Wonderful. Your pussy feels velvety smooth. Very hot. A little tight. This is a day I will never forget. Are you ready to go further?"

"I guess."

"It is going to hurt when I break your hymen. When I'm through, just stop. Relax. It will stop hurting in a minute or two."

Abby screwed up her courage (and her face) and sat down suddenly. Her hymen ripped. "Oww.. that stings." Abby sank down until she was sitting on my pubic area with my six and a half inch cock completely embedded in her pussy. I was surprised that Abby didn't react more to the pain of losing her hymen.

I asked, "Are you OK?"

"Yes. It stings a little, but doesn't really hurt. I expected it to be worse than this."

"Just sit there and relax for a minute or two."

I stared at this beautiful girl who was making love to me. How had I gotten so lucky a second time? Abby was the fourth girl who gave their cherry to me, but she was the second girl I loved.

Abby interrupted my reverie. "I think I'm ready. Now what?"

"Oh, sorry. I was enjoying the moment. If you're ready you can rock back and forth or up and down. Go as fast or slow as is comfortable to you."

Abby rose up on her knees and dropped down onto my cock. She did it again, but this time went up a little too far. My cock fell out. I repositioned it and Abby sank down again. I held Abby's hips to try to help her get the right height when she rose up. Soon Abby was rising and impaling herself onto my cock. I tried to meet her down strokes with my thrusting my cock up into her pussy. We eventually reached synch. Abby and I fucked together for about ten minutes. She was perspiring and getting tired.

"Will, you're like the Energizer Bunny. You just keep going and going and going..."

"Would you like me to do the work for awhile?" I asked as I played with her clit.

"OK. How do we do this? Should I get off you?"

"No. Just lay down and wrap your arms around me." Abby followed my directions.

"OK. Now we'll roll over together." We rolled over gracefully so I ended up on top. Or at least with as much grace as two teenagers can manage while connected at the groin.

I pulled my torso up so my weight was held up by my arms. "Are you ready, lover?"

"I think so."

I thrust in and pulled out with as much skill as I possessed. I pumped in and out in short fast strokes. Then long slow strokes. I kept changing depth and speed to try to keep things interesting.

"Will, I thought guys didn't last very long their first times." Abby asked.

I smiled as I thought back to my first time. "Usually they don't." I was getting close now. I thrust in harder each time and tried to grind my pubic area on Abby's clit each time I bottomed out. She was moaning and panting now. She was close. I was close.

A couple more strokes were all it took. I bottomed out and Abby groaned. "Unnhh.. Ohhhh. Gggooooodddd.... " Abby's pussy spasmed and quivered. I pushed in as deep as I could go and shot my load of sperm into Abby's pussy.

I looked down at my lover. Her face showed pure bliss.

"I hope you liked that lover." I said.

"I thought the orgasms when you ate me out were great. This was mind blowing. I love you Will."

I pulled my cock out of Abby's pussy and lay on my back beside Abby. My cock was covered with semen, pussy juice and a few streaks of blood. I played with Abby's tits while she recovered from her climax.

"This wasn't your first time was it Will?"

"No, this wasn't my first. Not even close." I answered.

"How many?"

"You're sure you want to know? I've changed a lot in the past two years. I think the answer will surprise you."

"Will, how many?"

I took a deep breath and answered, "Seven."

Abby looked surprised. She hesitated and then asked, "You had sex seven times?"

"No, I had sex with seven different girls. I've lost track of how often I have had sex."

"Will, this doesn't sound like the man I love. How could this be?"

"Abby, all of this is ancient history. It all happened before you moved here. Before I knew you. I'm in love with you. None of that matters." I gave Abby a long kiss.

"Can you tell me the story? I really can't believe this."

"You have to promise me that you won't tell another soul. Unconditionally promise!"

Abby raised her right hand like she was being sworn in as a witness. "I promise. I can't tell anyone."

Part 2 - Katie

When I started eighth grade I was average sized. I was about 5'-4" and was a little pudgy. I weighed about 130 pounds. I still had my baby fat. My growth spurt hit me earlier than most kids in my grade. I grew eight inches between September and February that year. Suddenly I was the tallest kid in class. But I didn't gain any weight. I went from pudgy to down right thin in six months.

I was never an athlete. I was considered somewhat of a brain in class. With my new height, I turned into a complete klutz. I was always bumping into things, tripping over things or knocking things over. I guess my brain didn't adjust to my size as fast as I grew. I would reach for a glass of water. My brain stopped my hand when my seventh grade hand reached the glass. The eighth grade hand was three inches longer. The glass was lying on the floor and I had made a mess.

I completely lost my confidence. I was always shy, but now I just kept to myself. I was noticing girls, but I couldn't put two words together into a sentence when I was around them.

Things started to turn around for me when I turned fourteen in February of that year. I had been active in Boy Scouts for three years and loved it. I was old enough to join the Venturer Crew and go camping with the older scouts. Their acceptance and support helped me start to get my confidence back.

I signed up to go on the two week camping trip to the Algonquin Provincial Park that summer. I was lucky to be in a crew with Justin Baer and Jon Miller. They helped me get comfortable around girls. That and the fact that Katie Landis was also in the crew.

I had a crush on Katie that went back to seventh grade. She didn't know. I never had the nerve to even talk to her. The trip gave me a reason to talk with her. Justin assigned me to share a canoe with Katie on the trip. Katie was so easy to talk to that I just forgot that I was nervous when I talked to girls. She made me comfortable.

Our crew did a training trip at the scout camp in June. I found out that I might be tall, but I wasn't strong enough to carry a canoe on the trip. I decided to start weight training to build up my upper body strength. In Canada I was going to have to carry a canoe by myself up to three and a half miles. I needed to be ready. I also started jogging. By the time we left for Algonquin, I was running at least three miles every day.

The trip to Algonquin was an eye opener for me. The second night all the guys on the trip shared a cabin. Justin stripped naked and went to bed that way! Then Jon did it too. Justin and Jon talked about their experiences with girls. Then Justin started describing the first time he had sex with his girlfriend Sherry Jones. Our cocks rose to attention. Just as Justin got to the part where they actually did it, Justin's older brother Joe, one of the chaperones, interrupted us. I expected him to chew us out for going naked. Instead he suggested that we jerk off! I couldn't believe it. I was too bashful to do it that night. But I watched Justin and Jon jerk off. I found out what blue balls were all about that night. It certainly was painful.

The next morning we started canoeing. Algonquin is awesome. Miles of lakes and trees. Wildlife everywhere. Justin kept assigning Katie and I to work together. For nearly everything. I was in heaven.

Jon and I shared a tent. We had set our tent up near Justin's. Justin was sharing his tent with his girlfriend Sherry Jones. That night Jon convinced me to sleep in the nude like he did. We were lying there naked listening to the sounds of the wildlife on the lake. The next thing we hear is the sounds of Justin and Sherry having sex ten feet from our tent. We could hear everything! Jon and I jerked off to relieve ourselves as we listened to Justin and Sherry.

The second day was Katie's birthday. We camped on Proulx Lake that day. I bought a maple leaf hat pin for her. I kept it hidden until dinner time. Joe made a chocolate cake for Katie's birthday. I gave her the hat pin after we sang Happy Birthday to her. Katie gave me a kiss.

That night Jon and I had to listen to Justin and Sherry have sex again. Then Joe started up with his fiancé Barb Williams. Jon and I had to jerk off again to relieve our sexual tension.

The third day we camped on Big Crow Lake. We got to camp before lunch. The whole crew played chicken fights when we went swimming. I got to carry Katie Landis! I was touching her. And she was touching me! A couple times when we got knocked down, I grabbed in the wrong place. I got a handful of tit. I expected Katie to chew me out or slap me. Instead she just smiled. After that, I got a handful every time we went down. I might not have tried as hard to stay up either.

After lunch Justin and Joe told the crew we could split up and explore around the lake. I had seen that the map showed a stand of virgin timber near one end of the lake. I decided to go explore it. I asked Katie if she wanted to go along.

Katie and I paddled up the Crow River to the first portage. We pulled the canoe out and had to go cross country through the woods to get to the virgin tree stand. It took a half hour to reach them. I don't know why the loggers missed these trees, but the trees were magnificent. Huge pines that seemed to reach to the sky.

I found out that Katie loved biology too. We talked about the trees and the other wildlife we had seen so far. Eventually the conversation switched.

Katie said, "Will have you heard all the noise at night?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean the sounds coming from Justin, Sherry, Joe and Barb's tents."

"I know. It's driving Jon and I crazy. I wish I knew what sex was like. But I'll never know. Who would want to go out with some nerd like me."

Katie gave me a funny look. "What are you talking about. You look good. I love the way your muscles show on your chest." I gave Katie a surprised look. She traced her fingers across my chest, tracing the outlines of my muscles. I looked down 'Damn, I do have muscles. Where did they come from?'

My spine tingled and I shivered from Katie's touch. Then Katie stepped closer and kissed me. On the lips! My brain went into sensory overload. Next thing I remember was Katie's bikini clad body pressed against mine while her tongue tried to pry its way into my mouth.

I opened my mouth. The tip of my tongue met Katie's tongue as she pushed it into my mouth. My brain blanked out again. I think we traded spit and explored the insides of each other's mouths. I know my cock was pressing my swimsuit out. I wrapped my arms around Katie and held her close to my body. We finally broke our kiss after five minutes.

Reluctantly, we headed back to the campsite. I was in a state of shock. Katie liked me. Maybe more than liked. I wasn't a hopeless klutz. That night, Jon and I had to listen to another night of teenage sex. Listen, but not participate. We jacked off again.

The fourth day we canoed to Lake Lavielle. It was a long hard day of canoeing and portaging. When we set up camp, Justin assigned Katie and I to find trees to hang the bear bags from. There weren't very many big trees near our campsite. We searched in the woods pretty far from the campsite. We stopped and rested for a minute after walking for awhile.

"Will, did you like what we did yesterday?"

"Ummm... uh, yes." I said, finally spitting out the answer.

"Let's do it again." Katie and I embraced and kissed. Our tongues pushed together and explored and stimulated each other. I wrapped my arms around Katie and pressed her against my chest. I could feel her nipples pressing into my chest. That got my cock's attention. It stood straight out from my body. The head was pressing into Katie's belly. I

turned red from embarrassment. I expected Katie to pull away. Instead she put her hand on my erection and rubbed it.

I was so excited that my cock shot off as soon as she touched it. "Unnh... Ooohh.. Nooo..." I groaned.

"What happened Will?

"I made a mess in my shorts."

"Did you shoot your sperm?"

"Yes"

"Can I see it?"

"What?" I said in shock. My face was bright red now.

"Can I see your sperm?"

"Oh, I thought you wanted to see my penis."

"Well, I wouldn't mind seeing that, but I was asking about your sperm."

"All right. I'll show you the sperm." I pushed my hand down my pants and got a finger full of semen. I pulled my hand out and showed it to Katie.

"That's what it looks like. That stuff can make a baby. Wow."

"I guess that's right. At least that's what I've been told."

"Are you sure I can't see your penis?"

I considered my answer carefully. My horniness was making me daring. "I guess you can see it if I can see your tits."

"Sure" Katie untied the string that held her bikini top and pulled it off. Her breasts weren't real large. They looked like a nice handful. I wanted to see if they fit in my hand.

"Well, it's your turn." Katie said impatiently.

'Shit! What did I get myself into?' "Uh, OK. Give me a second." I turned around and untied the string that held up my swim suit. I pulled my shorts down to my knees and turned around.

Katie stared at my cock for a minute. "Can I touch it?"

"No! No, I don't think so." I pulled my pants up again and tied them shut. Katie put her bikini top back on. We walked back to camp.

"Will, would you be my boyfriend?"

"Umm, Yeah, I guess, ummm... sure." My chest swelled. I had a girlfriend! We walked back to camp holding hands.

At dinner I proudly announced that I was going steady with Katie. I spent the evening talking with Katie getting to know her better. She wanted to be a microbiologist. I was comfortable around her. We could talk about science, camping, almost anything. I sat by the campfire and talked until dark. We kissed just before we went to bed. She even let me feel her tits through her T-shirt.

The fifth day was our lay over. We had the whole day free on Lake Lavielle. Joe and Barb let us sleep in. They made a big breakfast for the crew. After breakfast was over, Joe asked what everyone planned to do that day. Katie and I had decided to canoe back to the swamp at the entrance to Crow Bay in Lake Lavielle and study the flora and fauna. I explained our plans to Joe. We packed our lunch and paddled west to the swamp.

We spent most of the day poking around the edges of the swamp. We made sketches of the plants and insects we found. We ate lunch in the canoe floating at the mouth of the Crow River. I had thought I was pretty good at plant identification, but Katie was better than I was. I knew the insects better than her. We had a blast.

Around four o'clock we started paddling back to our campsite. I needed to go to the bathroom, so we stopped at a campsite part way back to our camp. Katie needed to go too, so I let her use the latrine box first. When she was done I used it.

Katie was sitting on a log beside the fire ring. Katie looked so beautiful and I was feeling playful. I came up behind her, wrapped my arms around her and asked, "Guess who?"

"Orlando Bloom?"

"No"

"Ashton Kutcher?"

"No"

"My boyfriend?"

"Yes" Katie turned around and looked at me. She was in a playful mood too.

"What a minute, you're not my boyfriend Jake. Who are you?"

I backed away stunned. Katie looked at my face and realized immediately that she said the wrong thing. "Will, I was teasing. Come here. You're my only boyfriend." Katie pulled me to her and wrapped her arms around me and hugged. She kissed me. Our tongues met. Stars exploded in my eyes as we kissed. I don't know how long we kissed, hugged and rubbed our bodies together. Time meant nothing.

"Will can I see your thing, uh, your penis again? I'll show you my breasts."

"Deal." I wasn't quite as bashful today. I untied the string and pulled my shorts off in front of Katie. When I looked up, I got a shock. Katie was naked! We hugged and kissed some more, but this time our naked bodies were rubbing together.

This had the predictable effect on my cock. It was rock hard. It was poking Katie in the belly as we made out. I used one hand to rub and feel Katie's tits as we kissed. They felt so soft and smooth. I brushed my fingers across her nipple. Katie moaned.

We took a step back from each other and looked each other over. We were flushed. Katie's nipples were standing up. I looked down at her pussy. It had a sparse patch of blonde hair over top of it. The lips were red and puffy.

"Katie, can I touch your pussy?"

"OK. Let me show you how." She took my hand in hers and placed it on her pussy. It was wet! She rubbed one finger up and down between her pussy lips. Then she moved my finger to the top. I felt a bump. Katie shivered. "That's my clitoris. I like it when you rub it. Be gentle. It's really sensitive."

I rubbed my finger over it again, barely touching it. "You can press a little harder." I did. This time Katie shivered again. I kept rubbing her clit. I used my other hand and rubbed up and down along her pussy lips. I wondered where the opening was that went to her vagina.

"Where does a boy put his penis if you have sex?"

Katie put her hand on mine and guided my finger. It popped into a tight hole. She pushed on my knuckle and my finger disappeared into her! Her pussy was squeezing my finger. It felt hot and wet inside.

"Pull it out and then push it back in Will." I followed her directions. I kept rubbing her clit too. Katie had a funny look on her face and was panting. Suddenly she shook and her pussy squeezed down hard on my finger. Then it relaxed, squeezed, relaxed and squeezed.

"Oh God Will, that was great. Thank you."

I was confused. "Katie, what just happened?"

"You gave me an orgasm. The best I ever had. Thank you."

"Your welcome, I guess."

"Will, can I touch your penis?"

"Uh, ummm.. I guess."

Katie got down on her knees right in front of me. She looked my penis over and then reached her hand out to touch it. She wrapped her hand around it. "The outside feels soft, but the inside is hard. It weird, I...."

"Unh.. unnhh... unnhhh..." It was too much for me. My cum shot out and hit Katie's face. The next spurt hit her chin. The next landed on her breast. The rest dribbled on the ground.

"I'm sorry Katie. I didn't want to do that. I'm sorry."

"It's all right Will. That's what I get for playing with a loaded gun. Lets go for a swim so we can clean up." Katie led me by the hand to the lake shore. We swam out about fifty feet and stood on the bottom. I washed the cum off of Katie's face and breasts. Her breasts needed a lot of rubbing to get all the cum off ;-). We kissed.

"Will, sit down over here." Katie pointed to a spot closer to shore. I went there, still holding Katie's hand and sat down on the bottom. The water was about 18" deep. Katie faced me and sat down on my lap! We started kissing and making out again. My cock became erect. It was trapped between us. Stuck nestled between her pussy lips. Our bodies rubbed together as we kissed and felt each other's tits. Finally the rubbing was too much and I shot off another load of cum into the water between us.

I noticed the sun was getting low on the horizon. It was late! "Katie, we need to get back to camp. We're going to be in trouble. We were supposed to be back for dinner by 5 pm." We scrambled back to shore and got dressed quickly. I looked at my watch. It was 6:30!

"Shit, we've got to hurry!" I exclaimed. I didn't even think about my swearing. I never said that around a girl before.

We hopped in the canoe and paddled as hard as we could. When we got close to camp I could see someone standing on the rock at the edge of the water looking for us. When we pulled into shore at camp, I said, "I'm glad we did those things today. I really like you Katie." I gave her a kiss. Then we joined the group for dinner.

After dinner, Jon pulled me aside so we could talk. Jon asked, "Will, would you be willing to swap tents with Amy? We would like to have some more private time together."

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I might get to spend the night with Katie! I couldn't contain my grin. "I guess, if you really insist. I could. Does Katie know about this?"

"Not yet. Amy is talking Katie now. We'll switch tents if Katie is OK with it."

Amy and Katie returned to the fire circle a couple minutes later. Both were sporting big grins.

Katie said, "I'd be happy to share my tent with Will." Turning to me she asked, "Would you be willing to sleep with me?" She winked.

I blushed and said, "Ummm... I guess so."

Jon pushed me towards our tent and said, "Will, I'll help you get your things moved." Jon and I went to our tent while Amy and Katie went to theirs. In five minutes time, everything was arranged for the night.

After the crew put the bear bags up, Katie and I returned to our tent. 'The tent I was sharing with a girl!' My mind reeled from the events of the day.

When we got inside, Katie started removing her clothes. I hesitated a little. "Will, it's OK. I've already seen you naked. Go ahead."

"I know. I still feel funny about it though." I started removing my clothes.

When both of us were naked, we laid side by side. I put my arm over Katie. We kissed, intertwining our tongues. I pulled Katie tight against my body. We rubbed our bodies together as we kissed. My cock swelled from the stimulation. It was trapped between our sweaty bodies. It was all I could do to not cum.

We pulled apart a little. I mustered my courage and asked, "May I touch your tits?"

"I'd like that Will." I tentatively reached out and cupped my hand over her left breast. I squeezed it a little. It fit in my hand perfectly. It was firm. I rubbed my hand along the silky smooth skin. I massaged her breasts, taking pleasure from their feel.

Katie moaned as I felt her breasts. "Will, please lick them."

"OK" I tentatively touched my tongue to the tip of a nipple. Katie shivered. I licked around her nipple in a circle. Katie grabbed my head and pressed it into her breasts. I

sucked on the nipple that was now in my mouth. I squeezed her breasts as I licked and sucked. Katie was moaning.

I pulled away for a minute to catch me breath. I rubbed my fingers up and down Katie's sides.

When we got quiet we heard Amy say, "Ohhh... That's good Jon...."

I whispered, "Jon and Amy are doing it!" Katie nodded her head.

We heard Jon plead, "Amy, try to be quiet,"

Amy was getting loud. "Ohh, yesss. Go faster Jon. Go... Go... Go... unhh... unhhh... Fuck me, Jon!"

Jon tried to quiet Amy, with no success, "Shhh... the other tents are close. Please be quiet."

Jon and Amy suddenly got quiet. I went back to Katie's breasts. I played with them for a few seconds before Katie whispered, "Could you play with my pussy the way you did this afternoon?"

I moved my hand down to her pussy. I rubbed my finger up and down her outer lips. I rubbed her clit the way Katie showed me in the afternoon.

"Will, please make love to me." Katie whispered.

"Umm... I.... guess... I can." I answered hesitantly. Katie lay on her back and spread her legs. I hesitated.

"Will, slide between my legs" Katie said, motioning to me.

"Where do I put it?" I asked.

"I'll help you, Will" Katie wrapped her hand around my cock to guide it.

"Unnhhh... Unnhh... " I groaned. I shot my cum all over Katie's belly and pussy.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Katie, I didn't mean to shoot all over you. I'm sorry." I used some toilet paper to wipe my semen off of Katie.

"It's OK Will. We'll try again in a few minutes. Let me stroke your dick." Katie held my cock in her hand and massaged my cock.

"Ummm. That's nice." I whispered.

It didn't take long for my cock to become erect again.

"Katie, are you sure you want to do this? Won't it hurt?"

"No, I lost my hymen about a year ago. Just slide your dick in. It'll be fine." Katie whispered.

"What if I get you pregnant?" I asked.

"You won't. I'm on the pill." Katie answered. Katie helped me put my dick at the entrance to her pussy.

"Katie said, 'You're in position. Just push it into me, Will.'"

"OK." I pushed my cock inside her pussy an inch. Katie was really tight. I pushed again. Another two inches disappeared. Katie's pussy was so wet and hot. "Ohhh... this feels amazing."

"Keep going, Will." I pushed the rest of my cock into Katie. I thought, 'I'm not a virgin anymore. How did I get here?' I pulled my cock out. Katie put her hands on my hips and helped me find the right pace. I pushed in the whole way and pulled part the way as Katie directed.

"You're so wet. Unnhhh... Unnhhh.... Unnhhh...."

"That's good Will. Go a little faster... Oooohhhh...." Katie directed. I did as I was told.

"Unhh! Unnhh! Unnhh! Unh! Unh! Unh! UnhUnhUnhUnhUnh... Oooooohhhhh....." I moaned. My balls tingled. I shot a load of cum into Katie's pussy. I thrust a couple more times. The feelings were too intense. I had to stop moving. I leaned down and started kissing Katie.

"Oh God Will. That was great."

"Oooohhhh Katie. I didn't know this could feel so good! I love you so much."

"I love you too, Will," Katie said. We cuddled together naked and fell asleep.

Abby interrupts. "You had sex with your friend Katie Landis? I thought you were just friends."

"We are now. But we were in love once. And I screwed it up. Let me continue."

The next morning after breakfast, Joe and Barb asked Katie and I to sit down and talk with them. Joe point blank asked us if we had sex. Very sheepishly I admitted that we had. I expected that we would get in trouble. All Joe and Barb wanted to know was if we were safe. When Katie said she was on the pill, that was all Joe and Barb wanted to hear. It was OK if we had sex!

Abby interrupts again. "You mean Joe and Barb Baer, the chaperones for our trip to Algonquin Provincial Park in August?"

"Yes. Let me continue."

"Do you think they will be OK if we have sex on the trip?"

"Think about the way I made the crews up. Mr. & Mrs. Ritter have five guys and two girls, no couples in their crew. Our crew was three guys and three girls, all couples. Of course Joe and Barb are OK if we have sex. Joe and I have already talked about it. As long as we are safe, they won't mind."

"I'm glad my boyfriend is President of our Venturer Crew."

"Abby, please let me continue the story."

We canoed to Dickson Lake that day. After lunch, Justin and Joe gave everyone free time. Couples scattered to find privacy. Katie and I took a sleeping pad and walked through the woods along the edge of the lake. I found an open area in the next campsite to the south. The trees along the lake shore gave us privacy. Katie and I stripped and made out. We made love that afternoon.

At bedtime we did it again. Katie and I were learning to be comfortable with each other. Learning what turned each other on. Sex with Katie was awesome.

The last day of the trip we did it two more times. I was lasting a little longer when we had sex. I didn't cum just from Katie's touch. I also was able to give Katie more orgasms.

When the water taxi picked us up the next morning and took us to Openogo Store, I was sorry the trip was ending. I had sex five times in the past two days. Katie and I would never have this much time together at home in Paradise, Pa. I hoped that our going steady would last past the end of the trip.

I had about a week of free time before school started. I had signed up for JV soccer in the spring before school ended. I had soccer practice every morning. I was a midfielder. Between my weight training, running and a week and half of carrying a 50 pound canoe

on my shoulders, I was in excellent shape. I could keep running after most of the guys on the team were winded. I was also losing some of my klutzyness. The trip to Algonquin had changed my life.

I had the afternoons free. Sherry and I managed to get together three times that week. We continued our exploration of each other's bodies and how to pleasure each other.

When school started we found it was harder to get together for sex. Katie played field hockey. I had soccer. Most weeks, one or both of us was busy in weekday afternoons. The best we managed was to get "alone time" for sex about once a week. Some weeks we did it at my house. Other times at Katie's house.

We talked, kissed and even made out every minute at school that we could squeeze in. Before classes, at lunch, or between classes. Katie and I only had one class together. It was English.

One other thing that was different this year. In eighth grade the girls pretty much ignored me. In ninth grade they were always coming up to me to talk. They kept touching me. Putting their hand on my shoulder, on my elbow, patting my back. At first I didn't understand. Eventually I realized that they were flirting with me! Somehow I had become desirable to girls.

I wasn't sure if it was my looks, the muscles I developed over the summer or the fact that I wasn't available anymore that made them interested. It was very gratifying to my ego.

September went this way. Katie and I went to the movies a couple times that month. We went bowling too. We had a very comfortable thing going. My life was bliss.

Towards the end of September, I got a shocking phone call. Actually the first of many. It was a Thursday night. The call was from Megan Smith. Megan was one of the girls who was flirting with me. She was one of the best looking girls in ninth grade. She had the largest tits. She dressed well. She was someone that I considered out of my league to date, if I had been looking for dates.

When my step-dad said the phone call was for me, I picked up the phone and said hello.

"Hi Will. I hope you don't mind me calling this evening"

"No, it's OK. What's up?"

"I'm home alone and I have been thinking about you."

"Oh, really?"

"I'm naked and I'm fingering myself. The vision of your body is making me horny. Can you come right over and fuck me?"

I was stunned. "What. No. I can't do that! I already have a girlfriend. Good Bye!"

I hung up the phone. I was stunned. I never imagined a girl would make a phone call like that. I didn't tell Katie the next day. I didn't want her to know. I tried hard to stay clear of Megan, but she was in three of my classes. I didn't understand her. She was dating Joe Freeman. Why was she calling me?

Megan made a point of talking with me almost every day. If no one was around, she would whisper things in my ear. "I want to fuck you." I didn't know what to do about Megan.

The Venturer Crew had a backpacking trip planned for the middle of October. A lot of ninth graders had joined our crew in September, including my friend Rob Stevens. Sam Hayes was elected by the crew to be the President of our Venturer Crew this year. I was shocked when I was elected to be his Vice President.

I helped Sam plan the trip. We were going on the Horseshoe Trail. We were starting at Governor Dick Hill in Lebanon County and hiking east. We were staying at a scout camp Saturday night and hiking to the Middle Creek Wildlife Preserve on Sunday. I was responsible for buying the food for the trip. The whole crew planned the menu and Katie helped me with the shopping.

Friday night before the hike, Sam, Katie and I ran the "shakedown." Everyone emptied their packs out and we went over item by item the things they were allowed to take on the trip. We didn't want anyone carrying too much gear.

Katie and I both hoped that we would be able to find some time alone on the weekend. That didn't happen. Nothing was ever said about all the pregnant girls from the Algonquin trip, but I think the adults figured out what we had been doing in Canada. Mrs. Ritter watched the girls in the crew every second. Katie and I couldn't even find enough privacy to kiss, much less do anything else. It was disappointing, but we still had fun on the weekend.

Sam, Katie and I spent most of the weekend teaching the new kids how to do low impact camping. How the stoves worked. How to hang a bear bag. All the things we had practiced and mastered in Canada in the summer.

We hiked 11 miles on Saturday. The new kids in the crew were exhausted. Katie and I felt great. Carrying a forty pound back pack beat carrying a fifty pound canoe or a sixty pound Duluth pack. My best friend Rob Stevens and I shared a tent that night.

That night Rob and I had a chance to talk when we went to bed.

"How did you get so lucky to convince Katie Landis to be your girlfriend?"

"I'm not completely sure. It certainly was luck. But part of it was all the time we spent together in Canada. We got to know each other really well up there."

"Have you made it to second base yet?"

I smiled and said, "I don't kiss and tell."

"You're smiling. You did. How about third base?"

"No, I'm not saying." I felt my face blush.

"You did! You touched her pussy?!? Have you gone all the way?"

I turned completely red. "I won't say."

"I know you Will. You and Katie did it! I can't believe it. How was it? Tell me details!"

"No! All I'll say is it is wonderful. I love Katie. That's all I will say!" I rolled over so I was facing away from Rob.

"Will, I'm sorry. I have some less personal questions. Please talk to me." I tried to ignore Rob.

"Will, how did you get Katie to go out with you. I want to ask Cindy Jacobs out, but I don't know what to do. Please help me."

That got to me. I rolled back over. "Rob, I'm not an expert in girls. I just got lucky." Rob grinned at me. "No, not sex. I mean I still don't know exactly how Katie and I ended up boyfriend and girlfriend. It wasn't anything I consciously did. I guess you should just be yourself. Talk with her. Girls aren't that different from us guys. Last year I was afraid to talk to girls. Don't be. Just talk and get to know them. That's all I've learned so far."

"Thanks Will. Good night."

"Good night Rob."

The phone calls from Megan Smith kept coming all fall. Two or three times a week. She said she wanted to fuck me. She wanted to suck my cock. She wanted me to eat her out. She wouldn't leave me alone. I usually tried to ignore her.

One day I tried to talk to her to get her to stop. That was even worse. We were in the hallway when I talked to her. She hugged me and rubbed against my body while I tried to tell her I wasn't interested. I was getting desperate.

Katie and I went out on dates about once a week. We tried to hook up for sex as often as possible. That ended up being about once a week too. We kissed, held hands and talked constantly before school between classes and after school. I loved having a girlfriend.

Towards the end of November the soccer and field hockey seasons finally ended. Katie and I suddenly had a lot of free time after school.

Katie and I made a date to get together at her house after school on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving. Justin had suggested that I should try cunnilingus on Katie. I needed some explanation to understand what it was. I read up on it on the net. I decided to see if Katie would like to try it.

Katie rode home with me on my bus after school. We went straight to my bedroom. We stripped and jumped in my bed. We kissed for a few minutes. I kissed my way down Katie's body. I kissed and caressed her breasts while I rubbed her clit. Then I bent down and kissed Katie's clitoris. It tasted nice. Just like my fingers when I rubbed Katie in the past. I licked around it while I pushed a finger into Katie's pussy. It smelled musky and tasted a little sweet.

"Ooohhhh.... Will, what are you...." I licked again. "Oooohhhh.... Uh, what are you doing?"

I licked again and Katie squirmed. "It's called cunnilingus. Do you like it?" I circled my tongue around her clit.

"Oooohhhh... Willlll... this is great." I worked my finger in and out of Katie's pussy as I licked her. I sucked her clit into my mouth and played with it with my tongue. From Katie's moaning, I knew she was getting close to climax. I licked and sucked some more. Katie bucked her hips and slammed into my nose. I pulled back and watched my lover's climax.

When Katie calmed down a little I asked, "Are you ready honey?"

"Oh yes."

I got in position and pushed my cock into Katie's pussy. We made love slowly and passionately. This was the best session of lovemaking we ever had. Katie and I made a date to get together the day after Thanksgiving. My mom, brothers and sister were going shopping in the afternoon. I had the house to myself.

I called Katie after lunch when everyone left. She showed up ten minutes later. We headed straight to my bedroom. We stripped down. Katie lay down on my bed. I lay down beside her so we could kiss. After a minute of kissing Katie said, "I'd like to try something new. She flipped around so her pussy was in my face. I licked down along her pussy. I was licking back up her slot when I felt something wet touch my cock.

I looked down. Katie was licking my cock! Katie sucked my cock into her mouth. Wow! This felt incredible. I felt her tongue slide down the shaft of my cock. I tried to concentrate on licking Katie's clit, but I couldn't. Her sucking and licking was driving me over the edge.

"Uhh.... OOOHhh... Katie... Oooohhh.. you bet.... better stop.... uunnnhh..." I groaned. I tried to pull her head off of my cock. I wasn't fast enough. My cum spurted into Katie's mouth. She coughed and sputtered and pulled away from my cock. The next spurt landed on her nose. The next spurt hit her on the chin. The rest dribbled out and landed on my bed.

"Katie, I didn't expect that. Are you all right? I didn't want to cum in your mouth."

"No, I'm OK. I didn't expect you to cum so quickly."

"I'll clean you up." I used tissues to clean the cum off of Katie's face. Then I went back to making Katie orgasm with my tongue. After her climax, we had sex. We climaxed together. Katie and I showered together to get cleaned up.

On Sunday that weekend Megan Smith called again to proposition me. I was completely sick of her calling.

"Hello, Will?" Megan asked.

"Yes" I answered guardedly.

"I want you to come over and fuck me. I need a big stiff cock."

"Megan, I have a girlfriend. I can't do that."

"Your hot body gets me all horny. I want to suck your cock. Take it all the way down my throat and suck every drop of cum out of it."

"No, stop calling please!"

"Will, at least go on a date with me."

"No. I have a girlfriend already. I can't."

"I'll stop calling you if you go on one date with me."

"You'll never call me again if I go on one date with you?" I was so sick of her calls, that it sounded tempting.

"I'll stop bothering you if you go on one date with me. I promise."

Katie was going on a trip with her family to Virginia the next weekend. I decided that this was probably the easiest way to get rid of Megan. "OK, I'll take you to a movie next Friday night. I'll ask my mom to drive us."

"No you don't need to. I can get us a ride."

"Keep this date a secret. I don't want Katie to hear about it."

"OK, sure."

Katie and I got together after school on Tuesday to practice our oral sex some more. We did 69 and then we screwed. The fall sports season's end certainly made for a lot more fun than before. Wednesday we got together to study. We still enjoyed doing other things together than sex.

Thursday after school we made love again. Life was good. I had a beautiful girlfriend and all the sex I could want. Life didn't get any better. I only hoped that Katie didn't find out about my "date" with Megan.

On Friday night I walked the quarter mile to Megan's house to meet her for the movie. When I got there, Megan was alone.

"I'm sorry Will. My mom got called to work on an emergency."

"That's no problem. I'll call my mom. I'm sure she can drive us."

"No. Why don't we stay in and watch some DVD's?"

"OK, I guess." I thought, 'At least no one will see us together. Katie can't find out.'

Megan and I settled down on the couch in her living room. Megan popped a DVD in the machine. I sat on one end of the couch, trying to keep my distance from Megan. When she started the movie, she sat down right beside me and leaned up against me.

After a few minutes of the movie, Megan moved her hand onto my stomach and rubbed it. I pulled her hand off me and pushed it away. A couple minutes later she started rubbing my arm and squeezing my muscles. Then she blew in my ear.

"Megan, stop that! I don't want to make out."

She behaved herself for a couple minutes. Then she hugged me and tried to kiss me. I turned my head just in time to make her miss my mouth. She ended up kissing my cheek instead. Then she licked and nibbled on my ear lobe. I pushed her off me.

She stopped for a couple more minutes. Then she reached in the neck hole of my shirt and rubbed my nipple. I grabbed her by the elbow and pulled her hand out of my shirt. As I did that, she leaned in and kissed me on the lips. I pushed her away.

I watched her warily. After five minutes, I relaxed a little and started watching the movie again. Megan pushed her hand down my pants and grabbed my cock before I could stop her. She squeezed it. It wasn't hard when she grabbed it, but it got hard quickly. I tried to pull her hand out of my pants, but she wouldn't let go.

"Oh Will, you have a nice big cock. I want to see it."

"NO! Stop this. I don't want to make out with you." I had to put my hand down my pants to pry her fingers off my cock so I could pull her hand out of my pants.

That is how the whole date went. Every few minutes Megan would try to grope me. I would push her away. She would start again.

Part way through the movie, Megan asked if I wanted anything to drink. She brought me a Coke. She said, "Oops, I forgot mine." She went back to the kitchen.

I was sipping my Coke and concentrating on the movie when Megan came back. I didn't notice until she sat down on my lap facing me. She was naked! She hugged me and pressed her tits against my chest. She wiggled her butt, which was sitting on my cock.

I pushed at her with my free hand. I couldn't get her off. Finally I stood up and dropped her on the floor.

"Megan, that's enough! I'm leaving. I expect you to keep your promise too. No more calls!"

She sat stunned, on the floor. I grabbed my coat and walked out. I knew Megan had expected me to jump her bones, her very pretty, highly desirable bones, when she sat on me. I couldn't do that to Katie. I loved Katie.

On Monday morning, I gave Katie a big kiss before school started. "I missed you so much. Can we get together after school today?"

"What? You always study on Monday afternoons."

"I missed you. I want to make love to you this afternoon. Fuck studying. I need you."

"OK Will. I'll meet you on your bus after school." I gave her another kiss.

I was walking upstairs between third and fourth period. I looked up as I was climbing the lower set of steps. Megan came through the upstairs door and was coming down. She was the last person in the world I wanted to see today.

We reached the center landing at the same time. Suddenly Megan grabbed me and pushed me into the corner. She pressed her lips against mine and kissed me. My eyes opened wide with shock. Just as she kissed me, the upstairs door opened and Katie walked to the top of the stairs.

She stared at us for a second. "Will, the rumor is true. You had a date with Megan on Friday night!"

"No, uh, well.. uh, yes. But it's not what it seems... I... uh..."

Katie cut me off. "Will Henry, I hate you! I don't ever want to speak to you again!" She turned and ran out the upstairs door.

Megan smiled and stepped out of the way. I ran after Katie. I caught her part way down the hallway. I grabbed her shoulder to stop her. She knocked my hand away. "I hate you! Leave me alone!"

"Katie, I need to talk to you, please..." She ignored my plea. She ran down the hallway away from me.

I lost my girlfriend, lover and confidant. I was devastated. My life sucked! I went through the motions at school that day. The only thing I could think about was how great Katie was and how much I was going to miss her.

Part 3 - Megan

Every day that week I tried to talk to Katie. She refused to speak to me. She usually walked away the second she saw me. I spent the week in a state of shock. The girl I loved hated me.

Megan tried to talk to me a few times during the week. She told me I was so handsome. She said I was too good for Katie. I tried to ignore her since she was the cause of my grief.

The following Monday night after scouts, I asked my best friend Rob Stevens if he would talk to Katie for me. He said, "Sure I'd be happy to help."

Tuesday at lunch, Rob reported back about his talk with Katie. Rob said, "It didn't go well Will. I think Katie knew who sent me to talk to her. Katie said she never wanted to talk to you again. She loved you and was devastated when you cheated on her by dating Megan Smith. She cursed you. I've never heard Katie speak like that before. I didn't even know Katie could swear. You're going to have to forget her. She'll never forgive you Will."

I answered, "Thanks man, I appreciate your trying."

The same day at lunch I sat down. A minute later Megan came and sat down beside me. She asked, "Will, can we talk?"

"I'm sorry about you and Katie breaking up. What I did was stupid and unfair to you. Can't you explain that to Katie? Maybe she take you back if you explain."

"I've tried. I've tried to talk to her for two weeks. She just won't listen. I even had a friend talk to her for me. It's over. Katie and I are through."

Megan wrapped her arm around me and laid her head on my shoulder. "I'm sorry Will. You'll find someone soon. You're so handsome. And I love these muscles." She squeezed my bicep. We talked through the rest of lunch. Megan wasn't as bad as I thought.

We ate lunch together every day that week. On Thursday Megan asked, "Will, why don't we go to a movie tomorrow night?"

"Sure, why not. I'll pick you up at 6:30, OK?"

"Sounds great." Megan gave me a hug before she headed to her next class.

Friday night, my mom drove me over to Megan's house. Megan popped out the door as soon as my mom pulled up in front of her house. Megan hopped in the car. Mom dropped us off and we picked out a movie. We found seats near the back. Megan snuggled up to me as soon as we sat down. She held my hand as we watched the movie.

After about fifteen minutes, Megan gave me a kiss on the cheek. "Will, would you hold me, please?"

I put my arm around Megan. We started to kiss. Megan pressed her tongue into my mouth immediately. I reciprocated. We kissed passionately. I slipped my hands down and started to feel Megan's breasts. Megan had the largest tits in ninth grade. She pressed herself against my hands as I rubbed and squeezed her.

Megan and I made out through most of the movie. I slipped my hand up her shirt and found out that she hadn't worn a bra. I played with her bare tits. Her skin was so smooth. Her tits were ample. There was so much to squeeze and play with. Megan rubbed the bulge in my crotch. By the end of the movie we were desperate to consummate our lust.

"Will, can you sneak back to my house after you get home?"

"I wish I could. There's no way I'll get by my mom later tonight. She usually stays up late on Friday nights reading."

"Are you free tomorrow?"

"After lunch. But my parents will be home. Can we get together at your house?"

"Yeah. That's perfect. I want to feel the wonderful cock you have hidden in your pants."

"Good. I'll come over around 1 pm." Megan gave me a big long kiss. The movie ended a couple minutes later. I tried to pull my coat down to hide my erection as Megan and I walked out of the theater holding hands.

I slept late that Saturday morning. I took a nice long hot shower. I decided to shave. My whiskers, all twelve of them, were getting a little long. I choose my wardrobe carefully. I wanted to look sharp for Megan. After lunch, I headed over to Megan's house.

She met me in her bathrobe when I knocked on her door. She kissed me at the door, driving her tongue deep into my mouth. My hormones were raging.

"Come in Will. I can't wait to finish what we started last night."

"I know."

Megan started to pull my shirt off in the hallway. "Let's go upstairs, handsome." I was down to my boxers by the time we got to Megan's room. She dropped her robe, revealing her naked body to me. Megan's breasts looked luscious. She pulled me down on top of her on the bed.

We kissed and made out like crazy. Megan rolled me on my back and pulled my boxers off. "Will, let's do it." Megan said as she climbed on top of me, straddling me.

She grabbed my cock and lowered herself. "Uh, Megan.... are you..." I stammered as she sank down on my cock. The wet silky folds of her pussy engulfed my cock. I tried to finish my thought, "Ooohh.. is it safe?"

Megan rose up and pushed herself down on my cock. Her pussy was squeezing and grasping at my cock. It was too much! Ooohh.. Megan I Don'tWantToGet... OooHhhh... You..." The feeling was too good. "Unnhh... Unhhh, pregnant." I finally managed to gasp. I blasted my cum into Megan's pussy. I slumped down.

"Damn, you can't be done already. This won't do. Not at all." Megan declared determinedly.

I asked weakly, "Megan, are you on the pill? I don't want to get you pregnant."

She smiled, "Yes, I've been on the pill since I started fucking a year and a half ago. I won't get pregnant."

"Thank God."

"We're going to have to work on your hair trigger. One minute of sex just doesn't do it for me." Megan pulled herself off of my cock and got between my legs. She leaned down and slurped my drooping, slimy, cum covered cock into her mouth.

"Oh God" I moaned as she sucked on the head of my cock. She gently rolled my balls in her hands as she licked. She licked around the head and then worked on the sensitive spot on the back of my cock just below the head. Then she took my cock in her mouth. I felt her swallow as my cock went in. All five and a half inches disappeared into her mouth and throat.

Megan bobbed up and down sucking my cock. She knew far more than Katie ever did about blow jobs. The feelings were fantastic. I was getting 'the feeling.' Suddenly, Megan pulled off my cock.

"What?" I whimpered.

"I think you're ready to fuck again." She squeezed my balls hard and licked the head of my cock a couple times. The feeling was subsiding.

Megan climbed in top of me and inserted my cock into her cunt again. She went a little slower this time. It felt just as good as the first time, but my need to cum wasn't as urgent this time.

"Will, play with my clitoris." I rubbed her clit as she fucked herself on my cock. Megan started to moan to as she ground herself onto my cock. After about six or seven minutes of her fucking me and me rubbing her clit, Megan picked up speed.

"OH, WILL! KEEP DOING THAT! OOOHHH... I'M ALMOST THERE.... OOOHHH..." Megan screamed. I rubbed her clit madly. I was almost there too. Then Megan's pussy erupted, squirting her cum all over me. Her pussy spasmed around my cock. That was all I needed to blast sperm into her cunt again. Spurt after sticky spurt.

Her juices and my cum ran out of her pussy and made a puddle on my crotch. Megan collapsed onto me, my cock still embedded in her. We kissed passionately.

After a minute of kissing, Megan sat up. "That was much better Will."

"Thank you. You were wonderful too." I replied. Megan started to rock back and forth on my crotch. I was exhausted, but my cock had other plans. It started to get hard again while Megan rocked back and forth.

"Will, play with my tits while I get you ready for another time."

I followed 'orders.' Megan's tits were her best asset. They were bigger than a handful. They were so soft and smooth. I ran my fingers along her breasts and squeezed. I played with her nipples. Megan kept rocking until the stimulation had my cock rock hard.

"Will, are you ready to fuck again?"

"Uh, I guess."

Megan rose and fell on my poor tired, slightly sore cock. She fucked herself faster than the last time. "Will, play with my clit!" she ordered. I did as I was told. After a couple minutes Megan screamed, writhed and moaned. Her juices gushed out of her cunt, adding to the slick, wet mess on my crotch. Her pussy spasmed around my cock. I was too spent to cum yet.

Megan kept fucking herself on my cock through another two orgasms before I finally shot a weak load of cum into her and wilted. I was physically, emotionally and sexually spent. I lay on her bed in a stupor.

"That wasn't too bad for your first time with me. Three orgasms is acceptable. We'll work on your stamina some more. I know you can do better."

"OK" were the only words I could get out. I just had the longest, most intense sexual experience of my life and Megan said it was OK and I could do better. I was filled with both dread and excitement. What did Megan consider a good experience to be? In the next five weeks I found out.

We made plans to get together after church the next day. On Sunday, she taught me how to properly eat a girl out. Katie and I had only learned the rudiments of oral sex. Megan gave me a post graduate degree in pussy licking.

We got together nearly every day. We made love after school. We got together in the evening and fucked. We would meet at her house. We met at my house. We made love in just about every room of both houses. She even had me sneak to her house one time at 2 am to fuck in her bed. Her parents were asleep in the next room!

About a week after we started going out, Megan introduced me to her "little friend." Megan always started our sex sessions with a blow job so I wouldn't shoot off too soon. This time, midway through the blow job, she pushed something cold between my ass cheeks up against my asshole. Then it started to purr and vibrate!

"OH! Megan, ohh.., what,, oohh, are,, you, ooohhh.. doing?" I stammered, my voice vibrating with the sensations in my asshole.

"It's a girl's best friend, her vibrator. Do you like it?"

"Ooohh, I... ohh, ohhh... I guess.... Ohhh.. " I spit out. Megan drove my cock down into her throat and pushed the vibrator hard against my asshole. I felt it slip inside me! "Unnhhh.... Unhh.. OH GOD!" I moaned as Megan sucked my cum down her throat.

"What did you think of that Will?"

"It was fucking fantastic! I didn't know my asshole could make me feel like that! Thank you Megan." I kissed her long and hard. We made love twice that afternoon. Good, long, hard sessions of fucking.

We fucked twice in the girls restroom at school after the school day was over. We did it in the men's room at the movie theater. We even did it once in the girl's locker room during classes. I was so scared that I would get caught and thrown out of school for it.

One afternoon we fucked on my kitchen table. An hour and half later at dinner, I couldn't stop my giggles as I remembered the puddle of cum and pussy juice that had been on the spot where my mother's plate was.

One afternoon at her house during our second fuck, I heard a voice at her bedroom door. "Heh, sis. Is this your new boyfriend? He's got a cute ass."

"Yes, it is. Will, I'd like to introduce you to my sister Joan. She got home from college for winter break last night. Joan, this is my boyfriend Will Henry."

Megan was spread eagle on her bed with me on top. I stopped thrusting and looked back at the door. "Uh, hi. Nice to meet you." I grunted.

Joan said, "Don't stop on my account. Carry on." I heard her walk down the hall to the "spare" room that I guess was actually her bedroom. Megan and I kept fucking until we climaxed.

"I guess your family isn't too shy." I asked.

"Oh, Joan. She knows I love to fuck. She taught me most of what I know about sex. She even helped me convince my parents to get me on the pill when I started eighth grade."

I got to know Joan a little in the two weeks she was home from college. Joan bumped into Megan and I frequently when we had sex. She was always friendly and never bothered us, except to say hi. She was a pretty cool sister.

Megan and I got together nearly every day. We had sex once, twice, even three times a day, some days. This is when I lost count of how many times I had sex. The time was a blur of sexual activity.

"I was wondering how you lost track of how many times you had sex." Abby said.

"That's how. May I continue the story?"

On Christmas Eve, Megan and I had sex in the tree house her father had built for her three years ago. It was quite substantial. The weight of two fucking teens wasn't going to bring it crashing to the ground. We did it three times that night. We had to make up for the fact that we couldn't get together on Christmas Day. Megan's parents were taking the family up state to her grandparents.

On Christmas night, Megan called me to tell me that she had the house to herself all day tomorrow. Her family was going out for the after-Christmas sales and didn't expect to get home until dinner time. I agreed to come over around 10 am.

We had hot, passionate sex that day. Repeatedly. She gave me a blow job. We fucked. I ate her out. We fucked. We ate lunch. We fucked. By late afternoon, we were still horny, but my poor abused cock didn't want to cooperate. Megan gave me another blow job and then worked over my asshole with her vibrator. Finally my cock got erect enough to fuck one more time. By the time we were done, I was exhausted. Five time in one day! A personal record.

I woke up to the sound of a phone ringing the next morning. I had slept in, trying to recover from the previous day. I looked at the clock before I picked up the phone. It was almost noon. I picked up the phone and groggily said, "Hello?"

"Will, do you want to get together and have some fun?" I knew what the fun would be.

"OK, your place or mine?"

"Let's do it over here."

"OK, give me forty five minutes to shower and have lunch. I just got up."

"OK Will, I'll see you in forty five. Bye."

"Bye Megan."

As I showered I thought about what was to come. More hot sex with my girlfriend. Surprisingly, I didn't pop a woody in the shower as I thought about fucking Megan. I dressed, grabbed a sandwich and headed for Megan's house.

As had become her custom, Megan met me at the door wearing only a bathrobe. We made out on the couch for awhile. Then we moved upstairs to her bedroom for phase 2. I stripped and lay back on her bed so Megan could give me my blow job. She took my limp cock in her mouth and started licking and sucking. My cock stayed limp. Megan

worked her magic. It felt great, but my cock wouldn't rise. After ten minutes, Megan said, "Shit. My jaw hurts. This thing isn't going to do me any good." She spit it out.

I was blushing. "I'm sorry Megan. I guess five times yesterday was too much. Let's just cuddle and kiss."

"No, I want to fuck!"

"I know. I'd like to do that too. Can I try cunnilingus? I love that." I had learned a lot about sexual terms from Megan and studying the internet.

"No. Thanks for offering, but my pussy needs filled. Will, do you trust me?"

"Sure. Everything we've done has been fun. What do you have in mind?"

"I want to fuck you."

"I know. But my cock isn't going to be hard."

"No, Will. I want to fuck YOU! I want to penetrate you."

"Uh, what?" I asked with a confused look on my face.

"I'll show you." Megan went to her closet and came out carrying an 18" double headed dildo. It was pushed through a hole in a leather socket with a harness. The dildo was nearly as thick as my wrist.

Finally I understood what Megan had in mind when she said she wanted to penetrate me. "Uh, Megan. You want to stuff that thing up my butt?"

"Yes"

"Oh, No! I don't think so... Oh NO!" I imagined it would feel like someone was stuffing a telephone pole up my ass.

"Will, you like when I play with your ass with the vibrator, don't you?"

"Well, yeah. But that's way bigger than the vibrator. It'll never fit. No."

"How about if we try the smaller version?" Megan brought a thinner, double headed dildo out of her closet. The heads of this one wasn't much bigger than the vibrator.

"Megan, you'll stop if I say it hurts, OK?"

"Absolutely Will."

"What do you want me to do?" I asked.

"Pull you knees up to your chest." Megan put two pillows under the small of my back. Now I knew what Megan and Katie felt like when I got ready to fuck them in this position. Talk about a weird feeling for a guy. Megan inserted one end of the dildo in her cunt and strapped it on. The end that was going into me was about nine inches long and one and half inches wide. It looked immense.

Megan spread some KY Jelly on her finger. She started by rubbing it around the outside of my asshole. It felt really good. It tickled. She got another gob of jelly and started to push into my ass a little. She spread the jelly all around the inside of my asshole. Then she pushed a second finger into my ass.

"Owwww! Take it easy Megan. That stings."

"Sorry Will." Megan rubbed and twisted with her fingers, spreading lube all around. I got used to the feeling of her two fingers.

Megan asked, "How does that feel Will?"

"It's not too bad." As soon as I said that Megan shoved her two fingers in deep. One of them hit a spot inside my ass. Stars flashed in my eyes. I groaned. Megan rubbed the spot again. I moaned and asked, "Unh... what did you do?"

"Don't you know about your prostate?"

"Uh, I guess not."

"That spot I touched is your prostate. Rubbing it for you is like when you rub my clit. Fantastic isn't it?"

"Um, yeah. It's amazing." Megan kept rubbing my prostate.

"Ready for one more finger Will?"

"I guess." Megan carefully inserted another finger into my ass. It pinched a little, but didn't really hurt. I never felt my asshole stretch this much before. Megan thrust her fingers in and pulled them out. It was starting to feel pretty good.

"I guess I'm ready Megan. Be gentle, please?"

"OK" Megan pulled her fingers out and put KY jelly on the dildo. My ass suddenly felt empty. Megan climbed on the bed beside me and put the end of the dildo against my asshole.

She said, "Here goes Will." She pushed. The head popped in just past my asshole. Megan stopped there. It didn't hurt too much.

"Are you OK Will?"

"Yeah, I'm good." Megan took that as her signal to start. She pushed the dildo into my ass until I felt the leather of the harness against my ass. Megan rested her weight on my ass. Megan pulled part way out and pushed back in. About every third or fourth thrust she hit my prostate with the dildo. I was moaning. I recognized the rhythm of Megan's fucking. The same as when I fucked her. My tired cock was finally starting to get partly erect.

I watched as Megan fucked me. Her breasts swung in time to her thrusts. Megan was rubbing her clit as she pushed into me. Both of us were moaning from the experience. Megan's thrusts got erratic as she approached climax. My cock was partially erect by now. I played with it while Megan fucked me. I reached up and played with Megan's nipples while she fucked me. She was hitting my prostate more often. Finally my cock erupted and squirted cum all over my belly. Megan moaned and shook when her orgasm hit her. She pulled the dildo out of my ass and collapsed on the bed beside me.

We kissed and cuddled for a few minutes. We got up and cleaned the mess up. My asshole was a mess. Megan's cunt was dripping lubricant.

After we were clean, we lay down on the bed facing each other. Megan asked, "Did that feel good Will?"

"It was amazing. I had no idea that my ass was an erogenous zone. It felt great."

"Is your cock ready to go yet?"

I looked at the poor limp thing. "No, I think it is done for the day. Would you believe that I came and I didn't even touch my cock?"

"Can I try?" I nodded. Megan did her best by giving me a fantastic blow job. My cock was spent. We kissed, cuddled and hugged for half an hour.

Finally Megan asked, "Will, can we try that again?"

"OK" I pulled my knees up against my chest again.

"No, let's try doggie style."

"OK" I got on my hands and knees and spread my legs apart to make room for Megan. She put the strap-on back on and positioned herself behind me. I shivered when she pushed two fingers into my ass covered with the cold KY Jelly. I was soon ready to receive my second fucking of the day.

Megan put one hand on my hip. I stared straight ahead waiting. I felt her place the tip of the dildo against my asshole. I got ready. She pushed into me gently. It didn't hurt at all this time. Soon Megan was pumping in and out of me. I got into the rhythm. I pushed back against her as she thrust into my gut. After about ten minutes, Megan had stimulated my prostate enough to bring me to a weak dribbling orgasm. My limp cock dribbled a little cum onto the floor.

"Megan, please stop. I came. This is too intense. It hurts now." Megan pulled out immediately.

I asked, "Did you come?"

"No, but I'm close."

"Lay on the bed. I'll finish you off with my tongue." It took me a couple minutes to bring Megan to a thunderous orgasm.

I cuddled against Megan. I said, "I love you, Megan."

She answered, "I have fun with you Will. You are a fun lover."

I noticed she didn't say she loved me. What the hell. We certainly had fun together. Why mess that up?

By the next day, my cock was back in action. Megan and I continued the rest of our Christmas vacation as we started it. We had sex every day. After school started back up we kept at it. A week and a half after New Years after our Friday afternoon romp in bed, Megan asked, "What time we were going to get together tomorrow?"

"I'm sorry Megan. I'm leaving on a ski trip with the Boy Scouts tonight after dinner. I don't get home until Sunday night."

"What?!? What am I going to do this weekend without you? Take me along." Megan demanded.

"Megan, it's a BOY scout trip. You can't go. I can take you next month when the Venturer Crew goes skiing."

"That doesn't do me any good THIS weekend. Skip the trip. I need you."

"Megan, I love to ski. I'm not going to skip the trip. You'll survive without me for two days."

"This sucks Will. It better not happen again!"

I went home wondering what Megan's problem was. I realized that since I started dating Megan, I hadn't had any scout trips. She really didn't know what to do without a boyfriend!

I didn't get home from the ski trip until 8:30 Sunday night. My mom said it was too late to call Megan, so I figured I would talk to her at school first thing in the morning.

Monday morning my friend Rob Stevens met me at the front door of the school. "Will, we need to talk."

"OK" I said as I pulled open the door.

"No! Right now. Right here." Rob said, pushing the door closed again.

"OK, what's up?"

"I took Cindy Jacobs to the movie Saturday night. While we were there I saw your girlfriend making out with Jim Wright."

"No. You must be wrong. Megan would never do that."

"Yes, Will. She would. I wanted to talk to you here before you went inside. Jim and Megan are kissing by her locker right now. I wanted to warn you. I don't want you finding them and blowing your top. I'll go with you when you confront them. Keep your cool man."

"Thanks for the warning. Let's go." I opened the door and Rob followed me into the school. We turned down the main hallway towards Megan's locker. Rob's information was exactly correct. There was my girlfriend leaning against her locker with Jim Wright hunched over her kissing her. Even forewarned, the sight was too much. I balled up my fists and stalked towards the couple. Rob ran to get in front of me.

"Will, cool it. The slut isn't worth getting expelled over." I pushed ahead. Rob kept himself between me and the kissing couple. Megan and Jim noticed Rob and I. Jim turned to confront me. Megan looked around from behind Jim.

Rob pleaded, "Cool down Will. She's not worth the trouble." Rob's words were sinking in.

"Megan, what the hell were you doing?" I asked.

She answered "I like Jim better. I'm tired of you. We're history Will."

Rob started pushing me away from Megan and Jim. "Rob, you're right. She's just a slut who isn't worth my time." I turned and Rob led me away from the scene of confrontation.

I didn't mean the things I said when Megan and I broke up. Well, she did sleep around, but sex with her was fun. Hell, it was spectacular. I learned more from Megan in five weeks than I had learned about sex in the rest of my lifetime. Megan was a demanding, insatiable lover. But she was very good at teaching me what gave her pleasure. She was also very good at pleasuring her boyfriend. Katie gave me confidence to talk with girls. Megan gave the confidence and experience to KNOW I could give a girl incredible pleasure.

I moped around home after school and in the evenings. I missed all the sex I had been having. I didn't miss Megan all that much. After a few weeks, I decided to start looking around for another girlfriend.

Part 4 - Michelle

I decided to ask Michelle Hoover to the Valentines Dance at school. I knew her from a couple classes. She's pretty and quite tall and thin. Probably about 5'-10". Her thinness probably made her tits look more prominent. She has shoulder length dark brown hair.

I asked her one day at lunch about a week before the dance. We sat together at lunch every day until the dance. We got to know each other pretty well as we talked. Michelle has a great sense of humor and is fun to talk with. We joked, talked about school, talked about who was going with who. The usual high school stuff.

After school the day of the dance, I went to the local florist and bought six red roses for Michelle. It was all I could afford. My mom drove me over to the Hoovers to pick up Michelle. I met her parents. They seemed nice. Michelle was delighted to get the roses. We went back out to the car and my mom drove us to the school.

We went into the cafeteria. Michelle and I got some punch and had a seat when we arrived. We talked for a couple minutes. Finally the music started. We danced to nearly every song that night. Fast songs, slow songs. By the end of the night during the slow songs, Michelle and I were holding each other close, very close. I could feel her nipples pressing into my chest. This was all the encouragement my cock needed. It swelled and pressed against my pants. And against Michelle's belly.

"Will, is that what I think it is?"

"Ummm... yeah. I'm sorry Michelle. I can't stop it. I happens every time I'm with a beautiful girl."

Michelle pulled me tight against her, trapping my erect cock tight against her. "You really think I'm pretty?"

"Of course. You look great."

"Don't you think I'm too tall?"

"No. You're the perfect height for me."

I kissed Michelle as we danced. I parted my lips and slid my tongue along her lips. She opened her lips slightly. I pushed my tongue gently into Michelle's mouth as we swayed back and forth. We kept kissing.

Next thing I felt was a tapping on my shoulder. "Ahem. Mr. Henry, Miss Hoover. This is a G rated dance. You two need to cool it." It was Mr. Pearson, my ninth grade science teacher.

Michelle and I both blushed. I said, "Sorry Mr. Pearson, we'll behave ourselves."

I led Michelle back to the refreshments table. We had a couple cookies and some punch. We went back to dancing after the next song. We tried to be more discrete after that. We still managed to press ourselves together pretty close as we danced without getting chewed out by the chaperones again.

When the dance was over, I took Michelle out to the parking lot to wait for my mom to pick us up. We talked about school for a couple minutes. I asked if she wanted to get together Monday after school to study history. Michelle said "Sure, why not."

Michelle and I kissed some more. This time Michelle's tongue met mine when I opened my mouth. My mom blew the horn when she pulled up to get my attention. Michelle and I quickly backed apart, trying to look innocent. After mom dropped Michelle off at her house, she started interrogating me.

"Did you have fun tonight?"

"I did. Michelle is a really nice girl. She's easy to talk to. I think I'll ask her to my birthday party next Friday. Is that OK?"

"Sure sweetie."

I talked to Michelle in homeroom on Monday morning and reminded her that we were going to study after school today. We talked some more before History class. After class, I told Michelle that she could ride my bus home with me in the afternoon.

When school let out I met Michelle by the front door of the school. We walked together to my bus. When we got to my house, we settled down on the couch in the family room to study. We spent about twenty minutes reviewing the material for next week's test. Eventually I suggested we take a break.

"Would you like a Coke?" I asked.

I brought two Cokes back for us. We drank them slowly while we talked. I snuggled up to Michelle. I put my arm around her. Michelle slid in closer to me. I leaned in and kissed her. Her mouth opened immediately, welcoming my tongue in. I slid my tongue back and forth along her tongue. I rubbed the under side of her tongue. Michelle moaned as we kissed. We kissed for about ten minutes. I slid my hand down off her shoulder and rubbed the outside edge of her breast. Michelle continued moaning. Encouraged, I put my hand over her left breast and gently rubbed and kneaded it. Michelle moaned, "That feels so good."

I put my other hand on Michelle's right breast. I massaged both of them. Her breasts felt so soft. They were exactly the right size to fill my hand. Michelle started to squirm as I massaged her. I could feel her nipples poking up. I wanted to see more.

"Michelle, Could I see your breasts? They feel so wonderful."

"I don't know Will. I've never done that before."

I kissed Michelle again, slipping my tongue into her warm mouth. I kneaded her breasts as we kissed. After a couple minutes, Michelle said, "Will, all I want to do is let you see my breasts. Promise you won't laugh at them. They're so small."

Michelle unbuttoned her blouse, took it off and laid it on the coffee table. She reached behind herself and unhooked her bra. "May I take it off?" I asked.

"OK" I slowly pulled her bra off and slid it down her arms. I set it on the table beside her blouse. I stared for a few seconds at the orange sized mounds of white flesh.

"May I touch them?"

"OK"

I placed my hands on both breasts. Michelle leaned back on the couch. I followed her down, straddling her left leg. I rubbed and caressed her breasts for a minute. I kissed Michelle again, my body lying on her. Our tongue wrestled back and forth as we kissed.

Michelle broke our kiss for a second. "Will, your shirt buttons are scratching me. Could you take it off?"

"Sure." I sat up and pulled my shirt off. It flew across the room.

"Wow. I didn't know you were so muscular." Michelle reached out and rubbed one of my nipples. I squirmed from her stimulation. We fell back together and locked our lips together. Her nipples were hard. They pressed into my chest. My cock swelled to enormous proportions. I knew it was pressing into Michelle's tummy. We rubbed our bare torsos together. Michelle's clear skin felt like silk rubbing on my chest.

I broke our lip lock and kissed my way down Michelle's neck and chest, heading for her right breast. I kissed her nipple as I squeezed her breast. I took the nipple in my mouth and teased the tip with my tongue. Michelle moaned from my stimulation. I sucked on her nipple as I caressed her other tit.

"Oh Will, keep doing that." Michelle was squirming and rubbing against me as I explored her tits. I stretched out my 6'-1" frame over her body. We French kissed for five minutes, ten minutes, I don't really know. I rubbed my crotch against Michelle. She rubbed and humped back against me. Finally the stimulation was too much. My cock blasted its load into my boxers.

"Unhhhh... " I groaned. I sat up and smiled at Michelle. "God, you're beautiful Michelle.

"Did you come, Will?"

I blushed and said, "Yes, you really turned me on." I looked at the clock on top of the TV. It said five minutes of five. "Oh, Christ. My mom will be home in five minutes. We better get dressed." Michelle and I gathered up our clothes and dressed.

"Do you want to get together to study again tomorrow?"

"Sure, I think I need a lot of studying to get ready for Wednesday's history test. I'll see you at school tomorrow Will." Michelle gave me a quick kiss and slipped out the back door just as my mom, my brothers and my sister pulled in the drive way.

Michelle put her arm around me and gave me a kiss in the morning in the hall before homeroom. "I can't wait to get together again this afternoon. I learned a lot yesterday, handsome."

"I'm looking forward to it beautiful." We walked hand in hand to our homeroom.

After History class, we agreed to meet at my house at 3:30 pm. The day dragged. I couldn't wait to explore Michelle some more. I was already aroused when I got home. The door bell rang about fifteen minutes after I got home. We headed straight to the family room couch. We kissed for a few minutes.

"Will, let's take our shirts off like yesterday."

"Sure thing." My shirt went flying. Michelle slipped her blouse and bra off. She lay back on the couch. I sat down beside her and leaned in to kiss her. I worked down from her lips to her neck and then to her breasts. I kissed, sucked and teased her left nipple as I massaged that breast. When Michelle started to moan, I slid my left hand down and rubbed her belly. She started to wiggle from my rubbing. I moved my hand down over her pussy and rubbed it through her jeans.

"Michelle, can I open your jeans? It'll feel much better."

"I don't know Will. I'm not sure I want to do that."

I pushed my hand down her pants a little and rubbed her belly some more. "Ohh... Will." Michelle moaned as I sucked on her tit. I unbuttoned her jeans and pulled the zipper down so I could get my hand down to her pussy. I kept sucking and licking to distract her from what I was doing. "Ohhh... keep doing that... oooohh Will...."

I slipped my hand past her pubic hair and slid my finger down her pussy lips. She was soaking wet. "Michelle you feel so good."

"Unnh... " she groaned as I worked my finger up and down her pussy lips. My right hand continued caressing Michelle's left breast. I rubbed my finger up and down her slot a few more times.

"Will, this is amazing. Ooohhh... you make me... unh..." I rubbed her clit. "Oh GOD! You make me feel so... ohhh... so good. Don't stop!" I twiddled her clit again. "Will, Don't stop!"

"Michelle, can I take off your jeans? I can't pleasure you properly with them on."

"Just keep going Will. It feels incredible." I pulled on her jeans. Michelle lifted her hips so I could get them off.

"Now your panties." Michelle lifted her hips up again and I slid her panties off and put them on the floor beside her jeans.

Michelle's pubic hair wasn't real thick. I could see that she trimmed it. Michelle's pussy lips her puffed up and slick from her lubrication. I rubbed up and down her lips with my finger, collecting lubrication. I rubbed her pussy lips with one hand and twirled and teased her clitoris with my other hand. Michelle was groaning and writhing. I knew she was ready to orgasm. I rubbed my wet finger up and down quickly on her clit. I pushed a finger into her cunt as she started to spasm. Her gripped and squeezed on my finger as Michelle shook and shuddered. Finally she collapsed onto the couch.

I stroked her belly and breasts as she came down from her orgasm. After a couple minutes, Michelle opened her eyes, smiled and looked up at me.

"Will, I have stroked myself before and thought I knew what an orgasm was. I didn't have a clue. You just blew my mind. I didn't know anything in this world could feel this good."

I smiled and said, "It was my pleasure. Very much my pleasure." Michelle and I cuddled on the couch for awhile.

"We better get dressed and cleaned up before my mom gets home." I licked my pussy juice drenched fingers. Michelle gathered up her clothes and went to the bathroom. I went to the downstairs guest bathroom to wash up.

Michelle and I kissed when she was finished cleaning up. "Do you want to study again tomorrow?" I asked.

"Definitely. I think I'm going to want to do a lot of studying this week. And the subject will be human anatomy. Particularly the anatomy of fourteen year old boys."

"Yeah, you better hurry because I'm only going to be fourteen for two more days."

"I know, I'm looking forward to your party on Friday night."

I kissed Michelle before she went home. I looked at the clock. It was ten of five. I was safe again.

Michelle and I talked at school about the History test. After the test was done we made arrangements to get together after school.

I cleaned up my room while I waited for Michelle to arrive after school. I bounded down the stairs when the door bell rang. We went upstairs to my room tonight. There wasn't anymore pretense of studying for school. We both knew what we wanted. Each other's bodies.

I put on some romantic music. Michelle and I kissed and I backed her up to my bed. She sat back and pulled me down on top of her. We Frenched for a few minutes. When we paused to breathe, Michelle said, "Let's get undressed. You've seen me. I want to see you too."

We stripped out of our clothes. Michelle sat down on my bed. I stood in front of her in only my boxers so she could inspect my body. "Come closer." Michelle asked. She ran her hands down my chest to my hips. Then she slid them back up to my nipples. She stroked and tweaked them. Then she pulled me down on top of her. We kissed, our nearly naked bodies mashed together. The feel of her nipples poking into me and the silky smoothness of her skin made my cock poke into her side. I felt her breasts as I kissed her.

I rubbed my boxer covered erection against Michelle's bare pussy. It slid up and down between her pussy lips. Michelle's juices and my precum were soaking through my boxers.

"Ohh... Will... finger me like you did yesterday. I need it." I broke our kiss and slid down between her legs. I rubbed my finger up and down her pussy lips, getting well lubricated. I rubbed her clitoris with my thumb as I rubbed up and down her gash. I pushed a finger gently into Michelle's pussy. Her pussy was very tight. I had to wiggle

my finger to work it into her cunt, even with the copious lubrication she was releasing. I used my thumb to stimulate her clit. I pushed my finger in as deep as I could reach. I could feel Michelle's hymen. I slipped a second finger in to try to loosen her up more.

"Ahhh, Will.... keep going.... Ooohhhh..." I pushed in deep. "Unhh" Michelle grunted. I worked my fingers in as deep as they could go and curled them upwards, feeling for her g-spot. I rubbed. I leaned down and sucked her clit into my mouth and played with it.

"Will... ooohhhh... what are.... unhh... you do... doing?" Michelle moaned. I didn't answer. I sucked and worked my fingers again. Suddenly Michelle thrust her hips up into my face and spasmed. Her cunt squeezed and grasped at my fingers.

"Aaaaiieeeee.... Ooohhh..." I loved to hear the squeal of a girl as she orgasmed. When her pussy stopped spasming, Michelle collapsed onto my bed, her eyes closed. I sat up and smiled, looking at my beautiful girlfriend. Her head, neck and upper chest were flushed a bright red from her orgasm.

When she finally recovered, Michelle said, "Will, that was unbelievable. Where did you learn to do that? What was that thing you did to my pussy?"

I smiled and said, "The answer to the second question is, I rubbed your g-spot. It's pretty amazing isn't it?"

"I didn't know I had one."

"The answer to the first question, is I learned it from my previous two girlfriends. And from a little research on the internet."

"Will, you have been so fabulous to me, I want to do something for you. I want you to take my virginity today."

"Are you sure Michelle. You don't have to do this."

"I want to experience everything sex has to offer. May I take your boxers off?"

I stood beside my bed. Michelle reached over and pulled my boxers to the floor. I stepped out of them. Michelle looked at my rigid cock. It was only 5 3/4 inches long.

"Wow, I didn't think it would be so big." My ego rose up a couple notches. "I don't know if that will fit."

"It will if we take it slow. I promise to be gentle." Michelle lay back on my bed and spread her legs. I lay down on top of her, supporting my weight on one arm. I put the tip of my cock against Michelle's inner pussy lips.

"Are you ready Michelle?"

"OK, go ahead."

I pushed the tip of my cock an inch into Michelle's cunt. "You are on the pill right?"

"What? No, why?"

"Shit! We can't do this!" I pulled my cock away from Michelle's pussy.

"Is something wrong with me? What is it Will?"

"I don't want to get you pregnant. We can't do this today."

"I don't think putting it in a little will hurt."

"No. It already could be too dangerous. Even what we just did isn't safe. That clear liquid, my precum can have sperm in it."

"Are you sure? I really want to try."

"No. I'll see if I can get prepared tomorrow. But my cock has to go back inside now. I have two close friends with pregnant girlfriends. I don't want to join their club. Not at our age." I picked up my boxers and put them back on.

"Who are they?"

"One couple is Justin and Sherry Baer. They got married last September. Their baby is due in two weeks. You know them. Justin is the tailback on the football team."

"I know who you mean. I didn't know they were married."

"They are. The other couple is Jon Miller and Amy Holt. Their baby isn't coming until May. You can see why I want to be careful."

"I guess. I really wanted to find out what sex was like. I also wanted to give you some of the pleasure you gave me. Can I at least touch your dick?"

"Just touch? that's OK" I pulled my boxers back down and sat on the bed beside Michelle.

She reached out and touched the tip. "It's soft on top and hard inside. How long does it stay hard?"

"It will probably stay like this until I jerk off. You've really got me excited."

"Do you know how to do a blow job? I'd be willing to try if you can teach me."

"Wow, are you sure? You really don't have to do that."

"I want to try."

"OK. First you lick it. Lick around the head."

Michelle leaned over into my lap and licked the precum that was dribbling out. "Umm... that tastes pretty good." She licked around the head and then down the shaft.

"God Michelle. You've never done this? That's exactly right."

She paused for a second to answer, "No. But I'm a fast learner." She licked up and down the shaft and then concentrated on the mushroom shaped head. She swirled her tongue around the edges and then licked my piss slit, gathering up all my precum.

"When you're ready, you can put the head in your mouth." Michelle took the suggestion immediately. She opened wide and took three inches of cock into her warm soft mouth. She bobbed her head up and down on my cock. She sucked in as she worked on my cock. Michelle was a natural as a cocksucker.

It only took a couple minutes for my climax to approach. "Uhh... Michelle... oohhhh.... you need.... ooohhhh... to stop now.... Ohhhh...." When Michelle didn't stop, I pulled her head off my cock. I grabbed my cock and jerked it furiously. My cum sprayed out, all over my chest and belly.

"Wow, I didn't know that it would shoot so far."

"After what you did to me, I'm surprised that we aren't going to clean cum off the ceiling. You gave great head. You were fabulous."

"Can you be ready to have sex tomorrow? I really want to do it."

"I think I can. I think I can get condoms from one of my friends."

I wiped the cum off of my body and threw the tissues into the wastebasket. Michelle and I cuddled and kissed for ten minutes. I checked the clock. It was time to clean up before we got caught. Michelle went to the bathroom and cleaned up while I dressed. I kissed Michelle good bye and promised her I would be ready for sex tomorrow.

After supper, I called Justin Baer's house. His mom told me that he was staying at the Jones this week. She gave me the phone number. I called and spoke to Justin. I asked my mom if she could drive me over to the Jones this evening.

When mom dropped me off, I told her I needed some help with homework. I expected it would take about forty-five minutes. She said I should call when I was ready to come home.

Mrs. Jones welcomed me when she answered the door. "Justin and Sherry are upstairs."

"Thanks, Mrs. Jones." I went upstairs. Sherry was lying on the bed. Her belly stuck way out. I tried not to stare. Justin was sitting at the desk, working on homework.

"Hi, Sherry. Hi, Justin."

Justin asked, "What's up?"

"My girlfriend and I are ready to have sex. I need to get some condoms. Can you help me out?"

"No problem buddy. I have a box of condoms that Sherry and I obviously don't need now." Justin went over to the bureau and pulled a plain brown bag out of the drawer. He handed them to me.

"How much do I owe you?"

"I think they were around twelve dollars." Justin explained.

"Oh, I don't have that much with me. Can I owe you?"

"No problem. I take it that you never bought these before."

"No. Both of my previous girlfriends have been on the pill. I never needed these before."

"Do you know how to use them?"

"Um, not really."

Justin continued, "Read the directions on the box. Use a new one every time you have sex. Be careful when you pull out after sex. The first time I used one, Sherry and I cuddled for a while after sex. My cock shrank down while we talked and kissed. When I pulled out, the condom stayed in Sherry."

"It scared the hell out of me. It was right after our first time. I was petrified that I would get pregnant. Be careful." Sherry explained.

"Thanks for your help. We almost got in trouble this afternoon. I was sliding my cock in when I remembered to ask her if she was on the pill. I pulled out as soon as she said she wasn't. We want to try again tomorrow."

"We're glad to help you. We don't want any one else to end up like us." Justin said.

"I asked, "How soon are you expecting the baby?"

Sherry answered, "Our son is due in fifteen days."

"Wow, you know it's a boy already."

Justin answered, "It was obvious on the last ultra-sound. Do you want to see it?"

"Sure." Justin showed me a fuzzy picture of their baby. "Wow, you really can see it's a boy." His thing was sticking out between his legs.

Sherry said, "We've already picked out his name. He will be William Joseph Baer. He's named after my grandfather and Justin's brother."

"Cool. Good luck with everything. I've got to call for my ride home. I still have a lot of homework to do this evening. Thanks for your help." My mom picked me up about five minutes later. I did my studying that night and then lay back on my bed and thought about tomorrow afternoon. It had been a month since Megan dumped me. I was ready to make love to a girl again.

I met Michelle outside our homeroom in the morning. "I'm all set for this afternoon. Do you still want to do this?"

"I've thought a lot about this for the past week. I really like you. I want to find out what sex is like. I want to try it today."

"I will try to make sure your first time is special. I know mine was. I want you to enjoy it too." We kissed and headed for our homeroom.

We agreed that Michelle would meet me at my house about thirty minutes after school let out. The school day dragged on too long. Finally seventh period was over and it was time to take the bus home.

When I arrived home, I went straight to my room. I tidied things up so it wouldn't look too messy for Michelle. I choose some romantic music to play when she arrived.

I raced down the steps when the doorbell rang. I greeted Michelle, "Hi sexy. Are you ready?"

"I think so." Michelle answered. I took her hand and led her upstairs to my bedroom. I turned on the music.

"How do we start Will?"

"Just like the other days. Let's make out for a while." Michelle lay down on the bed and I lay beside her. We kissed for a few minutes.

I suggested, "Let's get undressed now."

"OK"

Michelle and I removed our clothes and lay back down on the bed. I fondled her breasts as we continued kissing. I worked my hand down and rubbed Michelle's clit and pussy. She was starting to get wet.

"Michelle, slide up further on the bed and spread your legs."

"Are you going to put it in now?" Michelle asked timidly.

"Not yet. I want to taste your pussy first." I got between her legs and kissed her pussy lips. I ran my finger up and down her slot. Then I kissed her clitoris. I licked and tickled it while I pushed a finger into Michelle's pussy. She was getting wetter. I sucked her clit into my mouth and twiddled the tip with my tongue. I pushed a second finger into her. I reached up to try to find her g-spot again.

"Oooohhhh Willl..... aahhh...." There it is. I kept rubbing until Michelle went over the edge. She bucked and flailed on my bed.

When Michelle calmed down, she said, "My God Will. That is wonderful! I think I'm ready now."

I opened the condom pack and rolled the condom onto my cock. I was glad I had practiced last night with one of them. I slid up closer to Michelle. "Honey, I'll take this slow. I don't want it to hurt too much. But it will hurt a little."

I straddled Michelle, lining my cock up with her pussy. "Here goes." I pushed the tip into her pussy. Her pussy was so tight. "Are you alright?"

"It's OK. Your cock is really stretching me. Please go slow Will."

I wiggled and pushed in an inch. Michelle was so tight that it was going to take a while to get my cock into her. I rubbed her tit while she got used to the first inch of my cock. I pushed again and slid in a little deeper.

"Will, is it going to fit? Your cock is really stretching me. I don't know if this is going to work."

"Relax Michelle. It'll will fit if we take things slow." I pushed again sliding in deeper. My cock was about half way in now. I kept pushing, but ran into her hymen.

"This next part is going to hurt Michelle. I have to get through your hymen. Should I try it fast or slow?"

"I don't know. Let's go slow."

I pushed slowly against her hymen, but couldn't go any deeper. I kept pushing.

"Will you're really stretching me. It's starting to hurt."

"I think I better do this quick. Slow isn't working. Get ready." I pulled part way out and shoved into Michelle as hard as I could.

"Owww..." Michelle groaned. Her hymen still wouldn't break. I pulled back and put all my weight into this thrust. "Owww..." My cock ripped through Michelle's hymen. My cock sank in the rest of the way into her soaking, hot pussy.

"Stop Will. Take it out. It hurts. I don't want to do this. Take it out. Please, take it out." Michelle groaned. I saw tears running down her cheeks.

I kissed her cheeks and then her mouth. "Be patient Michelle. The worst is over. It'll feel better in a couple minutes. We'll just lay here while you get used to it. OK?"

"It still hurts Will. I don't know if I want to do this."

"Just wait. It'll feel great soon." I said before I kissed Michelle.

"I'm not sure Will. Maybe we should stop."

"Relax Michelle. It won't stop hurting if you tense up."

I kissed Michelle and kneaded and caressed her tits.

"Will, it doesn't hurt so much. I think I'm ready now."

"You're sure?"

"No, but let's try anyway."

I pulled out slowly until only the head of my cock was in her pussy. I pushed back in slowly. Michelle's pussy tugged at the skin of my cock every time I moved. Michelle was much tighter than Katie or Megan. I tried to keep a slow steady rhythm in and out. Michelle's pussy was so warm and tight. I could feel her juices running down my balls as we fucked.

After a minute Michelle started to breathe heavy and moan. Her pussy made a slurping sounds as I pulled out each time. I tried to grind my pubic area into her clit each time I bottomed out, the way Megan taught me to do.

"Oh Will. This feels good. Keep doing that." Michelle was starting to squirm and push back in time to my thrusts. I worked in and out faster. My climax was approaching. I ground my pubic area on her clit.

"Unnhhh." I grunted and pushed in as deep as I could go. My cum exploded into the tip of the rubber. "Unhh.. Unhh.. Unh.." I grunted in time to my cumming. I collapsed on top of Michelle. After a few seconds, I held the condom on the end of my cock and carefully pulled out the way Justin had explained to me. I pulled it off and tossed it in the trash.

"Did you come when we did it?" I asked.

"No, but it started felling pretty good at the end Will."

"Let me finish this for you." I dove in with my tongue in the lead. I sucked, licked and kissed her clit until Michelle went crazy.

"Will Henry, you are amazing. You really know how to turn me on. Thank you." Michelle kissed me, driving her tongue into my mouth. Our tongues wrestled back and forth for minutes.

We cuddled for about five minutes. I glanced at the clock and realized that it was time to start cleaning up. We had fifteen minutes until my mom came home. We dressed and picked everything up. I hid the condom in a couple Kleenexes. I didn't want my parents to find the evidence. I gave Michelle a long kiss good bye when we headed out the door.

Michelle greeted me with a hug and a long kiss before school in the morning. "Happy Birthday lover. Are you ready for your party tonight?"

"I guess so." I put my arm over her shoulder and gave her another kiss. We walked together to homeroom.

I tried to pay attention in class during the day, but with no success. My mind kept going back to my birthday party. When I got home after school I bugged my mom about the party to make sure everything was ready. This was the first boy-girl party I was hosting. I wanted everything to be right. My mom and step dad set up for the party in the basement. We had plenty of refreshments. Plenty of soda pop. I picked out some good music to play during the party. I worried and fussed incessantly until the first guest came at 5:30.

My best friend Rob Stevens and his date Cindy Jacobs arrived together. Cindy is 5'-4" tall blonde. She is in the same grade as Rob and I. Cindy was starting to develop, but her

breasts weren't very big yet. I took Rob and Cindy downstairs and started the music. The doorbell rang. I dashed up the steps to get the door.

My little sister Lizzie, actually Elizabeth, beat me to the door. She invited in Michelle. Michelle smiled and kneeled down so she could look Lizzie in the eye. "What's your name?"

"I'm Lizzie. What's your name?"

"I'm Michelle. It's nice to meet you."

"Thank you. Oh, here's my brother."

"Hi honey. I see you met my little sister."

Lizzie ran off towards the kitchen. "She's adorable."

"In short doses, she is. She also can be a pest too. You don't have any little brothers or sisters, do you?"

"No, just an older sister in college."

"Ah, you were your sister's little pest."

"I wouldn't say that, but I bet my sister Linda would agree with you."

"Rob and Cindy are here already. Let's go downstairs." I led Michelle to the basement. I had hardly reached the basement when the door bell rang again. I ran for the door, beating Lizzie this time. I let my friend Niki Edwards and her date Jeff Fuller.

"Heh Jeff. Hi Niki. Come on in."

Niki smiled and said, "Happy Birthday Will. Wow! Fifteen. You're the old man in our group. Did you realize this is the eighth birthday party you invited me too?"

"I hadn't counted, but that make sense. We've been friends since kindergarten. Let's go downstairs and join the rest of the group." As I passed the kitchen I yelled to my mom, "You can order the pizza now, everyone is here."

"OK, honey. It should be here in fifteen or twenty minutes."

"Thanks mom."

I led Niki and Jeff to the basement. Rob, Cindy and Michelle were talking on the sofa.

Rob announced, "I found something cool on the internet. It's a purity test. Let's take it for fun." Rob handed out copies of the test to everyone.

We each read the test.

Cindy asked, "Are you sure about this. Some of these questions are pretty wild."

Rob answered, "That's the idea. To see how you compare with other people. Count up all the questions you answer "no" to. That is your score. The higher the score, the purer you are. The lower the score, the more of a sleaze ball you are."

We took about ten minutes to go through the 100 questions. When it looked like everyone was done, Rob asked, "Are you guys ready?" Everyone nodded.

Rob continued, "OK birthday boy, you go first. What was your score?"

"Um, I got a 37." I answered.

"You're kidding. I thought I was the wild one. I got a 62. Cindy, what did you get?"

Cindy seemed hesitant about answer. Finally she said, "I got a 73."

Rob looked at Niki, "How about you?"

"I got a 68."

"Jeff, what is your score?" Rob asked.

"I got a 65."

Rob asked, "How about you Michelle?"

"I can't believe this. I'm not that perverted. But I got a 52."

Rob looked at Michelle in shock, "Yeah, I wouldn't have guessed your score would be that low. But Will's score is the real surprise." He looked at me. "I can't believe there are twenty-five things on that list that you have done that I haven't. Which section of the test did you lose all the points - sex or drugs?"

I blushed and answered evasively, "I don't do drugs. But I..."

My mom opened the upstairs door and interrupted my answer. "Will, the pizzas here. Come and get it."

I ran up the steps, happy to skip the rest of the answer to that question. I brought the pizzas downstairs. The group chowed down. When the pizzas were gone, we danced for awhile. Eventually everyone ended up sitting again.

I asked, "Do you guys want to play a game?" Collectively the group decided that sounded good. "How about Truth or Dare?" Every one agreed except Cindy.

Rob tried to convince her, "We can't get too crazy with the game. Will's parents are upstairs. It'll be fun." Finally Cindy consented.

I brought out pencils and paper for everyone. "Everyone write down two dares on the paper. One on each sheet. Make the first dare easier. Make the second dare a challenge. Make sure they can fit for a guy or a girl. When you are done with them, put the easy dare in this stack and the hard dare in that stack."

Rob suggested, "Let's have Cindy ask the first question. And Mister 37 over here is the first victim." Rob pointed at me.

Cindy began, "Ok, Will, Truth or Dare."

I answered, "I'll start with a truth."

"Have you ever made out?"

I answered, "That's an easy one. Yes I have. Niki you had the second highest score. You get to ask the question next."

Niki looked at me and asked, "Will, Truth or Dare?"

"Me again? What about everyone else? All right, I'll take truth again."

Niki asked, "Have you had sex?"

I answered, "Yes. Jeff, it's your turn to ask a question. And please ask someone else."

Jeff looked at Rob and said, "Rob, Truth or Dare."

"Truth."

"Have you ever gotten a blow job?"

Rob blushed a little. "I have. OK it's my turn." Rob looked back at me. "Will, truth or dare?"

"Not again. Can't you ask someone else? I don't like the way this game is going. I'll take a truth."

Rob grinned and asked, "How many times have you had sex?"

"What are we calling 'having sex'?"

"Intercourse."

I was in trouble now. I tried to count the number of times, but I had no clue. Finally I blushed and said, "I don't know."

Rob stared at me in disbelief. "What do you mean you don't know? You have to know."

"No, I can't remember all the times. My answer is I don't know."

Rob looked around the circle of friends and said, "We need a group decision. Is Will telling the truth?" Everyone except Michelle said "no." "I'm not sure" was her answer. I was screwed.

Rob looked back at me. "We've decided that isn't the truth. You have to pick two dares from the first pile."

I took the first piece of paper. I read it aloud, "It says, 'Kiss my bare butt.' How original. Who's butt do I kiss?"

Rob answered, "It was my question originally, I guess it's my butt." Rob came over and dropped his pants on one side about three inches, presenting with his partially bare butt. I kissed it quickly, just a peck.

Jeff was getting into the game now. "Heh, that's not long enough. You have to do it for a minute."

"You're kidding. No way." I exclaimed.

Michelle and Niki both agreed. I had to do it for a minute. I leaned down, held onto Rob's hips and started kissing. Repeatedly. After what I thought was a minute, I stopped.

"Come on, fifteen more seconds." Jeff explained. I kept kissing. Finally Jeff said "That's enough." Rob pulled his pants up and zipped up.

I pulled the slip of paper with the second dare. I read the paper out loud, "Lick and suck the questioner's tit." Rob's eyes bugged out.

"This one's a waste. This should have been for one of the girls."

I smiled and answered, "You'll be surprised Rob. Take your shirt off." When Rob's chest was bare, I looked at Jeff and asked, "Ready to time?"

"OK. Go." Jeff answered.

I licked around the edges of Rob's nipple. After about ten seconds, the nipple got firm. I teased it with my tongue. After about thirty seconds, I sucked Rob's nipple into my mouth. I had to put my hands on Rob's shoulders to hold him still. I sucked on Rob's firm nipple. He was moaning as I sucked. Finally, Jeff said, "Time's up." Rob sat down, kind of dazed.

I inquired, "Do you still think that dare was only for the girls?"

All Rob could say was "Wow!"

I said, "Michelle, it's your turn to ask the question."

"OK, this is for Niki. Truth or Dare?"

"I guess I'll take truth."

"Have you ever let a boy feel your bare breasts?"

"Yes."

I said, "My turn, Jeff, Truth or Dare?"

"What the hell. I'll take Dare. Let's make this interesting." Jeff pulled a slip of paper from the mild dare pile. "It says 'Kiss someone of the opposite sex. Questioner's choice of kissee.'"

I smiled. "I think you should kiss Cindy."

Cindy looked shocked. "What? No way! Why should I do it? I didn't take a dare."

Niki said, "That's the rules. You have to do it or you have to take two dares. What's it going to be? Kiss Jeff or take two dares?"

"Alright, I'll do it." Jeff and Cindy stood in the middle of circle. Jeff held Cindy close and kissed her on the lips. We could see his tongue sliding into Cindy's mouth. After about fifteen seconds you could see from her body language that she was getting into the kissing. After sixty seconds, we had to break the two apart.

Cindy said, "That couldn't have been sixty seconds already!"

I answered, "The official time keeper says it was. Cindy you get to ask the next question."

"OK, this is for Niki. Truth or Dare?"

"Truth."

"Have you let a boy touch your pussy?"

"I have."

Niki asked the next question. "This is for Jeff. Truth or Dare?"

"I'll take truth."

"Have you ever jerked off another guy?"

"What, Jeez, what do you think I am? Of course not."

I said, "Michelle, you go next."

"This is your question Will. Truth or Dare?"

"I'll take truth."

"Who did you have sex with your first time?"

I shook my head no. "No way. I don't kiss and tell. I refuse to answer that one."

Rob smiled and laughed. "You got to take two dares then."

"Fine. No problem." I pulled the first piece of paper. "It says I have to drop my pants and show my butt to the group for sixty seconds. That's not too bad."

I turned my back, bent over and dropped the back of my pants so my butt was exposed.

I heard Niki say, "I can see why you like him Michelle. His ass is cute."

Michelle answered, "I know. I do like it."

Rob told me my time was up. I pulled my pants up and buttoned them. I pulled the paper with the second dare. It said "Wear your underwear on your head for one minute."

I went to the laundry room at the other end of the basement and removed my underpants. I came back into the room with them on my head. After 60 seconds, I went back to the laundry room to put them back on.

I came back out and sat in the circle again. I said, "OK Rob this one's for you. Truth or Dare?"

"I'll take truth."

"Heh, heh. Good. This is a follow up to your first question. Have you ever given a blow job?"

"What the hell? No way I'm answering that one."

"There's only one easy dare left. Tell us or do two dares. What's it going to be?"

"I'm NOT answering that question. I'll do the dares." Rob picked up the last mild dare.

He said, "Hell! No way. This dare is in the wrong pile. It says I have to kiss someone of the same sex for sixty seconds. No way!"

I laughed at him. "You have to do it. This dare is for refusing already. Go on."

Rob said, "You're going to be sorry you insisted. It says I get to pick who I kiss. Pucker up Will."

"Let me see that!" I read the paper. "Shit! If anyone breathes one word of this outside this room, you're dead. Absolutely fucking dead!"

Rob and I stood in the middle of the circle. "Rob, are you ready?" He shrugged his shoulders. I put my hands on his shoulders and pulled him close. We pressed our lips together. Rob's lips didn't feel much different than Michelle's lips did. They were soft and moist.

Niki demanded, "I don't see any tongue. Do it right or do it again!"

I could feel Rob slump a little. I opened my mouth and pushed my tongue into Rob's mouth. His tongue pushed back against mine. We started feeling around each other's tongues and mouth. My cock didn't seem to realize that I was kissing a guy. It started to get hard. Rob whiskers scratched my cheeks a little bit. That really felt different.

Niki kept egging us on, "Come on, hold each other tight."

I hugged Rob into my body. He wrapped his arms around me. My erect cock was trapped between us. Then I felt it. Rob's erection was pressing into my stomach. Shit, this is too weird. Finally Michelle announced that our sixty seconds were up. Rob and I backed away from each other and sat down quickly.

We heard giggles from the top of the steps. I looked up and saw my brothers Kyle and Andrew peaking at us. I yelled, "Get out of here! Stop spying on us."

The disappeared up the steps. We heard them shouting to my mom, "They were kissing. Will and ..."

My mom said, "Stop teasing them. I don't want to hear it. Go to your room."

"But, but..." Kyle tried to continue.

"I don't want to hear it. Go!" my mom demanded. We just dodged a bullet. I sighed in relief.

Niki reminded Rob, "You still have another dare."

"I know." He picked the top piece of paper from the pile of hard dares. "All right. This one is good. I have to demonstrate a sex position with the person of my choice. I choose you Cindy."

"In front of everyone? I don't know about this Rob." Cindy whined.

"It'll be OK. Let's get in the middle of the circle." Cindy walked slowly to the middle. "OK, lay down on your back. Good, now spread your legs."

Rob's erection was still pushing his pants out. Rob lay down on top of Cindy. Rob held his body over Cindy on his arms. His crotch rested on Cindy's crotch.

Rob asked, "Now what?"

I answered, "You're demonstrating a sex position. Don't just lay there. Move!"

Rob started rubbing his erection up and down on Cindy's crotch. After fifteen or twenty seconds, Cindy started to moan. Rob was sweating. Cindy was rubbing back against Rob's erection. She had to know what it was. I looked at my watch. They had been going for fifty seconds. I was ready to say stop when Rob grunted and collapsed on Cindy.

"Rob, did you come?"

"Ummm... yeah. This is embarrassing."

I asked, "Why? You were dry humping a pretty girl. You're supposed to be turned on by that."

Rob got up and helped Cindy to her feet. She was flushed a pretty shade of pink. Rob kissed Cindy and asked, "I hope I didn't embarrass you too much. I didn't want to cum

when I did. Excuse me. I'm going upstairs for a minute to clean up. Go ahead and continue the game without me for a bit."

I looked at Cindy and said, "It's your turn Cindy."

"OK. This is for Jeff. Truth or Dare?"

"I'll take truth."

"OK, Have you ever sucked a girl's breast?"

"Ummm.... uh... yes." he answered tentatively.

I looked Jeff in the eye and asked him, "Are you sure. You don't seem too sure about it."

I said, "I think he's lying. What do the rest of you think?"

Everyone said he was lying. Rob came back down the steps as we made our decision.

"No really. I have sucked tits. My mom breast-fed me. I have sucked them."

"That's all? We need two dares, right now!"

Jeff whined, "I really did suck my mom's tits when I was a baby." He picked up the first dare. He read it silently. "Oh shit! I don't know about this. It says I have to strip and sit in front of the group for a minute."

Jeff pulled a chair to the middle of the circle and pulled his shirt off. He lowered his pants next. He was blushing. Finally he pulled his boxers down to his feet. He sat down on the chair and spread his legs for our inspection.

Cindy was blushing, but she looked just as intently as Niki and Michelle. Michelle said, "You have a pretty good looking boyfriend Niki."

Jeff's cock was fully erect. It looked to be about 6 1/2 inches long. It was thicker than mine. He had a full crop of curly black hairs above his cock. His balls hung down loosely in their sack.

Cindy asked, "It looks so big. Is this normal sized?"

I laughed, "Yeah this is normal sized. Haven't you ever seen a man's penis?"

"No, only my little brother's thingy when my mom or dad changed his diapers. And that was years ago. Jackie is nine now."

Jeff pleaded, "Isn't it a minute yet?"

"Oh yeah. It's been a minute. You're done." I answered. "Now you need to do another dare."

"Ok, I know." Jeff picked up another dare and read it. "It says I have to bring someone else to an orgasm. My choice of who it is. You ready to try this Niki?"

"We have to do this in front of everyone?"

Rob answered, "Of course, right in the middle of the circle like the rest of us."

Jeff took control. "Niki, lay down here." pointing at a spot in the circle. "Now, pull your pants down. Spread your legs out so I can get to your pussy."

Jeff slid in between Niki's legs. He tentatively touched her pussy lips. He rubbed his finger up and down along her pussy lips. Niki was just lying there. Jeff kept rubbing up and down. We could see a little moisture start to appear on Niki's cunt. The sixty seconds were up, but Niki didn't seem close to orgasm.

I suggested, "Jeff, play with Niki's clitoris."

"Huh, what's that?"

"Feel up Niki's pussy. Do you feel a bump up there?"

"Yeah."

"Rub it right there. But gently." Jeff did as I told him. Niki started to react immediately. "Keep rubbing her there." Niki was starting to moan. Her pussy lips were leaking lubrication. "Rub her clit with your thumb and run your finger up and down her lips. That's it." Niki started to squirm. I knew an orgasm was close. "Keep rubbing Jeff, she's almost there."

Niki squealed and writhed on the floor. "God, Jeff that's good. Keep doing it. Keep... Ohhhh.... keep doing Aaaeeeiiiiii!"

Cindy stared at Niki. "I didn't know it would look like this. Is this normal?"

Michelle smiled and said, "I don't know about normal, but it feels great when Will does this to me."

When Niki finally calmed down, she smiled and said, "Thank you Jeff. That was wonderful. And thank you Coach Henry. You're a good teacher."

Jeff sat on the floor between Niki's legs, stunned by these events. "Wow, that was amazing. I'm glad you liked it." Niki gathered up her panties and pants and got dressed. She sat flushed and panting.

I asked, "Niki, are you ready, it's your turn to ask the question?"

"I think I can handle it. This is for Rob. Truth or Dare?"

"I'll take truth."

"Good. I really wanted you to do that. Tell us about the time you sucked another guy's cock."

"What? I already did two dares so I wouldn't have to talk about that. No way!"

Niki was sticking to her guns. "No, the first question was if you had sucked a guy's cock. This question is about when, where and who. It's not the same."

Rob looked around the group desperately for support. He didn't find any. Niki pressed, "What's it going to be? Tell us or take two dares?"

"No way am I taking a chance the way Jeff did. I'll tell. It was two years ago. My cousin and I get together for a week every summer. He was staying at my house that year. We jerked off every night as we talked about sex and girls. My cousin asked me if I had ever had a blow job. I said I hadn't. He said it was supposed to feel really good. Finally we decided to try it on each other. I sucked him until he came. Fortunately, my cousin wasn't shooting yet."

Cindy interrupted, "What do you mean shooting?" We looked at her in disbelief.

Rob continued, "It means shooting sperm. Anyway, my cousin did me next. It felt unbelievable. I only lasted a minute, maybe less. Then I shot my sperm into my cousin's mouth. It felt great. At least it felt great until my cousin punched me in the stomach for cumming in his mouth. He wouldn't talk to me for a whole day. That's the story."

I wanted to keep the game moving. "OK, Jeff it's your question now."

"Oh, OK. Uh, Michelle this question is for you. Truth or Dare?"

"Truth, I guess."

"Have you had sex?" Jeff asked.

Michelle blushed and then she answered, "Yes. OK, it's my turn now. Will Truth or Dare?"

I didn't think I was going to like this question. "I'll take a dare."

Michelle said, "Ahh, I had a really good question for you."

"You'll just have to save it." I picked up the dare. I read it and smiled. "OK, here is what it says: I have to bring a partner to orgasm without using my hands. I get to pick the person I do it with. I pick Michelle."

"OK, Do it to me Will. You guys are in for a real education. Will is fantastic at this."

Michelle pulled her jeans and panties down and laid on the floor in the middle of the circle. She spread her legs for me. I got between her legs and licked my lips to get ready. I bent down and put my hands on Michelle's waist. I leaned down and ran my tongue down Michelle's lips. I did this a few times. Then I started to work on her clit. I sucked it in and twirled my tongue around it. Michelle started to squirm. I slid my tongue back down and pushed it in her pussy, pushing it in as far as it could reach. I tongue fucked her for a minute or two. Then I went back to stimulating her clit. I kept working on her clit while she squirmed and wiggled. Finally Michelle exploded with an orgasm. Michelle moaned as she came. She lay back and relaxed. After a minute Michelle got up and put her panties and jeans back on and sat down on the couch beside me. The group sat and looked on, stunned.

I said, "Cindy, it's your turn."

"Michelle, do you want Truth or Dare?"

"I'll take truth."

"Have you had sex in the last 24 hours?"

"Umm.." Michelle said as she glanced at her watch, "No I haven't."

Niki said, "My, turn. Michelle Truth or Dare?"

"Ahh. It's pick on Michelle time I see. I'll take truth."

"If you had sex this week, tell us about the last time."

"Why do you think I had sex this week?"

"If you didn't have sex recently, you wouldn't have looked at your watch before you answered the last question. Tell us all about it."

Michelle looked at me. I shook my head yes. Michelle launched into the story. She told the story of our first time. My chest swelled as she praised my technique.

Niki said, "Wow, I hope my first time is as good as yours."

I said, "Jeff, it's your turn."

"Will, Truth or Dare?"

"I'll take truth."

"Where did you learn so much about sex?"

I answered evasively, "I still won't kiss and tell. Do I have to do the dares?"

"Will, can you tell the story without naming names?"

"Um, I guess I can do that. My first time last summer was with a really sweet girl. We taught ourselves a lot. We also learned quite a bit from older friends. I really liked making love to her. We broke up in the fall. My second girlfriend was different. I didn't know when we started having sex, but she is a nymphomaniac."

Cindy asked, "What's that?"

I continued, "She loves sex. She has to do it all the time. She was also a very demanding lover. She taught me nearly every thing I know about pleasuring a woman. She used me for her pleasure for a month and then she dumped me."

Rob said, "You're talking about Megan Smith, aren't you?"

"Heh, Rob. No names, remember?"

"Oh, yeah. Sorry."

"It's your turn to ask the question."

"OK, Truth or Dare Will?"

"Me again? OK. Truth."

"Have you done anal sex?"

"NO WAY! I'm not answering that one. I'll take the two dares first." I picked up the first dare and read it. "Shit. I should have answered the question. Michelle, you and I have to go in the other room and exchange underwear. I have to wear yours and you have to wear mine."

"Your kidding!"

"No, you can read it here. Sorry honey, I didn't expect to get you trapped into this one."

I took Michelle's hand and led her to the laundry room at the other end of the basement. We stripped naked. I handed Michelle my boxers. I took her panties and bra. She put on my boxers. Michelle looked great in my boxers. Her tits were beautiful. I put on Michelle's panties. I really stretched them. My boner just wouldn't fit inside. The top two inches stuck out above the top of her panties. I tried to put the bra on and hook it, but I couldn't. Michelle helped me hook it.

"Ready honey?"

"I guess."

Michelle and I walked out holding hands. We stood in the center of the circle and let the rest of the group ogle us. I mentally counted off the seconds while we stood on display. Finally Niki said time is up. Michelle and I hurried back to the laundry to get dressed.

I picked up the second dare when we got back to our seats. I read it. "Is it too late to answer the original question?"

"Yes, It's too late. What do you have to do?"

"It says I have to eat someone's semen. But who's?"

"Since it's my question, I decide. You have to eat your own Will."

I sat down in the center of the circle and pulled my pants and boxers down. My cock was erect and leaking precum. I wrapped my hand around my cock. I stroked and stroked until I was ready to shoot. I stood up and held my free hand under my cock. I rubbed my cock until my semen shot out. I caught almost all of it. I took a deep breath and poured it into my mouth. I swallowed. "OK, are you satisfied? By the way Rob, I'll get you for this one."

Michelle went next. "Rob, this is yours. Truth or Dare?"

"Truth."

"Have you ever given a girl an orgasm?"

"No. At least nothing like what Will just did for Michelle. You going to give lessons some time buddy?" he said as he looked at me.

"Um, I don't know. Maybe some time, but not tonight." I paused for a moment. "We only have one more dare left, so this is the last question. It's for everyone. You have to tell the truth. If you could have sex with anyone at school, except the people in this room, who would you do it with and why? We'll go in reverse order. Michelle?"

"Wow, I want to answer 'you', but I can't can I?"

"No, someone from school that isn't here tonight."

"I guess I would choose Justin Baer."

"Justin! You know he's married, right? OK, why Justin?" I asked.

"This is just a fantasy. He's really cute and strong. I'd like to have a football star."

I said, "Maybe I'm going to change sports next fall. Rob, it's your turn."

Rob said, "I think I would like to do it with Megan Smith. She has the biggest tits in ninth grade. Definitely Megan." Rob winked at me when he said her name. I thought, 'Careful what you wish for. You might get it.' I wouldn't wish that on anyone.

I moved things along, "Jeff, it's your turn. Who would you like to do?"

"I don't want anyone other than Niki. I can't answer this one."

"You have to or do the last dare."

"OK. Sandy Callahan. We've been friends for awhile. I do it with Sandy Callahan."

I asked Niki, "Who would you want to have sex with?"

"The only guys I would consider doing it with are here in this room. I can't answer this one."

"You said the only guys? More than Jeff?"

"Yes."

"You have to pick someone else. Or you have to do the dare. What do you want?"

"I guess I'll do the dare."

I continued, "OK, you can do it after Cindy answers the question. Who would you fuck if you got the chance?" I used the word fuck just to see Cindy's reaction. See didn't blink when I said it.

"Just fantasy, right? I would do it with Mr. Moore. He's cute and I love his moustache."

Rob looked at her, shocked. "You'd do it with a teacher? You're full of surprises Cindy."

I spoke next, "OK, Niki last chance. Answer the question or do the dare."

Niki said, "Wait a minute, you haven't answered the question. Who would you sleep with?"

"I'd like to be with Katie Landis. But I know that will never happen. OK, now it's your turn."

Niki picked up the paper and read the dare aloud. "Strip naked and bring yourself to orgasm. OK here goes."

Niki stood up and took her clothes off. She laid down in the middle of our circle. She worked her finger up and down her pussy labia, then started to rub her clit. She took a couple minutes, but she brought herself to orgasm as we watched. Everyone watched in rapt attention as she finished herself.

My cock was painfully erect, pushing against the constraints of my pants. I looked at Rob and Jeff. They were in a similar condition.

Niki said, "OK. Is everyone satisfied?" She got dressed and sat down beside Jeff. There was an uncomfortable silence for a couple minutes.

I finally broke the silence, "Everything we said and did tonight stays a secret, right?" Everyone agreed. "Let's dance some more." I put on some slow music. The three couples danced together, holding on tight.

After about ten minutes of dancing, my mom came downstairs. "It's 9:30. It's time to call for your rides gang." Within ten minutes the party was over and Michelle and I were the only ones left.

Michelle asked, "Can we get together tomorrow?"

"No, I have to work at my scout troop's spaghetti dinner. I'll be there from noon until 9 pm. How about Sunday?"

"No, my dad always insists that Sunday is 'family day.' We have to do things together. How about Monday after school?"

"I have to study then."

"I know. I want to 'study' too. Like last week."

"No. I mean I have to do my homework. I have a scout meeting in the evening. I can't fool around after school."

"Oh, OK" Michelle said disappointedly.

"I can get together after school on Tuesday. How's that?" I asked.

"I guess it's a date. I love you Will." Michelle said. Then she kissed me and left to go home.

After I helped my mom and step-dad clean up from the party, I went to bed. I thought about what Michelle said. Wow. She loves me. I wasn't sure I could say the same thing. I had fun with her. But I don't know that I love her. That was the thought on my mind when I fell asleep.

Michelle and I talked before school on Monday and Tuesday. We kissed a little in the hallway. Michelle said she was really looking forward to getting together again on Tuesday afternoon.

Michelle arrived at my house about fifteen minutes after I got home. We went straight to my bedroom and made out a little while. Michelle gave me a blow job. I brought her to two orgasms with oral sex before we fucked. Having cum once, I drilled her a good long time. Michelle was so worked up from her first two orgasms that she came multiple times while we fucked. When we finished, we collapsed on my bed in a puddle of sweat.

This became our routine. Get together every opportunity. Oral sex followed by fucking. We did it Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. On Friday, I was thrusting as hard and deep as possible while Michelle moaned and came. I was close to shooting myself. I ground my pubic area into Michelle clit every time. Her enraptured pussy spasmed around my cock. This was all I needed to fire my sperm into the condom. I collapsed on top of Michelle, spent.

I kissed her and said, "I love you Katie." As soon as the words left my mouth, I knew I was dead. Michelle gave me a cold stare and pushed me off of her. She got up and started to dress.

"Michelle, I'm sorry. I wasn't thinking. I love you! Please believe me."

Michelle wouldn't say a word. She kept dressing. "I'm sorry. I'm an idiot. Please say something!"

When she was dressed Michelle finally looked at me and said, "Will Henry, I hate you. Don't ever speak to me again!" With that she walked out of the room and left. I tried to talk to her for two weeks, but she turned away and left every time I came near her.

I was depressed about our break up. I hung out at home and didn't go out much. Eventually I started to notice other girls. The first one that caught my interest was Beth Short. Beth was in my history class. I talked to her before class a few days. I decided to ask her to go to the movies with me on Friday night. She was polite, but she wasn't interested.

Part 5 - Jenny

The next morning, when I got on the school bus, there weren't very many seats empty. I sat down with Jenny Trimble. Jenny is in eighth grade. She is short, about 5'-1". She is starting to develop some very nice curves, but she was just starting to develop. We talked on the way to school. Jenny had a nice personality. She was fun to talk to. I started to think that it might be fun to go on a date with her.

I thought about it during the school day. I decided to ask her on the way home from school. I purposely waited by the front door of the school so I could "casually" run into Jenny when she came out. I fell in step with Jenny as we walked to our bus.

When Jenny sat down on an empty seat, I asked, "May I sit with you?"

Jenny smiled at me. "Sure, Will. Have a seat."

"How was school today?" I asked.

"It was OK."

"Jenny, I was wondering. Would you like to go to a movie with me on Friday night?"

"Sure. That sounds like fun Will."

"I'll pick you up around 6:30, OK?"

Jenny and I sat together on the bus every morning and evening that week. We talked about school. We talked about the weather. Just talked. Jenny was fun to talk with. On Friday afternoon, I reminded Jenny that I would pick her up around 6:30.

I fussed with what I was going to wear. Finally I chose my clothes and got dressed. My mom drove me the two blocks to Jenny's house. She waited in the car while I went inside to meet Jenny and her parents. They asked me a few questions, like what time we were coming home. I promised that Jenny would be home by 10 o'clock.

We walked out to my mom's car. After we were in, mom drove us to the movie theater. I bought us tickets and went into our theater. We sat near the back. About five minutes into the movie, I stretched and put my arm around Jenny's shoulders. A few minutes later I slid a little closer to Jenny and held her tight against me. Jenny laid her head against my chest. We sat this way for fifteen or twenty minutes.

I decided to try for more. I "casually" let my hand slip down her chest. My hand ended up on her right breast. I didn't move it. I waited to see how Jenny was going to react. Jenny cuddled up to me. Jenny put her hand on my knee and squeezed it.

I took that as my signal. I started to caress her breast. Jenny was moaning quietly and rubbing my leg. Jenny's breasts were small, less than a handful for me. Jenny's reaction told me that they were just as sensitive as my past girlfriend's breasts. I kept rubbing them.

After a few minutes, I asked Jenny, "May I kiss you?"

Jenny answered hesitantly, "I... guess so." Jenny turned her head up and looked at me. I leaned down and kissed Jenny on the lips. When our lips met, I opened my lips a little and slipped my tongue out. I licked along Jenny's lips. Then I pushed the tip of my tongue against her lips, seeking entry. Finally Jenny opened her lips a little. I pushed my tongue into her mouth. I met the tip of her tongue. I slid mine along hers. I felt around the insides of her mouth. Her tongue was responding. She pushed back, wrestling my tongue with hers.

We paused for a breath. "Wow, Will. That was great. Let's keep doing this."

"I'm glad you liked it." Jenny and I went back to French kissing. I don't know how the movie ended. Jenny and I spent the rest of the evening kissing and rubbing each other. When the movie ended we left the theater reluctantly. We didn't want to stop making out. We waited outside for my mom to pick us up.

I asked, "Do you want to get together again?"

"Sure."

"How about if we hang out after school on Tuesday?"

"Why not Monday?"

"I have to do homework then. I have scouts in the evening."

"OK, Will. I'm looking forward to getting together again." I gave Jenny a short kiss just as my mom pulled up. I blushed when I noticed my mom saw us.

Jenny and I sat together on Monday and Tuesday on the bus. Tuesday after school Jenny got off at my bus stop instead of staying on the bus until her stop, the next one on the route. We walked together to my house. We made a strange sight. I was 6'-2" and Jenny was 5'-1". She came about to my nipples. Jenny's build is best described as petite. I'm thin, but not skinny. My weight training has put muscle on my lean frame. We held hands as we went.

I got cookies and Cokes for us when we got to my house. We went to the family room to watch TV. We settled in and ate our snack. When we finished, I asked, "Jenny, would you like to pick up where we stopped on Friday night?"

"I guess Will." I leaned down and kissed Jenny on the lips. Soon we were making out with passion. I rubbed and caressed her tits as we kissed. Jenny was moaning from the stimulation. We made out for almost a half hour. We didn't stop until a new program came on the TV.

I asked, "Jenny, can I see your tits? They feel so wonderful when I feel them."

"Your touching me there is making me so excited. But I'm not supposed to do that with a boy."

"It'll feel wonderful if I can rub your tits when they are bare." I rubbed her right tit through her shirt. I started to push the bottom of her blouse up, trying to get my hand up under it. I kissed Jenny, trying to stimulate her with my tongue in her mouth. I kept sliding my hand up under her blouse as we kissed. Jenny moaned into my open mouth as we kissed. My hand finally reached her bra. I slipped my hand under it and felt a bare tit.

"Will, stop that. I shouldn't let you do.... ooohhhh..."

"Please, I want to see them Jenny. Please???" I pleaded. I continued rubbing her tit under her blouse.

I kissed Jenny a little more while I rubbed her tits. I used one hand to unbutton Jenny's blouse. I had half the buttons undone before she realized what I was doing.

"Stop that Will!"

"Please Jenny, I want to see your tits. They feel so nice. I just want to see them."

"I guess. But just look, OK?"

"YES! Absolutely! I'll just look at them." I unbuttoned the rest of Jenny's buttons. Jenny pulled her blouse off. Then she removed her bra. "Oh Jenny. You look beautiful." I leaned in over Jenny pressing her back against the couch as I kissed her. I pressed my body against hers. I rubbed my body up and down against her chest as we kissed. I tried to use my tongue to turn Jenny on. I slid one hand between us and played with her nipple as we kissed.

When we stopped for breath, I leaned back to look at Jenny. She was flushed. "Jenny may I feel your tits?" I started reaching for them before she could answer.

"Will, I'm not sure if...." I rubbed her nipple. "Oooooohhh.... Will... I don't think... " I brought my other hand up and caressed both breasts at the same time. "Ooohhh... Will... Should we.... do.. ooohhh... Will... don't stop. Ooohhhh..."

I kissed Jenny on the lips while I rubbed her tits. I kissed my way down from her lips to her neck and then down her chest. I was heading for her left tit. I kissed her tit when I reached it. I sucked her nipple into my mouth. I sucked for a few seconds and then twirled my tongue around her nipple. I let go of her nipple and kissed in a ring around her nipple. I worked on her other tit with my left hand. Jenny was moaning and panting.

After five minutes of working on her tits, I kissed my way back up her chest to her mouth. I worked my tongue into her mouth. I lay my 6'-2" body over Jenny, pressing it against her body. My cock was erect. It was pressing Jenny in the thigh. I tried for third base. I pushed my hand gently into Jenny's pants while I kissed her. I slid it down until I was holding my hand over her the crotch of her panties. They were soaked.

Jenny sat up suddenly pushing me away. "Will, NO! I don't want to do that."

I pulled my hand out of her pants. "I'm sorry Jenny. Please forgive me. It's just that you're so beautiful. You get me so worked up."

"We can kiss. But nothing below the waist, OK?"

"I promise." I concentrated on feeling up her tits and on French kissing. Jenny and I kept each other in a state of arousal for another forty minutes. When the TV changed programs, I realized it was 4:30. "Jenny, my mom will be home in about thirty minutes. We better get dressed. I don't want to get in trouble for being home alone with a girl."

"OK, I probably better get home. My mom is going to wonder where I am too."

I walked Jenny to the door and gave her a kiss before she got to the door. "Do you want to get together after school tomorrow?"

"Sure. I'll see you on the bus tomorrow." She kissed me before she left.

I went straight to my room, closed the door and stripped. My cock was so hard. Jenny had me so horny I was ready to explode. I grabbed some lotion and spread it on my cock. I jerked off. My sperm fired, the first spurts landing on my neck. I usually didn't shoot this far.

On Wednesday morning Jenny greeted me with a big smile when I sat down beside her on the bus. I gave her a quick peck on the cheek. Mrs. Shirk was really strict. I didn't want to get written up and sent to the office. The real kiss would wait until we got inside the school building.

When we got off the bus and walked into the building, I hugged Jenny and gave her a deep fervent kiss. She headed one direction to the middle school wing of the building while I headed for the senior high side.

Jenny and I sat together on the way home. When the bus dropped us off, we walked to my house holding hands. We headed for the family room as soon as we got home. I turned on the TV. Jenny sat down on the couch and I sat beside her. We started kissing immediately. Today Jenny was pressing her tongue into my mouth just as often as mine reached into hers. I rubbed her tits as we kissed.

After five minutes, I asked, "Jenny can I see your tits again?" I rubbed her tits while I waited for an answer.

"I guess so." Jenny finally answered quietly. I unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it out of her pants. She pulled it off and then removed her bra. "Are you going to take off your shirt too?"

I was pulling it off before she even finished the sentence. Jenny looked over my bare torso. "Wow Will. I didn't know you were so muscular. Do you work out?"

"Yes. I've been lifting weights since last summer." Jenny stroked her hands up and down my chest. I shuddered when she reached my nipples. She stroked them a few times.

"Jenny, let me feel your breasts." She lay back on the couch and I moved over her. I kissed her on the lips and then kissed my way down to her tits. I sucked on her nipples and caressed them as I licked. We kissed, licked and felt each other for a long time.

I decided to see if I could get Jenny to go further today. I slid my hand down and placed it on her crotch, but on top of her jeans. I continued Frenching her while I did this. Then I started to rub her pussy through her jeans. Jenny squirmed a little and moaned as I did this.

"Jenny, doesn't this feel good?"

"Yes Will, don't stop." I kept rubbing her crotch.

"It will feel even better if your jeans are out of the way. It will feel wonderful."

"Umm... I'm not sure Will." I rubbed harder. "Ohhhh..." I reached down with my other hand and unbuttoned her jeans and unzipped them. I kissed her tit and sucked on the nipple. I pushed my free hand between her jeans and her panties. Her panties were soaking wet.

I quickly rubbed my finger up and down along her outer lips. "Will, I don't know if I want...." I rubbed up and down again. I rubbed at the top of her crotch, trying to hit her clitoris. "I don't know.... OOOHHHHH...." There it is. I kept rubbing the spot. "Ohhhh... Will.... I don't know..... OOOHHHHH....."

I kept stimulating her clit. "Will, keep doing that. It's wonderful."

"Let's take off your jeans. I can do a better job if they are out of the way." I rubbed her clit while she considered it.

Finally she said "OK" quietly. She lifted her hips up while I pulled her jeans off. Jenny lay back on the sofa, partly reclining. I moved in closer to her crotch, sitting on the floor between her legs. I continued rubbing her clit and pussy through her panties. By now they were dripping from her lubrication.

I slid a finger under her panties and stroked it up along her outer lips. I felt for her clitoris when I reached the top. I rubbed and stroked it when I found it. Jenny was wiggling and squirming from my stroking. She moaned every time I stroked her clit.

"Jenny, can I see your pussy?" I rubbed her clit quicker to help her decide. "It'll feel really good." I promised.

"If I take them off, we can't have sex, OK? You have to keep your pants on."

"Absolutely. I wouldn't do anything you didn't want to do. I promise." I pulled at the top of her panties. She lifted her hips so I could take them off.

I rubbed her clit some more while I looked at Jenny. Her outer lips were puffy and red. They were leaking copious amounts of lubrication. Jenny had a sparse patch of blond hair over her pussy. The light color of her hair combined with the sparseness of it made her look younger than her thirteen years.

I decided it was time to bring up the heavy artillery. I bent down and licked up and down her pussy. "Oh my God. Will what are you doing?"

I didn't answer with words. I licked around her clit, teasing it. "Ooohhhh... Will..." I circled it a few more times with my tongue and then sucked it into my mouth. "Aahhhhh.... Wwww.. illlll...." Jenny was bucking and jerking now. She was almost there. I licked and sucked her clit. I pushed my finger into her pussy an inch. Jenny was tighter than any girl I had felt before. I pushed my finger in deeper while I teased her clit with my tongue.

Jenny screamed, "Aaaaaaeiii...." as she orgasmed. Her pussy squeezed and gripped my finger while her hips bucked up and down on the couch. Finally she collapsed in a heap in the couch. Jenny was panting.

"Did you enjoy this Jenny?" I looked at her prostrate body. She started to rouse herself.

"Will, I didn't know I could have an orgasm like that. That was fantastic." I stroked her clit again. "Will, please stop that. It's too sensitive now."

"Oh, I'm sorry." I sat down on the floor and stroked my crotch, trying to relieve some of the pressure in my balls. Jenny looked at me rubbing my crotch.

My erection was obvious by the way it pushed out my pants. "Will, does it hurt?"

"Not exactly hurt. But I really need to cum. If I don't cum, then it will hurt."

"Will, can I see your thing?"

I knew I had Jenny hooked. "You can, but only if you call it by a proper name. It's my penis, cock, dick or prick. It isn't a thing!"

"Will, may I see your penis?"

"OK" I unzipped my pants and pulled them off. I kept my boxers on. I didn't want to freak Jenny out.

I pulled my cock out through the slit in my boxers. It stood about six inches long. The head of it was reddish purple. Jenny stared at it.

"I didn't think your thing, uh your penis, would be so big. Can I touch it?"

"OK. Be gentle." Jenny reached out and touched the tip. She rubbed her finger in the precum that was leaking out of my cock. Then Jenny gently, almost daintily wrapped her hand around my cock.

"The top is soft, but the inside is hard. I don't know how something so big could fit in my pussy."

"My cock isn't really that big. It's average sized. At least for my age. Cocks have been fitting in pussies for thousands of years. I'm sure that a cock will fit in your pussy when you want it too."

"I guess." Jenny said dubiously.

"Can you hold onto my cock and stroke your hand up and down?" Jenny moved her hand up and down, but she was holding it too loose.

"Hold it a little tighter." She squeezed too hard.

"Owww. Not that hard! Let me show you how I do it." Jenny let go of my cock. I wrapped my hand around it and started to stroke. I didn't take long to climax. I shot sperm about three feet. The first spurt landed on Jenny's stomach. The second spurt landed on her thigh. The rest spurted and dribbled out on the floor.

"Wow. That was something Will. Does it always go that far?"

"No. It only goes that far when I'm with a beautiful girl who has me horny."

I put my rapidly shriveling cock back inside my boxers. I used Kleenex to wipe up the cum on Jenny and on the floor. Jenny and I got back on the couch and cuddled together. We kissed for a few minutes.

"Will, what is it like to have sex?"

"It felt good when I licked and stroked your pussy today, right?"

"Yes"

"It feels much better than that. I can't really describe it. But it is fantastic."

"Does it hurt the first time?"

"I can't say for sure. I know it hurts for some girls, but not for every girl." I glanced at the clock. "Holy cow! Jenny, we have to get dressed right now! My mom, brothers and sister will be home in five minutes."

Jenny and I scrambled around gathering up articles of clothing. "Will, I can't find my panties." I looked around. Finally we found them under the bookcase. We dressed in a huge hurry. Jenny went out the back door as I heard mom's car pulling into the driveway. I ran upstairs to my room and pretended to be working on homework.

I sat with Jenny when I got on the bus the next morning. "Are we going to get together after school?" Jenny asked.

"I hope so. I had fun yesterday."

"I did too." Jenny gave me a kiss.

Mrs. Shirk happened to be looking in the mirror when Jenny kissed me. "You two, knock it off or you'll go to the office."

Jenny and I had a more proper and passionate kiss when we got inside the lobby of the school.

I didn't pay much attention to the teacher's lectures that day. I was thinking about Jenny. I hoped we would go further this afternoon. I hurried to the bus when the dismissal bell rang. I couldn't wait to be with Jenny. She joined me a couple minutes after I got on the bus. I put my hand around her shoulder and held her close to me when we got off the bus and walked to my house.

"Jenny, do you want to go to a movie with me tomorrow night?"

"Sure, I'd love to Will."

Jenny started for the family room when we got to my house. I said, "I think we would be more comfortable in my bedroom."

Jenny hesitated for a second, gave me a funny look and then followed me to my room. I put on some quiet music. Jenny and I sat down on my bed and made out for a few minutes.

"Jenny, can I play with your tits?"

"I'll take off my top if you take off yours too." I pulled off my shirt immediately. Jenny took her shirt and bra off. We lay down on my bed on our sides facing each other. I reached out and rubbed Jenny's nipples. She did the same to me. We rubbed and stroked each other's nipples and chests for a couple minutes.

I rolled over onto Jenny and kissed her again, pushing my tongue in as deep as it would go. Jenny's tongue wrestled with mine. I put my hand down on her crotch and rubbed.

Jenny broke our kiss and asked, "Will, can you do that thing to my pussy again? You know, like yesterday."

"Sure, I loved doing that. Finish undressing Jenny." She took her pants and panties off while I removed my pants. "Jenny, sit down on the bed and lie back. Now spread your legs apart." I sat on the floor between her legs.

I dove in, licking and sucking Jenny's pussy. Jenny started squirming and moaning after a couple minutes. I pushed a finger into her wet cunt. I pushed it in and out as I licked her clit. I pushed a second finger into try to loosen Jenny up more. Jenny screamed when she orgasmed. I got up on the bed. Jenny slid up so she was even with me. We kissed for a minute.

I went back to rubbing her pussy and clitoris. I pushed two fingers in while I rubbed her clitoris. While I worked her pussy, I slid down my boxers with my other hand. I kissed her pussy while I used two hands to open the condom wrapper and roll it down on my cock. I put my finger back in her pussy while I prepared myself. I spread some KY Jelly on my cock while I rubbed and teased her clit. Jenny was bucking and moaning again. She was almost ready for her second orgasm. I stopped.

"God Will! Don't stop now. Keep going." she screamed. I rubbed her clitoris and wormed two fingers into her cunt. Jenny squirmed and said "Keep going." I took my fingers out and pushed the tip of my cock into her in place of my fingers. I kept rubbing her clit as before. I wiggled and pushed, trying to get my cock into Jenny's cunt. I had worked about an inch and a half into her when she realized that I wasn't using my fingers any more.

"Will, I don't think I want to do this." I rubbed her clitoris. She moaned, "Ohhh... God.. Will I don't know.... Ohhh..." as I rubbed more. I lay down on top of Jenny.

I pushed my cock in another inch. Jenny's cunt was tighter than any I had tried before. It was even tighter than Megan's asshole! I wiggled and pushed another half inch of cock into Jenny's cunt. I hit her hymen.

"Jenny, this is going to feel great in a minute. It will hurt just a little when I get the rest of the way in."

"Will, I don't know. Your thing is so big. Should we be doing this?"

"It will be alright. A little pain and then it will feel great. Here goes Jenny." I pulled out a little and thrust my cock into Jenny. Her hymen stretched but didn't break.

"Owww. Will it hurts!" I thrust again, harder this time. My cock ripped her hymen. I sank in until my balls were resting against Jenny's ass. I held myself very still.

"Aahhh.. It hurts Will. It hurts too much. Take it out. Please, take it out!"

I kissed Jenny where the tears were rolling down her cheeks. "Please wait a little. It will start to feel really good." I kissed her again.

"I don't know Will. I don't want to get pregnant."

"It's OK. I'm wearing a condom. You won't get pregnant."

"I'm not sure Will. Can we stop?"

I pulled a couple inches out. ""Did that hurt Jenny?"

"No, I guess not."

I pushed back in the whole way again. "Is that OK?"

"Yes. I guess."

I decided to get going. I pulled my cock about half way out and pushed it in slowly. I started a slow steady rhythm of in and out.

"Oohh.. Will... Ohhh... keep doing that." Jenny started to move in time to my thrusts. I pulled out further and thrust in harder and faster. I tried to grind against Jenny's clit each time I bottomed out.

"Will, Oh my God. This feels soooo ohhh... grrr.. eat! Ohh... Aaaaeeeeiiii...."
Jenny screamed. Her cunt grabbed and squeezed my cock. I thrust a couple more times and then shot my sperm into the tip of the rubber.

"Ummmm... Jenny, you're wonderful." I sighed. I collapsed on top of Jenny.

"Roll off me, you're too heavy Will.

I held the condom on and slipped my cock out of Jenny's cunt and rolled on my back beside her. I looked at the condom. It was covered with blood. I looked at Jenny's crotch. It was bloody all around it. There was a small puddle of blood on my sheets. I finally realized how messy losing your virginity could be. Katie hadn't bled at all. Michelle only had a few drops of blood. Jenny was a mess.

"Jenny, are you OK?"

"Oh God.. I'm more than OK. I didn't know sex was so good." Then Jenny looked down and saw the blood on my condom. "Will, your bleeding. What's wrong?"

"It's OK Jenny. I'm not bleeding. That blood is from when I tore your hymen. It's normal. That is what happens when you lose your virginity."

I pulled the messy condom off and wrapped it in a Kleenex. "Jenny, let's get you cleaned up. You can use the shower in the bathroom down the hall." Jenny gathered up her clothes and went to the bathroom.

I stared at the blood stain on my sheets. I looked at the clock. It was a quarter to five. I had about fifteen minutes until mom got home. I couldn't wash them in time. I pulled the sheets off and rolled them up and stuffed them in my closet. I got clean sheets from the hall closet. I put them on my bed and tried to make it look like the sheets were used and wrinkled, not clean and fresh. Jenny came back to my room about the time I finished. Jenny and I agreed to meet again tomorrow after school in addition to the movie after dinner.

Jenny greeted me with a huge smile the next morning when I sat down beside her on the school bus. "I had a wonderful time yesterday Will. I hope we can do that some more."

"I'd love that Jenny. I've plenty of condoms. You were fantastic."

"I'll see you right after school."

I have no idea what we did at school that day. My brain had started the weekend eight hours early. I daydreamed about what Jenny and I did yesterday. I thought about what I would teach her today. I embarrassed myself in algebra when Mrs. Jamison asked me what the value of PI was. I said 27. That's not too close to the correct answer of 3.14159

I dashed for the bus at the end of the day. Jenny and I sat together for the short ride home.

Jenny and I went straight to my room, stripped and hopped in bed. I gave her an orgasm with oral sex first. Then we fucked with her on top. Jenny really liked that. I couldn't crush her that way. I played with her clit as we fucked. She climaxed just before my cock shot its load of sperm. We had more time that afternoon, so we decided to take a shower together before Jenny went home. I loved running my hands all over her body. I told her I would pick her up at 6:30 for the movie.

My step-dad drove us to the theater. Since we had sex only a couple hours earlier, we actually watched most of the movie. We made out a little during the boring parts. I had a fun evening with Jenny without worrying about sex. We talked about our schedules. Jenny was busy Saturday and Sunday. I was busy after school on Monday, so our next get together would be on Tuesday after school.

I had a camping trip on Saturday and Sunday with my scout troop. This kept my mind off of Jenny and sex. Well, at least mostly kept my mind off of Jenny and sex. By Tuesday after school I was incredibly horny. I hadn't even jerked off over the weekend. As soon as Jenny and I got off the school bus in the afternoon, I gave her a huge sloppy wet kiss. We walked to my house arm in arm.

Jenny and I started shedding clothes as soon as the front door closed. We were naked by the time we reached the steps to go upstairs. We ran to my room and fell in bed together. Jenny ended up on top of me. We kissed and rubbed our chests together for awhile. Then I went down on Jenny. I brought her to orgasm. Jenny rolled a condom down over my cock and straddled me. Jenny wanted to have intercourse on top again. We screwed for about five minutes before I shot off. Jenny and I cuddled for a little. Jenny played with my cock and it got hard again. We decided to try for a second round. I got on top this time. I humped Jenny until I was nearly exhausted. Finally my cum spurted out, not nearly as much as usual. Jenny and I ended the afternoon with another shower together.

Wednesday afternoon, I ended up on the bus before Jenny. Niki Edwards sat on the seat across from me. We started talking about math. We had math the same period. I was joking with her when Jenny got on the bus. She gave Niki a cold stare and then sat there beside me. She didn't say a word the whole way home.

When we got off the bus, Jenny turned and asked, "How could you flirt with the girl? Aren't you supposed to be my boyfriend?"

We started walking towards my house. "What girl are you talking about?"

"That girl sitting across from us."

"Niki? Niki Edwards? I wasn't flirting with her. We were talking about math. We've been friends since kindergarten. Just friends. Relax, OK? I'm your boyfriend."

Jenny's mood seemed to brighten a little when I said that. By the time we were naked in bed together, the unpleasantness was forgotten. I ate Jenny out. Her pussy had loosened to the point where I thought I could try to reach her g-spot. I brought her to two orgasms before we fucked. I showed her doggie style that afternoon. We finished the afternoon with a shower together.

Jenny and I were settling into a routine, but a very nice routine. Thursday afternoon after I brought her to an orgasm, I asked her to give me a blow job. It took a lot of convincing, but finally Jenny tried it. She did pretty good. I made sure to pull out before I came. Jenny and I fucked with her on top again. That was her favorite position. My favorite position was any position where my cock was in her cunt. I wasn't really choosy.

On Friday after school, Jenny was slow getting to the bus home. After I sat down, Niki hopped in the seat with me. "Heh, Will. I forgot to write down our Math assignment today. What is our homework?"

"Oh, let me check." I found my Math notebook. "We have to read Chapter 14 and do problems 1-10, 12 and 15 for tomorrow."

Jenny got on the bus just as I finished reading the assignment to Niki. She sat down on the seat beside us. She glared at Niki and I the whole trip home. Jenny got off the bus at my stop like usual. As soon as the bus pulled away she lit into me.

"How dare you flirt with that other girl? You're my boyfriend. You are supposed to be with me. I was so humiliated. My boy friend sitting with another girl!"

"Jenny, it's just Niki. She needed to know what our math homework was."

"Don't you dare two time me. You're MY boyfriend!"

"Niki and I have been friends since we were in kindergarten. She's just a buddy. That's all."

"You're mine. I don't want you talking to other girls, sitting with other girls, or seeing other girls."

"Jenny, I am NOT yours. I make my own decisions."

"How can I trust you when I catch you sneaking around on me? And now you say you're not my boyfriend. Will Henry, I hate you!" Jenny slapped my face and walked away.

"But Jenny, I never said... I never said I wasn't your boyfriend." My voice trailed off as she got further away and when she wasn't listening to me anyway.

How in the hell had this happened? I had a nice girlfriend. I had regular sex. I was happy. It all vanished in 30 seconds. And I hadn't even done anything wrong.

I went through the motions for the next few weeks. I was devastated by Jenny breaking up with me. I understood when Katie broke up with me. Anyway, I had Megan right away. It didn't hurt too badly when Megan dumped me. By the end I knew she was using me. But it was too damn much fun to stop. I understood Michelle breaking up with me. I was thoughtless and insensitive. But I just couldn't understand Jenny. I tried to treat her well. I didn't run around on her. I finally realized that she probably wasn't mature enough at age thirteen to be doing the things we were doing. I pushed her too hard.

I tried to talk to her on the bus, but she wouldn't let me say anything. Great, now I have three ex-girlfriends that won't talk to me. Eventually my mood brightened a little.

About three weeks after Jenny broke up with me, I asked Stacy Hermann for a date after English class. I asked her to go to the movies with me on Friday night. She said she was busy. Maybe another time. I asked if the following Friday was good. She was busy then too. How about Saturday. No good. Eventually I got the message.

The next day I asked Linda Butler to go to the movies with me. She turned me down flat. I looked around for other prospects.

The following week I asked Beth Williams out. She said she was busy on Friday night, but that she would like to go out some time. The following week I asked her again. She was busy both Friday and Saturday nights. By the third week, when she was busy again, I finally stopped asking.

I decided to ask Crystal Walker out on a date. Crystal turned me down like I was dirt. Like I wasn't good enough to even breathe the same air as her.

Niki Edwards sat with me the next day on the way home from school. I always liked Niki. I asked, "Niki, would you like to go out for pizza and a movie on Friday night?"

"Will, are you asking me for a date?"

"Yes."

Niki laughed. My heart sank. I bowed my head. "Will, were you serious? I thought you were joking around."

"Why would I joke about that? I like you. I would like to take you on a date. What is funny about that?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I like you a lot. But just as a friend, a buddy. I don't want you for a boyfriend."

"Is something wrong with me? You're the sixth girl to turn me down in the past month. I'm beginning to think I smell bad or something. What's wrong with me?"

"Will, you're a really nice guy. You smell fine. It's just that you are developing a bit of a bad reputation with my friends. Katie Landis, Michelle Hoover and Jenny Trimble are all saying nasty things about you. Megan Smith is always making jokes about you. You aren't considered a 'safe' boyfriend anymore."

Part 6 - Cheryl

About a week later I heard that Bruce Johnson had broken up with his long-time girlfriend Cheryl Albright a few weeks earlier. I knew Cheryl a little from English class. She had a nice personality and sense of humor. Cheryl was about 5'-7" with short black hair. She was a little overweight, but not too big. I hadn't been with a girl in five weeks. I was getting desperate. I decided to ask Cheryl to pizza and a movie on Friday night.

After English class I walked with Cheryl as we left the room. "Cheryl, um... would you like to, uh... to go out for pizza and a movie with me on Friday night?"

"Sure Will, that sounds like fun." My heart skipped a beat. A date! I finally had a date.

"Uhh.. OK." I was mentally off balance. 'Pull it together!' "I'll pick you up about 5:30 pm."

"I'm looking forward to it Will."

I floated to my next class on a cloud. My badly bruised confidence was recovering. The rest of the school week flew by. I couldn't wait for Friday night.

My mom drove me over to Cheryl's house on Friday night. I went inside and met her parents. They talked with me for a few minutes. They reminded Cheryl and I that Cheryl had to be home by 10:30 tonight. Mom welcomed Cheryl. Mom and Cheryl kept a conversation going the whole way through Lancaster to the mall on the other side of town. Mom dropped us off at the pizza place near the movie theater. She said she would pick us up around 10 pm.

We ordered our pizza and sat down at a table. Cheryl was a great conversationalist. Talking with her was easy. She asked the right questions to keep the conversation going. After we finished the pizza, we walked over to the movie theater. We picked Adam Sandler's latest movie.

We took seats in the middle of the theater. After a few minutes of the movie, I stretched and put my arm around Cheryl. Cheryl immediately snuggled up against me. She put her hand on my knee and rubbed it. We watched the movie for awhile touching and holding each other. Cheryl laid her head on my shoulder.

"Cheryl can I kiss you?"

"I thought you'd never ask, Will."

I kissed Cheryl on her soft lips. Her tongue came snaking into my mouth immediately. My tongue met hers. We opened our mouths wider. Our tongues probed each other and slid back and forth between our mouths.

Cheryl reached for my arm that was across her shoulders. She took that hand and placed it on her breast. She held her hand over mine and pressed. I had forgotten how much easier this was with a girl who was experienced. Cheryl obviously knew what she wanted. I would be happy to help her out. I squeezed and rubbed her breast. Cheryl rubbed her hand up and down my right thigh.

Cheryl and I made out during most of the movie. Near the end of the movie, she started to stroke my cock through my pants. I had to stop her so I wouldn't cum in my pants. That would have been really embarrassing. When the movie was over I used my coat to hide my erection. I didn't think it was going to go down until I got home and could jerk off. We sat on a bench outside the theater while we waited for my mom.

"Will, I had a really good time. Can we get together again?"

"I did too. I'd really like to do that. Are you busy tomorrow afternoon?"

"No."

"I have the house to myself. My little brother has a hockey game at 1 pm. The rest of the family will be at the game until 4 pm. Why don't you come over?"

"That would be great. I haven't had quality time with a guy I like in too long a time. When do you want me to arrive?"

"Why don't I call you when the rest of the family leaves?"

Mom pulled up in front of us just as we finalized arrangements for tomorrow. We hopped in the back of the car. My mom drove us to Cheryl's house. I gave Cheryl a fairly discrete kiss good bye.

When we pulled away from Cheryl's house my mom asked, "You like her don't you?"

"I do. It's only the first date, but I had a really good time. Cheryl's fun to be with. She's easy to talk to. I'm going to ask her to go to the spring dance in two weeks."

"I like her too. She seems like a very sweet girl."

I cleaned up my room on Saturday morning. I wanted it to look nice for Cheryl. Also mom had been bugging me for two weeks to clean it. I thought that Cheryl was after sex just like me. Even if she wasn't, I was confident that I could convince her to have sex after I gave her an orgasm or two. It always worked before. My horniness didn't let me stay still. I paced. I went for a bike ride. I shot some baskets out in the driveway. Anticipation was driving me crazy.

I called Cheryl as soon as my family walked out the door. Cheryl's house was about a half mile away. Cheryl arrived on her bike about five minutes after the call. We went to the family room. I turned on the TV. The movie "Risky Business" was on. Cheryl and I sat down on the couch. I put my arm around her. Cheryl snuggled up to me immediately. Within a couple minutes, Cheryl and I were making out. I fondled Cheryl's tits. They were large, soft and extremely inviting. I started unbuttoning Cheryl's blouse, wondering what her reaction would be. Cheryl smiled and unbuttoned my shirt.

We pressed our bare chests together as we made out. After kissing for awhile, I leaned away and started to play with Cheryl's tits. I squeezed them and rubbed her nipples. Cheryl stroked her hands up and down along my chest and sides. By the time Tom Cruise was losing his cherry on the train in the movie, my hand was down Cheryl's pants stroking her juicy cunt. Cheryl reached over and started rubbing my cock through my pants.

"Cheryl, do you want to go upstairs to my bedroom? I think we would be more comfortable."

"Yes, let's do that. It's been too long for me." Cheryl said as she stood up and waited for me to lead her to my room. We raced upstairs to my room. We kissed and then Cheryl pulled me down on the bed on top of her. I rubbed my crotch against Cheryl as we kissed.

"Cheryl, can I see your pussy?"

"Yes, let's get naked."

I thought, 'Cheryl must be really horny. I'm definitely getting laid today.' We removed the remainder of our clothes and sat back down on the bed. I pressed my body against Cheryl's while we kissed. After a couple minutes, I kissed my way down her body until I reached her pussy.

Cheryl's pussy was crowned with a crown of dark curly hair. I ran my finger down her puffy lips. Then I licked up and down her lips. I worked my tongue over her clitoris.

"Ooohhh... Will what are you doing?"

I paused for a second. "What do you think? I'm licking your clit."

"Bruce never did this. Isn't it nasty tasting?"

"You've never tasted your pussy juice? It's really nice." I rubbed my finger along her pussy lips and collected some of her juices on it. I held it up to her mouth. "Try this."

Cheryl licked my finger. "That doesn't taste too bad."

I went back to work. I licked and sucked her clit while I worked her pussy. Cheryl moaned, squealed and shook as I stimulated her pussy. She screamed when she came the first time.

"My Lord Will. Where did you learn to do that? I didn't know a guy could do that to a girl!"

"I've had a little practice. I like to make sure my girl enjoys sex. Have you had sex before?"

"Yes, Bruce and I did this."

"Shall I eat you out again?"

"God yes. Please."

I rubbed her clitoris this time between my thumb and finger while I tongue fucked Cheryl. It only took a couple minutes to bring Cheryl to another climax.

Cheryl lay on my bed panting while I got ready to fuck. I pulled out a condom and opened the package.

"You don't have to use that Will. I don't mind."

"Are you on the pill?"

"No, but I should be safe this week."

"I'm going to use it anyway. I don't want any surprises in nine months." I rolled a condom down over my cock. "Are you ready Cheryl?" I grabbed a pillow.

"God, yesss... Will. Put it in!"

I lifted Cheryl up by the ankles. I put the pillow under Cheryl's ass. "Will, what are you doing?"

"Be patient. I'll show you. Put your ankles on my shoulders."

I put my cock against the entrance to Cheryl's velvet tunnel. I pushed the tip in slowly. My cock slid in fairly easily. Cheryl wasn't as tight as my last two girlfriends, but her pussy still felt tight around my cock. My cock sank the whole way down until my cock bumped into Cheryl's cervix. My balls were resting against her ass.

"Will, how long is your cock. It feels like it goes the whole way to my belly button. You are much longer than Bruce. He never reached the bottom of my pussy. Fuck me now, I really need it!"

I pulled almost all the way out and pushed in fast. I wanted Cheryl to feel every inch of my cock. I hit bottom on nearly every thrust. I pumped and pumped. Cheryl was so stimulated from her two orgasms that she was going wild. Her pussy quivered and spasmed as I fucked her. After a couple minutes, Cheryl orgasmed again. I wasn't close yet, so I kept thrusting into Cheryl.

I felt my crotch start to tingle. My climax was getting close. I drove my cock in hard and deep. Then I pulled out fast. Finally I drove it in and held it there as my cock spurted my cum into the condom.

I pulled my cock out and fell over on my side on the bed near Cheryl.

"Will, I don't know what to say. I didn't know sex could feel so good. I've never orgasmed with a boy before."

I looked over at Cheryl and said, "I'm glad you enjoyed it. You're very sexy. Have you had sex very often?"

"Bruce and I did it four times in the month before we broke up."

"You said I didn't need a condom even though you aren't on the pill. What did you and Bruce use for birth control?"

"A couple times Bruce pulled out before he shot off. The other times he got too excited and didn't pull out."

"Aren't you afraid he got you pregnant?"

"No. I had a period last week. I'm OK."

I pulled the condom off and dumped it in the waste basket. I rolled onto my stomach and kissed Cheryl deep. "Will, would you like to do that again?"

I glanced at the clock. We only had about twenty minutes. "I'd love to, but I don't think we have enough time. We better get cleaned up and dressed before my family gets home from my brother's hockey game."

We put some of our clothes on upstairs in my bedroom and then we went to the family room to find the rest of the clothes. We sat down on the sofa.

"Will, can we get together again soon? I'd like to do this again."

"I'd love that. I'm busy tomorrow. How about after school on Tuesday?"

"No, I have piano lessons on Tuesday. What about Monday?"

"I have scouts then. Wednesdays?"

"I'm free then. On Thursdays I have Dance. Are you free on Fridays?"

"Most Fridays. So, we'll get together on Wednesdays and Fridays. It sounds great. I've really enjoyed spending time with you Cheryl." I gave Cheryl a kiss. "One more thing. Would you be my date to the Spring Dance at school in two weeks?"

"Yes. Of course."

We were watching TV when my family got home. My brothers Kyle & Andrew went flying by the door. Then my sister Lizzie went by. My mom stuck her head in the door.

"Hi Cheryl, it's nice to see you."

"Hi, Mrs. Henry"

"Actually, it's Mrs. Martin. I'm remarried. What have you guys been doing?"

I answered, "We've been watching TV."

Cheryl continued, "We're just hanging out and getting to know each other."

Mom replied, "That's nice. Don't mind our interruption. Keep doing whatever you were doing." My mom left the room.

I asked, "Just getting to know each other? Maybe you should have just told her, 'I was screwing your son.' I really don't want to tell my parents too much about my sex life."

"Relax Will. It's fine. By the way, what time is it?"

"4:30"

"I've got to get going. My mom gets pissed if I'm late for dinner. I'll see you at school on Monday."

Each school day, Cheryl and I talked between classes and before English class started. We discussed our plans for Wednesday afternoon. Both of us were horny and ready to explore each other more.

Wednesday afternoon, Cheryl arrived at my house about fifteen minutes after me. We went straight to my bedroom. We kissed and made out for fifteen or twenty minutes. We kissed and groped each other, removing one piece of clothing at a time.

I loved Cheryl's breasts. They were almost as large as Megan's. The skin was silky smooth and quite white. I loved the feel of them in my hands as I massaged and caressed them. Cheryl giggled and kissed me as I fondled them.

When Cheryl and I were naked I asked her to lie down on my bed. I got between her legs and licked and lapped her pussy. I pleased her with my fingers and tongue until she orgasmed.

I asked, "Cheryl, would you be willing to try fellatio?"

"What's that?"

"You lick and suck on my penis. It feels really good. I imagine about the same as when I do that to your clit."

"Oh, you mean a blow job? I've never done that. Bruce wanted me to, but I said no."

"Cheryl, will you try it for me, please? It'll feel as good for me as when I do your clit."

"I guess I can try. You have been really wonderful to me when you eat me out. What do I do?"

I sat on the bed and motioned for her to get up and kneel in front of me. "Hold onto the base of my cock. Now lick the top."

Cheryl licked the drop of precum off the tip of my cock. "Wow, that tastes pretty good."

"Now lick around the head and then up and down the shaft." Cheryl followed my directions exactly. I hadn't had a blow job since I broke up with Michelle a couple months ago. Cheryl was doing great for a beginner.

"When you're ready, put the head of my cock in your mouth. Move up and down on the head." Cheryl followed directions exactly again. Her mouth was so moist and warm.

"Aahhhh... watch out for your teeth, please?" I pleaded.

"MMmmssorrieeee Mmwilllllllll.." Cheryl tried to say with a large cock stuffed in her mouth. She pushed her mouth down my cock shaft and pulled up again, fucking her

mouth with my cock. I moaned and squirmed as she sucked me. Once she gagged when she went down too far. Cheryl was more careful after that.

When I felt the "URGE" coming, I pulled her head off my cock and jerked myself off until my sperm shot out. I made a mess all over my pubic hair.

"Wow, Will. That was cool. Did it feel as good as it sounded?"

"Oh yes. You did great for your first time. It was wonderful."

"Your cock is drooping. Will you be ready for the main event?"

"I will be if you play with it a little. I lay back on the bed and Cheryl lay beside me. She stroked and rubbed my cock. It took about five minutes, but I was ready to go again.

I sat up and picked up the condom I had on the nightstand. I opened the package and started to roll it down over my cock.

"I'm safe this time of month. You really don't need that Will."

"I'd rather use it, OK?"

"If you want."

Cheryl lay down on the bed and spread her legs. I said, "Cheryl, I'd like to try a different position."

"What do you mean? Is there another way than you on top of me?"

"Ah, you poor sheltered girl. There are many, many more ways than missionary position. Let's try another."

"OK, what do I do?"

I lay down on my back in the center of the bed. "Get on top of me and straddle my waist with your legs." She did this.

"Get down on your knees." I held my cock straight up, pointing at her pussy. "Now just sit down on my cock."

"Like this?" Cheryl sat down and sank my whole cock into her pussy.

"Yes, exactly! Now you are in control. Go as fast or as slow as you like. This is called the female superior position."

Cheryl started to hump herself on my cock. Slowly at first as she got used to this position. Then she picked up speed. Her pussy dribbled juice onto the base of my cock. I played with her tits as she fucked herself on my cock. After a few minutes, I switched to playing with her clit. Cheryl and I were both moaning and panting as we brought each other towards climax. I twiddled her clit, trying to send Cheryl over the edge.

"Keep doing that, ooohhh... Wwwwiii... llll... Ohhhh.... Aaaeeiiiiii" Cheryl moaned.

Her pussy squeezed and milked my cock, begging for my sperm. I held out for about ten more seconds as Cheryl rose and crashed down on my cock. My second orgasm drained my sperm, and my energy. I collapsed back onto my bed in a stupor. Cheryl lay on top of me, my cock still embedded in her womanhood.

She kissed me and played with my nipples while I recovered my senses.

"Will, you are amazing. Bruce and I didn't have a clue what sex was." I cringed at the mention of her ex-boyfriend again. I was getting tired of hearing about Bruce. I kept my mouth shut.

"Will, why do you always use a condom? It's safe right now for us to have sex without it. It feels so much better too."

"I know it feels good. I have done it without a condom with girls on the pill. It's just that I have two friends, no actually two couples of friends, who got in trouble. You probably know who they are. They go to our school."

"Who?"

"One couple is Justin Baer and his wife Sherry. Do you know who I mean?"

"Of course, everyone knows who Justin is. He's a football star."

"Well, they have a 2 month old son. The other couple is Jon Miller and his girlfriend Amy Holt. Amy is due in two weeks."

"How do you know them?"

"We all went on a two week camping trip in Canada last summer. John and Amy weren't a couple when we left. But they fell in love on the trip. They lost their virginity on the trip. Sex without protection. The baby is the result. Actually I lost my virginity on that trip too."

"Did you bring condoms on the trip?"

"No. I was just lucky. The girl I was with was on the pill. I could just as easily be in trouble like Jon and Amy. That is why I am so careful about protection. I've watched Justin, Sherry, Jon and Amy. I know I am too young to be a father. Way too young."

"Maybe I should get on the pill. I guess Bruce and I did take a lot of chances."

"Cheryl, you talk about Bruce all the time. Are you sure you're finished with him?"

"After what he said to me just before we broke up, yes. I'm definitely done with him."

I wasn't as sure as Cheryl, but I didn't say anything else. I looked at the clock. We had another half hour. I looked at my sweaty, disheveled lover. "Do you want to shower before you go?"

"I guess I better."

"Do you mind company in the shower?"

"Oh no! Let's go lover." Cheryl dragged me by the hand to the bathroom. We kissed, caressed, and rubbed each other until we were sparkling clean. Cheryl and I dressed, kissed and parted about five minutes before my mom, brother and sister were due home.

I was studying in my bedroom after dinner when my 10 year old brother Kyle knocked at my door. I yelled, "What do you want?"

"I have to get your trash. Trash pick-up is tomorrow. Can I come in?"

"Yeah, help yourself." I said, pointing at my trash can. Kyle picked it up and left.

About five minutes later, he returned the can. He was carrying something in his hand.

"Will, do you know what this is?" Kyle held up my used condom. "It looks like a balloon. Except it's sticky and has a weird shape."

I turned white as my heart skipped a beat. "Uhh... yeah... it's a, uh, balloon. Where did you find it?"

"It fell out of the trash bag after I emptied all the trash cans into the bag. Maybe mom or dad knows what it is. Should I ask them?"

"NO! Umm, I mean no, I'll take care of it." I grabbed the condom from Kyle. Kyle gave me a funny look and left. I decided to follow Kyle and see what was up.

When I got to the hall he was going in his room. He shut the door. I put my ear against the door. I heard Kyle and his friend Eddie giggling.

Eddie asked, "What did he say?"

"He said it was a balloon. You should have seen how white he turned when I showed it to him. I thought he was going to poop his pants."

"Bullshit. It's a rubber. I know. My brother has some at our house. I think he uses them when his girlfriend comes over. I know you put it on your wee wee. But then what?"

"I don't know. Do you think Cheryl and Will are doing sex stuff?"

"If he's got a rubber in his trash can, I guess he is."

"I've heard my brother and his girlfriend locked in his room a couple times. I can hear them moaning and panting. But that's all I know."

"Will and Cheryl are almost never together when I'm around. I'll keep an eye open. Maybe I can find out some more. Let's play on the X-box."

I walked back to my room just fast enough not to get caught eaves dropping on Kyle. I thought, "Wow, my bratty little brother was starting to grow up. He was curious about sex. Cheryl and I will have to be more careful."

Cheryl and I were getting more physical at school. We were always hugging or holding hands when we were together. We kissed in the hallway between classes. I enjoyed being with Cheryl.

After school on Friday, I cleaned up my room and waited impatiently for Cheryl to arrive. I read a couple of letters in the Penthouse I had hidden in my bedroom. I was extremely horny when Cheryl finally arrived about a half an hour after I got home.

"What took so long?" I asked as we walked upstairs to my bedroom.

"My mom was home this afternoon. I had a couple chores I had to do before I could come over."

"Your mom knows you're here with me?" I asked, fearing the answer.

"Not exactly. I said I was going to a friend's house. I didn't give her any details."

"Oh. Good." I said as we reached my bed. I started to unbutton Cheryl's blouse. I helped her take it off. Shirt, pants, underwear, everything fell on the floor as we stripped. Soon we were lying naked on my bed. We kissed and made out for awhile. I played with Cheryl's voluptuous breasts. I taught Cheryl the wonder of the number 69.

Cheryl was a fast learner on giving blow jobs. Her second effort was exquisite. I brought Cheryl to orgasm. Then she calmed down a little and finished my cock. When I

fired off, I kept licking and sucking her pussy until she orgasmed a second time. I was ready for intercourse then.

I put a condom on like always. Cheryl and I decided it was my turn to be on top. I put my pillow under her ass and mounted her. Both of us were horny. I pounded my cock into Cheryl fast and hard. Cheryl was so hot from her previous two orgasms that she kept coming nearly the entire time I fucked her. She moaned and panted as we fucked.

I lasted a long time, having cum once that afternoon. Sweat dripped off me onto Cheryl. Her pussy fluttered and spasmed from the stimulation I gave it. After about ten minutes, I slowed down a little. I was nearly exhausted. I pushed in and pulled out in long slow strokes, trying to feel every inch of penetration. My cock banged into the entrance to her womb nearly every time.

The "need" was building in my groin. I slammed in hard again and again. Finally my cum shot out of my cock. I collapsed in a sweaty, dripping heap on top of Cheryl.

"Will, that was amazing. It was like I had one long orgasm the entire time we fucked. Thank you." Cheryl said as she kissed me.

"Umm.." I grunted incoherently. I rolled off Cheryl and lay beside her. Cheryl kissed me and played with my spent cock while I recovered.

"Do you want to take a shower together?" I asked.

"Sure. Let's do that." We walked to the bathroom holding hands.

As we were showering, I thought, 'I've got to find more time for us to be together than twice a week after school.' I said, "Would you like to come over tomorrow night. I'm babysitting my brothers and sister. I could use some company."

"Sure. I'd like that. What time do you want me to come over?"

"Around 4 pm. My parents are going out with friends to a dinner dance. The really good news is that they won't be home until midnight. My brothers and sister have to go to bed a nine o'clock. We might be able to have some fun too."

"That would be wonderful."

I dried Cheryl when we were done showering. She rubbed me until I was dry. Unfortunately, she rubbed me until I was horny again too. But there wasn't enough time to take care of my erection. I kissed her before she headed for home.

I talked to my mom and step-dad over dinner. I asked if it would be alright if Cheryl came over to help baby-sit tomorrow night. They thought it over and agreed. I called Cheryl to let her know we were on.

Cheryl arrived at 4 pm. My parents left about fifteen minutes afterward. They weren't due home until midnight. My step-dad was going to drive Cheryl home when he got back. Kyle and Andrew watched TV before dinner, while Lizzie played with her dolls. My parents left us two ready to bake pizzas for supper. We popped them in the oven. 30 minutes later we were feeding the gang. After dinner was cleaned up, we broke out some games to keep the kids busy and out of trouble. I played Parcheesi with Kyle and Andrew while Cheryl played Chutes 'n Ladders with Lizzie. Eventually, Cheryl and Lizzie teamed up and played Parcheesi with the rest of us.

At 8 o'clock I announced that it was bath time. Cheryl helped Lizzie bathe first. Then I chased Kyle and Andrew off to the bathroom to bathe together. Then everyone brushed their teeth. We all gathered in the family room for a bedtime story. Cheryl and I took turns reading it. Lizzie fell asleep during the story. Cheryl carried her to her bedroom and tucked her in. When the story was done I chased Kyle and Andrew to their room and made sure they went to bed.

Cheryl and I started a movie while we waited for the kids to go to sleep. We checked on them half an hour after they went to bed. Everyone was asleep. Cheryl and I started getting "cuddly" while we watched the movie. Eventually we lost interest in the movie and turned our attentions to each other. Making out followed kissing. Soon Cheryl and I were bare naked pleasuring each other in the family room.

Cheryl and I did the 69 position for awhile. After Cheryl's first orgasm from my oral ministrations, I asked, "Are you ready to have sex?"

"Oh, I've been ready for hours. I wanted to have it right on the kitchen table during supper. I thought the kids would never go to sleep. Let's do it!"

"Would you like to try something different?"

"Sure, I guess. You seem to have a different way to have sex every time. Tell me, I suspect whatever you suggest will be great. You haven't recommended anything I didn't enjoy yet."

"This is called 'doggie style.' Get down on your hands and knees and face away from me. Spread your legs a little. I get between them and well.." I pushed my finger into her prominently displayed pussy. "... you get the rest."

I rolled a condom over my cock. "Are you ready Cheryl?"

"Go for it."

I pushed my cock smoothly into Cheryl's pussy in one long motion. "Is this OK Cheryl?"

"It feels different. I guess it's good." I pulled my cock out part way and thrust back in. I pulled out and pumped in. After a few times, Cheryl caught on to my rhythm and pushed back as I thrust in. Soon she was moaning in time to my thrusts.

I was fucking her steadily when I heard a noise at the doorway to the family room. I saw two eyes and blonde hair. My brother's blond hair!

"Kyle go to bed!" I ordered. Kyle disappeared.

"Will, what are we going to do? Kyle saw us. We're in big trouble."

I kept on thrusting into Cheryl. "Relax. I can handle my brother." I had my hands on Cheryl's well rounded ass. I pulled her towards me with each thrust and banged into her every time. I kept hitting bottom. Finally my cum blasted out and filled the tip of the rubber. I pulled out of Cheryl and put my pants back on.

"I'll go talk to Kyle. It'll be alright." I said.

I went to Kyle's room. Kyle was pretending to be asleep. I turned on the light, and tapped Kyle on the shoulder.

"Kyle, stop pretending. I know you're not asleep."

He opened his eyes and cringed a little as I raised my fist. "Kyle I should pound you to a pulp. Why were you spying on Cheryl and I?"

"I'm going to tell mom. You're going to be in so much trouble." Kyle backed away from me a little towards the head of his bed.

"You are NOT going to tell. If you do I'll tell her about the time I caught you and Eddie smoking in the corn field behind our house."

"You wouldn't. Mom will never believe 'her little angel' would do something like that."

"She'll believe it when she finds your stash of cigarettes in your room."

"WHAT? We keep them at Eddie's house. I don't have any cigarettes in my room."

"You will when I tell mom. Now why were you spying on Cheryl and I?"

"I got up to get a drink and heard someone moaning. I thought they were hurt. I went to see what was wrong. Were you doing sex stuff to Cheryl?"

"Yes, we were having sex."

"Does it hurt? Cheryl sounded like it hurt."

"No, it definitely doesn't hurt. Cheryl was moaning from pleasure. It feels really good. Do you play with your penis when it gets hard?"

"No. That's dirty. I wouldn't do such a thing."

"Kyle, just about every guy does it when they are old enough. I guess you're too young for that yet."

"I'm not a little kid. I touch my pee pee sometimes when it gets hard. It feels really good."

"Kyle, little kids call their cock a pee pee. I guess you're just a little ten year old kid."

"I'm almost eleven."

"Well, what you saw isn't something that I want other people to know about. Sex should be private between the man and woman. You can't tell anyone, especially Andy and Lizzie. They are way too young to know about this. If you keep my secret, I won't tell mom and dad about your smoking. Is it a deal?"

"OK, it's a deal. If I have questions about sex, can I ask you Will?"

"I guess. I'll try to answer if I can. I'm still learning about this too. Now you need to get to sleep. Good night little brother."

"I'm not little!" Kyle answered back as I turned out the light.

On Wednesday afternoon, Cheryl came over to my house about ten minutes after I got home from school. We went straight to my room. We stripped and lay down on my bed. We pleasured each other in the 69 position first. Cheryl was starting to get the hang of blow jobs. When I touched Cheryl's g-spot, she went crazy. We made love missionary style that day. After I came, I ate out Cheryl until she had a second orgasm. We talked about the dance on Friday and decided to skip our usual Friday afternoon get together. My mom would pick up Cheryl at a quarter to seven that night.

My mom drove us to the school. Cheryl and I had a drink of punch while we waited for the music to start. We danced to a couple fast songs and then some slow ones. I pulled Cheryl in close during the slow songs. Her tits pressed into my chest. I felt like we were completely synchronous, in perfect time with each other. I thought, 'I found someone I can love as much as Katie. Cheryl is fun to be with. We match.' We danced for six songs before taking a break. I excused myself to go to the bathroom.

When I came back, Cheryl wasn't at the table where I left her. I scanned the periphery of the room, looking for where Cheryl was. Then I checked the dance floor. Finally I saw her at the opposite end of the room. Dancing with her ex-boyfriend Bruce. It was a fast

song, so they weren't even touching each other. At first I thought it was nice that they had stopped fighting with each other.

When they kept dancing to the next song, I started to worry. The third song was a slow one. They kept dancing to the third song. It was a slow one. Bruce was holding my girlfriend, but at a proper and discrete distance. I was starting to get mad. The fourth song was another slow one. Bruce pulled Cheryl in closer. By the fifth song, Cheryl was laying her head on Bruce's shoulder as they danced. I could see Bruce holding Cheryl so tight that her tits were mashed against his chest. My girlfriend was dumping me in front of the whole school.

I wanted to crawl under a rock and die. Dumped! My humiliation was total and complete. After the sixth song, Bruce and Cheryl came over to me, holding hands. She looked apprehensive. I glared at them.

Cheryl spoke first, "Will, I'm so sorry. When Bruce asked me to dance, I said yes just to be polite. While we were dancing, Bruce and I talked in a way that we hadn't talked in months. He apologized for the things he said when we broke up last month. We dated for a year. Since he apologized, I feel I have to give him a second chance. I never meant to hurt you. You're a really sweet guy. But I have to break up with you."

"Cheryl, this is a shitty thing to do. I hate you." I said as I glared at my ex-girlfriend. I turned and walked out of the cafeteria. I heard Cheryl say, "Will, I'm so sorry I didn't mean to hurt you. Can't we be friends." as I walked away.

I went outside and sat on the bench by the parking lot. The dance had another hour to go. I sat in silence, contemplating how much my life sucked. Girlfriends could be fabulous, but they could bring incredible grief too. I decided I had experienced enough pain for one year. No more girlfriends!

On Monday morning, I saw Cheryl heading for me when I was getting my books from my locker before homeroom. I tried to avoid her by heading upstairs. Cheryl caught me in the stairwell.

Cheryl said, "Will, I want to talk to you. Stop running."

"What is there left to say? You broke up with me in front of the whole school Friday night. You humiliated me. I wanted to die."

"I know. That's why I wanted to talk to you. I didn't plan on this happening. I thought Bruce and I were through. But we had dated for a year. When he apologized, I just had to give him another chance. I realized that I still loved him. Don't you remember? Last week you even asked me if I still loved Bruce since I wouldn't stop talking about him. Can you understand why I have to try again with Bruce?"

"I thought about what happened all weekend. I guess I understand. If Katie Landis would've taken me back, I would have dumped you in a second. I still care for her too."

"I hope you can forgive me eventually. I enjoyed our time together. You're a really sweet guy. You treated me great. And the sex was fabulous. Mind blowing. I hope I can teach Bruce some of the things you taught me."

"I felt so humiliated. You really hurt me. I was beginning to think that I would never fall in love again after all the girls I dated since Katie broke up with me. You were special. I think I was starting to fall in love with you. I loved having sex with you, but that isn't when I started falling for you. It was Saturday night. The way you helped baby-sit my brothers and sister. I had fun just spending time with you. That's why Friday night hurt so much."

"I know. I wish I could make it better, but I can't. Can we stay friends?"

"I guess." I answered hesitantly. Cheryl hugged me and gave me a kiss on the lips. A friend's kiss. We separated and went to home room.

I was glad Cheryl talked to me. It was nice to understand a little about why this happened. I decided to concentrate on my studying. My grades had slipped this year. I was getting B's and C's. My parents were really on my case about my grades.

Abby interrupted, "My straight A's boyfriend, the smartest boy in our grade, was getting B's and C's?"

"Yes. I spent too much time thinking about girls and sex. I blew off homework assignments too often. I didn't study for tests. I didn't read my lessons."

"My boyfriend is full of surprises today."

Part 7 - Tina

I had been having sex regularly for the last nine months. I got incredibly horny. I jerked off every morning before I dressed for school and every night before I went to sleep. That wasn't enough some days.

I started work at the scout camp a week after school ended. I had a job as a Counselor-in-Training or CIT. I didn't get paid, but would be able to get a paying job the next summer.

The camp staff worked crazy hours. We had to be up, dressed in uniform and at the flag pole for flag raising at 7:45 am. After breakfast, we worked until lunch teaching merit

badges to scouts. We had an hour of free time after lunch. The staff usually played volleyball or water polo. Then we had three hours of afternoon classes to teach. At 5:00 pm we were off duty for a half hour. Most of the staff went to the pool for a swim. At 5:45 pm we had to be back at the flagpole for camp retreat in full Class A uniform. After dinner the staff had evening programs to run.

We worked about fifteen hours a day. I loved teaching the younger scouts. The work was hard, but I loved it! I hoped the camp director would hire me the next summer.

One thing was hard about scout camp. You had no privacy at all. I shared a tent with another CIT. It was 7' by 7'. We had about 18 inches between our cots. I never had time alone. I was perpetually horny, but never had privacy to jerk off.

I tried sneaking out in the woods away from the campsites a couple times during the summer. I would pull my pants down, jerk off hurriedly and try to get back to camp before I got caught. The mosquitoes always seemed to wait for me to get half way to orgasm and then they attacked me. I couldn't swat them, I was too worked up. I ended up with bites on everything. It wasn't a pleasant experience.

My half a camp season as a CIT ended on August 3rd. I missed my friends at camp, but it was good to be home too. After no sex for two and a half months and almost no jerking off for six weeks, I was incredibly horny. Anything female brought an instant erection. I needed relief desperately!

I got home from camp on a Saturday afternoon. I jerked off six times that weekend. But it wasn't enough. I goofed off on Monday, watching TV and playing video games. Tuesday morning I went out after breakfast to get some snack food at the convenience store down the road at Route 30. I ran into Tina Mayer at the store.

I knew Tina from school. We weren't close friends, but we talked occasionally. Tina was the daughter of a local minister. She had a reputation at school of being little Miss Perfect. A goody-goody student.

Tina asked, "Wow, Will. It's good to see you. I haven't seen you around town all summer. Where have you been hiding? "

"I was working at scout camp since school ended. It's nice to be back in the civilized world. What have you been doing this summer?"

"I help out at day care center at my father's church."

"That sounds cool."

"Heh, Will. I was wondering. Would you like to go the fireman's carnival with me tonight?"

"Sure, that sounds like fun." As horny as I was, anyone with breasts could have asked me and gotten a yes.

"Why don't we meet at the firehouse grounds at 5:00?"

"Sure, that sounds good." I gave Tina a wave good bye as I left. 'Cool! A date.'

I was fussing over what to wear to the carnival at 4:30. I opened my sock drawer to get socks when I saw my box of condoms in the back of the drawer. I thought, 'I definitely won't be needing them for a date with a minister's daughter.' When I finished dressing, I walked over to the fire hall. It was only a 10 minute walk.

I met Tina near the entrance. We started at her church's food stand. We got supper there. Tina's mom, brother and sisters were working at the stand. I got to meet most of her family.

After dinner, we went on some rides. It was fun for awhile. We took a break for something to drink. I bought a Coke and Tina bought a Diet Coke.

It was around 7:30. Tina asks, "Will, it's been three weeks since I fucked. Would like to go back to my house?"

I was taking a sip of Coke when Tina asked me. I coughed and snorted Coke out my nose from the shock.

I stammered out, "Uh, I guess. Is it safe?"

"My mom, brother and sisters will be at the church food stand until it closes at ten. My dad is at a ministerial conference in Baltimore for three days. No one will bother us this evening."

We walked to two blocks to her house with a quick step. We went straight to her room. There wasn't any pretense of what we were going to do.

"Will, let's get undressed. She started pulling my T-shirt over my head. Then I pulled hers off. In a matter of seconds, we two horny teenagers were standing naked in front of each other. We embraced and kissed deeply. My erection poked Tina in the stomach.

"You're a horny mother fucker aren't you?"

"Uh, I guess."

"I want to take that fucking prick of yours and stuff it up my cunt."

"Would you like me to lick your pussy first?"

"Shit yeah! Eat my fucking cunt!" She lay down on her bed. I started to work. Tina's language dumbfounded me. A minister's daughter was swearing worse than the guys in the locker room at school.

Tina continued, "Come on you son-of-a-bitch! Make me fucking cum!"

I continued fingering her pussy and sucking on her cunt until she erupted.

Tina screamed at the top of her lungs, "Fuck yeah! I'm fucking cumming. You eat pussy great you bastard."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it." I said, trying not to be offended by being called a bastard.

"OK you mother fucker, stick the fucking prick in my cunt. NOW!"

"Uh, Tina. I don't have a condom. I didn't think you would want to have sex tonight."

"Stick that damn prick in me."

"Tina, are you on the pill?"

"It's safe now. I finished my period last week. I won't get pregnant."

"Are you sure?"

"Of course you wuss. No stick that prick in my cunt!"

I hesitated. A very pretty girl was demanding that I fuck her. But I didn't want to end up like Justin and Jon. My cock said "Do it now. I need it. Fuck the girl!", while my brain hesitated. Finally my cock overruled my brain.

Tina lay back on her bed. I placed a pillow under her ass to lift it up to the right position. I pushed my bare boner into Tina's vagina. I had forgotten how good it feels to fuck without a rubber. It had been almost eight months since Megan and I last fucked without a condom.

Her slimy pussy slid against the skin of my cock as I thrust in and out. It was obvious that Tina had done this before. Probably many times before. I pushed my cock in as deep as I could on each thrust. It banged into the entrance Tina's womb most times.

"Christ Will. Keep fucking me with that God damned prick. Do it deep!" Tina exclaimed.

I pounded into her, banging her cervix and grinding into her clit as I fucked her. I wasn't particularly gentle this time, but Tina didn't seem to want slow and gentle. After about ten minutes of pounding, Tina began to shudder and shake. Then her pussy went off. It

squeezed and grabbed my cock. I was close already. I pushed in as deep as I could go and shot six weeks of saved up sperm against Tina's womb.

Tina rocked and moaned as I fired semen into her. Finally we collapsed into a sweaty heap of exhausted teens.

"Damn Will. You sure know how to use the fucking prick of yours. That was fucking fantastic!"

"Your welcome." I just couldn't get into her dirty mouthed spirit. I got up and looked at Tina lying there. She was smiling. My sperm was dribbling out of her pussy. I felt a moment's concern. I hoped Tina was right about when she was safe. We talked as we dressed. We agreed to go out to dinner and a movie on Friday night.

My mom drove me to the Mayer house on Friday night. She waited outside while I went in to meet Mr. Mayer and get Tina for our date. Rev. Mayer questioned me for a few minutes, trying to learn about me. He reminded Tina and I that she had a 10 o'clock curfew. We couldn't be late.

Mom dropped us off at the pizza place in the mall near the movie theater. We ordered our pizza and sat and talked. Or I should say Tina talked. She rattled on and on. About Brittany Spears. Justin Timberlake. What the movie stars were doing. I was bored to tears.

I tried to discuss my time teaching at scout camp. Tina didn't seem interested in the least. Finally it was time to go to the movie. We bought our tickets and sat down in the middle of the theater. We watched the movie. No kissing. Not even hand holding. I think Tina had figured out the same thing I had. We didn't have anything in common. When the movie was over, we talked. We agreed that we didn't really have much in common. We could be friends, but dating didn't make any sense. I gave Tina a very chaste kiss on the cheek before she went inside her front door at the end of the date.

I just hung out around home for the next three weeks until school started. I didn't see many girls in the neighborhood, so I didn't date.

Part 8 - Crisis

At first day of school a very good looking girl came up to me. She asked "Where is Room 215?"

I smiled and said, "I'll show you. That is my home room." I walked her to the room.

"I'm Abby, by the way. My family just moved here last month from Illinois."

"Hi. I'm Will, Will Henry."

When we got to the room, we saw that the teacher had his name on the board. It said 'Mr. Peterson.' Mr. Peterson asked Abby for her name. She answered, "Abigail Hendricks."

"You sit in the second row, fourth seat back." He pointed toward the row. He looked at me and asked, "What's your name?"

"William Henry."

"OK, Mr. Henry you sit right behind Miss Hendricks." I thought, 'Cool.'

Mr. Peterson explained his homeroom rules: Talk quietly. Be on time. Stay in your assigned seat.

Abby and I compared schedules. We both had 1st period Geometry, 3rd period English and 7th period Art. I walked Abby to the first class when homeroom was done. We talked every day in homeroom and before classes. I thought Abby is pretty. I enjoyed talking with her. I wanted to date her. I decided to take things slow. To get to know her better before I asked her out. 'Once burnt, twice shy.' Well, I've been burnt four times, so I decided to be very careful.

Thursday before school, Tina caught up to me and said, "Will, I need to talk to you."

"OK. What's up?"

"I'm pregnant."

"Are you sure?" My mind was racing. Pregnant? I'm screwed. What are we going to do? I don't even like Tina. How can we have a child? I'm too young for this.

"Yes. I'm three weeks late. I went to the doctor to be tested. I'm pregnant."

The home room warning bell was ringing. We needed to get to our home room. I asked, "Can we get together at lunch? I have an early lunch."

"No, I have late lunch."

"Can we meet at the front door after school?"

"Yeah, I can do that Will." Tina said as she hurried to her home room.

I walked to Room 215 in a trance. I don't know what happened that day. I don't think I heard one thing the teachers said. I mind was fully occupied with my plight. When school was over, I waited at the front door the way Tina and I agreed. She never showed up. I waited for forty-five minutes for her. I had to take the late bus home.

"Wait a minute. You got Tina Mayer pregnant? The minister's daughter?" Abby asked.

"Yes"

"The straight laced, bible quoting girl in my math class. You got her pregnant?"

"I did. Now can I continue the story?"

After dinner I called the Mayer house. All I got was the answering machine. I left Tina a message to call me. I left two more messages as the night went on. The next morning, I looked for Tina outside her home room. I couldn't find her. When the first class started, I hurried to her home room. She wasn't there. I asked one of the other students in her home room. They said she was sick today. Friday was just as bad as Thursday. I was only going through the motions.

I called the Mayer house all weekend. I don't know how many messages I left. I never heard anything from Tina. I spent the weekend worrying about what we would do. I thought a lot about how Justin and Sherry handled their baby. We were too young to get married like them. I thought about Jon and Amy. I didn't like Tina. I didn't think their way would work either. My future was screwed. There wasn't any way around it. I was screwed.

On Monday morning I caught up with Tina before homeroom.

Tina explained, "Will, everything is taken care of. I had an abortion on Friday."

"What?"

"It's taken care of. I don't need anything from you. The problem is taken care of." She turned and left me standing in stunned silence in the hall.

At fourth period Biology class, Mr. Herr announced the lab partners for the class during the year. He read off a series of last names. When he got to Henry he announced, "Henry with Landis". I blanched and looked over at Katie. She gave me a cold stare and looked away.

After class both of us made a beeline to Mr. Herr's desk. We spoke almost in unison, "Mr. Herr I need to different lab partner. I can't work with him (her)!"

Mr. Herr looked up from his grade book. "Correction. You don't want to work with each other. You are physically capable of working together. And you WILL work together."

"But, but..." both of us said.

"No buts. If you want to pass this course, you will work out whatever problems you have with each other and do the required work. Otherwise you will fail."

I turned to Katie, "Can we get together and talk?" Katie stared at me, turned and walked away without saying anything.

I went to the cafeteria for lunch. I picked an empty table so I could be alone. I ate silently, cursing my life.

Jon Miller and Amy Holt joined me. "Heh guy, can we join you?" Jon asked.

"OK. If you want." I answered.

"How's tenth grade so far?" Jon asked.

"It sucks. Life sucks!" I said, almost whimpering. I felt like crying, but that ISN'T done in high school.

Amy put her arm around my shoulder and asked, "What's wrong Will?"

"I don't want to talk about it. Just leave me alone."

"Will, we're your friends. Tell us what is wrong." Jon pleaded.

I sniff, "I got Tina Mayer pregnant. sniffle... She wouldn't talk to me... Today... she tells me that she.... sniffle... she had... an abortion... "

"Oh no Will. I so sorry to hear this." Amy said as she hugged me tighter.

My eyes were starting to tear up. I rubbed them to hide that fact. I whimpered, "That's not all. Mr. Herr... sniffle... he assigned Katie Landis and I to be lab partners for the whole year.... sniffle... Katie... Katie hasn't talked to me since we broke up.... sniffle... last fall. I... can't work with Katie. She won't even talk to me. I'm going to flunk Biology because of this. My life sucks."

Amy hugged me and Jon reached out and put his hand on my shoulder and massaged it and said, "Will, I know things seem bad, but things will get better. What happened with you and Tina? I didn't even know you two were going out."

"Well, we really never did go out. We hooked up one night at the fireman's carnival."

"You had a one night stand with the minister's daughter? Miss Goody-Goody?" Amy asked.

"Tina is not who you think she is. She has a wild side. A very wild side. And we did go on a date a few days after we did it. We agreed after the date that we didn't have much in common. We decided not to go out anymore."

Jon asked, "Will, you're always so careful. I don't know how many times you got me to get you condoms. How could you let this happen?"

Talking was helping. The tears stopped. "I don't know. I ran into Tina a couple days after I got back from my six weeks working at scout camp. She asked me to go with her to the carnival. I was taking the minister's daughter to a carnival. I didn't expect to have sex that night. It was a complete shock when she started to talk dirty and practically dragged me back to her house. I was horny and Tina's pretty. My dick did my thinking that night. Tina told me it was a safe time of month for her. So we did it bare."

I could see the look of disappointment on Jon's face. He squeezed my shoulder and said, "Will, you should know. There is no safe time of the month. If you have unprotected sex, you can create a baby. Believe me, Amy and I know. You know. But pregnancy isn't the only problem. How many girls have you had sex with?"

"Ummm... six."

"And you used a condom with how many of these girls?"

"Uh, three."

"Haven't you thought about sexually transmitted diseases?"

"Umm.. not really."

"If you have unprotected sex with multiple partners, you better think about that. Unprotected sex can kill you in these days."

"Gee, Jon thanks for brightening my day." The tears were starting to build up again.

Amy broke into the conversation, "Nice job Jon. Way to console your friend. Will, how do you feel about Tina getting an abortion?"

"I'm not sure. I'm too young to be a father. But I don't know how I feel about her getting abortion. I feel superfluous. She didn't tell me about planning to get an abortion. She told me she was pregnant one day. After I spent the whole weekend trying to call her, I finally got to talk to her on this morning. It was already done by then. We made a child. And now it's gone. I just feel empty."

"I know. What you're going through stinks." Amy explained.

"What do I do?"

"Well, about Tina. Nothing. You're not dating. You agreed to that. Now, about the baby. You mourn. You lost your child. I can't imagine how I would feel if Jon and I lost our son Brian. I know it would hurt an incredible amount."

"I think that is part of what I am doing now. But what do I do about Biology and Katie?"

Amy looked me in the eye. "I think I can help you there. How do you feel about Katie?"

"She's special. I care very deeply for her. I wish we were still together. But I understand why she hates me. I guess I broke her heart when I cheated on her last fall. I wish I could take everything back that happened then. But I can't. I'm happy that Katie found another boyfriend. I hope they're very happy together. That's what Katie deserves. But how do I tell her? She hasn't said one word to me since we broke up."

"This is where I can help. Can I tell her exactly what you told me?"

"Would you? That would be great. I've always wanted to apologize for how I treated her. I feel terrible that I hurt her so much."

"Would you be willing to sit down and talk with her?"

"Absolutely. I'd love to be able to talk to her. I've wanted to do that since we broke up."

"I can't make any promises Will. But I will talk with Katie and find out if she is willing to talk with you."

Jon finally spoke again, "I know it's a downer to talk about STD's, but you really should go to the clinic and get tested. I don't want anything to happen to you."

"I guess you're right. Thanks for being my friends. I don't feel quite as bad as I did before."

Jon, Amy and I finished our lunches. When Jon and Amy got up to go, Amy said to me, "I'll talk to Katie after school today. I'll call you tonight."

Abby greeted me with a big smile when I came into our seventh period Art class. Talking with Abby always brightened my day.

Amy called me after supper that night. She asked me if I could meet Jon, Katie and her at her house tomorrow night. I agreed.

After dinner on Tuesday, I rode my bike over to Amy Holt's house. My emotions switched moment to moment from fear to apprehension to hope. Amy greeted me when I rang the bell. Amy led me up to her room. Jon was sitting in the chair at Amy's desk. Their four month old son Brian was asleep in his crib. I sat down on the bed beside Amy.

I asked, "What did Katie have to say when you asked her to meet with me?"

"She didn't want to at first, but I explained how you felt. I think the fact that you both have to work together in Biology is what finally made her agree to talk. She was surprised that you said you were glad that she had Richard for a boyfriend. Katie should get here in about fifteen minutes. Tell her what you told us. Hopefully you can make peace with her."

Jon, Amy and I talked about Brian while we waited. I was surprised at how well Jon and Amy were handling having a son while they were in high school. Finally the door bell rang. Amy went downstairs to bring Katie up.

Jon moved over to the bed too. Amy had Katie sit down at the desk chair, which was facing me. Katie spoke first.

"I understand you have something you want to say to me." Katie said, staring at me.

"Katie, thank you for agreeing to talk to me. Last fall I did one of the stupidest things in my life. I hurt the girl I loved. I've regretted going out on a date with Megan every day since I did it. If I could take everything back, I would. In a second. But I can't. I want to take all the pain I caused you back. All I can do is ask you to forgive me."

"Amy said you were happy that I was going with Richard. Is that correct?"

"Yes, it is. I do wish it was me you were going with, but I know that can't ever happen. I hurt you too much. I don't deserve a great girl like you. If I can't be with you, I'm glad you found someone else. I really want you to be happy."

"I'm in love with Richard. I'm very happy with him."

"That's wonderful. I want you to be happy. I have spent the last year trying to find someone, anyone as good as you. I've dated girl after girl. I just want to get back what I threw away with you. And I can't find that girl. I was such an idiot. Can you ever forgive me?"

Katie stared at the floor for a minute. Then she looked back up at me. "Yes Will, I forgive you."

"You will? Thank you. I can't tell you how many times I wanted to talk to you. I missed being able to talk to you. Just talk. I loved talking about science with you. Talking about Venturers and camping. Sharing memories of our Algonquin Trip. Talking with you always helped me make sense of things. Since I can't be your boyfriend, can we at least be friends? To talk like we used to do?"

"I guess we can try that. I've missed talking with you too. But you have to understand. Richard is my boyfriend. That isn't going to change. We can't go back to where we were a year ago. But I'm willing to try and be friends again."

"Thank you Katie. I'll try to be worthy of your trust."

"Will, can I ask you a question?"

"Yes"

"How could you have dated Megan?"

"You need to know some history. Megan started calling me two or three times a week right after school started. The phone calls were basically obscene phone calls. She kept telling me all the things she wanted to do to my body. I kept telling her that I was in love with you, but she wouldn't give up. Finally, after two months of these phone calls, I told her I would go out with her on one date if she stopped bothering me. We went out that long weekend you went to Virginia with your family. The date was an eye opening. Megan is a nymphomaniac. I spent the whole night trying to keep her hands off me. Dodging kisses. Pulling her hands out of my pants. It was awful."

"But what about you making out with Megan in the stairwell at school?"

"Knowing what I know now, I'm sure Megan engineered the whole thing. I was walking up the steps when she came through the upstairs door. She pushed me into the corner on the landing half way up the steps. Then she kissed me. That was when you walked through the door and saw us. I'm sure she had everything timed so you could witness the kiss and break up with me."

"I wish I'd known this sooner."

"I started dating Megan after we broke up because she was available and wanted me. At least I thought she wanted me. After dating me for a month she dumped me for her next conquest. I felt like I had been her personal dildo. I was just there for her personal pleasure. She stalks a boy, seduces or traps him, plays with him until she is tired of him and the dumps him for the next play toy. The girl is a barracuda."

"I'm sorry she used you like that. You deserved better than that."

"Thanks. I'm glad we could clear the air a little. I just wish none of it had ever happened."

"I have another question for you Will. How are you handling Tina's abortion?"

My jaw dropped. I looked at Amy. "How could you tell Katie? I really didn't want the whole world to know about that."

Amy looked surprised by my reaction. "I'm sorry Will. Jon and I are worried about you. You were positively despondent yesterday at lunch. You need all the friends you can get now. Katie's still your friend."

Katie got up and came over and sat on the bed beside me. She put her arms around me and hugged me. I looked into her eyes.

"I'm devastated. I didn't want to be a father now, but it happened. I fathered a child. And now it's gone. And Tina acts as if... sniffle.... as if I didn't have any... anything to do with it." I started to cry. Katie held me close and patted my back as I cried.

After a few minutes, I started to regain my composure. "Tina treated me like I had no interest or feelings about the baby we created. She got rid of it without even talking to me. It's just wrong."

"I know. I can't change anything, but I'll listen if you need to talk. I wish I could make the pain go away." Katie leaned down and kissed me on the forehead.

I sighed. "Katie, I'm so glad we had this talk. I've missed you so much. Having your forgiveness and friendship makes my life much easier." We hugged each other.

Katie got up and said, "I've got to get going. I'll see you in class tomorrow." Katie went downstairs and left.

I got up and hugged Amy. "Thanks for helping Katie and I reconcile." I went over to Jon. He held his hand out for me to shake. "No. That just won't do." I hugged Jon. "Thanks for everything buddy. I'm glad I have friends like you and Amy."

"Abby, you know the rest of the story. You were there for it. I wanted to take things slow with you. I didn't want to rush things or ruin things between us."

"Is that why I had to take the lead every time we got physical? I thought you were inexperienced and not sure how to be with a girl."

"I didn't want to rush you. I enjoyed being with you and wanted to be sure that you were the right girl."

"How could you go from having sex so often in ninth grade that you lost count to not having any sex in tenth grade?"

"The short answer is that I jerked off a lot. The real answer is that I found out that sex needs to be with someone that you love. When I was doing those things with all those

girls, I was having fun. But ultimately, it was hollow. It didn't mean anything compared to what Katie and I had. Sex is best for people who love each other."

"And you waited a year just to share this day with me?"

"Yes I did. And the wait was worth it. I love you Abigail Hendricks."

"I love you too, Will ..." My bedroom door opened. My mom came in carrying a pile of clean clothes.

"OH! I'm Sorry! Excuse me!" my mom said. She turned and left my room, closing the door behind her.

Abby panicked. "Your mom saw us! What are we going to do? Oh my God!" Abby hopped out of bed and started scrambling around, looking for her panties.

"Abby, relax! It's OK."

"But she caught us naked in bed together! What's she going to say?"

"RELAX! My mom knows I have sex. She isn't going to be mad. Come sit down in bed with me. It's OK!"

Abby still seemed panicked, but she sat down beside me. I rubbed her back. "There's one more story I better tell you. Just relax. You remember my birthday dinner? It happened just before that."

About a week and a half before my sixteenth birthday, my mom asked what kind of party I wanted for my birthday. I said, "All I want is a birthday dinner. Could I invite Abby and her parents?"

My mom stopped what she was doing, turned and stared at me. Her face was ash white. "Uh.... umm... Uh.. I guess."

"Thanks, mom. It'll be great." I went to my bedroom until dinner.

Dinner was quieter than usual. Mom and my step-dad Dan hardly said anything. Kyle, Andy and Lizzie chatted as usual. I wondered what was going on.

After dinner was finished, Dan said, "Kyle, Andrew and Lizzie, I'd like you guys to go downstairs and watch a video until I call for you, OK?"

Kyle said, "Sure dad. I'll grab one."

Dan led Kyle, Andy and Lizzie to the basement. Mom started to clear the dishes. I got up. Mom said, "No, sit down Will. Dan and I want to talk to you."

I sat and thought, 'Did I do something wrong? Did I forget something? What was wrong?'

I sat and waited nervously until Dan came back and sat down with mom.

Mom locked her eyes on mine and asked, "Will, is Abby pregnant?"

"What? NO! Why would you ask that?" I exclaimed in shock.

Mom asked, "When you said you wanted to get us together with Abby's parents, well, um, Dan and I were worried. You know how Justin and Sherry Baer told their parents that Sherry was pregnant at Justin's birthday dinner?"

"Yes" I answered.

"Well, this is a small town. People talk. Your asking scared us."

"You can relax. Abby's not pregnant. She's a virgin."

Mom said, "Thank God! I'm too young to be a grandmother!" She laughed. I didn't.

Mom asked, "Why do you want to invite Abby's parents to your birthday dinner?"

"I like Mr. & Mrs. Hendricks. They're really nice people. They don't know anyone here. I thought it would be nice for you guys to meet. That's all!"

Dan said, "OK, I see. There is one other thing your mother and I wanted to talk to you about. You said Abby's a virgin. Have you had sex?"

'Shit, I walked into that one!' I sighed and said, "Yes"

Dan continued, "Do you have any questions about, uh, well, um, the techniques?"

I asked, "Do you mean uh, tab A fits in slot B? No, I don't have any questions."

Mom asked, "How many times have you had sex?"

"Mom, I'm not comfortable with discussing all the details of my sex life with you and Dan. I'll tell you the broad strokes, but no details. Let's just say more than a few times."

Mom asked, "Are you practicing safe sex?"

"Yes" then I remembered Tina, "well, mostly."

Mom looked concerned, "Will! Mostly safe can get a girl pregnant."

I hung my head. "I know." I breathed deep. "I have something I need to tell you." I looked my mother in the eye. "You know how you said you were too young to be a grandmother. Well, you almost were, er, well, almost were going to be one."

Mom asked, "How did this happen?"

I wiped the tears from my eyes. "Last summer I ended up having sex on a date when I didn't expect to have sex. I wasn't ready, and well, we were, uh, horny, I guess. We didn't use protection. When Ti... uh, the girl told me she was pregnant it was just as the first bell rang at school. We were going to meet to talk after school, but she never showed. I tried to call her that night, but no one was home. She missed school the next day. I called her house all weekend, but never could talk to her. On Monday at school, she told me she had an abortion."

Mom looked concerned, "Who was it? Why didn't you tell us? How could you Will?"

"The girl and I created a life. Then she got rid of it. I didn't even know about it until it was gone. I was devastated. I didn't know the father had no say in an abortion. I didn't tell you because there wasn't anything to be done. Our child was gone. That was that."

Mom asked, "If you had sex a lot, but not with Abby, what have you been doing this year?"

"Well, um, I've been really horny."

"You aren't pressuring Abby to have sex are you?"

"No mom. I thought a lot about what I had been doing in ninth grade. I did push a couple of my girlfriends then. It backfired and really hurt them and hurt me. I want to take things slow with Abby. The last thing I want is to pressure Abby."

"Are you two getting serious?"

"Um, that depends what you call serious? We aren't planning to get married next week, if that's what you mean. But we have looked at college catalogs together. We want to go to the same college so we can be together. After college, do we get married? I don't know. Right now, I love Abby and I don't want to be with any other girl."

"I'm glad you feel that way about Abby. I really like her. Please be patient with her. It will be much better that way honey."

"I understand that now. Can I ask you guys a couple questions?"

"Sure"

"How come you didn't freak when I told you I have been having sex? You certainly been pretty cool about all this."

"Will, I'm 34 years old. You'll be 16 next week. Haven't you ever done the math?"

"What do you mean?" "Let's see $34 - 16 = \dots$ " "OH! You and dad conceived me when you were in high school."

"Yes Will. That's right. We had a choice when we were in high school. We could get married or I could have an abortion. We got married. I have regretted marrying your father for years. I NEVER regretted having you. Now you understand why I'm so concerned about you taking your time with Abby?"

"Yes, I guess. Mom, how old were you when you first had sex?"

"I had just turned fourteen. I was a freshman. I was dating a senior. I felt so special. When he wanted to have sex with me, I agreed. I didn't want to lose him. So I let him have sex with me. It was painful and quick. And completely unsatisfying. To top it all off, he dumped me right after we did it. I hope your experience was better."

"It was. I loved her. It was special. I'll never forget the first time. I just wish I had been more mature, so I could have handled our relationship better. At least we're still friends."

"I'm glad your first time was good. Do you have any more questions?"

"Yes, why did you wait so long to have the sex talk with me? I could have used this a couple years ago."

"I don't know why. A couple years ago, you didn't even know girls existed."

"Oh, I knew. I was too shy to do anything about them, but I knew. You should talk to Kyle sooner."

"Kyle isn't even twelve yet. It's too soon."

"No, I've overheard some of his conversations with Eddie. He is definitely getting interested in girls. And Kyle IS NOT shy."

Dan broke into the conversation, "Kyle doesn't even know what fits where."

I answered, "Well, actually he does know. He walked in on one of my girlfriends and I having sex. He knows exactly what fits where. You should have the talk soon."

Dan answered, "Hmm.. OK, would you go downstairs and watch Andrew and Lizzie? And send Kyle up here."

I heard Dan say to mom as I left, "Great, this was so much fun we get to do it again!"

I sent Kyle upstairs. About half an hour later, mom called from upstairs and said they were done, that we could come upstairs now. I went to my bedroom. Kyle came to my room a couple minutes later and shut the door.

"Will, I didn't tell them about you and Cheryl having sex, I swear it! Don't tell on Eddie and I. Please?"

"Relax Kyle. I know you didn't tell. I told mom and Dan."

"What? Why?"

"Mom and Dan were having the sex talk with me tonight. They asked me if I had sex. I answered them."

"Wow! They didn't get mad?"

"Not really. I guess they talked about sex with you too?"

"Yeah."

"Do you have any questions that you didn't want to ask mom and Dan?"

"They explained that you put your thing in the girl to make a baby. What is a condom for?"

"It keeps your sperm from getting into the girl and making her pregnant."

"What's sperm?"

"Do you make white stuff when you jerk off, uh, play with your penis?"

"No"

"You will soon, probably in the next year. The white stuff, the sperm, is what makes the girl pregnant. The condom keeps the sperm from getting inside the girl."

"Is that why you had so many condoms in your trash last year?"

"Uh, yes. How long have you been going through my trash?"

"Since I found the first one. So, the condoms kept you from getting your girlfriends pregnant?"

"Yes. Kyle, I want you to understand something from what I did last year. Having sex with a girl complicates things. That is a big part of the reason I had so many girlfriends last year. Falling in love and breaking up hurts. Emotionally, it hurts a lot. When you eventually get a girlfriend, don't be in a hurry. Get to know her. Let her get to know you. Sex will come eventually. Don't rush it. Sex should be shared with the person you love."

"Have you and Abby had sex yet?"

"No, I'm following my own advice. Abby isn't ready for that yet. I'm waiting until she's ready."

"I guess I see."

"Someday you will. If you have questions that are too embarrassing to ask mom or Dan, talk to me. If you need condoms some day, talk to me. I'll get them for you. Just don't be in a hurry to grow up. Take your time when you find a girlfriend, OK?"

"OK Will. Thanks for talking with me."

"No problem, little brother." I gave him a hug.

"I'm not little!"

I explained, "So, that's why my mom didn't freak when she found us naked in bed."

"Wow, my parents wouldn't have been so cool about this."

"As a matter of fact, Dan has checked with me nearly every month to make sure I have enough condoms. I've always told him that my supply is fine and undiminished."

I got up from the bed and started sorting through the pile of clothes for mine. "You ready to face my mom?"

"Do we have to?"

"She's probably camped at the bottom of the steps now. Yes, we do have to talk to her. Relax, it will be alright."

Abby and I dressed and went downstairs. My mom was in the kitchen. We went in.

Mom said, "Please have a seat. Would you guys like a Coke?" We nodded our heads and sat down.

Mom continued, "I'm really sorry I disturbed your privacy. I had no idea you were in there. Will, why didn't you lock the door?"

"I didn't expect you to be home. I thought you were going to be gone all day at the amusement park."

"I was bored. Dan is watching the kids at the park. I came home to catch up on laundry. Abby, can you stand a nosey mother? Was this your first time?"

Abby blushed, "Yes"

Mom continued, "I hope it didn't hurt too much."

Abby turned bright red and answered, "It didn't hurt nearly as much as I expected. It just stung a little."

"Did my son, uh, perform adequately?"

'Oh, shit! My mother and my girlfriend are going to critique my sexual performance. I'll just crawl under a rock and die now.' I'm sure I was blushing.

Abby answered, "Your son is spectacular in bed. I had three orgasms this afternoon! I can't imagine anyone ever having a better first time than mine."

I grinned at the praise.

Mom asked, "Three orgasms. Wow! Will didn't pressure you, did he?"

"Pressure me, NO. I decided a couple months ago that I wanted to have sex with Will. I made my mother set up an appointment with my doctor so I could get on the pill. My mom wasn't real happy about it, but I told her that she could get me on the pill or we would do it anyway with condoms. I said I wanted on the pill because it was safer. Finally, she agreed and made the appointment."

"I just hoped your first time to be better than mine. My first time was painful and too quick."

"You don't need to worry, your son is a wonderful lover."

"I guess there is something else we need to talk about. I know that you will be repeating what you did this afternoon. I have two rules for you: 1) You always have to use protection. I don't want any grandchildren for another ten or fifteen years. 2) If you do it

in this house, please be discrete. Don't do it if Kyle, Andrew and Lizzie are home. They don't need to know about this sort of thing yet."

We both agreed. This was amazing. My mother just gave us permission to have sex anytime we wanted as long as we were safe and discrete! I'm glad I got a second chance at love.

The End

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