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Chapter 4 – Ann Marie

Rachel Cohen learned at a very young age that a beautiful girl could get a boy or for that matter a man to do whatever she wanted. Driving to New York from her home on the Long Island, she knew that Jason was someone she had to cultivate. He had the looks, the brains, and most importantly, he had a seemingly passive nature she liked. She had to laugh to herself about the scene in his room yesterday afternoon. Her timing could not have been any better. Seeing Jason with his pants around his ankles, his ass in the air, and his hand on his cock stroking it up and down had to be a picture worth its weight in gold. If she only had her camera with her...

She was traveling into the city via the Long Island Expressway and had left earlier than usual so she could position herself to watch Jason arrive at Washington Square Park at 11:00 AM that morning. She wanted to see how long he would wait because she had no intention of meeting him. She had other plans for today and her plan with Jason had to take time to unfold. She was more interested in seeing his level of patience considering his unrequited love for her. She could feel her panties getting wet as she thought about her meeting scheduled for 1:30 PM this afternoon. Rachel pulled into the parking garage at 10:00 AM and walked to east side of the park where she would station herself to watch for Jason.

Jason arrived 10 minutes before he was due to meet her. It looked like he took extra time getting ready for the meeting. He was dressed in a pair of tan gabardine pants, blue oxford shirt, tan v-neck sweater, and a solid blue tie. Rachel laughed to herself and although she was amused at the sight of him, she felt something warm rise from her crotch when she saw him. For no matter how much she wanted her plan to work, he was one good fucking looking guy. Damn! Did they have something special back in Kansas to make a guy so handsome?

Jason tried to hide his nervousness. His insides were tied into knots. His cock pressed against his stomach and no matter what he tried – short of masturbating – he could not get his erection to soften. It would be rather embarrassing to stand and have to cover his crotch because of his state of arousal. He looked at his watch and the time was 10:56 AM. Four minutes to go and the start of what he hoped would be a beautiful day for the both of them. He was not aware of anyone around him. His mind and his cock focused on meeting Rachel. He looked at his watch again – 10:58 AM. Time was moving at a snails pace.

Rachel could see his nervousness. He sat, looked at his watch, stood, looked at his watch, and sat again. She really wanted to go to him but that was not in the cards. She knew what she was doing could be considered a real bitch move, but she felt that Jason would understand.

At 12:30 PM, Jason realized that Rachel had stood him up. He stood, turned, and walked towards Seventh Avenue to get something to eat. Rachel noted that he had waited an hour and a half before giving up. She was somewhat happy that he left when he did because she had an hour to get her car and drive uptown to the west side to her 1:30 PM appointment.

Sitting at the counter in a small family run coffee shop, Jason just stared at the swirls in the Formica counter top. His mind was numb, tears welled in his eyes, his muscles ached, and his cock was finally not in a state of erection. Her not showing up had taken all of the sexual pressure and feeling out of his loins and gave him a major league headache. He did not know why he felt like eating when he should cry.

"Coffee, handsome?" a soft sweet voice asked.

Jason looked up from the counter and nodded. He returned to his 1000-yard stare at the counter top.

The waitress returned with the coffee and placed it in front of him. Dropped a spoon next to the cup and saucer and said, "It cannot be that bad. Did someone die or something?"

Again, Jason looked up. This time he saw the woman standing behind the counter. She was not beautiful, but she had a quality that just exuded sex. He could see she had big brown eyes, brown hair, a nose that had some work done on it, nice lips, and small pert breasts. "Sorry, I was supposed to meet someone and they did not show up. I am just a little out of it. Please bring me a cheese burger cooked medium well, fries well done, and a soda."

"Sure, sweetie, But, I would not worry about it. It probably will not be the last time some girl stands you up." she said turning to put the order in for his meal.

Jason watched her move down the aisle behind the counter as her backside moved from side-to-side. His loins started to ache again. The sight of her ass moving from port to starboard and back had the effect it was supposed to have on a male. He shifted in his seat realizing that he was starting to get an erection. She was returning to where he was sitting. She stopped in front of him and that is when he noticed the nameplate on her shirt above the right pocket. Her name was Ann Marie.

"Excuse me. But, how did you know I was stood up?"

A small smile curved her lips. "I have been around too long not to know the look of a person who has been stood up."

"Is it that evident?"

"A smart one, I see. Yes my young friend. As obvious as the problem you are having sitting still. Relax, take it easy, and all things will pass. What is your name?"

"Jason MacDonald."

"So formal. I am Ann Marie Longo. Pleased to meet you."

"Same."

Ann Marie heard the bell ring telling her Jason's meal was ready. She smiled at him as she turned to retrieve the burger and fries. Jason noticed that there was not a big lunch crowd in the coffee shop. In fact, he was the only customer. The sight of Ann Marie walking to pick up his lunch again brought thoughts of her naked into his conscience thoughts. Her return and possibility of conversation was cut short when a male voice called from the kitchen.

"Ann Marie, come here. I need help with the order for Tinker, Tinker, and Solts."

"Ok, ok. I am coming, Junior."

Jason put ketchup on his burger and fries. He proceeded to eat at a leisurely pace wondering if he would be the only patron this lunchtime. For the next thirty-five minutes, he ate in silence as people came in to pick up their meals. He wondered why nobody wanted to sit down and eat. The place was clean. The floor, counter top, and tables sparkled. The glasses, plates, and utensils were clean beyond what you would think for a small downtown coffee shop.

"Excuse me... Hello??? Anyone here???" Jason asked quietly before raising his voice.

"Be right there sweetie." Ann Marie called from the kitchen.

It was like she had read his thoughts because when she arrived in front of him she handed him his check. The writing was very neat and he had no problem checking the addition. He dug in his pocket and fished out a twenty-dollar bill. He placed it on the counter with the check.

"Do you have anything smaller?" Ann Marie asked.

Jason fished in his pocket to see if he had any smaller bills with him. The movement of his hand in his pocket dislodged his cock from its resting place. "No, apparently I do not," he responded.

"Ok, I'll be back with your change."

Ann Marie returned with his change. She gave it to him and he noticed there was a note. She smiled when he gave her a five-dollar tip.

Jason not having a clue about the correct thing to do with the note opened it and read it while sitting at the counter. He read it a second time looked up and saw Ann Marie standing by the door to the kitchen looking at him. He stood up, nodded to her, and walked out the door. He turned left heading away from the park towards the west side of the Village. He could not believe his luck. He did not know whether to jump or to scream at the top of his lungs. Ann Marie's note said she would be off in thirty minutes and would like him to meet her at her place. Jason had forgotten all about Rachel.

Ann Marie lived in a five-story walk-up also known as a tenement. The building dated from the 1920's. Her apartment was on the fourth floor. As Jason walked up, he noticed there were only two apartments on each floor. Her apartment was on the right side of the building. Her apartment number was eight. Seems the person who owned the building used a simple method of numbering the apartments odd on the left even on the right. A small bulb next to every apartment door lighted each landing. Natural light filtered into the building through the skylight in the roof. The

interior had marble floors, mahogany panels, and flocked wallpaper. Compared to the dump he lived in this place was the Plaza.

Jason took a deep breath, knocked on her door, and stood in front of the door looking at the floor. He heard several locks being undone, then the door opened just a crack, and he heard Ann Marie invite him in. The door opened, he entered, and when he looked up, he saw Ann Marie standing in front of him. She was wearing a pair of red lace thong panties, red thigh high stockings, and red six-inch high heels. Her breasts were exposed and her nipples stood like two soldiers at attention. Her face was made up and it glowed thus enhancing her eyes and lips. She looked younger than her thirty-three years. The door closed behind him.

Ann Marie walked up to him and placed a kiss on his lips. He raised his arms to put them around her and she stopped him. She held his arms by his side and whispered in his ear, "You shall not do anything that is not asked of you. If I want to feel your arms around me, I will ask you to do so. If you do not want to continue, leave now." She felt Jason relax and she took her hands from his arms.

Ann Marie looked into his eyes and began to unbutton his shirt. She pulled the shirt from his pants as she continued to open the buttons. She pushed the shirt off his shoulders and pulled it off his arms. She stood back and admired his smooth chest. She leaned forward and placed her lips on his right nipple and gently sucked it into her mouth. She heard an intake of breath and low moan escape from Jason's lips. She released her lips from his nipple and smiled to herself. She stepped back and placed her outstretched arms on his shoulders.

She pressed down on Jason's shoulders. He looked at her quizzically. Ann Marie increased the pressure and Jason fell to his knees. Ann Marie smiled at him as she stepped forward placing her lace-covered crotch in front of his face. She gently took his head in her hands and pressed it into her crotch. Jason froze not knowing what to do.

"Place your lips on my crotch. Kiss my panties. Smell my perfume of love."

Jason felt her hands press on the back of his head. He closed his eyes and pressed his lips against the lace material of her panties. His nose was assaulted by her smell. He had never smelled a woman's private parts before this moment. His cock started to rise in his pants. He moved his hand to adjust himself when he felt Ann Marie press his face harder into her crotch.

"Did I give you permission to do that?" she demanded.

Jason tried to pull away from her crotch to answer her and felt her press harder into his face.

"Answer me!"

Jason knew that he would not be able to move away from her crotch so he mumbled, "No."

"That's right Jason. I did not give you permission. Now be a good boy and kiss my panties. If you do it nicely, I will relax my grip on your head. If you do not do it nicely, I will give the choice of leaving on your own or I will throw you out. Just think of how nice my pussy will be for you my sweet college boy.

Jason could not believe what was happening. He kissed her on her panties. He really was not kissing her privates, but he could smell them. His cock was pressing against his stomach. He felt her hands relax on the back of his head. He continued to kiss her panties. After about five minutes with his face in her crotch, Ann Marie pulled him to a standing position and kissed him deeply. They probed each other's mouth with their tongues. Jason felt her pull his

arms asking him to hold her as they kissed. She pressed her breasts against his naked chest. Her pelvis pressed against his causing his cock to strain against his pants.

Ann Marie reached down with her right hand and began to massage his erect cock through his pants. She found his belt and opened it with a practiced movement. She found the clip that held the waistband of his pants together, opened it, and unzipped his zipper. Without saying a word, she slipped to her knees in front of him. Ann Marie placed her hands on the waistband of his briefs and pulled them down. His cock escaped from its confines and stood out from his belly.

Ann Marie was startled and she tried to control her laughter as well as her pity. She expected to find a cock much larger than the one that was pointing at her nose. She leaned forward and gently took his cock into her mouth and began to swirl her tongue around the head. It did not fill her mouth. She slid her head forward taking the entire length of his penis in her mouth. It did not make her gag and she could feel his pubic hair tickling her nose. Her left hand explored between his legs to find his balls. They were not tiny and not overly large. She had been with enough guys to know what a good set of testicles were like and Jason had them. Ann Marie proceeded to slide his cock in and out of her mouth while bouncing his balls in her left hand. She did not have to worry about gagging on it and had no problem with its girth because it had a small head and was very slender.

Jason just stood there. He wanted to remove his shoes so he could get his pants and underpants off, but he knew better than to try to remove them. He did not want to jeopardize losing the mouth that was giving him his first blowjob of his life. He started to gently push his hips towards her face. He realized that it was Ann Marie who was using her left hand on his balls to control his movements. His cock felt warm, wet, and was getting very hard when Ann Marie suddenly pulled her mouth off his cock, stood up, and let her hand continue to hold his balls.

"I expected at least six-and-a-half, seven inches, or hopefully eight inches, but I will give you what you are looking for. Answer just one question. Are you a virgin?" Ann Marie smiled and squeezed his testicles as she asked.

Jason was at a loss for words. How did she know? Did he have it tattooed on his forehead? Was his constant erection a giveaway? Jason felt the pain in his balls and whispered, "Yes."

Ann Marie stepped closer, released his balls, and kissed Jason. She took his hand and pulled him into her bedroom. Jason tripped as he tried to follow her because his pants were bunched around his ankles. But, he made it to her room with her. She pushed him down on her bed and removed his shoes, pants, and underpants. He was completely naked in front of her. She pulled the red lace panties off revealing her neatly trimmed pubic patch to him for the first time. She lay down next to him and kissed him. Her right hand sought his small cock and gently stroked it back to its full size. She lay on her back and pulled him on top of her. She opened her legs and positioned his cock at the entrance to her love canal but not in it.

Ann Marie rubbed the head of his cock between the lips of her cunt. Jason tried not to push his cock into her, as he knew she wanted to control the situation. He felt the wetness of her pussy. His mind was reeling. He was going to get laid. "Jason, fuck me. Go ahead. Take me you virgin. Give me that boy cock." Ann Marie commanded.

Jason did not need another prompt. He felt her place his cock at the entrance to her cunt and remove her hand. Jason pushed forward and felt her open up to him. He slid his cock into her. His head exploded as he felt the

smooth skin of the interior of her pussy close around his cock. Jason felt her hands grab for his buttocks and pull him deeper into her cunt.

"Yes you little man. Fuck me. Push your sweet little boy cock into me. Fuck me, Jason. Faster. Harder. Try to make me moan." Ann Marie whispered in his ear.

Jason responded by thrusting harder into her. He pulled his cock out as far as he dared and rammed it back into her. He felt her raise her pelvis to meet his thrusts. His cock was in control. He felt himself rise above the bed to see his body fucking this woman. He could not believe that he was laying on top of this sweet older woman thrusting his cock into her. He could feel the muscles of her vagina trying to grab his cock. The smoothness of the skin on the inside of her felt good against the skin of his cock. He also felt her hands on his buttocks applying pressure to keep him as deep as possible in her. He could feel her mons pressing against him. When she relaxed the pressure he realized that he could pull out of her a bit only to feel her press his ass again to tell him to thrust back into her. Ann Marie was controlling his fucking and he was accepting. It was during a deep thrust he felt a sensation that told him he was going to cum.

"Oh, Oh! I am going to cum." Jason moaned.

"Yes sweetie cum for Ann Marie. Deposit your boy cum in me. Give it to Ann Marie," she said.

Just as soon as the last sound of her name passed his ear, Jason thrust hard against her. He felt his cock get somewhat bigger, his balls rise into his body, and the first shot of cum shoot from the tip of his cock. He pulled out and repeated his thrusts for the four spurts of cum that passed through his erect hot and wet cock. He was breathing hard as he finished cumming inside her. He lay on top of Ann Marie in a state of orgasmic pleasure.

"Yes my little man. You shot your cum into me. I do not think it was a whole lot, but I know you came," said Ann Marie. She unlocked her legs from behind his and continued to stroke the back of his head. His flaccid cock slipped out of her cunt.

"Now my sweet college boy, give me what I need. Slide down and kiss me between my legs. Make me cum. I helped you now you help me" Ann Marie said as she pushed him down her body.

Jason let her guide him down her body to her private parts. He let her place her hands on the back of his head and push it towards her red and somewhat swollen pussy. He saw a naked pussy up close for the first time; a naked pussy that he had just fucked, and was being asked to kiss. He could see some white liquid glistening on the inside lips of her vagina. Jason stuck out his tongue and ran it between the lips of her pussy. He tasted female juices for the first time. Jason could also taste his juices intermingled with hers.

"Oh, sweetie, suck on my clit. Yes, that is where it is." Ann Marie cried out. "Suck my clit. Push your tongue into me. Oh, yes... Fuck me with your tongue. Oh, my.... What a wonderful long tongue you have."

Jason placed his hands under her buttocks and lifted her pussy to his mouth to continue to lick and suck her to an orgasm. His tongue and lips found her clit. He sucked it into his mouth and stroked it with his tongue. He could feel her butt cheeks clench as he made love to her pussy with his mouth. She pressed his face harder into her crotch. He was amazed at the taste. Especially since his cum was starting to drip into his mouth with her liquid. He found his cock starting to get hard between his legs.

"Yes, do it to me... Yes, eat me.... Eat me my bitch boy... Clean my cum filled cunt..." Ann Marie cried as she pressed his face into her crotch and had the orgasm she was wanting. Jason enjoyed feeling the liquid pour into his mouth and the taste of it as he swallowed what she gave him. He could not believe that he was eating her pussy after he had just fucked it, enjoying it so much he was hard again, and the orgasm she had was amazing considering she was not being fucked but eaten.

Jason lay quietly next to her. Ann Marie took fifteen minutes to come down from her orgasm. He slowly drew circles on her stomach.

"Jason, may I tell you something?"

"Sure."

"Do not worry about the size of your cock. Your tongue is just wonderful. Work on your pussy eating technique. Do not ever deny a woman your tongue and be sure to let her know you will eat her after you or someone else has fucked her. Do you understand?"

"I do, but eat her after someone else has fucked her. I do not know if I could do that."

"Oh, sweetie yes you can. Cum is just a salty liquid pushed out from a man's testicles and prostate gland. You had no problem going down on me after you came in me. Women love a man who will eat her to an orgasm. Especially after she's been fucked by a man's cock and is sore from the fucking."

"Yes, but I was tasting my cum not some other guys."

"Well, all you have to do is try it sometime. My boyfriend would not mind seeing you eat me after he fucked me."

"Will I get to fuck you also?"

"I do not think so. But, you can watch and masturbate yourself. One thing you will see is a man's cock. I mean a cock that is eleven inches of pure fucking heaven. You do not have to make up your mind now. Just come by the coffee shop and let me know. In fact, if you show up, I will know you are in. If I never see you again, it was fun."

Ann Marie leaned over and kissed Jason. By the look in her eyes, Jason took the clue and got off the bed. He found his clothes in the bedroom and the living room. Jason got dressed and let himself out of the apartment. Ann Marie smiled to herself knowing that Jason would be back.