

My First of Many

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ADULT CONTENT FOR ADULTS 18 YEARS AND OLDER

I was almost nineteen when Mike, the neighbor boy across the street took me for the first time. We lived on the outskirts of a small town; I guess you could call us part of the farming community as every house was separated by a mile of grasslands and corn crops.

It was summertime when it happened.

The temperature that day peaked well over 102 degrees, and the humidity was almost unbearable. I had been working outside the house all day, planting flowers and trimming some of the bushes as Mike rode bare chested on his father's tractor, cutting

the front lawn. From time to time I stopped what I was doing, playfully gazing at him from across the way only to see the streams of sweat pouring like rain down the rounded curves of his muscular chest and stomach, heating me even more.

“Damn,” I hissed a few times, the heat of the sun brazening down upon me, as the inside of my body grew warm as well. There were a few times when I gazed back at him that I saw him watching me, his eyes locked onto me as I knelt down to plant the flowers into the ground, making sure my ass was pitched slight upward, the hardened curves of my cheeks pushing out through the fabric, tightening around the inside of my ass cheeks.

“Mmm... I can see you like that,” I whispered to myself, the heat from outside and inside my body taking its toll on me, forcing me back into the house for a quick cool down. Casting away my clothes, I took a quick cold shower, allowing the cool spray to wash across my body, as I forgot all about the hot young stud of male intoxication just across the street, forcing my insides to cool as well.

“Damn I was so hot,” I thought, toweling myself dry as I put on a nice airy sundress, ignoring the shameless idea of putting panties or a bra on under it.

I remember that the air conditioning was broke for most of that summer, so I decided to go out on the front porch to cool off, and perhaps, continue to gaze upon Mike’s hot body for a while longer. The last thing I had expected, however, was to see him already sitting out there waiting from me on the porch.

“Shit...,” I thought.

Mike was a year older than I, about twenty or so. Over the years, we had never dated exclusively, though there were times, nights, every so often, we met under the stars in the middle of the field and made out, the most we ever did was have a few round of oral gratification. The odd thing of it was, is that I really liked him, and had he wanted to, and had he the balls to take that next step I would have given myself over to him in a heartbeat.

Mike was very slender, built and strong. He had hard sculpted muscles and as far as I knew not an ounce of fat on his body. He was handsome, with bright blond hair and dark sapphire eyes and whenever he looked at me directly with them, I could feel my legs weaken, my body heating up.

Sighing slightly I took a breath before sitting down beside him. Gazing out towards his house, we started talking about college, music and other stuff. It was around that time that my mother came out from the house. "Hey, I'm going into town for a few hours, you two want to come with?" she asked.

"No... we haven't seen each other for a while, we want to visit for a while more," I said.

"Whatever, too damn hot for me," my mom said, getting into her car before tearing down the dirt covered road like a bat out of hell, leaving in her wake a cloud of dust.

It was... it was just at that moment, as the dust of sand and dirt shot out around us that I felt it. Felt Mike's hands upon my sundress, felt him pushing, sliding it up and over my body in almost one quick movement. "Hey what the," I hissed feeling him standing me up as he pulled the dress up and over my arms, throwing it off to the side as his hands lashed over my naked body, I could still hear the faint sound of my mother tearing down the road as I stood outside hot, and bothered.

"I always wanted to do this but was just too afraid you'd freak," he hissed in my ear, his hands roaming up and down my body as he walked me back inside the house. Mike was gentle with me from there on. Telling me how beautiful my body was, how he liked my medium sized breasts, the feel of my soft, sensual flesh molding into his hands, tantalizing him to no end as he lashed his lips playfully over the side of my neck.

"Mmm... not so afraid now," I purred, turning around to face him as I pulled his sweat soaked t-shirt up and over his arms, quickly lashing the tip of my tongue over his chest, gliding over the sharp, ripened outlines of his muscles before embracing him. Holding him firmly, I rubbed my chest into his, forcing the tip of my nipples to scap over his flesh only to feel Mike stroke his lips over my neck, working his way down towards my perky aroused breasts.

Never before had anyone ever touched my chest in such a way. The feeling was strange yet highly exciting. I wanted him to hurry up and run his lips over my breasts, to let me feel his moist tongue scraping over my nipples.

"OH... fuck yes... so damn good," I cried when he finally slid his tongue over me. "Don't... don't ever stop," I gasped, only to feel his hands exploring every inch of my

body. Pushing me down onto the couch, he knelt down in front of me, placing my legs up over his shoulders, allowing the heels of my feet to glide over his back.

“What... what are you...,” I gasped only to feel him upon me once more. His head snaking between my inner thighs as his tongue ravaged my insides. I felt myself instantly flooding with juices. His tongue barreled like a corkscrew inside me, lapping over my inner lips and my clit.

“Fuck... fuck yes, yes,” I remember screaming out so loud that I was sure my screams of passion echoed through every open window.

“Fuck... fuck yes, Mike, I love it, I love you,” I panted, locking my eyes shut as bright colored lights exploded from under my eyelids. “Fuuuuuuccckkkk,” I cried, suddenly feeling one of his fingers sliding deeply into me and moving it all around my tight insides.

“Fuck... please.... Please,” I begged, as he continued to lash his tongue over my clit, his finger drilling in and out of my drenching pussy faster and harder, forcing waves of nirvana to wash over my entire body. “Mike... please I want... I want,” I panted.

“What is it you want?” he asked, gazing up at me from between my inner thighs, his fingers continuing to strike hard and fast in and out of my pussy.

“I want you, your cock inside me... I want you to fuck me,” I grunted, gazing deeply into his dark blue eyes as a rush of desire mixed with excitement washed over me.

“Are... are you sure?” he asked licking his lips, tasting the sweet flavors of my insides glazed over them.

“Yes... yes very sure,” I said.

“Good,” he gasped, standing up in front of me only to quick pull down his shorts allowing me to watch as his rock hard cock sprang out in front of me. The solid, hard nine-inch beasts curving slightly upwards as a small stream of clear fluid leaked out of its opening.

“But...,” I gasped only to see his eyes widen as he grasped his own cock in front of me, stroking his hand roughly up and down the full length.

“But what?” he asked.

“But,” I said, pausing, sitting up on the couch, my face mere inches from his throbbing, pulsating hard beast, “I want to watch you fuck me hard,” I said. “I want to watch as you take my virginity,” I hissed.

“Watch?” he asked. Only to smile suddenly, reaching his hand out for mine, as if knowing instantly what I meant.

Rushing me to the bathroom, he bent me over the sink, gazing deeply into my eyes from the mirror on the wall as I locked mine onto his.

“Like this right?” Mike asked, as I answered by spreading my legs out and sliding back towards him until the tip of his cock was touching the entrance to my pussy.

“Right I gasped,” my eyes never leaving his as I reached back behind him, grasping his long hard cock and guiding it into me, slamming my pussy back into his so that the tip of his cock entered into my hot, moist tightness.

“Fuck.” I gasped, only to hear Mike grunt. His cock was so fine, so slick, and so perfect, as he slid more of himself inside me, opening me up with every inch. “Fuck... Fuck yes,” I grunted, slamming my pussy up and down his shaft, while swiveling my hips and squeezing my insides. “Fuck yes,” I moaned, going crazy to the feeling lancing through my pussy. Finally after all this time, I had a hot long dick inside me, fucking me, taking me to new extremes and damn it felt so fucking good.

Placing one of his hands on my hips for support, he raked the other quickly up my sides, latching on to my breasts and squeezed it hard. All the while Mike continued to build up the pace, continued to drive his beast deeply into my pussy, rougher, harder, deeper and faster, forcing me into a state of euphoria with each passing thrust.

“Fuck... damn,” he gasped repeatedly with each thrust inside me, our eyes never looking away from each other as we continued to fuck. “yes... fuck yes,” Mike gasped, lashing his hand back down onto my hips, finding the support he needed to slam even harder and faster into me.

“Cum... Cuming,” he gasped.

“Yes... do it... do it cum, cum inside me mike... please let me feel your cum filling me,” I begged only to feel him letting lose inside me. Shooting me so full of his cum; his sticky white semen that it began running down the inner sides of my thighs, quickly pooling on the tiled floor between our legs.

Cooling down we took a quick cold shower together, washing away any remains of sex from each other's bodies and cleaning up the mess of his tasty white fluid on the tile flooring before sitting back out on the porch.

"So... you said you were afraid, why?" I asked, as he draped the tips of his fingers slowly up my thighs, reaching between them only to glide the tip up and down my hot, wet opening.

"Well he said," pausing, pressing his finger over me again, this time adding more pressure before sliding inside, causing me to moan slightly. "I didn't want to lose what I already had, I loved making out with you, whenever you let me," he sighed. "As much as I wanted more, the thought of having nothing was kind of scary." Mike said.

"Then why now," I asked, gliding my hands over front of his shorts, the tips of my fingers circling over the outline of his fine, developed beasts.

"I heard you were thinking of going to a college outside of the state... the thought that this was going to be my last time to take that chance was even scarier." He answered, about ready to kiss me as we heard a truck driving up the road.

"My mom," I sighed.

"I better get home then," Mike said.

"Later on tonight meet me out by the old barn," I said, watching as he shook his head in agreement,

"By the way, I'm not moving out state anymore." I added.

After that Mike and I shared several first together... in fact that night, out in the cornfield, in the dead of night with only the moonlight gazing down on our naked bodies, we shared my first anal.