



First Time Sex Stories

Dutch Threesome



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I was a skinny kid with black hair, green eyes, and a large dose of freckles. I had a short, upturned nose and a slightly wide mouth with thin lips. My mom said that I smiled so much that it was stretching my mouth out. She might have been right. I was a pretty good-natured kid and prone to making mischief. If I had to guess my height and weight back then, I'd say that I must have been about 90 pounds soaking wet and 5 feet tall on my tippy toes. My ears tended to stick out a little too far from my close-cropped hair, but in a cute way. I loved speed skating (roller and ice) so I had pretty good muscle tone in my legs and butt.

My boy parts had just started to grow about that time. My scrotum was about the size of a plum and my erection measured 4 inches if I pressed hard on the ruler. It was a decently fat little thing, though – my girth was the only measurement that beat my friend Skyler. I had about 5 strands of dark hair on each side of my pubic area. On a good day, I was able to ejaculate small droplets of clear fluid to a distance of a foot or so. Everything I knew about sex (right or wrong), I'd learned from Skyler. He was three months older than me and lived in my house. He was also a sex maniac, or as much of one as a virgin can be.

He'd recruited me to be his mutual masturbation partner and wanted to do it at least twice a day. From then on, I only had to self-masturbate when he came first and pretended to fall asleep instead of finishing me off. His massive porn collection kept us in boy heaven and was well worth those occasional betrayals, however.

Mariela also lived in our house and was a year older than us. She had an older boyfriend that she'd been going with for a long time. She had reddish-brown hair cut in a page boy style, a round face with sweet heart-shaped lips, a small nose, and the most beautiful sky-blue eyes I'd ever seen. That summer, her breasts were about the size of tea cups and she wore as little as she could get away with – usually just hot pants, tube tops and sandals. She spent most of her days sitting in the courtyard reading American and British teen magazines. We spent most of our days staring down at her from Skyler's window while we masturbated each other.

One day, Skyler got it into his head to go down and talk to her. We'd gotten off on the wrong foot with her when she'd moved in the year before. No wonder! The only things our barely pubescent minds could think of to get her attention had involved pranks, clownish stunts, and being totally obnoxious. She went out of her way to avoid us after that. Later, the fact that she had a teenaged boyfriend kept us at a distance.

I was terrified at the thought of talking to a girl so I told him to go ahead but he insisted that I go with him as his good luck charm. I guess I sort of was one because every time he could beg or bribe me to attend one of his hockey or football games, his team seemed to win.

We changed into some tank tops and skimpy football shorts that he found in his dresser. For some reason, he thought it would be a good idea to show off as much of our skinny, hairless bodies as we possibly could. Miraculously, he also managed to find a couple of

magazines in his room that weren't pornographic for us to take down there and pretend to read.

To our surprise, Mariela seemed lonely and appeared happy to talk to us. Even more surprisingly, Skyler was very calm and mature the whole time. We learned that her boyfriend was on holiday for another three weeks and that she was desperately lonely with both parents working and her being an only child. Skyler told her how much he loved football and hockey and that I was a great skater. I returned the compliments and told her how good Skyler was at any sport that involved collisions, which made her laugh.

Her spandex clothing left nothing to the imagination. The shapes of her breasts and vulva were clearly outlined for our lustful gazes. We stared more and more openly as time went on but she didn't seem bothered by it. In fact, she seemed to relish it, changing positions to show herself off as much as possible. We weren't the only ones staring, though. She was looking back at us with extreme interest. In fact, I was pleased to see that she looking at my legs and crotch as much as Skyler's. That's because Skyler was a classically round-faced, rosy-cheeked, blue-eyed, blonde beauty of a Dutch boy while I was a freckle-faced kid of mostly Irish descent.

At one point, I saw Skyler casually slouch down in his sun chair and spread his legs. I blushed for him because I knew that he hadn't bothered to put any underwear on. Sure enough, her eyes widened and fastened on his crotch within moments. Skyler just went on with his chatter, seemingly oblivious to the fact that most (if not all) of Mr. Dingle-Dangle was on display for her inspection. I did my best to meet his eyes and signal some kind of warning, but when it finally happened I realized that no warning had been necessary. The gleam in his eyes left me no doubt that the little devil knew exactly what he was doing and had probably planned it from the beginning!

I almost gasped when Mariela almost immediately asked him if he had a girlfriend. He casually told her that we were both single at the moment, it being summer and all, but we weren't virgins or anything like that.

She nodded and sighed while she continued to look unashamedly at his boyhood, telling us that she wasn't a virgin either and that's what was driving her crazy. She hadn't had sex for a week and still had three weeks to go before her boyfriend got back.

Skyler told her he knew exactly what she was talking about and I nodded enthusiastically in mock agreement.

She smiled at each of us, then stretched and said she was going in for a glass of lemonade. Nobody was home, but we were welcome to join her. I was just opening my mouth to accept when Skyler reported that my mom was on her way to pick me up for a dentist appointment, but he would be happy to join her. She looked at me doubtfully, but I just nodded and said it was true, then got up and ran to my stairwell before they could see the hurt and disappointment on my face.

I was a good-natured kid and forgave Skyler a few minutes later. It had been his boldness that had won the day and he certainly deserved whatever fruits he got from it. I'd only been there as his good-luck charm, after all.

A few hours later, I heard him making loud, cheerful greetings to my family as he made his way to my bedroom. Once there, he shut my door behind him. He was red-faced and excited.

"My god! I just got laid!" he whispered loudly, bouncing on his knees and shaking his fists excitedly in front of him.

"No way!" I whispered back, but I knew him well enough to tell that it was true.

He ran up and hugged me tight. I hugged him back and gave him a few thumps on the back. I was a little bit jealous, but mostly happy for him.

He looked back at my door to make sure it was still closed, then said, "Look!" and pulled down the front of his shorts. His semi-erect penis was red and streaked with smelly white foam.

"That's what pussy smells like!" he reported. "You can taste it if you want," he offered.

I made a face. "I think I'd rather get it straight from the source," I said.

"It almost is! I just pulled it out 5 minutes ago and came straight over," he insisted.

"Thanks for being so thoughtful, but I'll pass," I said, taking one last look at his messy and newly-devirginized penis before he pulled his pants back up.

He flopped down on my bed and turned sideways, propping his head on one hand. I sat down in my desk chair. He then went into a long, detailed description of everything that had happened. The bottom line was that she'd sucked him off once and then he'd had intercourse with her 5 times in two hours, giving her oral sex and doing lots of other stuff in between. Apparently, her doctor had told her that she shouldn't expect her first period for at least a year. As a result, she felt free to have unprotected sex for the time being.

He flopped onto his back and sighed as soon as he finished his story. "Unfortunately, she won't let me fuck her again," he said wistfully.

"What? Why not? Is it too small?" I asked innocently.

"No, smart ass, she won't let me fuck her again unless you come with me. She wants to do a three-way with us!" Now he was grinning from ear to ear.

"Holy crap, are you serious?" I asked, knowing in my heart that he would never tell me that if it weren't true.

He threw my pillow at me. “Well, yeah! Do you think I could ever make up a lie like that? You’re not going to chicken out on me, are you?”

“You’re not afraid of getting shown up, are you?” I said, throwing the pillow back at him. I was trying hard not to show how excited I really was.

He made a raspberry noise, got up and turned to leave.

With his hand on the doorknob, he said, “Save up your cum. You’ll need it. I’ll be over at 9:55 to make sure you’re not late to your devirginization.”

That’s how I ended up lying naked on Mariela’s bed and watching Skyler’s energetic penis pound in and out of her wet, swollen vagina. The action was only inches above my face as I happily lapped up their excess juices. Her vulva was the most beautiful thing I’d ever seen. Its two puffy outer lips had been pale when she’d first revealed them to us, but they were now flushed an angry red with her arousal. Her clitoris was equally red, sticking half an inch out of its fleshy hood so that Skyler’s smooth pink scrotum bumped it firmly with every inward thrust of his penis.

Mariela’s face was hovering over my crotch. Her idea had been to suck me while Skyler took her from behind, but his boyish enthusiasm had made that impossible. She had to settle for giving me an occasional lick in some random spot whenever she could.

I ran my tongue down the center of her cleft, along the pink ridge of flesh, over her exposed and throbbing clitoris, and along Skyler’s slimy and spongy urethra to his tight young balls. The only pubic hair between the two of them was a small cluster of long black ones around the entrance to her vagina. They were currently matted down with a mixture of my saliva and her vaginal fluids.

Skyler loudly announced that he was going to cum and Mariela gasped an encouraging but incoherent response as she tried to lick my scrotum. I watched his balls pull up hard and tight against the base of his penis. His pelvis made a flurry of quick and rapid thrusts, then he grunted loudly and began to ejaculate inside her vagina. He froze with his penis deep inside her and I swirled my tongue around his writhing little nuts. We were each able to ejaculate a similar amount of fluid, but his semen was slightly whiter than mine and a little more cohesive so that it formed bigger droplets. I knew that he was joyfully filling her with it as he gasped and groaned above her. Then he began to move slowly in and out of her with long, deep thrusts, but without his former urgency. I knew that he was still coming and that the foaming fluids along his penis probably had semen in them, but I was too horny to care. The smell was a little strong, but the taste was wonderful.

Skyler finally pulled out of her with a loud, meaty wet sound. His angry red penis had begun to droop and the foreskin had fallen back into place, partially covering his glans to form a neat little circle that was filled with his cloudy semen. A long string stretched

between them before finally snapping and falling onto my face. More fluids began to ooze out of her and I did my best to lap them up before they also wet my face.

Finally getting a reprieve, Mariela took my penis into her mouth and sucked me until I was hard as a rock. Then she lifted her head and rolled onto her back with a contented sigh. Skyler slipped into my line of sight and signaled for me to get up and mount her. Mariela seemed to be expecting that and immediately spread her legs when I moved out of the way. I wasted no time moving to the foot of her bed and moving over the top of her. Her spread vagina was red, wet, and gaping open so that the cream-coated pinkness inside looked like a giant bull's-eye.

I placed the head of my penis into her gaping entrance and fell gently on top of her, feeling myself slide smoothly into her as I did so. I heard the same meaty wet sound as when Skyler had pulled out. She was so dilated, slick and wet that I got all the way inside her without my foreskin pulling back. I was surprised by how hot her vagina felt around me. It felt like I'd put my penis into a steam bath. There was a warm pool of gooey wetness surrounding the tip of my penis but it didn't bother me at all. I wouldn't have been enjoying this amazing moment if it hadn't been for Skyler.

"Just go slow and easy for a minute, OK?" she asked softly.

It reminded me that I was supposed to move, so I began to thrust myself slowly in and out of her. She was so amazingly wet that my foreskin never pulled back. After the first minute or so, I knew I'd already beaten Skyler's time and started to feel like I could set a world record or something. The only sounds in the room were slow smacking noises and our breathing.

But Mariela had only been resting and getting used to the feel of me. She quickly showed me how wrong I was.

She put her warm, sweaty hands on my bottom and began to gently rock her pelvis. At that moment her vagina came to life around me and began to caress me from every direction. Her muscles tightened and my foreskin slipped back to lodge behind my glans with a snap. I gasped when I felt a whole new world of sensation suddenly wrap around my penis. It was indescribably soft, smooth, hot, and wet – and it was tenderly and lovingly doing its best to coax the semen out of me.

A fog filled my mind and I felt myself begin to thrust more urgently. In seconds, I was already on the verge of climax. As if from a distance, I heard myself begin to whimper with pleasure. I heard Mariela whispering into my ear, telling me to fill her with more cum. That did it.

"Gonna come!" I blurted as I felt the fluid begin to flow through my penis. I held my breath as I felt my hips slow to a gentle rocking motion.

Mariela grabbed my buttocks and pulled herself against me, squeezing my penis hard with her vagina. I came instantly, spewing a shower of clear semen droplets deep inside

her. She was holding me so tight that I had to stop thrusting and just push myself as far into her as I could. She came up to meet me just as hard and I enthusiastically splattered her vagina for the second time. After that, I just held myself deep and pumped a rapid series of spraying droplets into her depths. She continued to hold me tight long after my orgasm was over and I used the opportunity to squeeze out every drop I could. My penis had softened a little by then so I couldn't feel how deep our combined pool of semen was. I figured it must be pretty deep, though. I was sure that it had been the biggest ejaculation of my entire life.

Skyler was already hard and ready to take his turn again so I pulled out as soon as Mariela let me go. My penis was coated with the same smelly cream that Skyler's had been, with my clear semen pooling in the tip of my foreskin. Her vagina was even more red and swollen. Watery fluid was gathering at her opening and running in rivulets down her bottom. My scrotum was dripping wet. I let Skyler hop around with impatience as I took a moment to admire my sex soaked, devirginized genitals. It was one of the sweetest moments of my life.

Skyler and I continued to have regular sex with her (her boyfriend was never the wiser) until she had her first period well over a year later. We never did another three-way. Skyler was a lot more aggressive and got into her bed more often than I did, but he was so involved with sports that I still had plenty of opportunities. We both had girlfriends by the time she broke it off, but even with them our days of carefree unprotected sex were over.

Needless to say, we had no regrets.