



First Time Sex Stories

Maid for Loving



Fuzzie Tanner

“Mimi?”

The maid turned around to look at young Taran. He was standing in the kitchen doorway wearing nothing but his pajama tops. His face looked red from either excitement or embarrassment. Maybe both.

“Taran! You need to get dressed or you’ll be late for school. Your mother already left for work.”

“Mimi, something happened last night. I might be sick.” The worry in his voice made her drop the dish she was washing and hurry over to him.

“What, Taran? What’s wrong?” she asked as she put her hands on her knees and bent forward to look into his round little face. He had a full head of dark brown hair with long bangs in front. His eyes were big and brown; his eyebrows and eyelashes were full and dark. His lips were red and full while his cheeks were rosy and round. If he hadn’t been blushing, he’d look like the picture of health to Mimi. He stood about 5’ tall.

He held up something he’d been holding in his hand – a wadded up pair of boy’s briefs. “Something leaked out of me last night and it wasn’t pee.”

Mimi looked into his eyes to see if he was messing with her, but as far as she could tell he was being sincere. She took the underwear, walked over to the light, examined it inside and out, gave it a brief sniff, then wadded it up and threw it back to him.

“That’s semen, Taran. It means you’re a healthy growing boy. Congratulations. Now go get dressed.”

“You mean I can squirt sperm?” He asked excitedly, all worry gone from his face.

“Yes, Taran. Judging from the size of that stain, you should have no trouble making all the babies you want.”

He dropped his underwear onto the floor and walked closer with a puzzled look on his face.

“But Mimi, if sperm’s for making babies why did it come out when I was asleep? That’s not supposed to happen, is it?”

She sighed, giving up on trying to get him to school on time, then she put her hands on his shoulder and looked into his wide brown eyes.

“Taran, listen. Your body’s going to make sperm for the rest of your life, but it needs somewhere to put it until you use it. If you don’t use it, your body will get rid of it when you’re asleep. That’s what happened to you.”

“But how can I use it? I don’t even have a girlfriend yet.”

“Taran, surely your friends have talked about masturbation or jerking off. You have to know what that is.”

“Oh. Yeah, I guess. I’ve tried it but it makes me feel like I have to pee so I stop.”

“Well, you’re not supposed to stop. You won’t pee, either. I promise. That’s how most boys get rid of it so that it doesn’t come out in their night clothes.”

“Where is it supposed to go then?”

“Well, preferably into a tissue or down the shower drain.”

“Oh, OK. Now I get it – I think.”

She looked him up and down. His slender legs were still almost hairless. His newly fertile penis was hidden beneath his pajama tops, easily accessible. At his age, it should only take a minute to show him how to properly take care of himself.

“Well, let’s make sure. Come over and sit on this stool. I’ll show you how to do it.”

Thinking this was too good to be true, he sat down and let her unbutton the last few buttons of his pajama top. Then she parted the garment to fully reveal his pubescent penis and scrotum. They were still pink and hairless, but they were at least triple the size they’d been a year ago. Mimi was impressed.

She placed her hands on his thighs and began to rub them gently, warming them before she touched his sensitive penis. They both giggled in amazement as his penis quickly rose to full hardness before she even touched it.

“That sure was fast,” she said playfully as the slender rod reached its full length of four-and-a-half inches and began to bob in time with his excited heartbeat. “Oh my, it’s nice one. Are you ready to see how it works?”

He only nodded, too excited to speak.

“OK. Watch closely now.”

She gently wrapped her soft hand around the iron-hard little rod, feeling the velvety smoothness of his virgin skin. She squeezed it gently and was amazed by his pubescent firmness. Its throbbing warmth fit perfectly inside her fist. It must have felt good for him, too, because he tensed up and leaned back against her with a sharp gasp of pleasure.

She gently pulled the soft skin toward her, making sure that the foreskin retracted comfortably. It was a little tight, but she was still able to easily slide it back to reveal the

shiny helmet-shaped head underneath. His male odor wafted into her nostrils. It was lighter than a man's, but every bit as exciting to her. Maybe even more so.

Satisfied that his penis was mature enough for a normal hand job, she began to gently massage it with slow milking movements. As she did so, she also moved it around in a circular motion to simulate a nice screwing fuck.

“See how I’m moving it back and forth?” She said softly into his ear. “Just hold it snugly in your fist and pretend you’re inside a nice, tight vagina.”

She smiled as Taran moaned and leaned heavily against her. He threw his legs out and apart, letting her see that his ball sack had already tightened to the point where his hairless young balls were right up alongside the base of his penis. She knew that it meant he was already very close to ejaculation.

Suddenly, she felt both of his hands cover hers and press down hard to stop her.

“Uh... Mimi? I-I think I’m gonna pee...” He was panting so hard he could barely get the words out.

She gave him a tender kiss on his soft, downy cheek. “Oh baby, that’s how it’s supposed to feel. Sperm comes out the same way pee does so it feels very similar. Mother Nature has it all worked out, though. All you have to do trust her a little bit, okay?”

“O-Okay,” he said as he pulled his hands away to grab the edge of the stool.

She went back to work on his penis, glad that the reprieve had cooled him down a little and that she’d get to play with his nice young cock for a little longer.

Taran leaned back against her and closed his eyes as he felt her start to milk him once again. His tight foreskin caressed the head of his penis as it slid back and forth, stimulating it to a burning pleasure unlike anything he’d ever felt before. Her snug fist moving along his stalk felt nearly as good.

He imagined that he was thrusting into a vagina, soft and wet and pink like he’d seen in pictures. He wondered if Mimi had hair around hers and thought it would be nice if she did. Then he imagined that he was on top of her, sucking her big tits and thrusting his penis in and out of her pussy.

“Unh... unh... unh...” Taran moaned softly. Mimi smiled to herself, knowing that he was worlds away. She kissed his head tenderly, knowing that he was oblivious to everything but his penis.

Taran wondered what it would feel like to shoot his sperm into Mimi’s pussy; if it would just shoot deep inside or if he’d feel it pooling around the head of his penis. He wondered how many times he’d have to do it to make her pregnant.

He felt his legs straightening, his toes pointing straight out. His balls felt really warm and full and tight. The head of his penis felt like it was on fire and a strange tension was building up along the rest of his penis. Once again, he felt like he was going to pee. It was the best thing he'd ever felt in his life. He no longer cared if he peed or not. He just wanted to imagine it going deep into Mimi's pussy.

He felt Mimi's hand tighten and speed up. His back arched as he felt fluid rush up the length of his penis. He couldn't hold it. He didn't even want to.

"Unh... Mimi..." He murmured, and then he came in her hand.

Taran opened his eyes as he felt his young cock surge. It spasmed almost painfully as a thin white stream burst from his penis and curved through the air to land on his tummy. His penis suddenly got very sensitive and he put a hand on her wrist to slow her down just as his penis squirted again. This time, the fluid was clear and thin. It broke apart in mid-air to sprinkle his stomach with little droplets.

"Oh... oh... oh..." he gasped as his penis continued to spray clear fluid all over him, sending waves of pleasure all through his body. His penis was going *smack, smack, smack* as Mimi continued to slowly jerk it. Clearish-white semen was flooding past his foreskin and dribbling down her hand and onto his hairless pubic area. He imagined it was all going into Mimi's pussy and he did his best to squeeze out as much as he could even as his virile young penis finally began to soften.

Mimi kept jerking the beautiful young penis even as it softened, knowing that he was still enjoying the gentle stimulation as his semen continued to leak out. His poor glands had obviously been completely full. She could tell by the blissful look on his face that it must have been a tremendous relief to finally give his young fluids a proper release.

He finally let out a long, satisfied sigh and his body melted into hers. She kissed his head and held him tight. Neither was in a hurry to let the moment end.

"So that's how it all works," she said softly as she gave him a loving squeeze. "You can do that for yourself whenever you need to. In fact, I think you'll find that it's much easier to concentrate in school if you can do it every morning."

He nestled his head against the large cushion of her breast and looked up at her. Her heart skipped a beat as she gazed into his big brown eyes and sweet, innocent face.

"I love you, Mimi," he said softly.

She gave him a quick peck on his little upturned nose. "I love you, too, but you only have 10 minutes to shower and get dressed. I'll give you something to eat on the way."

"OK, Mimi, I'll hurry. I promise."

“Good... and don’t drip any of that stuff on the floor,” she said, giving him a friendly swat on his tight little bottom as he got off the stool.

He giggled and flashed her a mischievous grin. “I can squirt a lot, huh?” he boasted.

She tightened her lips to keep from smiling and tried to give him another, harder, swat. He got away just in time, running out of the room with his hands cupped tightly underneath his wet little balls.

* * *

Late that night, Taran’s small form lay curled up in his bed. A big, fluffy pillow was clutched tightly between his arms and legs. His hips were moving in a slow and steady rhythm, driving his hard young cock into the pillow’s plush softness.

Taran had his arms wrapped lovingly around Mimi’s slender form, his head resting on one of her luxurious breasts as his lips nestled against the other. His dick was moving slowly in and out of her soft, warm pussy. He wanted it to last forever, but he was also eager to fill her with his hot young cum.

“Oh, Mimi... I can’t hold it much longer... I’m gonna cum!”

“Cum inside me, Taran. Cum hard!”

Semen began to spurt against the soft fabric of Taran’s underwear. The material absorbed some of it, but the rest oozed back down his twitching little cock, coating it with the warm, shiny fluid he thought he was pumping into Mimi’s hot, wet vagina.

* * *

Mimi fully expected Taran to be back to his old self the next morning. Instead, he wandered into the kitchen late, still in his pajamas. He sat at the table and put his head in his hands. His face was red with shame.

“It happened again,” he said. “I am so lame!”

“But Taran, I showed you what to do,” she said as she brought his breakfast tray to him.

His arms fell across the table as he threw his head back in exasperation. “I was going to. You said to do it in the morning.”

“Oh. Well, that was just a suggestion. Boys your age might need to do it more often. You should listen to your body about that, not me.”

“Now you tell me,” he mumbled as he picked up a fork and dug hungrily into his scrambled eggs.

“Hmm. I guess I’d better start making you bigger breakfasts. Anyway, I’ll wash that underwear just like the others. Your mother will never know a thing about it. I promise.”

He took a big gulp from his glass of orange juice. “Thanks, Mimi, you’re the greatest!”

She watched him as he ate in silence for a while, looking pensive.

“Mimi?” he finally asked tentatively.

“Hmm?”

“Do you... do you masturbate, too?”

She put her hands on her hips and did her best to look cross at him. “Taran!”

He looked down at his nearly empty plate. “Sorry,” he mumbled.

* * *

Taran masturbated before he went to bed that night. Then he masturbated an hour after that... and an hour after that... and an hour after that.

Is this the fifth time or the sixth? Taran asked himself as the light of dawn started coming through his curtains. Between sessions, he’d tossed and turned. His heart beat madly as thought of Mimi’s naked body danced through his fevered imagination. Fortunately, it was finally Saturday so his lack of sleep wouldn’t affect his school work.

His right hand was once again jerking on his cock. It felt dry and sore, but he couldn’t stop. Semen-stained tissues littered the floor next to his bed. His face was sweaty, his breathing ragged.

He’d known Mimi for most of his life. He’d always felt affection for her, but now it had turned something else. He wanted to see her naked, squeeze her tight, then put his penis inside her. Maybe do other naughty things with her, too. He wondered what her pussy looked like. His mouth watered when he tried to picture it in his mind. He thought he might like to lick it if she’d let him.

A few minutes later, he heard Mimi start to rummage around in the bedroom next to his. He got up and left his room, dressed only in his pajama top and socks. His bottoms and underwear had been thrown onto the floor hours ago.

Mimi’s door was ajar and he peeked inside. She was standing next to her closet, dressed only in stockings and the top of her maid’s uniform. His eyes widened at the site of the pale round globes of her ass only a few feet in front of him.

Mimi must have sensed him standing in her doorway because she turned toward him. He got a glimpse of plump, bald pussy lips as her hands went to her neck in fright. She had her skirt in her hands so she quickly brought it down to cover herself.

“Taran, what’s the matter? You’re up so early!” She asked in a voice tinged with anger and concern.

Taran was holding the hem of his pajama bottoms out and down with both hands.

“Yeah... um... it’s... THIS!” Taran lifted the top so she could see the raging erection that had stubbornly resisted all efforts to satisfy it. “What should I do? It just won’t go down!”

Mimi’s heart softened as she saw the pleading look in Taran’s eyes and the tears of frustration that were filling them.

“But I showed you...”

“Mimi, I’ve been doing it all night. Now it’s sore and it still won’t go down!”

“Oh. Well, I can get you some oil, Taran. That’ll help keep it from getting sore.”

Taran stomped his foot so hard it made his little erection bounce. “No! Mimi, I want to do it with you. I want to have sex with *you*. Not myself.”

Mimi felt sweat break out on her forehead. She had no idea what to do or say. Her eyes dropped to the perfect young hairless penis dancing in front of her. The thought of having sex with this adorable, virile young boy intrigued her, but...

“Taran, I can’t do that. You’re too young,” she said sadly. “Your mother would be so upset.”

Taran let go of his shirt and clenched his fists in frustration. “No! No! I mean that I want to have sex with you because I... I... I love you! My head is full of thoughts about you and I can’t sleep. I want to be with you forever!”

Taran’s knees gave out and he crumpled to the floor, his head on his arms at her feet. Deep down, he knew that what he wanted was impossible. He just couldn’t stop wanting it and it was tearing him apart.

“It has to be with you,” he said weakly, his body shaking with sobs. “Mimi. Oh, Mimi...”

She felt tears sting her own eyes. He was so sweet, so adorable. So innocent! He didn’t deserve what his body was doing to him. If it was in her power to help him, shouldn’t she? Would that be so wrong?

Mimi knelt down and put her hand on top of his glossy brown mop. “Taran, please look at me.”

He looked up at her with his big brown eyes. They were so red and wet with pain that it broke her heart.

She gave him a warm, loving smile. “Would you be able to keep it to yourself?”

His eyes lit up with the light of a thousand suns and he nodded eagerly. “Yes! Yes! I promise!”

She stood back up and carefully hung her skirt back on its hanger. Then she did the same with her top and bra as Taran stared up at her in amazed disbelief. His heart was nearly beating out of his chest.

“Will you let me show you how to please me as well as yourself?” she asked, posing provocatively in front of him.

His throat was too tight to speak so he gave her a breathless nod.

She bent forward until her face was just above his. “Maybe you’d better close the door, then,” she whispered.

She sat down on the edge of her bed while he ran to shut the door. When he came back to her, his face was bright with eager joy. She watched as his eyes fastened on her breasts and he threw himself against her, fastening his mouth to one of her big pink nipples. His body was between her legs. One of the buttons on his pajama top scraped against her clitoris and she shuddered with pleasure from the dual stimulation.

His tongue was fluttering around on her nipple with inexperienced, wild abandon as he sucked vigorously. She was shocked at how great it felt.

“Oh Taran, you’re good at this!” she sighed. “That’s it. Get the whole thing in your mouth and roll the tip with your tongue. Oh, that’s perrrrrrfect!”

Taran’s mouth was full so he had to breathe through his nose. Each breath filled it with Mimi’s wonderful female scent. His cock throbbed with desperate need as he ground it against the side of the bed.

He noticed that her nipple was now big and stiff. He figured that meant he’d made it feel good so he moved to her other nipple and did the same thing. She didn’t have to show him how to please her. He already knew!

Soon, Mimi was panting and there was another, stronger smell in the air. It made his lust soar to new heights.

“Mmm. Do my breasts taste good, Taran? Do they?” she asked dreamily.

Taran knew that he'd already answered her question so he didn't bother to lift his mouth off her hardening nipple for even a moment. *Oh my gosh. I'm hopelessly in love with you, Mimi.* He thought as he devoured one breast and squeezed the other.

The only thing that finally got him to take her breast out of his mouth was the desperate throbbing of his young cock. It was harder than it had ever been and felt like it was going to explode at any moment. He had to get it inside her *now!*

He stood up and saw that Mimi had been playing with herself with one hand. She'd parted the twin hairless lips with two fingers and was pushing them deep inside her pink hole. It was dripping with clear fluid.

The sight of it made sweat break out all over his face as he fought his body's primal instinct to immediately fill her with his cock and fuck her until he came deep inside her.

He gulped, never taking his eyes from the wet pink hole she was holding open for him. "Uh, Mimi? Can I put it in now?" He squeaked, barely able to speak at all.

He saw Mimi's eyes lock hungrily onto his dick. It was bouncing wildly in front of her eyes. The silky pink sack beneath it was round and tight. "Oh yes, baby! Put that wonderful young cock inside me and fuck me all you want with it."

Mimi knew that the boy wasn't going to last long inside her but she was determined to enjoy it just as much as he did.

She leaned back and he leaned forward, still standing on the floor. His hips moved forward with an eager thrust, driving his cock against her slimy entrance. They both watched as it flicked upward through her juices to crush itself into her furrow and send sparks through her swollen clit.

"Just relax, Taran. You're doing fine. Guide it in with your hand."

He took his hand and held himself so that the foreskin-covered head nestled snugly against her tight, slimy entrance.

"Right here?" he asked tightly.

"Yes, there. Now push it in slowly... ahhh... that's it. Taran, you're doing it!"

She watched Taran's wide eyes fill with astonishment and pleasure as his cock slowly sank inside her. He was such a beautiful boy. She felt very proud that's he'd chosen her to take his virginity.

"Ah... ahhh... ahhhh... ahhhhh..." he whimpered as his sensitive, tender young cock fell deeper and deeper into her hot wet tightness.

Even though his penis was still very slender, Mimi could feel its throbbing warm hardness just fine. It was all she could do to keep herself from clamping right down on it and squeezing the virgin sperm right out of it.

“Oh, it got tight,” he puffed. He grimaced as he fought his growing urge to cum.

“I know. I’m trying not to squeeze too hard, but it feels soooo good. Try to get it a little deeper. Then you can cum, OK?”

Taran panted heavily as he pushed himself deeper into her pulsing warmth. There were so many sensations that it was nearly overwhelming. Heat, wetness, twitching tightness. It was all so much more wonderful than he could ever have imagined.

He felt his balls touch her bottom and knew that he was finally all the way inside her. He felt proud that he’d done it without cumming, too.

Their eyes locked and he smiled joyfully down at her. “I did it,” he gasped.

“Yes, you did,” she said as she reached up and caressed his flushed, sweaty cheek. “Now you can cum whenever you want.”

Mimi’s pussy was desperate to go to work on his cock so she let it happen.

His eyes opened wider. “Oh, it’s squeezing me,” he sighed. “Oh... ohmygosh...”

He began to move his hips in a slow, grinding circle. He didn’t try to pull back for another thrust. There was no need. He was already there. He just pushed himself deep and let it happen.

Mimi watched lovingly as Taran’s eyes closed and his face relaxed into an expression of pure ecstasy. His narrow, grinding hips spasmed twice, then stopped and pressed firmly against hers. She felt a short burst of warmth deep inside her just before Taran grunted softly and let out a long sigh of pleasure and relief.

As the wonderful warmth blossomed inside her, Taran began to grind his hips again. She could feel his hairless pubic mound crushing itself against her swollen clit and his cool little balls pressing themselves against her anus and twitching against it. It was wonderful beyond all belief.

Taran felt his warm semen rising around his buried little cock. He thought he’d emptied himself the night before, but he must have made a lot more in the past couple of hours. He was glad because feeling his sperm squirting into a tight pussy was at least as good as what led up to it... maybe better!

“Mimi, oh Mimi. I’m cumming in you. Ungh. Can you feel it?”

“Oh yes, baby. It feels so warm and nice. Cum all you want.”

“I am, Mimi. Ungh. I’m cumming lots and lots inside you. Ungh. Ungh.”

Taran ground against her as his young balls slowly emptied themselves into her pussy. Even when he felt like he was finished, he rocked his little bottom from side to side and tried to get every last drop inside her warm and juicy vagina. He knew that most of those juices were his and it made him feel very grown up.

When he finally collapsed on top of her and stopped moving, Mimi pressed on his smooth, sweaty bottom with her hand to encourage him to stay inside.

“Mimi?” Taran said after he’d rested for a minute.

“Mmm?”

“Can girls cum?”

“Sure. Not like boys, but in our own way.”

He raised his head to look into her face. “Did you cum?”

“Not this time, but it was still very nice.”

He dropped his eyes from hers. “I came too fast, didn’t I?”

She raised her head to give him a quick peck on the forehead. “No. You came exactly when I told you to, so don’t give it another thought.”

He laid his cheek back down on her shoulder for a minute. He thrust his hips a few times and she felt him harden again inside her – not that he’d really gotten very soft.

“I’m hard again,” he announced proudly as he began to slowly thrust his hips.

“Wow. I noticed,” she giggled.

“OK, I want to make you cum now. What should I do?” he said, lifting his head again and gazing into her eyes with a look of determination on his face as he continued to slowly fuck her. Their thickening fluids made a smacking sound each time he pulled in or out.

“Hmm,” she said, giving his cock a quick squeeze with her pussy. “Can I be on top this time?”

His eyes widened with excitement. “Heck, yeah! That sounds fun!”

He let her guide him onto his back, then she straddled him. She took his virile little cock in her hand. It was slimy and streaked white with their sex juices. The area under his

foreskin was coated with his nearly transparent semen. More of it continued to drip from the tip. She placed her pussy over it and impaled herself with a loud smack.

“There we go,” she announced cheerfully, then began to move on top of him.

Taran watched from below as she moved her hips up and down. She supported herself with one arm while she massaged one of her breasts with her other hand. Taran placed his hands on her thighs and caressed them while she slowly fucked him. He knew that all he had to do was to stay hard until she came and he swore to himself that he would... even though it was starting to feel really, really good.

Mimi felt new juices flow from the walls of her vagina. Soon he was gliding in and out of her with ease and she quickened the pace. She looked into his eyes and they shared a smile. She knew he'd do his best for her.

She quickened the pace, leaning forward until her aching clitoris scraped his dick at just the right angle. His warm, hard cock fit perfectly inside her. There was plenty of room for it to bounce around in there and massage her walls with delicious randomness.

“Mmm... Mmm... ohhh... ahhh... ahhh...” she moaned, moving faster and faster over him. Their juices were smacking loudly with each thrust. The smell of sex was overpowering.

She's really loving my dick, Taran thought proudly to himself. Just as he began to feel confident that she was going to cum before he did, she started doing that thing again with her pussy -- squeezing and caressing him with her rippling cunt muscles. That was far more pleasure than his young mind could handle. He felt his balls tighten as a sweet pressure began to build up behind his cock. He was suddenly about to cum again and there wasn't a thing he could do about it.

“Oh yes... yes... yes... yeeeeeeessssss” Mimi hissed softly as she suddenly drove her cunt all the way down on his slender young cock and came hard all over it. Hot juices emerged from the walls of her cunt and began to bathe his cock at the same time her pussy clamped down on it and began to milk it hard.

Taran raised hips to push himself even harder into her cunt. His balls ached as they got squished against her bottom but he didn't care. All that mattered was getting his sperm as far into her cunt as possible. Deep as it was, his young cock was still half an inch away from her pulsing cervix. His first shot of sperm had no problem getting through it, nor did his second. That was all his depleted balls could muster, though, and the little semen he had left just oozed over the head of his cock and back down her cunt.

They strained against each other for a long time, but even a cock as young and virile as Taran's has to go soft eventually. It finally shriveled up and fell out of her pussy, releasing a torrent of their cooling, thickening juices onto his hairless pubes and balls.

“Hey! It finally went down!” Mimi gasped in exaggerated amazement.

Taran giggled briefly, then his expression became serious.

“Mimi? Do you love me like I love you?”

She had no words for him. She just leaned forward and kissed him long and hard.