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Karen and the Choirboy By Saxis Shergood

February 1972: A snowy evening at a luxury ski resort in Aspen, Colorado.

I stepped out of the luxury suite's bathroom area wearing nothing but a soft, warm bathrobe. I heard the shower still running in the other bathroom and smiled. Teddy must be scrubbing himself very thoroughly – as would any boy who knew that he was about to lose his virginity to a beautiful woman.

I used the time to pull some extra blankets out of the closet and lay them on the floor in front of the gas fireplace. Then I pulled all of the pillows off of the beds and made a sort of nest out of them. The shower went silent just as I finished, so I knelt amongst the pillows and let the fire warm my back as I waited for my little angel to come looking for me.

“Just your bathrobe,” I called out to remind him.

“OK,” he replied, his treble voice tight with nervous excitement.

I heard the sound of a hairbrush against a counter-top, and then he appeared in the doorway. The sight took my breath away.

Imagine a choirboy with dark, shoulder length hair – brushed straight but still stringy with dampness; large brown puppy-like eyes with thick, graceful lashes; a thin, graceful nose; full, rosy lips slightly chapped from a full day of skiing; cherubic frost-burned cheeks that dimpled adorably with his frequent smiles; and a round, boyish face with a delicate, squared chin. The fluffy white robe went down to the ankles of his barely 5-foot frame. I swallowed around a lump in my throat. Clearly, not all angels had wings.

I heard him emit a small gasp, and then his lips formed a silent “WOW” as he gazed back at me kneeling there in front of the fire. My long golden hair was let down to flow around my form. There was no make-up on my face, but my cheeks were still rosy from the cold air outside. Thin, carefully plucked eyebrows arched over my hazel eyes. My upturned nose was long and thin, with a slight cleft in the tip. The panels of my robe were carefully set to reveal my modest but well-formed cleavage.

A very un-angelic lump began to appear in Teddy's robe, causing him to blush and fold his hands in front of it without his eyes ever leaving me.

My heart began to hammer inside my chest. My mouth watered and my vagina moistened. My nipples hardened against the soft fabric of my robe. I gulped, trying to get the excess saliva past a large lump that had suddenly formed in my throat.

Then I felt a loving smile spread across my face. I reached toward him with both of my arms, palms up and fingers beckoning. "Come on," I urged him softly.

He moved with that smooth, feminine grace of a boy who had fully grown into his child's body. Our eyes locked together as he came and knelt in front of me, his eyes wide with an enchanting mixture of fear, excitement and lust.

I took both of his small hands in mine and stared deeply into his mischievous but gentle soul.

"Are you sure you still want to do this?" I asked gently.

He gulped and his eyes briefly flicked down to my cleavage before meeting mine again. Now there was moisture in them, along with a pleading intensity.

"More than anything," he whispered softly.

"OK. Would you like me to show you what to do?" I asked.

He bit his lower lip and snuck another glance at my chest before shyly shaking his head. "I know," he assured me.

"OK, Teddy. Happy birthday," I said as I slid the robe off my shoulders to bare my pertly upturned breasts with their large brown areolae and erect nipples.

His eyes grew huge at the sight and his mouth dropped open in wonder.

"Oh, wow!" he gasped as he tentatively reached for them with both hands.

I took them in my own and placed his palms over my nipples, guiding them in a circular motion. I gasped and began to sway with exaggerated pleasure so he'd learn that this was pleasing to a woman. His softly calloused provided the perfect amount of stimulation. Within moments, I was no longer exaggerating my enjoyment.

No longer able to restrain my rising lust, I reached down to the belt of his robe and untwisted it. He let out a whimper of pleasure as the robe moved against his aroused boyhood, then raised his buttocks to bring himself closer to me. His robe fell open and I got my first view of his erect and throbbing young organ.

His hard young cock curved gently upward to a point more than 4 inches from a nearly hairless base. It was slightly thicker than one of my thumbs. The circumcised glans was a purplish pink and there was a droplet of clear fluid at the tip. The knob was nice and plump. My mouth watered at the sight of it. The rod just below it was red and rosy,

growing paler further down. Overall, his virginal penis looked wonderfully smooth and silky as it jerked and bobbed right in front of my eyes. It was so close that I could smell its gentle musk.

His scrotum was pulled up round and tight, about the size of a small plum. It was a mostly uniform color, slightly darker than the pale skin of his tummy. A few wisps of fine black pubic hair, each about an inch long, sprouted from just above his balls on either side of his erection.

I reached around and kneaded his soft, round buttocks for a minute to get him used to my touch. Then I took one hand and gently cupped the smooth young balls. The eggs inside were a nice, healthy size for a boy his age. If they weren't big enough to make sperm yet, they must have been pretty close to it.

The feel of his cool young scrotum in my hand sent my lust to new heights. I rose up, removed his hand from my left nipple, and pressed it against his mouth. He took it eagerly, suckling like a starving babe while he continued to grind his palm against the other one. I let my arm bump against his swaying rod while I fondled him, making him whimper with pleasure at every contact.

Both of us were soon moaning and gasping in our soaring passion. He was panting so hard that he could barely keep my nipple in his mouth. Driven by lust, I tried to wrap my hand around his wonderful young penis. He immediately pulled it away, mumbling "Oh, too good! Too good!" around my slobbery tit.

I went back to fondling his smooth, full ball sack but he pulled back after just a few moments. He took his mouth off my tit and looked at me. He was red-faced and panting heavily. His big brown eyes were on fire.

"Would you like to lie down now?" he asked politely but in a voice heavy with lust.

He naturally wanted his first orgasm to be inside my vagina. I'd already lain with enough of these sweet little choirboys to know that they were driven totally by instinct. The only thing they wanted at that point in their young lives was to get their ultra-sensitive little cocks into my juicy pussy and splatter it with their warm, watery cum. Their shameless eagerness to inseminate me was just one of the many reasons I adored them.

"Mmm. I thought you'd never ask," I said in a sultry voice.

I pushed the robe completely off of his shoulders and it fell to the floor, leaving his splendid young body completely bare before me. I removed my own robe as I enjoyed that wonderful sight. His eyes immediately fell to the light brown triangle of neatly trimmed pubic hair that covered my mound. I placed a pillow under my bottom and laid myself back, putting another pillow under my head. He moved aside to make room for my legs, and then I spread for him. As his eyes nearly popped out of his head, I planted my feet on the blanket and bent my knees to open myself up as much as possible.

I felt the furry brown outer lips of my cunt open up to reveal the pink ridge of flesh inside. My pearl-sized clitoris was fully aroused and throbbing outside of its soft sheath. My prominent inner lips were a slightly darker shade of pink and had parted in their arousal to reveal the moist entrance to my vagina. I knew that with my cunt in the full bloom of feminine passion, he'd have no trouble figuring out where to put that tender virgin cock.

With his eyes riveted on my pink opening, he carefully positioned himself between my legs and crawled toward me. I watched his sturdy little 4-incher bounce its way toward my crotch with fond anticipation. His smooth, pink scrotum was very high and tight -- a sure sign that he was already close to cumming. That was normal for my eager little virgins, though. The trick was to make sure they got their sensitive young cocks inside me before they started cumming.

Avoiding an accident at first contact was the most important thing. Several of my young virgin lovers had emptied their little nuts onto my vulva after a single missed insertion. I knew that it frustrated them because it both delayed the loss their virginity (although usually by mere minutes) and because it made their young rods less sensitive for their first fuck. Those boys had always enjoyed a much longer time inside my vagina before they came, but they clearly didn't like making that trade at first. I didn't really understand it, but I'd accepted it and did my best to make it happen for them.

To his credit, Teddy had the wits to do something only a few of his predecessors had thought of. He placed the head of his throbbing cock against my entrance while he could still see it, and then pressed firmly until the head was securely inside. His penis surged easily into me as he laid himself down on top of me. He was balls deep inside me by the time he laid his head upon my right breast.

I tried to be as motionless as possible while he laid still and relished the feeling of being inside his first vagina, but I couldn't resist gently rubbing the soft globes of his smooth young ass. He was panting heavily, but he'd survived his first penetration without shooting off. Fewer than half of my young lovers had been able to do that. It made me wonder if I had some kind of super pussy or something.

After about 15 seconds, he slowly pulled himself back with a lewd squelching noise. He stopped when he felt the head just inside my cunt muscles, and then pushed forward with a slow, deliberate thrust. His soft nut sack touched my bottom and he pushed himself as far inside me as he could for about 10 seconds. His mouth was next to one of my nipples but he had no interest in it. I felt the hot, rapid gusts of his breath caressing it.

Then he pulled back just as he had before, but drove himself back inside with a fast, firm thrust. This time a whimper of pleasure escaped him and he gave up any attempt at control. His hips began to fly back and forth, driving his penis in and out of me with short, rapid thrusts. My juices went "snick-snack" in time with his movements and I felt a thick froth build up on his plunging little cock.

He managed 11 of those rabbit thrusts before I felt his boner thicken suddenly as it drove into me for the 12th time.

Teddy grunted loudly and came deep inside me.

I felt a warm tickle in the depths of my cunt as the first gentle spurt of his clear, watery semen splashed against my vaginal walls. I was ready for it and quickly tightened my juicy tunnel into a velvety vise around his jumping, spurting young cock.

His hips pressed tightly against mine and then began to move in a slow circular motion that caused his cock to whip around inside me as short, thin streams of watery boy cum continued to spurt with joyful abandon. I felt his sweet cock throb strongly 8 times while he was doing that. Then, when he was nearly drained, he pushed himself so deep inside of me that I felt his soft young ball sack flatten against my bottom. His pelvis began to vibrate rapidly against me as the last droplets formed at the tip of his cock and dripped into my pink depths.

By the time he collapsed on top of me, our intercourse had lasted for nearly a minute. That ranked him pretty highly among my virgin conquests.

I lovingly caressed his back and bottom while he caught his breath. His cock had softened inside me, but not by much.

He raised his head to look into my contented face.

“Karen?”

“Yeah, Tiger?”

“That was the best thing that’s ever happened to me!”

“What if I told you it was only the beginning?”

A huge grin spread across his face and he hugged me tight.

I smiled as I felt his wonderful young cock harden inside me.

Women had no idea what they were missing.