**Amy**

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**Amy Ch. 01**

My name is Nathan. I'm a twenty year old college student on the Northwest. I'm a junior now and English major. My best friend, Amy, is an English major too but she's a couple years behind me in school. Even though she's younger we've always been best friends, even since we were playmates living just across the street from each other and going to elementary school together. Amy just started going to the same college as me so we decided to get an apartment and live together. I've always had feelings for her ever since we started to mature into our teens, but I've always kept them secret.

She and I have dated other people and held each other while we cried or laughed at the problems of our respective love lives. We've never considered seriously dating, but I cherish every moment with her. We've hugged and kissed on the lips – we do frequently, in fact – calling them our "friend kisses." When I feel her full sensual lips against mine I often get hard instantly, and I have to try my hardest to hide it from her.

Amy is the most beautiful girl I've ever laid eyes on. She's five feet and three inches tall – petite and adorable and incredibly sexy. She's thin, athletic, and toned. She's got short red hair which she always has straightened and curled outward at the ends. Her eyes are dark green and she's got full pouting lips that I've often fantasized about being wrapped around my cock. She has bronzed skin which fits her nicely. Her tits fill out a c-cup with just enough spilling out to make me drool over her when she's not paying attention. Her hips and legs have perfect curves and her ass is full, round and soft – the perfect "heart-shaped" ass. Every other woman I've ever seen has been compared to her. I've never seen Amy naked but I've imagined her that way countless times.

Since she's moved in, my cock has been aching for release. Even after masturbating constantly while fantasizing about fucking her in every position imaginable, fucking her mouth and her tits, or cumming on her face, I've still been aching to actually act out these fantasies. Her behavior doesn't exactly help things either. Since she's moved in, she's started to get more relaxed around me now that we live together. When she's bumming around in the evening, she wears a black sports bra which lifts and separates her tits perfectly and advertises her cleavage. She wears nothing over the bra, and also wears one of a few different bottoms which drive me wild.

Sometimes she wears a loose pair of black sweat pants which hand perfectly over the curves of her ass, accentuating it nicely. She's taken the draw string out of them "to make them more loose and comfy" she says. However, all it makes the sweats do is slide down over her hips and nearly fall off. She has to pull them back up constantly, and I've seen them fall down enough several times to glimpse the crack of her ass. In other words, they slid down far enough to tell me she wasn't wearing any panties.

When she comes back from working out at the nearby gym, she leaves on her tights in the evenings, which she wears shorts over at the gym. However, I get the privilege of seeing her in those tights without the shorts over them. They fit so tightly it's like a second skin. I can see every curve and contour of her perfect ass. The crease of her ass rises and falls against each thigh with every step she takes. Her ass jiggles slightly with every step – the perfect soft round ass.

The best of all though, is the shorts she sometimes wears. They're so tight and revealing they might as well be panties but she calls them her "shorties." They're gray athletic jogging shorts that are several sizes too small for her. Amy wears them unabashed around the apartment in front of me. They ride up into the crack of her ass and cover only half of each ass cheek. The waist band is so low that I can almost see the crack of her ass emerging form the top. In the front, its cut so low that I can tell she must shave her pussy at least most of the way clean. Not only is she certainly not wearing panties under these but I get to watch the bare bottom of her ass sway and jiggle with every step she takes around the apartment. I've sat in the living room pretending to watch television for over an hour once while I watched her clean the kitchen in these "shorties."

I loved my chance to see more of Amy, but my cock was in pain all the time. I needed to have her but was afraid to voice my feelings. What if she felt different? Then our friendship would be destroyed. I resigned myself to fantasizing about her wildly and masturbating.

One Friday night, Amy was going out to a part down the street at a Frat house. I was staying in to catch up on some reading as I was getting too far behind. "You sure you don't want to come?" she asked from her room across the hall as she dressed to go out.

"Yeah, I'm sure. Thanks for the invite though, hon," I replied.

"No problem," she said. "Can you come in here for a second? I need your help with something."

I dutifully got up and meandered into her room. I saw her standing in front of her full length mirror checking herself out. She was dressed to kill. She was wearing a tight black spaghetti strap tank top which was cut so low her nipples were almost exposed. Her tits were spilling out of it and – of course – she was wearing no bra. Her tits jiggled and bounced as she turned to smile at me. I smiled back, gulping as discreetly as possible and sitting on the edge of the bed to hide my growing erection. She was also wearing a short denim skirt which came only an inch at most below her ass. Her long toned and bronzed legs were accented nicely by the heels she was wearing.

"What do you need, hon?" I asked trying to hide my frayed nerves.

"I was just wondering what you thought about how I looked," she replied.

I smiled and said, "You look amazing as usual, hon."

"Aw, thanks, sweetie," she said and grinned really big. "Do you think this top makes my tits look nice?" she asked as she reached up and squeezed them, lifted them, and let them fall and bounce.

I gulped audibly and said, "Yeah, hon. They look great." I checked out her tits again now that I had an excuse but I felt like she was surely going to be onto me.

She laughed, "You don't have to stare too long," and winked. "What about the skirt? Look nice?"

I simply nodded and smiled nervously.

She asked, "Do you think I should wear panties under it?"

My jaw must have dropped a little bit. "Don't you have any panties on now?" I asked.

"Nope. I hate panties. I almost never wear them. But this skirt is so short I thought maybe I should. Especially since I'm going to a frat party. What do you think?"

My dick was swelling. She never wore panties? I had to masturbate as soon as she left. She was turning me on so much, it was cruel. "I think you should probably wear some, just to be safe at the party," I finally said after a moment of thought.

"Okay," she said, "come pick a pair out for me." She opened the top drawer of her dresser and walked off to start applying some more make-up in the bathroom just outside her door. She left me to look through her panty drawer alone. I walked over to it and looked inside, finding – true to her word – a scarce selection. She didn't have much underwear to choose from since she rarely wore any. But what she did have was nothing but thongs and – more frequently – g-strings. I sorted through them licking my lips.

I picked out a sheer black g-string and carried it to her in the bathroom. I nearly stumbled when I saw her bent over the counter applying bright red lipstick. She was bent over far enough that the bottom of her ass was peaking out from under her skirt. She looked over at me and smiled, apparently not noticing.

"Uh, you might want to be careful about how you bend over at the party," I said smiling.

Amy laughed and giggled, standing up straighter and pulling her skirt down. "Oh, sorry, sweetie,"

she said as she laughed. "Have something for me?"

I held out the sheer g-string.

"Oooh, nice choice," she said as she took it from my hands and bent over – facing me – to put it on. I looked down her top while she bent over to admire her tits, which literally almost spilled out as she put her thong on. I briefly imagined my cock sliding back and forth between her tits while she sucked the head. She stood up straight and pulled the thong all the way up, giving me a nice glimpse of her legs but not quite of her pussy. "I love sheer thongs," she said. "Good thing I shave down there, then, huh?" she laughed.

I gulped audibly again and told her to be careful at the party and have fun. I gave her a hug being careful not to press my erection against her and give myself away. "Love you, hon," I said, kissing her gently on the lips.

"Love you too, sweetie," she said and bounced out the door.

As soon as she was gone I locked the door and went back into her room. The panty drawer was still open and I sorted through it some more, admiring some of the lacey things inside and imagining them on her. I felt something misshapen underneath the stack of thongs at the end of the drawer and lifted the panties on top aside to find out what it was. To my surprise, I discovered a vibrator and a squeeze bottle of lubricant. My cock got hard instantly. There was a baggie next to the vibrator with alternate tips which could be added onto the vibrator for different kinds for stimulation or even for penetration. My hand slid inside the waist of my athletic shorts and I instantly started stroking my cock.

I searched frantically at the bottom of the drawer for anything else and found a few porn DVDs. I immediately slipped one into her DVD player and took the tube of lubricant out as I slid my pants and shirt off. I lay down on Amy's bed, surrounded by the smell of her, and started to masturbate with her lube as I watched her porn. My cock was swollen and aching. I couldn't take much more teasing from Amy.

As I masturbated, I imagined the people in the porn were Amy and I, fucking like animals, getting out all of our animal aggression and lust in one monstrous fuck. I imagined it was me cumming on Amy's face after fucking her in four different positions. I continued to stroke my cock until I was close to cumming. When I was, I reached over and pulled a pair of red lacey thong panties from Amy's drawer and wrapped them around the head of my cock. I kept stroking it faster and faster, moaning Amy's name and imagining it was me in the porno about to blast a load across her stomach and tits. At the same moment the woman in the porn was covered in cum, I started to squirt jet after jet of cum into Amy's panties. They felt instantly soaked wet, as I kept cumming for a full minute. My jizz was literally dripping from them. I took them from her room and tossed them into the bottom of my hamper. I decided I would keep them later as a souvenir.

I replaced everything in Amy's drawer as best I could and gathered my clothes off of her floor, tossing them into my hamper as well. I slid into my bed naked – which is how I always slept – and turned off the light. I lay awake thinking about Amy. She wasn't as innocent as I used to imagine her, but that didn't detract from my attraction. It only made me want her more.

Neither one of us was dating anyone at the time, and this thought – coupled with many others of lust and desire – drifted across my mind that night. They contributed, I think, to my eventual increase in bravery where flirting and carrying on with Amy was concerned.

**Amy Ch. 02**

I awakened from dreams about fucking Amy's mouth to the feeling of somebody's fingertips caressing my neck and shoulders. I was laying naked in bed on my stomach, having fallen asleep after masturbating into a pair of Amy's thong panties earlier that night. I awakened slowly to notice she was sitting on the edge of my bed wearing the same skirt and tank top she had on before. She must have just come back from the party.

"Hey, hon. How'd the party go," I asked as I propped myself up on my elbows. The blanket fell down to the middle of my back. She had no way of knowing I was naked underneath, but the thought of being exposed in front of her made me both excited and nervous.

"It was alright, I guess. Good music, good dancing, big assholes. The usual frat party." She laughed and grinned at me – that same grin that made me fall for her in the first place years ago.

I rolled onto my side to face her and she laid down next to me and facing me, only she was on top of the covers. She hugged me close and kissed me full on the lips. Where we usually had little pecks, this was a little more lingering and full that usual. I didn't react to it any differently, but I made a mental note of it – it wasn't lost on me, and I was pleased. We faced each other and smiled.

"How was your reading?" she asked.

"Didn't end up getting much of it done actually," I said. "It was just too boring."

She nodded and told me not to worry about it. "Your class will go fine," she added.

"So anyway, what brings you into my office at this late hour?" I asked.

"Oh, I just wanted to ask you another favor," Amy said with a little girlish pouting expression – the one she always used on me to get her way. "My alarm is broken and I was wondering if you could come into my room and wake me up so I won't miss my lunch with my parents tomorrow at noon."

"Okay, I can do that easily enough," I said smiling.

"Thanks sweetie!" she said and hugged and kissed me again. This time she definitely let it linger and sucked on my bottom lip a little bit. I wondered if she'd been loosened up a bit by the drinks at the party, but didn't much mind if this is what it got me. She hopped off the bed and walked toward my door, her ass wavering back and forth as usual while she walked sexily.

"Hey, hon?" I said.

She stopped and looked over her shoulder at me. As she did, she kicked off her heels and bent over slightly, lifted up her skirt just enough to reach under it and slide her panties off. She exposed half her ass as she did so, but no more than I'd seen when she wore her short shorts. Nevertheless, it left me speechless and with a huge erection. She stood up straight, allowing her g-string and her skirt to fall back down. She picked up the thong and her heels and said, "Well… what is it?"

I started to stammer. I had been staring while she took off her panties absent-mindedly. She smiled at my doltish attempts as speech. "Silly boy," she said. "I love you, sweetie. Have sweet dreams."

"That's what I meant to say," I smiled. "I love you too, hon. Sleet tight."

The next morning I woke up a couple hours before Amy's lunch with her parents. I slipped on a pair of blue athletic shorts with nothing underneath and a white tank top that displayed my shoulders and decently muscled arms to my liking. I walked across the hall and found Amy's door open a crack. I pushed it open and walked inside quietly.

My cock became hard the moment I saw her. Amy was lying on her stomach in bed. On the floor next to the bed were Amy's skirt, thong and tank top from the night before. The covers were pulled down so far that they only covered three quarters of her ass. She was totally naked underneath. I could see a couple inches of the crack of her ass peaking out as well as all of her slender and smooth delicate back. Her arms were tucked under the pillow above her head. I could see the sides of her tits swelling slightly underneath her.

I sat down slowly and easily on the side of her bed. Amy stirred slightly and then appeared to drift back into sleep. I then reached out and touched her back. I caressed the small of her back gently with the back of my hand, back and forth. Her eyes slowly opened and then she smiled at me. She sleepily said, "Morning, sweetie. Thanks for waking me up."

"Morning, hon," I said. "Sleep well?"

"Oh, yeah. I had great dreams."

"What about?" I asked.

"Fucking," she said with a wicked grin.

"You're bad," I laughed.

She giggled and her tits giggled slightly as she did. "You don't know the half of it," Amy added.

"What's the other half?" I asked.

"Oh, nothing…" she said and grinned wickedly.

"What!" I insisted, smiling back playfully.

"Just that I was dreaming about fucking you," she said and laughed, her face turning red. She propped herself up onto her elbows and covered the bottom half of her face with her hands as she blushed and smiled, staring right at me. I could see the sides of her tits hanging down, jiggling freely as she laughed. I couldn't see her nipples, though, in the shadows underneath her body.

I gulped and blushed as I looked back at her. "You really are bad," I said.

"It was just a dream. We can't control our dreams," she said, trying to look innocent.

"Uh huh," I said teasingly. "I just hope it was good dream sex."

"Oh, it was," she answered. "Very kinky," she said, winking.

Before I could say any more – and much to my dismay, she reached back and pulled the covers up from her half-exposed ass all the way to her shoulders so she could roll over without exposing herself. She rolled onto her back and propped herself up on one elbow. With her other arm, she held the blanket over her swelling tits. She did nothing to reveal a fine swell of cleavage. The blanket almost revealed her nipples. But I wasn't complaining. Her tits swayed gently as she fidgeted to get into position.

She gave me the same girlish pouting face she always gave me when she wanted me to do something – large or small. "Could you hand me my panties?" she gestured down to the g-string from the night before she had tossed on the floor. "I need to go get a shower if I'm going to be on time."

I reached down and handed the slinky g-string thong to her. She took it and slid it underneath the sheets. She lifted up her ass under the covers and slid the thong on. Then she covered her nipples with her forearm and slid out from under the covers and stood up in front of me. She was wearing nothing but her sheer g-string. Her forearm covered only her nipples. I could see the bottom and top of her huge tits peaking out from behind her arm. My eyes traced a line down her body to her crotch. The material of the thong was very small, rising to only a couple inches above the slit of her pussy, and less than a full inch on either side of it. The material was just sheer enough that I could tell she was correct the night before in saying she shaved her pubic hair. But I couldn't make out any more detail than that.

With her free hand she playfully punched my shoulder. Her tits bounced gently under her other arm as she did so. "You pervert," she said playfully. "Don't stare at my pussy like that!"

I gulped and said nothing, embarrassed.

"It's alright," she said. "I'm just kidding. Say, do me another favor. Pick me out something to wear while I'm in the shower. Don't bother picking me out a pair of panties this time. I don't want to wear any today."

"Okay," I said, not sure how to react but secretly hiding an enormous hard on in my pants.

She strutted from the room, her ass swaying back and forth with each sexy step. I starred right at her ass, which was now fully bared before me. The string of her thong covered nothing, meeting with the wait band a full inch above the crack of her ass, into which the material disappeared. Her ass was full and round and soft, and giggled slightly with each step. She caught me staring after her and shook her head, rolling her eyes. She did it playfully so, however, making sure I knew she didn't really mind.

I went over to her dresser and picked out some clothes for her. I sorted through her tops and decided on something sexy but conservative enough for her parents. I picked out a small black baby t-shirt which would be tight enough to accent her tits but wouldn't show off the line of her cleavage too much. The neck was cut just to show her collar bone – and Amy had a very nice collar bone. For her pants, I picked a white pair of tight kakis with no back pockets. She wouldn't be able to wear panties with this anyway, so it was a good choice. Plus it would accent her ass nicely. I decided she wouldn't need a bra.

I carried the clothes to the bathroom door, which was open a crack with steam wafting out of it. I called inside, "I picked out some clothes for you, hon. Where do you want me to leave them?"

"Come inside and set them on the counter," she said casually.

I got excited at the prospect of being in the room while she was naked, even if she was in the shower. I pushed the door open and went inside to find her sheer black g-string on the floor. She was inside the shower. The shower doors were made of distorted glass. I could see her sexy tan skin tone and the curves of her body, but no details. I laid the clothes down on the counter, and then stopped and stared. She was soaping up her tits, and I could see her hands smothering them and then her tits bouncing as she let go to rinse off her hands. My cock sprang to life again in my shorts, making a clear tent in the material.

She looked over at me and laughed. "Why don't you just go jerk off, you pervert?"

I stammered, "I'm sorry," and started to leave.

"No, wait," she said as she turned off the water. "Hand me a towel first. I forgot to bring one in here before I took my panties off."

"Alright, just a second."

I walked out of the room and grabbed a towel from the linen closet in the hallway. I took a deep breath and tried to calm myself. I stepped back inside and instantly dropped the towel on the floor, staring agape at the sight before me.

Amy stood totally naked in the middle of the bathroom. She was facing me, her tits and pussy in full view. Her nipples had areoles an inch wide and hard, and were hard after getting out of the hot shower and into the cooler bathroom. Her pussy was shaved smooth and its lips appeared moist and swollen slightly with arousal. What had she been doing to herself in the shower?

She smiled at me as I started to stammer and turn my head away. "No, its okay, sweetie. You can look if you want to. I don't mind. In fact, I kind of like it when you check me out. Its okay, I know you do it. Go ahead."

I licked my lips nervously and looked right at her, examining her body in detail. Her skin was perfect and smooth, with no tan lines at all. Her hips curved out perfectly, and her tits were so soft and perfectly shaped, swaying with every move she made.

She laughed a little. "Okay, okay. Enough for right now. I need to get ready." She took the towel and wrapped it around herself. She stepped to the mirror and started to get ready. I looked down to see the bottom of her ass peaking out of the towel.

She said, "Sweetie, I told you. Enough for now. I'm sure you'll get a chance to see more later. I have to get ready. Go jerk off if you need to, sweetie. I don't mind."

And I did just that. I went into my room and took off my clothes. I lay on my bed and started stroking my cock. I left my bedroom door open, feeling adventurous. I listened to her footsteps in the bathroom next door and thought about what I'd just seen. It only took me one full minute to cum. My cum shot into the air and landed on my stomach. I got some tissues and cleaned myself up, then flopped back into bed and pulled the covers over my waist, much the same way I had found Amy earlier the same morning.

Amy walked into my room. "I heard you grunting away in here sweetie," she laughed and clapped her hands once, smiling. "Was it good for you?"

I threw a pillow at her playfully and said, "Shut up!"

She laughed and looked in my mirror, spinning to get a view of herself form every angle. "You picked out a nice outfit, sweetie. Thanks. It makes my ass look really nice."

I got brave enough to say, "Yeah, it really does."

She smiled playfully at the compliment. "Glad you like it, pervert."

I just smiled, starting to relax into the new flirtatious dynamic of our relationship.

"Well I have to go," she said. "I'll probably be gone most of the day, but I'll see you tonight. Take care of yourself, sweetie."

"I will, hon. Have fun. I'll miss you."

"You too. Love you, Nathan."

"Love you, Amy."

She turned to walk away and I admired her ass in the tight kakis which fit like a second skin, letting her ass jiggle with each step.

"And thank you," I added.

She looked over her shoulder at me, smiling deviously. "You're welcome, sweetie," she said and walked out. I heard the front door of the apartment close and her footsteps as she left.

**Amy Ch. 03**

While Amy was out for the day, I did some chores around the house. I cleaned up and did the dishes. I later did some laundry, and then the thong I'd stolen from Amy came out of the drier I hid it under my boxers in my dresser drawer for later use.

I spent the afternoon doing some reading for classes and watched a movie from my own library. I couldn't quite get Amy off my mind though. I was delighted she was starting to show me more of her sexual side. What's more, I couldn't get it out of my head that she'd dreamed about fucking me. My mind got away from me and I started to wonder if maybe she'd want to act out the dream with me. But after a while I dismissed it as wishful thinking. She probably knew I wanted her, but was content with teasing me and letting me see her naked. She wouldn't probably get freaked out going any further than that.

These thoughts of Amy naked and fantasizing about fucking her gave me something of a massive erection. I decided to go take care of it. I went into my room, shut the door in case she came back and took out the red thong I'd stolen. I lay down on my bed and started jerking off while I thought about fucking her mouth while she caressed my balls till I shot a load deep in her throat. When I came, I came into her thong. I dropped it into my hamper and tossed a shirt on top of it to hide the panties.

I had good timing; as soon as I hid the evidence, I heard the front door opening, and the light footsteps I recognized as Amy's. The door closed. She was alone.

I went outside to greet her wearing black sweats and a tight white muscle shirt. I had shaved and done my hair, so I looked and smelled good, but I was bumming as far as clothes went.

Amy was still wearing the same tight black baby t-shirt and white kakis with no back pockets that fit like a second skin. "Hey, sweetie!" she said and gave me a hug. "How was your day?"

"Fine. Missed you, hon. How were the 'rents?"

"Oh, boring as usual. But they gave me money. I went shopping alone before I came back." She smiled broadly – she loves shopping.

"Get anything nice?"

"Oh, just this one thing." She reached into a shopping bag and pulled out a dark velvet nighty with lace at the top. The material became transparent below the chest, exposing the midriff, then solid purple again at the bottom. "It looks really hot on me," Amy said. "It's so short that you can see the bottom half of my ass and my pussy. You mind if I start wearing it around sometimes?"

I stammered, "No, not at all," trying to hide my secret excitement at the idea.

She smiled innocently, "Okay, great. I don't think I will right now though. Mind if I just lounge around in a pair of panties and this little tee tonight?"

"No, that's fine," I sort of grinned.

"Okay, great. You done with that red thong you borrowed?" she grinned wickedly as she asked.

I was caught. My face went totally red. "I – I'm sorry. I just – I couldn't –"

"It's okay, sweetie," Amy reassured me. "I'm just giving you a hard time. I don't mind. If you want to go through my lacey under things, it's alright," she giggled so adorably that it just made me want to fuck her and cover her in cum right then and there. But I restrained myself.

"Yeah… well… yeah, I'm done with it. It's in my hamper, I'll go get it."

Before I could, she ran off ahead of me.

"No! Wait!" I said, remembering that it was covered in wads of my cum.

Ahead of me, in my room, I heard an, "Ooooooooh!" of awe. "Damn, boy!" I heard Amy say as I came through the doorway. I saw her standing there with one finger hooked under the strap of the thong, the panties dangling there, soaked in still-wet semen. She laughed and smiled at me, "You cum like a horse, sweetie!"

I was completely embarrassed – my face totally red – and speechless.

"Mind if I try a sample?" Amy asked. Before I understood what she meant, she wiped up a generous serving of my cum from the thong on her other hand's index finger. Without another thought, she slid the cum-covered finger into her mouth and sucked on it. I could tell her tongue was swirling in her mouth, licking the finger clean. She extracted the finger and I heard her audibly swallow. Amy's eyes rolled back in her head. "Damn, sweetie. Your cum tastes amazing!"

My cock went instantly hard and she could see it.

She went on, "Maybe I'll have to suck you off later so I can taste some more," she said, grinning.

She went back into her room and tossed the cum-soaked thong into her hamper. "I'm sorry," I mumbled incoherently.

"It's alright, sweetie. I think its flattering. But you did get my last pair dirty. I don't know what I'll wear. All my other thongs are in the hamper." She opened her panty drawer and I saw a dozen thongs inside.

"But…" I started to correct her, to point out the other thongs.

But she simply lifted them all out of the drawer and tossed them into the hamper with a crooked and devious smile on her face. "In the hamper… like I said," she added with finality. Amy then unzipped her tight white kakis and started to shimmy her hips out of them, sliding them down her long sexy smooth tanned legs. She kicked them aside, exposing the slit of her pussy as she did so. "I guess I'll have to go around like this tonight," Amy said in the most sultry voice I could have ever imagined. "You don't mind, do you?"

I was speechless. I could only watch her as she walked past me and out of her room. I turned and gazed at her beautiful ass as it wobbled slightly with every step. She looked so incredibly hot in nothing but that baby t-shirt that her tits were ready to rip through. I followed her like a puppy into the living room.

When she got in there, she stretched with her arms above her head, then settled down and turned to face me, plopping onto the couch and rubbing her legs together seductively. "I'm horny," Amy said. "You want to watch some porn with me?"

I could only nod as I walked slowly towards her and sat next to her on the couch, my cock clearly forming a tent in my pants. I was admiring her legs and the folds of her pussy which peaked out form in between them. She knew it and smiled wickedly, "So what kind of porn do you want to watch, horny boy?"

"Just some man-on-woman sounds fine to me."

"I have just the thing," she said and stood up, walking towards the entertainment center. She reached into her DVD library and pulled out a porno. My breath caught in my throat as she bent over at the waist, exposing her pussy to me from behind. She slid the DVD into the player and turned on the television, standing back up straight and walking towards me. "What are you looking at?" she teased.

She plopped down in my lap and curled her legs close. Her soft and supple ass was grinding against my rock hard cock and she could feel it. "Were you looking at my pussy?" she asked teasingly as the opening credits ran on the porn DVD. "Did you like it?" I couldn't answer; I was too petrified – literally and physically. She wiggled her ass, giving my cock a little bump and grind. My cock only hardened further, and she felt it for sure. She just grinned and giggled. Amy said, "You have such a nice big cock, sweetie. You'll have to let me suck on it sometime." Amy winked as she said this, and I gulped.

I put my arms around her and we cuddled up really close as we watched the porno together. My cock stated hard the entire time, and she could no doubt feel it swelling especially large during some of the racier scenes in the movie. She sometimes squirmed around in my lap to get "more comfortable," but she was obviously just grinding her ass against my cock to tease me, and I loved it.

At one point in the movie, a woman was on her knees, sucking a guy off and when he came, she let him spray it all over her face. When this happened, I heard Amy moan and then she turned for face me. She asked, "Have you ever fantasized about doing that to me?" She smiled and bit her lip. I could only nod my head to answer in the affirmative. When I did, she smiled wider and purred like a kitten.

We didn't do anything more through the rest of the movie. We only held each other close and I constantly resisted the urge to slide my hand down past her waist and start fondling her gorgeous heart shaped ass. When the movie was over, she stood up facing away from me and stretched her arms above her head, thrusting her ass out towards me. I could feel pre-cum leaking down my cock just at the sight of it. "Well, sweetie, I'm going to hit the hay. I'm pretty sleepy," she said. "But I'll see you in the morning."

She walked off to bed and I watched her ass sway seductively as she went.

After that I had gone to bed after stripping off all my clothes. I tossed and turned most of the night and had to jerk off several times to ease the aching erection Amy had given me – the one that wouldn't seem to go away for anything.

Eventually, near three AM, I was dying of thirst and decided to get a drink of water. Figuring Amy was asleep, I went out into the kitchen while still naked. Sure enough, she was nowhere to be found. I poured myself a glass of water and stood in the kitchen drinking it. Then, out of the blue, Amy came around the corner into the kitchen. And she was naked too!

She simply smiled at me and walked up to me. "I see you were thirsty too," she said. "Mind if I share your water?"

I nodded and handed the glass to her. She started drinking from it and while she did she turned around so that her back was facing me, and then she leaned up against me! Her bare soft voluptuous ass was pressed gently against me rock-hard cock. She sighed contentedly and swayed back and forth, caressing my firm cock with the silky skin of her ass. When she had finished drinking, she set the glass down and turned around to face me, grinning wickedly. She saw my hard cock standing proud and erect, leaking pre-cum from what she had just done. She simply bent over, licked the head clean of the drop of pre-cum, and then kissed it – once, and briefly – on the tip. She grinned wickedly again as I moaned in pleasure, then said, "Night, sweetie. See you in the morning." She winked and walked off to bed, leaving me with the most painful erection I had ever had in my life.

**Amy Ch. 04**

After my nude encounter with Amy in the kitchen, I slowly walked back to my bedroom in a dazed state. Had I dreamed what just happened? Had Amy really rubbed her naked body up against mine? Had she really pressed her ass against my cock? As I passed her bedroom door, I saw that it was open. Inside, the room was dark but I could vaguely see the outline of her naked body lying on top of the sheets of her bed.

It was getting very hot that night. Her bedroom window was open and I could hear a fan blowing on the windowsill. She was trying to cool off. But the sight of her was only making my temperature rise.

I resigned myself to returning to bed. I lay on top of the sheets as Amy did, but it was still so hot that I could only toss and turn, a thin sheen of sweat covering my body. And the thought of Amy in the next room, naked as the day she was born, did not help things.

I tossed for at least another hour, unable to sleep. My cock was hard the entire time. Finally I gave up on sleeping and started to jerk myself off. I lay on my back and closed my eyes, imagining that Amy was lying next to me and it was her hand wrapped around the shaft of my cock, stroking it up and down. I imagined her lips encircling the head and her tongue pressed against the underside of the shaft.

As I was stroking my cock, I heard Amy rolling over in bed and sighing like a contented cat (our doors were both open so sound carried easily across the hall). The thought of her in the next room began to drive me past lust into insanity. This masturbating wasn't going to do the trick... I had to do something more.

I knew what I wanted to do, but hesitated. Should I? Was it right? After a few minutes the lust took over my thoughts and I decided I didn't care anymore.

I slid out of bed and tip-toed across the hallway into Amy's room. I stopped just past her doorway to let my eyes adjust to the darkness. When I did I could see her sleeping peacefully on top of the sheets of her bed, completely exposing her naked body. She lay on her stomach and her head was resting on the pillow, turned away from me towards the wall. I crept closer to get a better look and held my breath to listen.

She was sleeping soundly and peacefully, breathing evenly. I could see now as I came closer that a thin sheen of sweat was covering her entire body in the oppressive heat, making her skin shine in the pale moonlight that came in through her bedroom curtains. The soft curves of her ass begged to be touched.

I checked once more to make sure she was sleeping soundly and then I reached out with my right hand and placed it on the left cheek of her ass. I just let it rest there, not wanting to rouse her, and then I caressed her ass gently and squeezed it ever so slightly. Her ass felt so perfect and so smooth, and so perfectly soft. My cock grew even harder than I had ever felt it before, and I could feel pre-cum dripping down from the head.

I squeezed her ass a little harder, this time on the other cheek. But this time my breath caught as she stirred. I ducked down and stepped back as she rolled over onto her back. Her arms fell gently to her side and she stretched her legs and then rubbed them together. Her tits bounced gently as her body settled into place on her back.

At first I thought I was caught, but then I realized with relief that she was only rolling over in her sleep. I had disturbed her but not fully awakened her.

Slowly I crept back up to the side of her bed and watched her to make sure she was sleeping soundly. When I was confident that she was, I leaned over her naked body and admired everything I saw. I looked down between her legs to admire her shaved pussy, with its soft wet pink lips. Hesitantly I leaned further over her and extended my tongue, gently licking the lips of her pussy and the small nub of her clit. This caused her to stir slightly, and moan softly in her sleep, but it didn't wake her. I kept at this for a few more seconds, causing her to squirm in her sleep. But then the payoff came. Her pussy began to get wet and I could taste her sweet juices. I licked my lips, savoring the flavor. She tasted perfect.

Getting bolder, I crept onto the bed and straddled her chest slowly, so as not to wake her. I settled down gently, letting my cock and balls rest against the silky soft skin of her abdomen, but not resting the actual weight of my body on her. My cock stiffened even more at the sensation of her soft skin held against it once again.

I looked down at her beautiful sleeping face. Her eyes were shifting as if she was deep in a vivid dream. I knew that if I was ever going to be able to do this, it would be now – when she was sleeping the deepest. I admired her full pouting lips as they were parted with her breathing and longed to have my cock between those lips.

Slowly I inched forward until my cock was resting between her full voluptuous tits. I gently took one of her tits in each hand and pressed them slowly and carefully around the shaft of my cock. My felt light-headed with ecstasy at the sensation of her beautiful soft and perfect tits pressed around my cock. Slowly, I began to slide my cock back and forth between her tits. The thin sheen of sweat covering her body served as the perfect lubricant.

After tit fucking her gently for a full minute, Amy began to stir a bit more in her sleep. I knew that if I kept this up much longer I would wake her, and that wouldn't do at all. I pressed her tits together slightly harder and started to fuck them a bit faster in an attempt to get off as fast as possible without waking her. In a matter of a minute, I could feel my balls aching for release and the head of my cock swelling in that hyper-sensitive state.

My mouth opened wide and I held my breath in pure ecstasy, trying not to make a sound as I came. The first spurt of cum shot out across her chest and chin. At first I was consumed with pleasure, but then I realized if I came all over her face I would be caught when she woke up to find herself covered in cum. I panicked and then did the first thing that came to mind. I let go of her tits, and they bounced gently as they settled against her chest. Then I quickly leaned forward and held the head of my cock steady over Amy's mouth.

I was just in time as the second spurt of cum shot right between her open lips. And then the third shot of cum. And the fourth. My entire body was convulsing in pleasure as I shot more cum than I had ever seen before into her open, sleeping mouth. I desperately tried not to shake the bed too much as my muscles convulsed, and trying not to make any noise wasn't any easier. But somehow I succeeded.

After what seemed like fifteen full seconds of cumming into Amy's sleeping mouth, I finally finished and felt an enormous amount of tension – sexual and otherwise – leave my body. I saw her throat working automatically to swallow all the cum I had deposited in her mouth. She never stirred a wink except to moan softly in her sleep again, apparently subconsciously enjoying the taste.

Slowly, I climbed off her bed and stood next to her as she slept. As a final touch, I leaned over and wiped the first strand of cum which had shot across her chest and chin with my index finger. Then I carefully rubbed the cum all around her full pouting lips. I could see the cum glistening in the moonlight on her lips and I smiled at how devious I was and how sexy she looked laying there like that.

Then – to my delight and surprise – I saw her tongue slide out and lick the cum off her lips even as she slept! Again I heard her moan softly and I knew she must be having another dream about fucking. Hopefully it was about me...

Satisfied and relieved that I had gotten away with my little plan, I snuck back into my bedroom and laid down, exhausted. Despite the humid evening air, I was finally able to sleep.

**Amy Ch. 05**

I awakened the morning after to the sound of Amy in the shower. I rolled over, naked in bed, and remembered last night – creeping into Amy's room and jerking off into her mouth as she slept. At first I thought it was too good to be true – that it must be a dream – but then it hit me that it had all happened. I moaned, still unable to believe what I had gotten away with. I smiled contentedly and rolled over onto my side, facing away from my door, and started to fall back to sleep.

I was re-awakened a few moments later by weight shifting on my bed. I could smell Amy's usual perfume, and I knew she was climbing onto my bed and lying down behind me. Suddenly I felt her naked body pressed up against my back under the covers – her tits pressed flat against me – and my breath caught. My cock sprang to attention, and my body tensed. I relaxed after a moment when she wrapped her arms around me from behind and started caressing my chest with her fingertips.

"Morning, sweetie," she said.

"Morning," I replied, enjoying the situation, and trying to be nonchalant about it.

"Guess what we're doing today."

"What's that?" I asked.

"We're going to go camping tonight at the hot springs outside town. We can stay most of the afternoon tomorrow too, and come back Sunday evening, just in time to get back to school Monday."

"Well, I'd better get packing then," I said.

"Don't worry," she said, "You won't need many clothes. I know I won't be wearing much – it's the hot springs after all." She giggled and I felt her get up and out of my bed. I turned to watch her walk out of my room, and admired her perfect heart-shaped ass swaying as she walked away.

I urgently got up and started packing the essentials, not bothering with many clothes as per Amy's instructions. I managed to get everything I'd need into my backpack within fifteen minutes. I threw that and my sleeping bag into the hallway, and then put on a pair of boxers, shorts, a tank top and some hiking boots.

I walked across the hall to check on Amy's progress, and found her packing her own bag, still naked. I admired every curve of her body shamelessly as she moved around the room, bending over here and there to expose her perfect ass and pussy to me. Her tits wobbled flawlessly as she moved around. She looked up and smiled at me as if nothing was happening. I noticed that there wasn't just a slim collection of clothes in her bag – there were none at all. I smiled at this, but said nothing.

When she was done packing, she went to her dresser and picked out her clothes. She took out a red v-string thong and slipped it on sexily, arching her back and bending her legs as she pulled the string up into her crack. She looked over her shoulder and winked at me as she did this. Next she put on a pair of short kaki shorts which literally didn't cover her entire ass. I could see the bottoms of her ass cheeks peeking out beneath the hemline of her shorts. Finally she put on a thin white tank top which barely covered her nipples and was transparent enough that I could see them anyway.

"Okay, ready to go," she said, and picked up her stuff, heading for the door.

We drove for about three hours towards the hot springs, a place where we'd been before with other friends in a group, but never the two of us alone. We got some food on the way there, and talked a lot about inconsequential things. I was constantly looking to my right to admire her tits as she sat in the passenger seat, gazing dreamily out the window.

When we arrived, we grabbed our things and started hiking immediately to find a camp site. We walked along a secluded narrow trail and never saw another soul the entire way. I was liking this better and better. We found a secluded spot behind some trees and near one of the springs we liked in particular. We laid out our things and gathered some wood for a fire that we could burn later after dark. After this was done, we ate a couple sandwiches that we had brought along, lounging around on top of our sleeping bags, talking and laughing. Always my eyes were on her body when she laughed, admiring her tits as they jiggled, nearly popping out of her tank top every time.

After a while, she announced that she was going to hit the spring, and asked if I wanted to come along. "Yeah!" I said. "Wouldn't miss it for the world."

We started walking towards the hot spring we liked, not far from out camp. I walked deliberately behind her so that I could admire the bottom of her ass, which peeked out seductively from beneath her shorts. When we arrived at the hot spring, which looked very inviting as steam rose from its surface, I suddenly realized that neither of us had any bathing suits to change into.

Amy didn't seem too bothered by this. She simply unbuttoned and unzipped her shorts and slipped them off down her perfectly smooth and long legs, stepping out of them gracefully and kicking them aside. Next she removed her top, letting her tits bounce as it pulled free. She left her thong on as she waded into the water and backstroked across the shallow water to rest against the other side. "Come on in," she said casually, as if nothing out of the ordinary was happening.

I took off my shirt hesitantly at first, and then became more comfortable as my horniness overrode my feelings. Next I removed my shorts and – with a what-the-hell-I-might-as-well kind of shrug – slid my boxers off to reveal my raging hard on to her. She smiled and said, "Wow, big boy! Come on in and have a seat next to me!" She giggled in that way that made me melt and I did exactly as I was told.

I waded into the water and sat down against the edge of the pool right next to her. I put an arm around her shoulders and pulled her to me. She put and arm around my waist, letting it rest on my opposite thigh, dangerously close to my swelling, aching cock. She rested her head on my shoulder and sighed, "This is just perfect. Thanks for coming out here with me, sweetie."

"No problem, Amy. I wouldn't miss a chance to spend time with my favorite girl," I replied.

"Awwww," she said. "Come give me a big hug," she said, grinning. "You're such a wonderful friend." She suddenly turned to face me, climbing into my lap. My cock nestled between her legs, flat against the sheer material of her thong. I could feel the heat of her pussy. Her tits pressed firmly against my chest as she wrapped her arms around me and rested her head on my shoulder. She sighed like a contended cat, and she could no doubt feel my throbbing erection against her pussy.

She pretended not to notice and simply lay there in my lap, silent and peaceful. Several times over the next couple hours as we cuddled almost totally naked in the hot spring, I could've sworn she'd fallen asleep. My erection never flagged.

Eventually, she stirred a little and whispered in my ear, "I think it's my bed time. Carry me back?"

"Sure, sweetie. Just keep your arms around my neck."

She did as I said, and I stood up, letting the warm water cascade over her nearly totally naked body. I looked down over her shoulder, admiring her perfect ass glistening wet in the early evening moonlight. I placed my hands on the back of her thighs to hold her up while I carried her, leaving her clothes behind. She hadn't asked for them, and I secretly thrilled at the prospect of putting some distance between her and any clothing.

As I walked, I slowly let my hands slide further up her legs towards her ass, waiting to see if she'd notice or complain. She never did, and eventually my hands slid over the perfect globes of her ass and stopped there, clutching her body tightly to me as I carried her. Her soft, perfectly shaped slippery wet ass felt heavenly in my hands, and my erection swelled even more against her silky smooth stomach.

When I got back to our camp, I laid her down gently on top of her sleeping bag, figuring she was capable of getting ready for bed herself. But she didn't want to – she wanted to continue teasing me until my head exploded.

She lay on top of her sleeping bag for a moment while I built the fire up. She said, "Nathan?"

"Yeah?"

She finally asked, "My panties are all wet and I'm really cold. Will you take them off for me?"

I hungrily obliged her, trying to act casual. I hooked my fingers under the strings of her thong and pulled them down over her waist, admiring her perfectly heart-shaped and soft ass as I did. She lifted her hips slightly to help me as I slid them down and off her legs. After this, she slowly opened her sleeping bag and slipped inside. I admired brief glimpses of her pussy and tits as she bent her limbs to fit inside, but then she pulled the covers up tight around her neck, shivering slightly.

I finished building up the fire and then crawled into my own sleeping bag – naked as well. I tried sleeping for a while, but realized it was impossible with her next to me, naked in her sleeping bag. The thoughts of fucking ever orifice of her body and spraying my cum all over her would never go away, and I would never be able to sleep. I simply closed my eyes tightly and tried to will myself to sleep.

Then my thoughts were interrupted my Amy's voice: "Nathan?" she asked.

"Yeah, sweetie?"

"I'm still too cold. Will you come and share my sleeping bag to keep me warm?"

My cock – which had briefly began to decrease in stature as I relaxed for the evening, sprang once again to attention. Eagerly, I crawled from my own sleeping bag towards hers. She held her bag open as she faced away from me, giving me a full view of her perfect back and ass, naked and beautifully pale in the moonlight. I slid in behind her and zipped the sleeping bag up behind me.

My cock – harder than it had ever been before – nestled perfectly between her ass cheeks. She wriggled her ass slightly as she snuggled up against me, probably deliberately trying to torture me. Suddenly, I couldn't take the temptation anymore and my hands – which at first had come to rest on her stomach – began to grope and squeeze her tits greedily. I started to slide my cock back and forth within the crack of her ass, dry humping a girl for the first time in years. All the while, I was desperately and passionately kissing her neck and shoulders from behind.

She reacted to this by moaning gently and grinding her ass hard against me as my cock rubbed against it. She reached back and above her head, running her fingers through my hair and giving me better access to her tits, which I squeezed firmly, pinching and rubbing her nipples between my fingers. "That feels so good," she moaned between soft breaths.

I couldn't take it anymore. I had to fuck her. Roughly, I spread her legs apart by urging them so with my knee. I reached down and began to guide my cock between her legs from behind. The head rubbed against the lips of her soaking wet pussy and began to part them when Amy said firmly, "Wait! Stop!"

Although my balls threatened to burst with tension, I obeyed, groaning. She said, rolling over to face me with her tits pressed against my chest and my cock rubbing against her perfect little tummy, "I'm sorry, sweetie. I just don't know if I want to go that far with you. I like flirting and messing around, but I don't want to ruin our friendship by going too far too fast."

I groaned, visibly in pain, desperately needing release. She grimaced, clearly feeling bad for leading me on. She said, "I'm so sorry, sweetie. Maybe we can fuck sometime soon; I just want to think about it a little more first. Is that okay?"

I wanted to scream, "No!" but I didn't. I simply nodded, my brow creased by visible discomfort and pain.

After a moment of palpable silence, she said, "Well... I guess I'd be cold to give you nothing after all that... I tell you what, sweetie. Since you're such a wonderful guy and you deserve a little fun, I'll let you fuck my tits if you want." She tried to smile sweetly at me and ran her fingers through my hair.

I grinned, kissed her briefly on the lips and said, "Thank you."

She grinned back, said, "You're welcome," and then rolled onto her back. "Now stop fooling around and fuck my tits, you dirty little boy," she said, grinning wickedly.

I wasted no time in straddling her chest and placing my cock between her perfectly flawless, soft D-cup tits. She pressed them together around my cock and I started to thrust back and forth between them, fucking her tits as hard and fast as I could. I didn't even care about pacing myself. I was in desperate need of release. It wasn't even desire that was propelling me – it was animalistic lust.

I placed my hands over hers on her tits and started to squeeze them gently. She removed her hands so they she could caress my legs gently with her fingertips, increasing my arousal tenfold by that very small gesture. I pressed her tits together even more tightly and started thrusting faster as she talked dirty to me. "Yeah, baby," she said, "Fuck my tits! I want you to come all over my face. I want to watch it all shoot out onto my face and I want to wrap my fingers around your cock and feel it spasm while you come. That's it, baby. Fuck my tits!"

I couldn't take much more, and I didn't. After only a couple minutes of this, I let go of her tits and thrust my hips forward as far towards her face as I could. She stopped caressing my legs and started to jerk me off rapidly with one hand while she caressed my balls gently with the fingertips of her other hand. My cock jerked, spasmed, and I started coming all over Amy's face. The load was enormous – I'd never come that much before in my life. She kept jerking it until I'd finished spraying my come all over her and then took it into her mouth, sucking the head gently while it was still incredibly sensitive. This made me shiver violently until I couldn't take the intensity of the sensation anymore, and I pulled away.

I looked down at her smiling, and admired the sight before me. She smiled back as my eyes danced over her tits and face, which were both covered in my come. It glistened in the glow of the campfire, and I had never seen anything as beautiful and arousing as this before. As I watched for two full minutes, she wiped up every drop of come with her fingers and sucked it greedily from them. She swallowed every bit of come that I had sprayed all over her.

I collapsed next to her in exhaustion and wrapped my arms around her from behind, pulling the covers up to our chins to keep warm. My cock nestled into the crack of her ass as it was already beginning to harden again. "Thank you," I whispered into her ear as I gently caress and squeezed her tits from behind.

"You're welcome, sweetie. You deserved it after the way I've been teasing you lately."

I smiled quietly, and whispered, "I love you, Amy."

"I love you too," she said.

We drifted off to sleep like that, and I had never in my life slept so well.

**Amy Ch. 06**

The next morning I awakened – still naked – in Amy's sleeping bag to find that she had gone. My mind drifted back to the events of the pervious night and my cock hardened instantly. I remembered fucking her tits and coming all over her face and watching her lick the come from her fingertips. I couldn't believe I'd gotten so lucky, having a friend like Amy.

I got up and stretched, enjoying the warm morning sunlight on my naked body. Wondering where Amy had gone to, I called out, "Amy? Where are you?"

I heard her voice coming from the direction of the hot spring we'd bathed in the night before, saying, "This way, sweetie!" I happily followed the sound of her voice and found her waiting for me in the same hot spring. She was sitting against the edge of the warm pool totally nude, her D-cup tits mostly exposed above the water line, her nipples hard and erect.

"Come on in," she said, grinning at me.

My cock sprang to attention at the sight of her as I waded in. I walked closer to her and my cock bobbed in the air just inches from her face right as I was about to sit down next to her. She stopped me with a gesture and grinned up at me, her glistening perfect lips just inches from the head of my cock. "Before you sit down," she said casually, as if there was nothing unusual about her request, "I want you to fuck my mouth."

My eyes rolled back in my head as I grinned and said, "Yes, ma'am." Without another word, I slid my cock between her welcoming lips and started thrusting back and forth in and out of her mouth. I could feel her warm tongue pressing firmly against the bottom of my shaft, swirling around the head, working it up and down as I slid in and out, faster and faster. I felt her small, perfect hands cupping my ass gently and urging me forward, urging me to thrust deeper and faster. I happily obliged, thrusting forward as hard as I could. She took every inch of me into her throat and never gagged once.

It wasn't long before I knew I was going to come, and I told her so between moans. In response, she simply thrust her head forward, impaling her mouth on my cock and taking it in all the way to the root. Her lips were sealed tightly around the base of my cock, and her eyes turned upwards, gazing deep into mine. At this moment, I started coming harder than I ever had in my life, spraying it deep inside her throat. My entire body shook violently, and she just sat there, locking eyes with me and milking my cock with the muscles of her throat.

After a moment, she slid free, stopping to suck and lick the head clean (which gave me a little involuntary shiver), and relaxed against the edge of the pool. I collapsed next to her with a splash, gasping for air and wrapping my arms around her. I kissed, licked and sucked her lips, making out with her ravenously, thanking her between kisses for what she'd just done.

She said, "Anytime, sweetie," making me grin wickedly at the prospect of fucking her mouth anytime I wanted to.

"I'm so exhausted after that," I said, "I don't know if I'll be able to move for hours."

She replied, "Actually, if you can get it up again in the next twenty seconds, I'll let you fuck my tight little pussy," she said, grinning wickedly. I don't think she expected me to be capable of it, the way she was grinning in that way she does when she teases me.

I was too excited not to, though. I simply asked, "Do you mean that? Really?"

She only nodded, laughing; confident I wouldn't be able to so soon after exhausting myself. I stood up abruptly, and my cock stood at full attention, mere inches in front of her face. Little did she know, it only took the thought of fucking her to get me hard again, even that fast. "Holy shit," she said, wearing an expression of surprise, half-pleased, half nervous.

Even though after all her teasing, she deserved nothing less than a good hard fucking, I felt momentary pity for her in her surprise. I said, "You know, we don't have to if you really don't want to," not believing what was coming out of my own mouth.

She thought about it for a moment and then said, "No... no, it's okay. I'm a girl of my word." She smiled a little bit, then said, "How do you want to fuck me, sweetie?"

"Anything I want?" I asked.

"Anything you want," she confirmed.

I said, "Bend over the edge of the pool. I want to fuck you from behind. But be ready to turn around; I want to come on your face."

She grinned and pinched one of her own nipples, tweaking it. "Whatever you say, sweetie. I'm your sex slave for today." She wasted no more time, getting up on her knees and bending over the edge of the hot spring. I gazed lustily at the soft, perfectly round globes of her ass, glistening wet in the morning sunlight. Her bald pussy glistened also, wet not just from the waters of the spring, but from her arousal. I could almost see her clit throbbing. "Fuck me," she said simply, and I did just that.

I stepped forward and kneeled behind her, thrusting my cock inside her pussy in one swift move. She was already soaking wet and read for me – I slid right in. I pushed my cock inside her all the way up to the hilt and she took every one of my inches, moaning my name. I stopped there for a moment, just relishing the feeling of finally being inside her. It wasn't long before she lost control to her animal lust and started moaning through gritted teeth, "Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!"

I started pounding into her with grim abandon and never let up even for a second. She screamed in pleasure and perhaps a little pain as I pounded into her with my throbbing cock, smacking against the soft cheeks of her ass with ever stroke. She looked over her shoulder at me and never broke eye contact the entire time I fucked her, which ended up lasting for about thirty minutes.

I reached around her hip and between her legs and started to pinch and rub her clit between my fingertips, tweaking it without ever easing the pace of my thrusting into her tight wet pussy. She reciprocated by reaching beneath both of us and between my legs, where she caressed my balls with her delicate fingertips. The tickling sensation nearly sent me over the edge numerous times. Each time, I slowed my thrusting just long enough to avoid blowing my load inside her, and then resumed as before.

She made no such attempts, letting loose over and over again with mind-blowing orgasms. I could feel her come leaking out of her pussy and over my balls even while she caressed them with the tips of her fingernails. Eventually I couldn't resist the urge any longer. I had to come; I needed release.

I pulled out of her and she knew what to do without me even asking. She spun around quickly. Even though it all happened in less than a second, I remember every detail of it precisely as if it was in slow motion. I admired her glistening wet body as it turned – her flawless skin, the bounce of her perfect tits as she turned and kneeled beneath me. She opened her mouth as wide as she could and extended her tongue, placing her face directly beneath my cock. She never closed her eyes, never broke eye contact, even for a second.

The first spurt of come splashed against her tongue, and she moaned in pleasure as it did. The second splashed over her left cheek and dribbled down her chin. She curled her tongue inside her mouth to swallow the first load when another splashed across her perfect pouting lips. I kept coming for what must have been a full fifteen seconds until her entire face was covered in thick white hot come. She took me into her mouth without hesitating and sucked hard, swirling her tongue around the head while it was still sensitive. I shuddered in pleasure, trembling and moaning her name. Before I knew what was happening, I started coming all over again, this time in her mouth. Neither of us had expected this. I could tell because she squealed in delighted surprise. Her moans vibrated through her lips and tongue, adding even more pleasure to the job her mouth was doing on me.

When it was all finally over, I collapsed into the pool with a splash, totally spent. Amy crawled over me and wrapped her arms around me. She started kissing me ravenously while my come was still dripping from her face. I could taste it on her lips, which I found curiously arousing.

After a while of this, she laid her head on my shoulder and contentedly wiped the come from her face with her fingertips and licked her fingertips clean, swallowing ever drop. Then she looked up into my eyes and said, "I love you, Nathan."

"I love you too," I said, "I love you so much."

I held her tight for hours after that, and we broke that embrace only to fuck wildly every so often for the rest of the day. That evening, on the way back home, I asked her if she would be my girlfriend and she said yes, practically squealing like a cheerleader she was so happy. A year after that, I asked if she would marry me, and she said yes again. The rest is, as they say, history.