When I got home from work one day, I was shocked to find what I did in my back yard. That day changed my life forever.

 My name is Christian, but everyone calls me Tal because my parents gave me that as my middle name (my family is mostly Indian). I'm a young man, only 19 in fact; Tall, brown hair and eyes, and I'm heavy of build, muscle not fat. I just got myself a new house, well kind of. I moved out of my parent’s house and into an apartment building. The cool thing was, no one else lived in the apartment with or above me and the house had a yard out back, if a little small. The yard was completely surrounded by fence with only a small gate that went out to alley where the neighborhood dumpster was, and of course, the back door of the house. I kept the gate locked, usually because the apartment had a few chairs out back to sit in and I didn't want to have to replace them. *Usually* I keep the gate shut. On some locations I forgot the lock the gate after taking the trash out the back. This was one of those times.

 I got home from a boring and long day at work (a law enforcement job, booking - nothing special or entertaining) with a headache and decided to go out and sit in the sun in my back yard. It was the middle of summer and it was hot. It reached a high of 96 degrees and I decided that water would make my head feel better. I grabbed a water bottle from the fridge and went to my room, getting on a bathing suite (I decided to tan since I had nothing better to do). As a walked out in the yard I heard a noise beyond the fence on the street side. I figured it was just a passing car or pedestrian. I laid down on a lawn chair and began my tan. I feel asleep some ten minutes after sitting down and woke up and hour later to a shadow leaning over my head. I opened my eyes and jumped, realizing I had been asleep. I looked up and saw a girl. Not just any girl but a beautiful girl: She had long blonde hair and bright green eyes. She also had on some loose clothes, mainly different shades of browns and blacks. She looked to be about a year or two younger than me and had, as far as her clothes would let me see, an amazing body. I looked into her eyes for a moment, preparing to say something (something along the lines of "What are you doing in my yard") when I realized something had caught her attention. I looked to where her eyes were locked and noticed something: I must have been dreaming some dirty thoughts. I had a good-sized lump in my swim shorts, obviously visible to anyone around and she had noticed. I quickly sat up, immediately embarrassed, and hid it with the rest of my body.

 "What are you doing in my yard?" I asked nicely. "And who are you?

 "Clarise, and I was walking by, heard your door open and jumped up on the fence. I thought no one lived here..." She responded in a light, sweet voice.

 "I moved in a while back, about a month ago. So why did you come in?" I asked, kinda freaked out that this slightly dirty girl who was wearing old, warn clothes, wandered into my yard.

 "Well, you looked like you were asleep so I was actually going to go get some food from your house..." She said, near tears all of a sudden. "But when I noticed that your shorts had... you know... well, I kinda got distracted and then you woke up..."

 "So your hungry?" I asked, kinda intrigued by the opportunity to help someone like this.

 "Umm... as much as I hate admitting this, I am... I haven't lived in a real house or anything, or eaten much of anything, in two months..." She said, still teary eyes, then turned and started walking away.

 "Wait!" I said quickly. "You want some food? And maybe a shower or something?"

 "I have no money to pay you back with and I don't want to get you involved with my problems..." She said quietly and started to walk away again.

 "Stop. I'll give you some food, and a shower if you want, no charge or anything. I'd hate to see a girl like you go hungry.

 "Like me?" She said, confused.

 "Nothing..." I said, not wanting her to think I thought she was pretty. "Just come inside."

 "Oh..." She said suddenly. "You didn't tell me your name."

 "Call me Tal." I said over my shoulder.

 We walked inside and I showed her the bathroom and how to work the shower. I left the room and only left the hall when I heard the shower kick on. I walked back to my room and changed into loose sports shorts and a tank top. After that I went down and made a small meal of macaroni and cheese, hot dogs and a small salad, keeping in mind that she might be a vegetarian or something.

 As I was putting the food on the table Clarise walked into the kitchen and stood in front of me for a second, staring at the food. I looked up and almost dropped a plate as I saw Clarise with only my long bathrobe on and it was hanging almost open at the top, showing more than a little cleavage but nothing more.

 "You made all this for me?!?" She said, shocked that I would go through all this trouble for her.

 "Uh... ya... uh.... did you not want to put on your clothes or something? I asked nervously.

 "I will after I guess..." she said, looking down to try and hide tear filled eyes. "I didn't want to stink up your house after you did all this for me so I figured I'd live with this until you throw me out too."

 "No it's fine, don't cry. I was just wondering." I said soothingly. When she had stopped crying I said: "Go ahead, eat up."

 We ate and talked for a little while through the meal. I learned that she had been kicked out of her parent’s house for sneaking out or something (she was very elusive on the full reason) and ended up living out in the street. She had only just turned 18 so no one would hire her without a car and a license. I told her I had moved out and was living alone. I had no present girlfriend or anything, no social life period, and all I did do was work and lift weights. At the end of the meal I took our plates and while leaning over to grab hers I caught a glimpse (without trying) of her full breast, exposed from above by a mans bathrobe. I blushed and quickly grabbed the plate and walked back to the sink, rinsing the dishes to put in the dishwasher. I looked down to see a small lump in my loose pants again and tried to focus on washing the dishes. I heard a glass break and turned quickly to see a broken glass on the floor and Clarise staring at my pants.

 "What happened?" I asked quietly, not wanting her to think I was mad. In truth it was an old dish any ways.

 "I picked it up and it just broke..." She said, also blushing after quickly looking away from my pants.

 "Well its fine. don't worry. So, do you need a place to sleep tonight?" I asked.

 "Well I don't have any other place to go but I don't want to be a bother..."

 "You wont be. Its kinda boring around here any way’s. So, I have some clothes that might work for you for tonight. Lets go check, shall we?" I asked in a very gentleman live voice.

 We walked into my room and I bent over the dresser to pull open the second to bottom drawer, the one containing my boxers.

 "I have an old pair that might fit you..." I said, trailing off as she bent over beside me and looked in the drawer. I got a full look at both of her breasts again and this time managed to hide the lump better than before. "Oh shit..." I leaned over and brushed a couple of condoms underneath my socks just after Clarise had seen them.

 She gave me a questioning look.

 "Nothing. Any ways, these might work." I said, handing her an old small pair of boxers. I also handed her a pair of small sports shorts and my smallest t-shirt, which was still far too big for her.

 She turned around and started to untie the robe right there in my room.

 "Don't you want to change in the bathroom?" I said, hiding a full hard-on by sitting on the bed. She smiled and left the room, coming back a few seconds later with the new clothes on. I managed to get my "problem" to go away and walked back into the living room, turning on the TV. I sat down on the couch and Clarise sat on the seat next to me... *right* next to me.

 I looked over to notice that my t-shirt exposed the fact that she had no bra on. Excited once again, I got up and quickly turned, saying I needed a drink. In the kitchen I waited for my erection to pass before going back into the living room. We sat and watched a few shows for a while, the whole time I managed to only go back to the kitchen to rid myself of an erection once, having kept my eyes off Clarise for the whole evening. Once it got late enough I stood up and looked at Clarise.

 "Its probably time we should be getting to bed." I said. "I'll show you to your room and then I'll see you in the morning.

 "Ok..." She said, half asleep already.

 She made it back to her room and fell onto the bed. I said goodnight and went back to my own room. I unclothed for sleep, all the way because I can't sleep with clothes on at night. I laid in bed and slept immediately despite my nap.

 I woke up to find Clarise sitting on my bed and no blankets covering my body. I had been dreaming about her in my sleep and had a bit to show for it between my legs.

 "Why are you awake?" I asked groggily.

 "That's why..." She said, pointing at my erection. She then quickly moved toward it and clasped a hand around its think length. Both of her hands couldn't cover and it she proceeded to try. I leaned back and moaned, surprised and enthralled by this turn of events. She continued to rub my length thoroughly, increasing in speed with each second. Within a minute or two I was squirting my warm liquid all over my bed, including on the shirt I had just let Clarise borrow.

 "Clarise I..." I started to apologize, for I had gotten some on her face. She just smiled and licked it off. She pulled my shirt over her head and exposed her full, round breasts. My eyes grew wide and my dick grew again hard as I locked my eyes on her small hard, pink nipples attached to her large perfects tits. She smiled and lowered her mouth to wrap around my erect penis, taking it all in one go. She began to move and pulse, adding her tongue after a few seconds. It again only took me a few minutes to cum and this time she swallowed my whole load, grinning all the while.

 After a few minutes of deep breathing and recovering I leaned up on my elbows and looked over at Clarise. She was getting my shirt back on and smiling. After adjusting the shirt she turned and walked out of my room and didn't look back.

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 I woke up the next morning and couldn't tell if last night was a dream or reality but I didn't bring it up at breakfast with Clarise. We sat and ate eggs and ham while chatting about random, unimportant stuff like the weather. The whole time we ate Clarise was staring at me with a small grin on her face like she new something I didn't. I decided last night was real and figured I'd talk about it with her after breakfast.

 After we cleaned up I went and sat out in the backyard, Clarise sat in one of the other chairs I had stacked by the door. I decided to talk first.

 "Clarise, about last night..."

 "Did you like it?" She asked all of a sudden, nearly in tears again. "I hoped you would. I know you said you didn't have a girlfriend so I figured this was the only way I could repay you for you extreme kindness. I'm sorry if I wasn't good enough for you... I'll just go...." With that the tears came fully and she started towards my house, presumably to get her gross clothes.

 "Wait!" I said, stopping her in her tracks. "It felt great and thanks for trying to repay me, that shows you actually are grateful. But I don't want you to have to do stuff like that just because you think you have to repay me. You should only do stuff like... that... when you want to and you like the person."

 "But I have no other way to repay you!" She said, the tears subsiding a little.

 "It's fine. We'll think of something. Look, I can't let you stay here while I'm gone, I'm sorry..." I began.

 "No I understand." She interrupted.

 "…But I have to go to work today to pay my bills. Look, if you can find somewhere to go for the day, be it the mall or something, you can come back here for dinner and to spend the night again. If you want."

 "I'd be glad to but I still don't have a way to pay for back..." She responded.

 "Don't worry about it. We'll figure something out. Here, lets make a deal. I'll give you fifty bucks. Go buy some clothes and maybe some girl... stuff... if you need anything like that. If you would rather take the money and run then at least you have some food for a week or so. But I would rather you come back tonight so I know you're alright."

 "...I have a question for you..." She said quietly, her face turned away.

 "Sure, ask away." I responded.

 "Why do you care about me at all? Nobody else does and you don't even know me..." She said, tears once again on the rim of her eyes.

 "I never talk about this but I'll tell you if it will help you trust me." I said heavily. "I had a younger sister. She was two years younger than me and she ran away from home when she was 15. We got a call form the police a few days later learning that she had been mugged and killed. I figure I can't let some other family go through what we did. I wont make you go home or anything, I just don't want your parents to get the call saying they don't have a daughter anymore..."

 "I'm so sorry..." She said, tears spilling from her eyes. She ran over and pulled me into a big hug. The tears almost came to my eyes too at the memory but I had long since forgot how to cry.

 A half an hour and two showers later we left the house, me heading to my car and Clarise heading to the mall only a few blocks down the road fifty bucks in hand. There was a slight bulge in the pocket of her pants (my pants) where I had given her pepper spray in case she got confronted by any thugs.

 At work all I could think about was Clarise. Not sexually, I just kept thinking about her and my sister. The day went by really slow and when my shift was over I hurried back to the house. When I got there I smelled smoke and quickly ran to the front door to find it unlocked. Running through the house I smelled smoke but nothing in the house was burning. I ran into the back yard to find Clarise standing over my grill with two steaks sizzling on the open flame. She turned her head and smiled, flipping the steaks.

 "Hey." She said, turning to get a plate from my fold up table in the grass.

 "What did you... when did you... how..." I stuttered.

 "You left the back door open, I did what you suggested and got myself some clothes but I had money left over and decided I wanted to do something nice for you and bought some steaks. I can cook you know." She said with a grin, turning to the table with the plate of hot steaks. I turned and looked at the table for the first time. There was a small salad, potatoes and the steaks all on the table with two chairs sitting around it. She motioned me to sit and I did, still a little stunned.

 "You... you did this all for me?" I asked looking back at her.

 "Yes, I hope you like it. I worked on it for a couple hours now getting everything just right." She said sheepishly. "Oh and I'm sorry I snuck back into your house. I didn't take anything or anything I just put my clothes in that room I slept in and got the dishes and stuff for dinner.

 We ate in silence for a few minutes. I tried everything and even the punch she made was delicious.

 "This is amazing. How did you learn to cook so well?" I asked.

 "My parents made me cook most of the meals we ate so I learned to make it right so they would be happy. I'm glad you like it."

 "It's amazing." I said with a smile.

 After a few minutes of us stuffing our faces with food I said something.

 "I'm glad you came back..."

 "Me too. I get lonely sleeping behind dumpsters and stuff... and the food is terrible where there actually is food." She said, shuddering at the thought.

 When we finished eating it was just getting dark and we cleaned up the table and dishes. After, we pulled a blow up mattress out of my closet and lay in the backyard and stared at the stars.

 "You've had your permit for a year right?" I asked suddenly.

 "Ya I got it over a year ago but haven't had a car to take the test in.

 "Tomorrow I have the day off and we'll go get that test taken care of. Then we'll find you a job. If all goes well, you can stay if you want and just start paying rent when you turn 18.

 "That's only two months away so I hope you're right..." She said quietly. "Oh and Tal..."

 "Yes?" I asked quietly.

 "Thanks for everything..." She said. With that she rolled over and gave me a light kiss on the lips. The kiss last a while and the whole time her hand was moving down my body. When she finally hit my belt she undid it and my button in one quick motion. I felt her warm hand rest on my dick as she slowly caressed up and down my length. She unbuttoned my shirt with her other hand and her kisses moved down my chest until they reached my member. She proceeded to reenact the night before and made me cum in a few minutes.

 She pulled her head up and looked me in the eyes, smiled then rolled back off me onto her back. She pulled my right arm (the one farthest from her) and made me roll towards her. She put my hand on the top button of her shirt and smiled at me. I smiled back and slowly undid the buttons until her bra was the only thing covering her chest. She reached back and undid her bra in one motion and it came off smoothly. I looked down at her medium sized teen breasts and smiled. Her small pink nipples were standing erect and I chose to give them some attention they clearly wanted. I leaned my head down and played with her nipples with my tongue and mouth.

 After a minute Clarise grabbed one of my hands and pulled it towards her pants button. I undid the button and she quickly pulled her pants off and threw them off into the grass. We both sat, her laying on her back me kneeling over her completely naked under the stars. She smiled and spread her legs, urging me to put my hand down there. I complied and when my fingers touched skin Clarise's whole body shook with excitement. I played with her outer skin with one finger and then sunk that finger deep inside her pussy. She was a lot tighter than I imagined, Meaning I could barely get two fingers inside of her. After a few minutes of steady in and out with my fingers she reached down and grabbed my hand, pulling my fingers out.

 She slid towards me and signaled for me to put it inside of her. I realized she really wanted this and spread her legs as wide at they would go. I placed the end hear her whole and said the first words since we started.

 "You know this is going to hurt right?"

 "Yes but I have done it before" She responded and nodded for me to continue.

 "I pushed a little and she moaned. I pushed until my head was completely in and came back out. I did this a few times to get her worked up a little more then I sunk half my length into here. She moaned a little louder this time and spread her legs wider, allowing me to go farther. After a few minutes of going deeper and deeper I finally got me whole shaft into her and started to really pump, slow and steady. She moaned louder with every pulse until finally she quit all together. We laid in silence as I pushed in and out. After ten minutes or some we both gave a shudder and I stopped, letting my fluids leak out of her. I rolled over next to her with half my body still on her and we both fell asleep once again.