**guys fucks a girl on a bus**

A lot of times, you read about how long after a guy meets a girl before
he has sex with her. Well, I think I take the world's record because I had
sex with my girlfriend before I even met her! Let me explain...

It was back in high school. We were going on a senior trip from Edison,
New Jersey to Washington DC -- about a five hour trip. I was the first on
the bus so I thought I'd catch some Z's on the way down. I went all the
way to the back of the bus and stretched out on the back seat that
stretched the whole width of the bus.

I grabbed the prize seat and stretched out. Other kids started filling
up the rest of the bus. A few moments later, these three girls came up to
the back seat too. I've seen them around school, but I didn't know any of
them. I don't remember EXACTLY how it went, but it was something like
this. They looked down at me and one of them said, "We want to sit back
here too."

I answered, "Dibs!"

"You get up, or we'll sit on \_you!"\_

"I dare you!"

They did! One sat on my chest, one sat on my lap, and the other sat on
my knees.

I suppose you want to know what these girls looked like and how they
were dressed and everything. Well, these were pretty normal high school
girls, all in all, pretty decent looking. I don't remember how exactly
what each girl was wearing, but tight jeans, tank tops, and halter tops
were fairly common that year.

They started talking and giggling. I was about to ask them if there
were going to sit on me the whole way, but then another girl came back to
sit with them. She was a black girl wearing a short denim skirt and a
black halter top with a bare midriff. She was decent looking too; tall and
with her hair all in braids. She sat on my legs too, after the one girl
moved closer to my feet.

A moment later, two more girls came to join them. I knew one as Donna
from one of my classes, but I didn't know the other. The two girls on my
chest slid up together so that one girl's thigh was pressed against my chin
and the other sat on my stomach while the others slid down my legs. Donna
then sat on my lap. The other girl tried to squeeze in and one of the
girls sitting said something like, "No more room."

She answered, "There's room if Diane and Carol move down a little more."

The girl sitting on my chest, I guess she must have been Diane, looked
down at me for a second, and I licked my lips with my tongue. She gave me
back an evil grin and she then slid her butt up over my head. I quickly
turned my head sideways before she pressed her butt down on me. The others
slid up on my chest where she was just sitting and then the last girl sat
on my stomach. I immediately got a hard-on, and I could feel it poking
whoever was sitting on me there!

The sensation was incredible. I was pinned down under the weight of six
girls sitting on me packed in along the whole length of my body. Now, I
couldn't hear what was going on. My one ear was pressed into the seat, my
other ear was being sat on by about 100 lbs. worth of -- I think -- Diane,
and all I could see facing forward was the back of her jean clad legs. I
could feel their bodies vibrate whenever they talked or giggled, but it was
hard to make out what they were saying.

After several minutes, It was starting to become uncomfortable. I couldn't move, and it took all my strength to breathe in against the weight on my chest.

I figured they were all going to get up and let me out after a few minutes of sitting on me. I didn't want to be the one to wimp out, so I didn't say anything. But after several minutes when the bus started to move, I realized they weren't going to get off me!

The sensations were intense. I'm sure most of you know what it feels
like to sit in the back seat of a school bus - the kind where the back few
seats hang back over the rear wheel. Every time we went over a bump or
something, the girls bounced hard onto me.

It was thrilling, but it was also agonizing. It was, like, a major effort to breathe, my stomach was starting to hurt, and I was having cramps from the constant hard-on.

And then I started to smell Diane's "feminine" odor. This only made my
hard-on even bigger! I knew the girl sitting on it could feel it too because I heard her giggle every time she squirmed around on it. A couple of times, I almost came in my pants.

The trip lasted several hours and I was pinned under them the whole way!
It was really outrageous, but I was also really beat when we finally got
there. The side of my head was sore from being sat on. I was totally
exhausted from struggling to breathe. My stomach was in cramps. My dick
hurt from the constant hard-on. And my neck hurt from being twisted to the
side the whole time. My hair was a mess too - all sweaty and matted, and I
could swear I could sometimes smell Diane's pussy odor in my hair from time
to time during the day.

In Washington, we all saw a bunch of boring museums and stuff. They treated us to lunch at this Steak and Ale place. We saw more boring museums. And then it was time to head back.

Again, I was one of the first to get back on the bus. I didn't expect to enjoy the ride back as much as I enjoyed the ride down, but when I started walking down the aisle, three of the girls were already sitting in the back seat and they waved me back to them. They said, "we saved your seat for you," as they gave me this sexy look.

I wasn't too keen on doing it again on the way back, but I couldn't be a
nerd and say "no thank you," so I said, "sure." They stood as I sat down on
the seat and I lay down as I had before. They sat back down on my stomach
and lap. A moment later, two more returned -- Diane and the black girl.

So anyway, the first three slid down my legs and the three other two
girls slid in. The black girl slid in first and I could see up her short
denim skirt to her bright orange panty as she sat on my chest. She
squeezed her thigh against my chin as Diane sat on my stomach.

At first, it seemed there would be only five girls on me on the trip
home this time, but after a few minutes, Donna returned too. As she
squeezed in onto my stomach, the group on my chest slid upward. This time,
the black girl slid onto my head. She didn't even look down at me first or
anything, she just did it.

When she sat on me, she draped the back of her skirt against the back of
my head, so that only her panty separated her flesh from mine. I smelled
her "feminine" odor right away. It was much stronger than Diane's and it
was a major turn-on. Again, I got a real big hard-on in my pants right
away.

Anyway, the bus continued to fill, and eventually we were on the road
again. We must have gone for about an hour when I felt the girl on my lap
lift herself up slightly and unbuckle my pants. She started to work my
pants down my hips and then she pulled my dick out of my Hanes and sat on
it. She squirmed around until she had me inside her! Oh man! She didn't
have to do much to set me off. The bouncing of the bus was enough and I
came almost right away! I can't believe I even stayed hard after I came!
And I came again a little later! That time, I felt myself get soft, but I
still stayed inside her.

I couldn't believe what happened next! The black girl sitting on my head then lifted herself up and pulled her panty down her legs and showed me her pussy! She reached between her legs and pushed my chin so that I was facing straight up and she sat back down with her cunt over my mouth. It was funny how the bright pink of her pussy contrasted with her coal black skin that was completely covered with thick black hair.

I worked her pussy as best I could. It wasn't easy since she was actually sitting on me with all her weight, and the bouncing of the bus didn't help either. I licked and licked, and she squirmed a bit in response. I then started fucking her pussy with my tongue, going in and out and in and out, and this must have really turned her on, as she suddenly started quivering and getting real wet. I mean her pussy juice was actually dribbling into my mouth!

Of course, my hard-on came back again and I came again. I was tongue fucking black pussy and coming again and again into someone else. You know, I didn't even know which one it was! Oh man, it was incredible!

Still, the black girl still wasn't finished satisfying herself. She slid forward so that her asshole was over my mouth. I guess she wanted me to rim her, so that's what I did. I never rimmed a girl with my tongue before, I always thought it was kind of gross. But it tasted like dry leather and there was no shitty taste that I expected, so I kept rimming her for a while. I was afraid that she might accidentally poop into my mouth, but she just kept squirming around. I could tell she was really getting off on that too, so I then started tongue fucking her asshole. She really exploded that time, quivering and shaking like mad.

Oh man! The girl on my dick must have thought I was some kind of superman because my hard on came back and I exploded into her a third time!

I must have finally satisfied the black girl because she then pulled her panties back up and rolled my head forward with her ass. However, the other girl kept my dick insider her for most of the rest of the way.

I had no track of time, and after losing count of the times I came into
the girl on my lap, she took me out of her and pulled my pants back up.
Shortly after that, the bus stopped and everybody started getting off because we got back to school.

So again, they all got off me -- except the girl whose pussy was full of my cum. With her still on my lap, I sat up and saw that everybody had got off the bus, including the driver.

I said, "Hi."

She said, "Hi."

I said, "My name's Jesse."

She said, "My name's Kim."

We didn't say anything else. We laid down on that seat together and Kim and I did it again, just the two of us.

Afterward, her friends must have guessed why she didn't get off the bus so they didn't wait for her and I drove her home. We have been going together ever since, and we plan to get married after we get out of college.