This story is dedicated in memory of my cherry.

I lost my cherry in high school. I was a sophomore, and a senior asked

me to the senior prom. I had never gone out with him before. I was

flattered that an 'older boy' would ask me to the prom. The prom was

still a few months away, so we started dating so we would be

comfortable with each other at the prom.

I hadn't really been out on a date before. I'd danced with boys at

parties and let some of them feel my bum while we danced. Along with a

couple of fumbling kisses that was my experience level.

Our first date, he took me, in his car (WOW), out to eat and then a

movie. He put his arm around me in the movie, held my hand after, and

kissed me good night.

Our second date, we grabbed burgers then went to the drive-in. I sat

next to him and he put his arm around my shoulders. As we watched the

movie he began rubbing my shoulder, my neck, and around my ear. It felt

good, I liked it. When he leaned over to kiss me, I let him. That felt

good too. He kissed a lot better than the other boys. When he began

feeling my breast, I pushed his hand away. We kissed some more and when

he put his hand on my breast the next time, I didn't push it away. I

had already let some boys feel my bum, what's the difference. The

kisses, and his hand on my breast, were feeling better all the time.

When he began unbuttoning my blouse, I didn't stop him. It wasn't long

before he had my blouse unbuttoned and out of my pants. I had already

let him feel my breasts through my blouse and bra, what's the

difference if I let him feel them through just my bra.

At first, I didn't notice his fingers inside my bra cup. When his finger

touched my bare nipple, he got my attention. I pulled his back until

his fingers came out of my bra, then let go. He began rubbing my neck

and ear, while feeling me up. He was learning my buttons very quickly.

I didn't stop him when he reached around me and unhooked my bra.

He lifted my bra around my neck and felt my bare breasts and tweaked my

nipples. This felt really good. This was the first time anyone touched

my bare breasts, and I loved the feeling. When he asked me to sit up,

so he could take my blouse and bra off, I sat up and helped him.

When the first movie ended, and the lights came on, I panicked. I was

laying across the front seat, making out with my date, and my blouse

and bra were in the back seat. He held me close to him, telling me to

relax, that no one could see anything. He said it was dark in the car,

I was below the window, and my breasts were hidden by our bodies. I'm

not sure about my right breast, but my left breast was hidden by his

hand. We stayed like that until the second movie started. I have no

idea how many people didn't see me in his car, topless. I think this is

when the exhibitionist in me started to come out. I was nervous, but

the idea that someone might see me topless, was exciting.

When the second movie started, he moved his hand down between my legs. I

was already topless, and getting more turned on by the minute. I moved

my legs, giving him better access. This was a new experience. No one

ever touched my pussy before. I could feel his hand, through my pants

and knickers, moving over my lips and tracing my slit. I felt myself

getting wet. When he began unfastening my pants, I told him not to pull

them down. What he was doing felt fabulous, but only bad girls let boys

take their pants off.

I moaned and shivered when I felt his hand move down inside my knickers.

I was enjoying the moment when I felt a sharp pain. His fingers were

pulling my hair. When I told him he suggested pulling my pants and

knickers down. He would have more room and not pull my hair. Only bad

girls let boys take their pants off, but I didn't want bald spots in my

bush. I still wonder if he deliberately pulled my hair.

I lifted up and he pushed my pants and knickers down to my knees. Then he

told me to bend my knees back. He said I couldn't spread my legs with

my pants around my knees. That made sense to my horny brain. I watched

him take my shoes, pants, and knickers off. Now I was nude, and all my

clothes were in the back seat. Someone walking by might see me nude.

Another first. No one ever touched my bare pussy before. I couldn't

believe how good his fingers felt. He ran his fingers over my lips, and

along my slit. He rubbed my clit than slid his finger down between my

lips. My whole body shook when his touched my clit, and my scent was

obvious. I spread my legs as far as I could and let him do whatever he

wanted. When his finger touched my entrance, I came. He held me and

kissed me until my orgasm subsided. When he suggested we get in the

back seat, my horny brain thought that was an excellent idea.

I climbed over the seat and lay down in back. I looked up as he was

climbing over, and he was nude. He was also giving me my first look at

a hard prick. I was fascinated. How was that ever going to fit inside

me. I'd felt myself before, and their was no way my hole was big

enough. I wasn't worried though, because only bad girls did that. I

wasn't a bad girl.

He lay beside me, smiling, while I became acquainted with his prick and

balls. I stroked his shaft, and fondled his balls, while listening to

him moan. He mumbled something I didn't understand and was just going

to ask him what he said, when he came all over my face and breasts. He

cleaned me up with a towel, he just happened to have, and we went back

to kissing and him feeling me. He was good and it wasn't long before I

was bouncing up and down on top of him, as my orgasm went through me

like a train. We settled down and cuddled for a while. I gave him

another hand job and he cleaned me up again with his towel. We got

dressed and climbed back in the front seat. I let him keep my knickers.

Our third date was the next day. He took me out for burgers then we went

parking. No sooner was the car stopped than I was in back, and my

clothes were in front. It was daylight, someone might really see me

now. We repeated the drive-in that afternoon, again that night at the

drive-in, again the next day at our parking spot, and again that night

at the drive-in. I was hooked on getting him off and letting him get me

off. And I still wasn't a bad girl!

I couldn't date on school nights, when the weekend arrived we were

ready. We didn't go to the drive-in any more, just to our parking spot.

He asked me to straddle his chest, facing his feet, while I stroked

him. When I hesitated, he told me I would enjoy this. Fine with me. I

jumped when his tongue touched my lips, but quickly discovered that

this was the best yet. I was laying on him, staring at my hand stroking

his, while he ate me. His prick began to look tasty. It was his turn to

jump when I took his prick in my mouth. We spent the weekend cumming in

each others mouth. I was hooked on oral sex. And I still wasn't a bad

girl!

The following Saturday afternoon, we were cuddling after a great 69. He

was on top of me and I could feel his prick touching my lips. It wasn't

long before I felt a hard prick pushing against my lips. We started

kissing and he kept rubbing his prick up and down my slit. When he

reached down, to guide himself into me, I told him no, it would hurt

too much. Pain blocked out bad girl. He told he would be gentle and go

slow, giving me time to adjust to him being in me. I was scared, but I

was horny. He was true to his word. By the time he popped my cherry, I

was on the edge of cumming and I barely felt it. I was hooked. What's a

bad girl? By Monday, I was so sore I had trouble walking.

The next weekend I had my period. He was thrilled because now he could

fuck me without a condom. Monday, I was really sore, and the pad didn't

help any. I was surprised to discover that he loved looking at me

wearing just my belt and pad. He thought that was the sexiest sight he

ever saw.

He fucked me legless every weekend for the next month. He broke up with

me after my next period, and went to the prom with someone else. I

didn't become a bad girl. My boyfriends told me I was a good girl.