**My New Boyfriend**

by Isabella

Matthew Walker was the new hunk in town...well, in my village that is. Robin had pointed Matthew out to me, and I guess, pointed me out to him.

"Do you fancy him Sarah?"

"He looks cute...actually, he looks totally lost!"

"Shall I tell him that you fancy him?"

"Don't you bloody dare!"

I knew that it wasn't the end of the matter, Robin had been my long time friend, we'd kissed and fooled around over the years but Robin had never wanted to take my virginity in the eight years we'd been friends, that isn't to say that he didn't want to have sex with me, he was desperate to actually screw me after so long, he just didn't want to turn me from a girl and into a woman. After school, a boisterous group of eleventh grade boys jostled past us, my group of year ninth girls were spilled from their path, there was a whispered, "See you later!"

It was definitely Matthew that spoke and I was sure that I was the only girl that could have heard him, I smiled as I dragged myself back onto the path, I was well used to Robin ignoring me at school, the protocol, the pecking order between one year group and the others was strict. Robin had never even whispered to me in passing at school but once in our own village, once the school day was over he'd be more than happy to try and get his tongue down my throat as we walked from the bus down to our houses.

On the bus Matthew kept looking over at me as Robin chatted to him. We exchanged several dozen smiles across the crowded bus during the trip home.

Once off the bus Robin grinned at me like a fool and whispered, "Have fun, tell me all about it later!"

Matthew just stood there looking awkward as the other kids, including my sister, left us at the bus stop. Once he was sure that we were alone he closed the gap between us, "So...what 'you like doing?"

"Most of my hobbies are... dance..."

My answer was cut short by his grin.

"With boys...I mean, what do you like doing with boys?"

I'd forgotten momentarily that Matthew was sixteen, his head only had room to think about football and how to get laid! Two things he'd probably never be any good at, "I usually do...you know...whatever the boy wants to do."

Matthew grinned again, he looked all around and his hand slipped out of his pocket, it was half offered to me to hold and before he could change his mind I took it, "Shall we walk down to the park?"

I looked in the direction of the park, the path looked deserted, I nodded my head.

There was a long path from the centre of the village to the park and half way along the path Matthew looked all around nervously, "Will your mother be mad if Dawn tells her where you are?"

"No, will your mother wonder where you are?"

"She won't be home for ninety minutes, I just have to be home by then!"

Matthew stopped walking, he turned to face me, "Can I kiss you?"

I closed my eyes, nodded my head and stood on the tips of my toes. The kiss was tentative rather than passionate, almost chaste. I opened my eyes, he grinned a childish grin at me, I was pulled into his side and his arm draped over my shoulder. As we approached the park gates a woman pushed a toddler in buggy through the gate from the park. Matthew jumped a foot away from me, terrified of getting caught with a girl. As the woman passed us our hands linked together again and we walked through the gate into the park.

At that time in the afternoon the park should have been deserted but we were out of luck, the primary school kids were having a football training session, there were kids and mothers all over the park. Mathew looked crestfallen, he looked to the right, "The allotments are usually empty at this time of the day aren't they?"

I nodded my head and we walked half way across the park to the cut-through to the allotments, more disappointment, there was a car and trailer full of horse...erm...crap...steaming as it fermented, elderly men in every direction were wheeling barrow loads of the shit to all points of the allotments compass.

"If we were back in the city, we could have gone to the churchyard, no none ever goes near there!"

I could see a look of hopelessness on Matthew's face, "Would you like a hot drink Matt?"

He just shrugged his shoulders, "I just wanted to go someplace private to get to know you properly!"

I pulled his hand, now it was me guiding Matthew, I pulled him past the back of the stinky trailer and down the driveway out onto Church Lane, crossed the road and pulled him reluctantly down the pathway to my grandfather's front door. I knocked, opened the door, "Hi grandpa, it's only me, you want a cup of tea making?"

"Hi Sarah, I'd love one please!"

I pushed Matthew into the living room, "Grandpa, this is my friend Matthew, he's new around here so try not to frighten him too much with your tall tales!"

I left my grandfather and Matthew talking while I made a large pot full of tea, I could hear my grandfather interrogating Matthew while I got the tray ready with two cups, the teapot, a jug of milk and a bowl of sugar. I took the tray into the living room where Matt and my grandfather were chattering away like long lost friends.

I poured Matt a cup of tea that was heavy on the milk and sugar and made my grandfather his usual, 'just show it the milk jug...just enough to scare it!' kind of cup. I sat staring into my grandfather's eyes as he and Mat chatted. It took five minutes before my grandfather caught my eye, I smiled, I looked up and to the right, the direction of the bedroom I and my sister, Dawn, often shared when our parents were going out of town for a social event, grandpa's eyes opened wider in an unspoken question, I nodded my head and looked up and to the right again. Grandpa picked his cup up off the tray, he blew the steam away from his tea, "Sarah, why don't you show Matthew around the house?"

When I pushed Matthew into his seat in the living room his face was covered with a look of disappointment, as he chatted with my grandfather he looked interested but still slightly annoyed, when I stood up and offered him my hand to guide him out of the living room he was on the verge of shock induced catatonia, "It's okay, you can bring your tea with you."

I had to reach down and pull Matthew from his seat, he was totally reluctant to follow me out of my grandfather's lounge. I pulled him to the stairs, he looked back, my grandfather was grinning a toothless grin at us as I pulled Matthew to the foot of the stairs. "We can't do this," he hissed, "your grandfather is right there!"

"You wanted me someplace private! This is as private as it gets around here."

Matthew was on the second step of the stairs, he looked nervously towards my grandfather, all he saw was smiling eyes behind his teacup. I had to pull Matthew's hand harder to get him moving on the stairs. I pulled him into the room I'd often shared with my sister, the three-quarter size bed was unmade, "Put your tea down on the bedside cabinet."

Matthew turned away momentarily and when he looked back at me his jaw dropped, I had already unfastened half of the buttons down the front of my blouse, he was spluttering a mix of, "...we can't...you can't...what bout...oh God!"

The last exclamation was caused by me pulling my blouse open to reveal my white bra and the rise of both my breasts spilling over the tops of my bra cups. I unzipped my skirt, "Come on, This is what you want isn't it?"

Matthew nodded his head, a stupid grin on his face as he watched me unclip the hook and eye fastening at the waist of my skirt and let it fall to the floor. I stepped out of the ring of navy policotton material and stood on the tips of my toes to kiss Matthew as I unbuttoned the front of his shirt. I pushed his shirt off of his shoulders and broke my kiss, I looked at his bare chest and pressed my lips against his left nipple, and as I wrestled with his belt, he started rubbing at the bare flesh between my bra and my knickers. I pushed his school trousers down and left him to tread on the heel of his left shoe with the toe of his right, pulling his left foot free of both shoe and trouser leg as I knelt on the bed and shuffled over towards the wall.

He looked down at me as I shuffled into position on my back on the bare mattress. I made sure he was watching as I reached behind my back and flipped the catch at the back of my bra, revealing my breasts to him as he gasped, "You're very beautiful, I've never seen a naked girl in real life before, only in books and on the internet!"

Matthew joined me on the bed, we were both dressed exactly the same, socks and knickers...or in his case, underpants.

We embraced and kissed, kissed a lot. I was mindful of the pace, he only had fifty minutes left before he had to be home. I'd played this moment out time and time again in my head, the boy had always been...sorry, mostly been Robin in my imagination and every time in my head Robin had fumbled things for me the first time but we'd been able to do it again after Robin had regained his ardour...so I'd planned for disappointment as every girl I knew that had been through it had reported so far...well all apart from Gail King that I knew, she had copped off with Rebecca Garden's dad at Rebecca's birthday party, Gail's first time had been spectacular, she braged for weeks about how good he was and about invitations she'd received to adult parties...Gail eventually dropped out of all her extracurricular activities because she was always busy and popular with older men.

Because of Gail's experience, loads of other virgins at school made eyes at Rebecca's dad whenever they saw him in the hope that he would look kindly on them and take their cherry in the same special way, and also get a chance at the same party circuit!

I knew that I would have to be the one to move things on to the next passage of play, once my breasts were uncovered he seemed to be stuck in a loop of kissing and fondling my tits to the exclusion of all else. I wriggled out of my knickers, I heard him swallow hard as he looked down at the triangle of dark hair between my legs.

His left arm was under my neck and he was turned onto his left side as we kissed, I took his right hand off of my breast and pushed it down between my legs. I took his middle finger, pressed the pad at its tip against my clitoris, I applied the pressure and moved his finger from right to left, my body jerked under his as my magic button slipped from under his finger, "Did you feel that jump under your fingertips?".he nodded his head, "Well, I like that a lot, you can press as hard as you like, do it as fast or as slow as you like, I love it all!"

He grinned at me, kissed my lips again as he began experimenting, trying to capture my clit between his middle finger and my pubic bone, sending sporadic bursts of pleasure through my body.

"Robin said you had a lot of experience with boys for a fourteen year old girl but that you were still a virgin?"

I nodded my head.

"How far have you gone with a boy so far?"

I thought for a moment, then I wriggled down the bed slightly, I pulled the front of his underpants down below his balls, he was rock hard and pumping pre-cum from the little eye in his cock. I wrapped my fingers around his cock, pulled his foreskin down and wriggled the final few inches until my mouth slid down over his cock.

He gasped, his muscles spasmed with shock and pleasure,, it was less than ten seconds, his cock wasn't even all the way in my mouth and I was already swallowing his jizz. There was a string of apologies as he tried to push my mouth away from his cock... he thought it was all over and that I would just get dressed again. I pushed him back on to the bed again, pulled my mouth off of his cock as I swallowed the last of his spunk, "Just relax, I'll get you hard again in just a moment or two!"

He grinned at me as I used the tricks that Robin liked when he'd fired his salvo before he had run out of time, I licked his cockhead, juggled his balls in the palm of my hand and the thing that actually raised his spirits finally was gently massaging the seam in his skin between the underside of his ball-sack to his bum-hole. Once I had Matthew standing I twisted my body so that I was looking in his eyes, I connected my lips with his as he practised the new skill I'd taught him as I gently rubbed his cock in my hand.

I revelled in the pleasure of his inexperienced fingers exploring the pleasure centre between my legs, I forced the time message in front of my pleasure messages, I remembered why I was there with Matthew. I rolled over him, ran to the wardrobe and pulled out a large, dark green towel. I spread the towel on the mattress and then climbed back on the bed, careful that my bum was dead centre of the towel, then I spread my legs as Matthew kicked his underpants off.

Matthew returned to his left side and he kissed me again. I slipped my right hand under his left hip and 'encouraged' him over my right knee. He centred himself and I reached between us, I took his cock in my left hand, I rubbed his cockhead back and forth over my clit, "I've got myself off like this with boys before but there's an obvious danger!"

I pushed his cock down, I eased his cockhead into my vaginal sheath, I put my right hand on his left shoulder and stroked down, over the small of his back before patting his left buttock...Matt got the idea and he eased his hips forward, easing all of his cockhead inside my body. I let go of his cock, he was holding his upper body off of mine and looking down between our bodies. I moved my right hand off of his bum and pressed the tips of my fingers of both hands against my pussy lips, prising my body open for him.

Once again Matthew forgot exactly what we were there for, he just hung over me with one inch of his cock engaged in my cunt. I started lifting my hips up into him, I was only moving his cock a half an inch at a time but with the help of my own fingers massaging my clit I took myself over the edge. 'CLICK' it was almost audible as a switch in his head flicked and he started bouncing on top of me like a demented kangaroo. I had to stop him when his cockhead reached my hymen. Again he looked a little disappointed and was about to pull out, "Stop! Give me a chance to get you in carefully!"

I wriggled my hips from side to side, I could feel his cock putting pressure on my hymen but it wasn't going to pass through gently, "Count to three and just push down with all your weight!"

He was totally focused at looking down between our bodies, "One...Two..."

His weight fell on top of me on two, I gasped and gave out a pained shriek as I passed from girlhood into womanhood. He was about to bounce away again but I stopped him, "Let me get used to you first."

He waited patiently for me to give him the nod that I was comfortable and he pulled his cock back, his face suddenly turned ashen as he looked down at his cock as it slipped out of me, the sight of my blood worried him and he was about to pull out totally. I hooked my arm over his neck and pulled his head down to kiss him, "Don't look, it's something we girls have to go through, just have fun, it's stopped hurting now!"

I let Matthew have his head, because he had already fired one salvo, he went longer than I expected, I managed to sync my movements with his, I lifted my pelvis as he pushed in so that his cockhead rubbed along the roof of my vagina giving me great pleasure and as he pulled back out, I tilted my pelvis down, causing the top of his cock to vibrate against my clitoris.

I reached my end game just in time, Matthew was just at that point where his movements were ragged and there would be no way I could have matched his sporadic movements. There was a sudden look of shock on his face, he'd boiled over again and taken himself by surprise that he'd lost control. He jumped away from me, still spurting his seed, "God I'm sorry, I didn't realise I was so close...is it a problem that I came in you?"

I shook my head, "You're okay, I'm safe at the moment, there won't be any little Matthews running around in nine month's time!"

I checked the time, we could have fucked for another five minutes if Matt had been more in control of his body. I pulled Matthew's body back against mine, he was only half covering me, his flaccid cock lying in the valley between my hip and my pubic mound.

We kissed and cuddled for five minutes, he wanted to finger-fuck me a little more but I stopped him because of all the mess. I slapped his bottom, "Come on, you only have ten more minutes, I'll clean you up."

I pulled him towards the bedroom door, his right hand in my left and the towel off the bed in my right hand, he was reluctant to move from the bedroom to the bathroom in the nude, he wanted to get dressed as he was until I pointed out the blood all over his lower abdomen and cock, "Put your pants on over that and come washday, your mum will know exactly what we've been up to!"

I rubbed soap into a face cloth, I washed Matthew from under his balls, up over his cock and all around his pubic hair, then I pulled his foreskin back and washed thoroughly under his skin. I let him dry himself on the bloody green towel while I cleaned my lower body, he once again had the expression of a grinning fool as he watched me clean myself up, "Having you clean my cock was almost as much fun as doing you!"

We dressed quickly, I put my bra on but dropped my knickers into my school bag because, no matter how much I'd cleaned myself, there was more mess deep inside my body to fall out.

I took the towel and face cloth to grandpa's kitchen, he had enough coloureds to make up a wash so I started it running. Matthew was standing awkwardly talking to gramps as I worked quickly in the kitchen, I went in the living room, I sat on my grandfather's knee, hugged and kissed him, whispered my thanks for the use of his spare bedroom and got a little surprise as my grandfather grew uncomfortable under my bottom. I thought my grandfather was well past the age of getting an erection, he actually looked more surprised at the development than I was, "I've started a coloured wash, your towel is in the machine, and I'll be back in two hours time to move it into the dryer for you."

I walked with Matt to the end of his street, a quick goodnight kiss, "See you on the school bus in the morning."

I knew the sentiment but doubted that he would even look at me in the morning, he'd be ashamed of fucking a girl two years younger than himself and embarrassed if his peer group found out. I actually doubted that he'd even talk to me ever again.

I was partly disappointed as I walked home, I'd given my virginity to a pretty face and a nice body rather than to a boy that I loved but I'd reasoned that it was a necessary route to going the next step with Robin and now that I wasn't a virgin, Robin would be knocking on my door any day...

I walked in the kitchen, "Where have you been until this time?"

I opened my mouth but the words came out Dawn shaped, "She's been with that new kid in the village."

I threw my sister a dirty look, "A new boy darling, is he in your class?"

Again, the question was directed at me but answered by Dawn, "No, he's in Robin's class, Robin told the new boy that Sarah fancied him!"

This time it was my mother who scowled at Dawn before she returned her attention to me, "Well, I'm sure he's very handsome if you fancied him my darling."

"I didn't fancy him...actually...but he is very nice, a little shy compared to Robin and his usual friends."

"I've just got to nip around my father's house and then we can have dinner, your dad will eat on his way home tonight."

I jumped in quickly, "I went round to grandpa's earlier, I did his pot of tea and spotted a pile of washing that needed doing, I told him I'd be back in two hours to swap it over to the tumble drier."

Mum smiled at me and mentally ticked off one more job that didn't need doing. I went to my bedroom, I pushed the door closed but it was blocked by Dawn, she rushed in and jumped on my bed..."Well, did he 'DO' you?"

I gave Dawn a wearisome look but before I could answer there was a knock at the front door, I looked out, Robin was on the doorstep, mum opened the door, "Evening Mrs Clark, is Sarah home please?"

"She's up in her room, knock on her door before you go in please, she might not be decent!"

I heard Robin taking the stairs two at a time, he didn't knock, he burst into my room, I was naked apart from my bra as Robin bowled me onto my bed, crashing me into my sister on my bed. Robin made no secret of the fact that he wanted to fuck me, desperate to screw me after waiting so long for me to lose my virginity.

I was feeling a little mean, and it wasn't because my little sister was there with us, she'd witnessed every first between Robin and me from our first kiss eight years earlier to the first time I took his seed in my mouth, I pushed his hand away from my pussy, "I'm too sore at the moment!"

Robin eased back, "I'm not sore Robin!"

"No Dawn, but you are still a virgin, offer again when you're a woman!"

"I could give you a blowjob!"

Robin looked at me, then back to Dawn, I said, "She offered first!"

Robin sat at my side and let Dawn open his trousers, Dawn bent over him as he opened the clasp at the back of my bra, as Dawn gobbled his cock he was kissing me and fondling my breasts. Dawn made a meal out of sucking his cock, taking twenty minutes to get him off. I heard a creak on the landing, my mother could move round the house like a ghost, I had a summer dress on and Dawn was chatting to Robin, his cock was still out but Dawn had dropped one of my soft toys onto his lap, by the time my mother opened my bedroom door, nothing looked out of place at all. The only thing out of the ordinary was that Dawn wasn't her usual chatterbox self.

I was standing up, brushing my hair and Robin was asking me what I'd done at school, my mother closed my bedroom door and I breathed a sigh of relief, and the reason my sister was unusually quiet? She was well versed at getting a boy off with her mouth but she hates to swallow the product of her labour. As soon as the door closed she rushed to my bedside table and grabbed a hand full of tissues to spit Robin's spunk into. I'd dressed so quickly that there hadn't been time to worry about a bra or knickers under my dress and now that my mother was on the prowl, I just needed to get Robin out of the house and go to sort my grandfather's washing out so I left the house wearing just my thin summer dress with nothing under it.

My grandfather had a freezer full of frozen ready meals, I ran through his options, he chose a seafood risotto, I put the plastic box on his plate so that in the five minutes it took to heat his meal through, it also warmed his plate. I made another pot of tea for him before the washing was ready to move over to the dryer.

I sat opposite my grandfather as he ate his dinner, his tray balanced precariously on his lap, "What's the matter with that tray grandpa?"

"It's not my fault darling, it was your fault, coming here to screw your new boyfriend and then sitting on my knee with no knickers on. If your grandmother was still here with me I'd have had her help to get it down."

"It can't be from...well...earlier, that was two hours ago!"

"It's the pills I'm on, makes these things hard to get and harder to get rid of."

As soon as his plate was empty I took his tray, as I lifted it off of his lap I saw his trouser-pole standing up and over the head of it there was a dark, wet patch in his trousers. I took the tray into the kitchen and I washed what dishes there were in his kitchen sink.

I returned to his living room, "There grandpa, everything is sorted out."

He looked in his lap and then gave me an embarrassed smile, "Thanks for coming round darling and looking after me so well!"

I looked at his lap, "Will you be all right with that?" I nodded at his lap.

"It'll go down when I go to sleep."

"But that isn't for hours grandpa, you'll be uncomfortable all evening!"

I bit the inside of my cheek, it was a dilemma, my earlier conduct had already caused my grandfather almost three hours of discomfort. 'You've done it for total strangers before...why not help your grandfather out!' ran through my head.

I knelt at the side of his chair and put my hand on his lap, very close to his balls, "As I caused this fire grandpa, would you like me to help you put it out?"

"You don't have to do anything darling, it won't be the first time I've sat all evening nursing one of these...and no doubt it won't be my last!"

I rubbed my hand over his balls and ran it up his flagpole, gripping his manhood through his trousers. His hips raised up into my hand. I peeled his banana, took it out into the air, there was fluff and what looked like cream cheese under his foreskin and the beginnings of reddening, I knew that it was wrong to touch my grandfather's cock like that but I was glad that I did, he wasn't keeping himself properly clean down there and he was on the road to an infection.

"Grandpa, I'm going to have to wash you before I help you out with this."

I left him uncovered while I ran and fetched warm water, soap and a towel. When I got back in the living room I found my grandfather, cock still standing out in the open and he was talking to someone...behind the living room door I found Matthew waiting for me.

"Hi baby, I remembered you telling your grandfather that you'd be back later so I came back to see you. I'm afraid that I couldn't stop talking about you at home and now my mother wants to meet you!"

"Well, you have to go, I have to look after my grandfather."

"You don't mind me waiting in here for Sarah do you grandpa?"

"No lad, might stop her doing something silly if you're here!"

I knelt back on the floor at my grandfather's side, Matthew stood behind me and lifted the back of my dress to look at my arse, I was soaping my grandfather's cock with my bare hands as he looked at what Matthew was doing, "I see that you still don't have any knickers on darling!"

Matthew laughed at what my grandfather had said and he pushed my dress higher up my back, "looks like she hasn't bothered with a bra either grandpa!"

I finished soaping under his foreskin and then rinsed the soap off of his dick. I went to his medicine chest and found the moisturising cream that had to be applied to his feet and knees, because he didn't move around much he didn't slough the dead skin off of his feet as people usually did as they walked around. I squirted moisturiser into my hand and then I started to massage the cream all over his cock, then I looked into Matthew's eyes as I gently massaged my grandfather to an orgasm. I caught all of his spunk on the towel and as his cock shrank down, I rubbed a little more of the moisturiser cream into it. I kissed him goodnight and then led Matthew out of my grandfather's house.

"Had you been waiting long?"

"Not really, I saw your grandfather eating his dinner through the front window and then when I saw you playing with his dick I decided to come in and watch in comfort. So...would it freak you out to meet my mother?"

"What, right now?"

Stupid grin time, that and a nod of his head...

I thought, 'I don't mind fucking him but, meeting his mother just three hours later, that was moving things on a little too fast!'

I was almost dragged to his house, it was five past eight at night, my mother had told me not to be any later than nine o'clock because of school the next day. It was a pity that my shadow had known that I was going to look after my grandfather or she would have been buzzing around my heels and the question of my meeting Matthew's mother would have been mute.

I was dragged in front of his mother, he didn't give me her first name, actually I got the feeling that Matthew didn't really know it. I stood just behind Matthew, he was still holding my hand comfortingly as his mother sat in judgement of me, she was looking at my legs disapprovingly, not disapproving that I had legs you understand, more that so much of them were on display, my dress had been designed to show off, on stage, I wore it over a flesh tone leotard and dance tights, it was the kind of dance designed to cause men discomfort as they watched us girls dancing for them...I actually loved to see older men squirm in their seats as they devoured me with their eyes and imagination.

Matthew's mother didn't look at all impressed, she'd have been even less so if she had realised that I wasn't wearing anything under the skimpy dress.

"Matthew darling, take a ten pound note from my bag and run to the shop to get some milk for our breakfast and some change for you for tomorrow, leave your little friend here, you'll be quicker on your own."

Matthew dropped my hand, he gave me an almost apologetic look as he picked his mother's bag up and took a note from her purse.

"You can sit here if you like dear!"

I lifted my weight onto my toes, 'Safer not to sit on such a low seat in this dress, she might get a totally wrong view of you!' went through my mind. "Calf stretching exercises Mrs Walker!"

"You look far too young for my son...if I may say so my dear!"

Internal conversation time, 'Was I worried what his mother thought about me? I'd thought after our fuck that Matthew would be a one night stand and that after we'd mutually lost our virginity he'd have the confidence to go after girls of his own age and have no further interest in me.'

I took a deep breath, "I wasn't planning on being Matthew's girlfriend Mrs Walker, we were just both virgins and needed someone to help get over that hump!"

I prepared for an onslaught, readied myself to be thrown out on my ear. His mother's face turned purple and I thought she was about to explode but instead of the expected torrent of vitriol, she exploded with laughter.

"Well, I suppose that put me in my place, no wonder he hasn't stopped babbling about you since he got home, where we lived in London, girls were either locked away in a nunnery or, the few that weren't kept under lock and key were snatched up by the black men and put to work on the streets, most of Matthew's male friends were gay, the main reason I moved us to a small village was so my son stood a chance of meeting a 'Normal' girl and form 'Normal' friendships."

Her face softened, her smile was warmer, she patted the sofa at her side, "Come, sit next to me, let's get to know each other!"

"Mrs Walker...do you really need milk for your breakfast? It's just that the village store is called the 'Eight to eight' for a reason, it had closed five minutes before you sent Matthew out there...if you really need milk, I could get you some from the farm, the afternoon milking will be running through the pasteurization plant now but in thirty minutes time, it'll be in the bottling plant, I could grab a bottle off of the line for you if you really need some."

She smiled at me, her hand was now on my knee, a gesture of friendship, "A ruse-de-guerre I'm afraid, I hadn't realised that the shop would have already been closed, but we can always use extra milk!"

"I should go and fetch Matthew in, it's started raining, he knew that the shop was already closed, we passed it on our way here, he's probably waiting on the corner until the fallout settles."

"You...Sarah...are wise beyond your years...how old are you by the way?"

"I'm fourteen!"

"So my son is planning on breaking the law with you!"

"Broken...way broken...don't worry though, I'm the equivalent of eighteen in City girl years and I'm way inside my safe period!"

"Really, we've only been in the village a week and you and my son have already..."

"I was gentle with him, he didn't do too badly for his first time, I think he'd been swatting up on the internet...getting ready for his first time!"

The door opened, Matthew was soaked to the skin, "The shop was closed, no milk mum, I'm sorry."

Matthew sat opposite me, his eyes fixed on my knees, that little devil in my head, you know, the one that knows what's wrong but still tells you to do bad things, whispered in my ear, 'give Matthew a little flash!'

I opened my knees quickly, Matthew's eyes came out on stalks and a tent pole lifted the front of his trousers, I saw, from the corner of my eye that his mother's eyes were locked on his lump, I saw her face crack into a wry smile, "It's not good to sit round in wet clothes darling, run up to your room and get changed before you catch your death..." Matthew jumped out of his seat, trying hard to hide his erection from his mother. "...take Sarah up with you, if your messy room and poor taste in music don't put the girl off you, nothing will."

Matthew was at the door leading to the stairs, he stopped dead in his tracks, I wasn't sure if I should follow him but his mum slipped her hand off of my knee, she slipped it in the gap between the small of my back and the sofa cushion, easing me to my feet. I caught Matthew up, still frozen to the spot at the door. I actually went through ahead of him, I was half way up the stairs before he moved. I could see from the look of apprehension on his face that he suspected a trap and that I was the bait.

On the landing I stopped, "I don't know which bedroom is yours!"

Matthew took the lead, he opened his door, stepped into the room and stopped, he was turning back towards me saying, "Sorry about the messsssssss..." all that came after was just air as his jaw flapped in the breeze. As he surveyed the mess in his bedroom I'd pulled my dress off over my head and was standing in his doorway totally naked. There was a slow countdown as he tried to compose himself, 'four...three...two...one!' the wait wasn't really worth it, all he managed to say was, "CAN'T!" as he tried to push my dress back over my head.

"Don't panic, your mother knows that you're not a virgin any more, she told you to get changed, told you to bring me with you and she told you to put some music on as well...do the maths!"

"How...where...I mean, how could she possibly know that I'm not a virgin anymore?"

"Because I told her while you were out! I told her that we'd both lost our virginity earlier today...and she still told you to bring me up here and that you should undress...so...get on with it, strip...now!"

I still had to undress my wet lover, had to remind him to play his music and while he was in front of his music player, I got on his bed, on my back and I gripped my ankles, pulling my legs into the splits. My second fuck was far more memorable than my first and it was a good thing that the CD in his player was a drum and bass compilation that managed to drown out the sounds of my ecstasy...who would have guessed that I'd turn out to be a screamer in bed?

I took every ounce of pleasure that I could stand from Matthew and then I whispered through gasps of pleasure, "Okay...big...boy...your...turn...to...cum!" I was going to say now but it was redundant, he'd already finished and his body was a gasping heap on top of mine. We were still connected as he got his breath back, his softening cock still sealing his milk inside my body. Once he got his breath back he started to roll away from me but I stopped him, "Just cuddle me until nature breaks the seal!"

He grinned at me, kissed me again, "I thought you'd want me off of you as soon as possible to cl..."

My kiss shut him up and we just spent five minutes in silence. In my thirst for knowledge before I'd lost my virginity I'd spoken to dozens of girls after they had sex and they all described how, as soon as the transaction was completed, they had 'Spat his cock out' automatically and they had felt disappointed and empty. As soon as the boy was disconnected he just wanted out of there before they got caught and the girls never seemed ready... My musings were cut short by his giggle, I pulled my lips from his, his giggling was a bit of a mood killer, "What the hell's ticking you?"

"You're holding me...it feels funny!"

I looked at my arms wrapped tightly around his neck, "Of course I'm..."

"No...not with your arms, inside...my cock started to slip out and your pussy gripped me...pulled me back...so cool!"

I realigned my thought process, I was clenching down on him without thinking, I concentrated hard, told my inner muscles to relax and his cock slipped slightly before I clamped down again, causing another giggle, this time, rather than being annoyed, I giggled too.

"Your body doesn't want me to leave...God, did you feel that, I'm getting hard again!"

He was wrong, he may have started to harden but a knock on his bedroom door soon reversed that! I had to cling on tight to stop him leaving the country as his mother's voice came through the door, "I'm sorry Sarah dear, did you say your mother expects you home by nine o'clock, it's just that it's a quarter to now!"

"Thanks Mrs Walker, won't be long now!"

Matthew shook his head, he was patting his chest, pretending to try to restart his heart, "I can't believe how calm you are, I've just crapped myself and you haven't batted an eyelid."

His cock was well and truly out now, our fun was over and having the plug removed so abruptly had started the river flooding towards the sea of Bed Sheets. I rolled quickly onto my stomach and then up onto my knees, "Tissues...towel, quick, something...anything."

He was startled...poor thing, he had nothing apart from a pile of clean or dirty clothes all over his bedroom carpet, he scooped up a T-shirt, he sniffed it to see if it was clean or dirty, he pulled a face, obviously worn, he was casting it back towards the ocean of detritus covering the floor, I snatched it out of his hands and stuffed it between my legs to act as a nappy.

I felt his bottom sheet, where my back had been felt damp, further south...I'd been a little too slow moving, there was a slick of thick spunk, I pinched the sheet and pulled it away from the mattress, I clamped my legs together to hold his T-shirt in place and pulled the elasticated corners off the bottom of the mattress and threw the sheet at his bedroom door. I felt his mattress under where my bum had been, hardly even damp, I'd caught it in time.

"Help me flip your mattress."

"Why?"

"Just do it!"

There was a thump as we flipped the mattress, "Where does your mother keep the spare bed linen?"

Another lost look, shrugged shoulder, he had no idea.

"Is there an airing cupboard?"

Thought, nodded, still no movement.

"Put your pants on and go look!"

Boys look stupid wearing just socks, worse wearing socks and 'Y-front' underpants. He opened his bedroom door a crack and peaked out, it looks as if he expected his mother to still be there. He ran, a raiding party on the family airing cupboard, he ran back holding a sheet in triumph. "Well done, now take that double top sheet back, you want one half as wide and with elastic on the corners!"

It took longer to find the right sheet, I had my dress on by the time he was back. One last drop wiped away from my pussy with his shirt and I set about remaking his bed while he dressed. I bundled his spunk covered T-shirt in the dirty sheet and with it under my arm I headed down to his living room, "Where should I put this Mrs Walker?"

Matthew was at my heel, his face was bright red with embarrassment, "Thank you Sarah, very thoughtful of you, just dump it on the kitchen floor darling, I'll nip up and make his bed while he walks you home."

"No problem Mrs Walker, we flipped the mattress and remade the bed and I don't really need to be walked home."

"Nonsense dear, he'll be happy to walk you home or there'll be trouble!"

"I want to walk her...you home."

We were at my back door at eight fifty-nine and thirty seconds, I opened the door and shouted, "I'm home mum!"

I stood on the door step to reach up high enough to kiss him. He put his hands on my bottom as I wrapped my arms around his neck. He pulled me against him and he grew against my belly, his body stiffened and I felt his cock shrink away. I opened my eyes, his were open too, he was looking at my kitchen window. I pulled my lips from his and looked towards the window, my mother was at the sink watching us kiss.

Matthew started backing away, I retightened my grip and buried my lips into his again. He closed his eyes and as he put my mother's watching us out of his mind he grew hard again, I pulled my lips off of his, "I like to feel you grow as you kiss me!"

His eyes opened, flicked in my mother's direction again and he fell soft again.

"Come in and say hi to my mother, her name is Vicky or Victoria, please don't call her Mrs Clarke!"

I pulled him into the kitchen, "Mum, this is my new friend Matthew."

There was a mumbled conversation, just two minutes before Matthew became too uncomfortable and ran for the hills.

My mother's big dairy was open on the kitchen table, open at the page where my last period finished. We were quite a dysfunctional trio, three females and our periods were totally out of sync, my poor old father only had a few days of the month when one or other of us weren't biting his head off because our hormones were playing up and the black dog wasn't riding on our back.

My mother sat at the table, she counted days from my period to today without looking at me. "Do I take it that you had sex with Matthew today?"

She looked up at me, I pulled a seat out and sat next to her, I nodded my head, "You're cutting it fine, you could still be fertile today!"

"Didn't plan it this way mum, these things just happen, if you think it's a problem, I'll see the nurse at school in the morning, sort something out!"

"I'd be happier if you did darling!"

I looked in the living room, my sister's elephantine ears were flapping in our direction.

"It would have been much better if you had waited until you were older to start, it is illegal, Matthew could get into trouble."

"How old were you mum?"

"It isn't the same, they were different times!"

"Yes, simpler times, boys had Nudie magazines where women flashed a boob or two...unlike now, those kind of pictures are in every shop window, they have sex on TV, you can see every intimate detail of every kind of sex act on line twenty-four/seven! I'm surprised I lasted for so long."

Mother mumbled, "I'd better have a word with Dawn, whatever you do today, she copies tomorrow!"

We were in bed before dad got home from work. I wasn't sure why but it sounded very much like, within minutes of the sound of my father's car pulling onto the drive, the sounds were very much like the sounds me and Matthew were making earlier. I fell asleep to the sounds of my mother baying at the moon, my last thought before sleep finally overtook me was, 'So, my mother's a screamer too, who would have thought...'

I woke to the sound of my father singing in the bathroom, I went down to the kitchen in my nighty, unwashed and sleep-befuddled. Mother was in the kitchen, all she had on was her nighty and nothing under it, she looked more chilled out than I'd ever seen before. "You don't have to see the nurse at school. I need an appointment with Doctor Gordon now as well, I'll book us both in!"

I'd settled in my own mind that, like Robin had done for years, Matthew would ignore me on the way to school, he probably wouldn't speak to me until we were alone after the ride home if he actually spoke to me at all...well...colour me surprised, Matthew was waiting for me at the end of my drive. We walked to the school bus together talking and snogging as we went.

Matthew, Dawn and I shared a double seat all the way to school, we'd already fucked twice but on this trip into school Matthew wanted to get to know all about me, I looked at Robin a few times, his nose really needed a splint it was so far out of joint. The bus dropped us at the end of the driveway into school, I shooed Dawn into the playground but I stood just off school property talking to Matthew. Robin had stopped walking half way down the drive, looking furtively back at us, "You think that Robin kid is waiting for me? He probably wants to know what we did after school yesterday!"

I shook my head, "He already knows...you'd never know it by looking but he's been my best friend since we first kissed in primary-two, he set us up together because he wanted you to take my virginity! He has a thing about not wanting to be first."

"Is he your boyfriend?"

"Not really my boyfriend, he's been very special in my life forever, and if you're not the jealous type, he would love to share me with you!"

"Never had a girlfriend before so I don't know if I'm jealous or not..." there was that stupid grin again, "...from virgin to swinger in less than fifteen hours...when you say share...like...you mean together at the same time...or...more like, different days?"

"Well, you're first, so, whatever way you'd like, could be exciting to go double but if you don't like the idea, his problem, he's had six years to cross that bridge, if he's too late, that's his problem...talk to him about it..."

The first bell sounded the five minute warning, we risked a chaste kiss, a guaranteed demerit or bad conduct mark if caught but worth it with over a thousand kids watching, Matthew staking a public claim on me.

We walked together, picked Robin up half way down the drive, at the school building, I turned left into middle school, Robin and Matthew turned right into upper school.

I was in a daydream all day, at final bell, as usual, middle school were on the path to the bus before upper school were released, as usual the older kids washed over us before the bus, as usual kids were spilled to all points of the compass as the older kids barged past. Unusually...for the first time ever in fact, I was not barged out of the way, boys were saying, "Good afternoon Mrs Walker!" as they passed me and about half way through the maelstrom, I was scooped up into Matthew's arms.

He kissed my cheek, "I've taken shit all day from these fools..." another kiss, "...worth it though, just knowing that you'd be here when I got out."

On the bus I stopped at my usual seat, Matthew pushed me on. The seat on the very back row was empty, the seat by the emergency exit, the seat with the most legroom, the seat that Brian Griggs, the capo-de-tutti-capi of the upper school usually occupied. I'd known middle school kids get eaten if they went too close to Griggsies' seat. Matthew sat in Brian's seat, Robin pushed me onto Matthew's knee. As I sat, Matt pulled the back of my skirt out of the way, he looked disappointed because I was wearing knickers.

He kissed my ear and then whispered, "You know that you mentioned me and Robin doubling up, just how kinky are you willing to go?"

I shrugged my shoulders, "Don't know, what did you have in mind?"

"Would you let Robin do you while we all watched?"

"Would that excite you?"

"Oh my God yes."

"No skin off my nose really, be just like any dance recital, as few clothes on as we can get away with, excite the most men possible!"

I lifted my bum off of Matthew's knee, pulled the back of my knickers down and then wriggled them down over my legs. There was a site-screen of eight boys surrounding us on two sides, Robin was now sitting next to me, my knees pointing at him. I did a deep soul kiss on Matthew, "How would you like me to do it?"

"Would you lie on the seat with your head on my lap?"

I nodded my head.

"Would you take your skirt all the way off?"

I kissed him again, "Wait until the bus starts, I'll strip all the way if you want me too!"

There was a gasp of excitement from the wall of boys around me. Robin's hand was up under my skirt, he was finger fucking me under the cover of my skirt until the bus jerked away from the stand.

I looked into Matthew's eyes, "Now?"

He nodded his head, I worked quickly, blouse off, bra off, skirt down, for the first time in my life I was naked for a group of boys, Robin hooked his arms behind my knees and pulled me down onto my back on the seat. My left leg lifted over his head and pushed between his body and the back of the seat. He only opened his fly, nothing of his body was on display as he plugged into me. I looked up into Matthew's eyes, there was a look of pride as well as lust on his face as I took Robin's cock in my cunt, I twisted my upper body a little and opened Matthew's fly as well, I sucked Matthew as Robin grunted into my body.

It didn't last long, Robin couldn't hold back in front of an audience and he splashed his boots in a few minutes. He shoots, he scores and shrinks away in a flash!

"So, do you want me now darling?"

"I'll wait until later!"

"Should I stay naked all the way home?"

Matthew grinned at me bigging him up in front of his friends, Matthew wasn't a fighter like Brian Griggs but he had just surpassed Brian in the pecking order, the throne was his!

I pulled my knickers back on, uncomfortable, dry knickers over a pussy full of cream. I was surprised that I was only expected to do Robin with fifteen other boys watching, getting advanced sex education but only wanting the theory and not the practical.

I popped my bra back on and the wall of boys melted away as I finished dressing. I sat on Matthew's knee again once I was dressed, we snogged all the way home in the best seat on the bus.

After filling my pussy, Robin had joined Dawn on her usual seat, they chatted together and just before our village, Robin came back to Matthew, he whispered something in Matthew's ear, Matt shook his head. Too young mate!"

Robin went around a few other boys from his year, then he moved down to the year ten boys, one gave a thumbs up sign and Robin went back to Dawn and they chatted together again until our stop. Dawn almost ran home, leaving me and Matthew to walk home alone. Dawn had changed and gone out by the time we got home, I had an unspoken conversation with my mother, lots of nods and winks and an unspoken consent to take Matthew to my bedroom for a little private time, I left Matthew in my bedroom while I showered and washed Robin's spunk from my pussy and we had a good long session in bed together, not just fucking but really experimenting together, learning the things that we both liked to do to each other and have done to each other before my father got home from work.

Dawn didn't get home for an hour after we'd eaten and she was complaining that she'd strained something while she was practicing her dance routine with her friend. Mum helped Dawn to the bathroom and told her to lie in a hot bath for an hour to rest her muscles. I stopped in the bathroom with Dawn after mum went back down to chat to dad.

There's no a problem that a big sister can't fix

Dawn was undressing, "Sarah, I've been stupid, I was so desperate to lose my virginity like you that I let Gavin Cooper take me to the summer house behind Rebecca Garden's house, her father saw us going in and he peeked at us as Gavin undressed me. Gavin had me on a sun lounger and just as he was about to pop my cherry, there was a massive flash of light. Rebecca's dad had taken a Poleroid photograph of us together. He asked Gavin what his dad would say when he saw the photo of Gavin fucking a twelve year old girl. Gavin bailed on me and Rebecca's dad asked me what mum and dad would say."

Dawn's knickers came into view, they were a bloody mess, "So, if Gavin bailed on you before he had a chance to...how come you're in such a mess?"

"Because of the photograph...and I was so desperate to get broken in...I just thought, Gavin...Rebecca's dad, no difference really so I let her father do me. Sarah, there's a big...massive, no enormous difference between letting a boy do it and a grown man!"

I lifted her foot up onto the side of the toilet and opened her inner body, "Looks to me like he wasn't the slightest bit gentle with you, he hasn't just torn your hymen, he's torn more of you deep inside."

He wasn't gentle, he was an animal and he said that my arse belongs to him now and that I have to go to his house on Friday afternoon after school. He took more pictures of me, pictures of me naked as well as pictures of me while his dick was going in me. If I don't go to him whenever he tells me to, he'll send dad the pictures of me anonymously."

I helped Dawn into the bath and fetched a box of salt so she could sit in a saline bath to try and heal her insides.

I left Dawn sitting in the bath and went down to the kitchen, I had to do my best sheep dog impression to cut my mother out of my father's sight. "Mum, I have to go out!"

Mum said, "No, sorry it's much too late for you to go out, you have school in the morning!"

"Mum, you know that I wouldn't ask if it wasn't important."

"I'm going to look after my father, help him to get into bed and give him a bed bath, I'll be an hour, you'd better be back by then."

Mum kissed my dad and told him she was going out, I stood in the kitchen doorway and saw my dad's hand slip up under mum's dress, she pushed his hand away, "Later, after I've looked after my dad!"

Mum had used the excuse of taking me with her to help her look after her father as the reason for me going out at that time of the night. So we walked out of the house together. As we parted at the end of the drive I suddenly had a thought, "Mum, when you give grandpa his bed bath, do you wash his private parts?"

Mum blushed, "No, I leave that area to him to deal with."

"Mum, he doesn't look after himself properly, you have to grasp the nettle and wash his cock and balls for him...close your eyes if you don't like to look at it!"

It was my turn to grasp the nettle, I marched up to Rebecca Garden's front door, knocked and when her mother opened the door I asked if Rebecca was home.

"She is Sarah but it's a little late to visit isn't it?"

"I'm sorry for the lateness of the call Mrs Garden but I need some information from Rebecca for school tomorrow."

"She's up in her room, you know the way."

Rebecca was reading a book when I went in her bedroom, I closed her bedroom door and told her what had happened to my sister, Rebecca didn't believe me, "My dad's a very considerate lover, just look at how many girls queue up to have sex with him!"

The door suddenly opened, Rebecca's mother stormed in, "I thought that something was very wrong with you calling at this time of the night Sarah, I know that you and Rebecca haven't been in the same class for two years at least!"

I thought I was in deep shit, thought that I was about to catch hell, being caught by Rebecca's mother telling her bad things about her own father was bound to ruffle her feathers.

"Rebecca darling, you only see one side of your father, he's kindness personified when people give themselves to him but once he gets any blackmail material on anybody he's a different person, if he did take photographs of Sarah's sister they'll be in his trophy room."

Rebecca looked shocked, "Trophy room mum, where's that?"

"In the basement, behind his wine cellar darling, he thinks that it's a big secret and that only him and his cronies know about the room."

The three of us went down to the basement, the trophy room door was locked but as the door was old and the lock and key were massive Rebecca's father didn't carry the key on him, it was hidden on a high shelf behind a stack of wine books.

The door was opened and we went in, Dawn's pictures were spread out on his desk, ten photographs in a row. The final few pictures were taken when Rebecca's father was still connected to Dawn at the groin, showing all of Dawn's body but only his abdomen and cock. "There Rebecca, you know your father well enough to recognise his birth mark don't you?"

Rebecca looked shocked and nodded her head, the brown mark was on his lower abdomen and showed clearly even through the blood. I opened a draw of his desk and found hundreds of pictures of young girls, girls in the nude, girls having sex with older men. I came across Rebecca's pictures as well, pictures of her with her father having sex as well as her having sex with older men and girls of our age as well.

Rebecca looked at her mother totally shocked. "I've known all about your father's philandering all along, known that he can talk any woman or girl into bed so it wasn't a surprise the first time I saw his photographs of you but so long as you were happy doing it for him I was happy to let it carry on!"

Then I found other pictures, pictures of Rebecca's mother as a young woman, before she married her husband, almost the same poses as the pictures he'd taken of his daughters.

"I want to take the pictures of the girls from our school and hand them back to them so that he can't blackmail them anymore."

"That's a good idea, don't you want to call the police about your sister?"

"No, Dawn's been through enough already, she shouldn't suffer anymore."

I took a handful of envelopes from the desk to put the photographs into later so that no one but the girls involved would see the pictures. I was about to leave and stopped, "Mrs Garden, I need another favour."

"What is that dear?"

"Well, that Polaroid camera is very expensive and quite rare these days isn't it?"

"Yes, you can't get them anymore because of all the digital cameras around."

I took a hold of the camera's neck strap and lifted its weight off of the desk, it was quite heavy, I swung it over my head and aimed it down onto the surface of his desk, smashing it into a hundred pieces.

I left Rebecca's house having accomplished what I'd set out to do and far more besides and all in less than an hour. I went to grandpa's house and my mother was just undressing him to give him a strip wash as I walked in. He was on a towel on his bed at the back of the living room and mum was just about to start washing him, I pointed to his cock, "Look, he's still a little red because he doesn't wash his privates properly, I'll wash him if you don't want to touch his cock!"

As soon as I said that my grandfather's sleeping cock started to wake up, I soaped him carefully and then rinsed him off, "Would you like a little massage with a happy ending grandpa?"

He smirked at me and nodded his head, I used his medicated moisturising cream again to get him off by the time my mother had finished washing the rest of his body and after wiping his semen and excess moisturiser from my hands we put him into his pyjamas together.

"You've started something now Sarah, he'll expect that every day now."

"Well, I'll try and come with you as often as I can, I'll wash his cock and balls, you can do the rest of his body."

We walked home arm in arm, my mother making jokes about inappropriate family connections, she stopped joking when I said, "You might need to make that appointment to see the doctor for three rather than two mum!"

"No! I had that conversation with Dawn only this morning, I told her that she was far too young to start having sex and she seemed to agree with me!"

"I think she was talked into it, don't be too hard on her though, her first time wasn't all flowers and chocolates, I think it was a bit rough."

Mum shook her head, "I told her that she was far too young!"