Selling the Ghia

by JenniferO1 ©

When I was in High School and had just gotten my license, my father bought

me a beautiful bright blue Karman Ghia convertible. I don’t know if many

of you know what that is. It’s a Volkswagen sports car of sorts. What I

mean is that is was a sports car as much as Volkswagen could make one back

in the mid sixties. But it was still very cool and I loved that car. By

the time I got the car, it was almost 30 years old, but had been well

cared for and maintained. My father also made it a point to go through the

whole thing to assure himself that he was giving his little girl the

safest car possible. Of course, being the gear head he was, he couldn’t

just leave it alone. He replaced the motor with a bigger, faster version.

He replaced the convertible top with a new black one that really looked

cool. He also put on a great set of these chrome and black wheels. You

would’ve thought the car was his as much as he tinkered with the thing.

Anyway, when he was finally done with all his fussing, I ended up with a

really cool hotrod Volkswagen convertible. I was so excited! I was the

envy of my high school friends.

I loved that car to death and it allowed me the freedom for some pretty

crazy adventures. Had my dad known about some of those adventures, the car

would’ve been impounded and promptly sold. It was just typical teenage

rambunctious behavior, but nothing a parent would appreciate.

When I finally went to college out east, the car was put in the back of

the garage for my occasional trips home. My dad bought me a jeep for the

east coast and I fell in love with that to, but in a different way.

Finally between my second and third years of Art School while I was home

for the summer, I decided that it was time to sell my baby. I was hardly

using it at all and I was at a point where I could really use the money

for my next year at school. I put an ad in one of the wheeler dealer kind

of papers with a picture of the car. I wanted $4500 for it.

I got a lot of lookers, but nobody was really biting on it. Summer was

coming to a close and I began to despair of ever selling it before going

back to College on the east coast. One day late in August, this surfer

looking kind of guy came over to look over the car. He introduced himself

as Denny and was wicked friendly. He was a good looking guy around 18 or

19 years old, a couple of years younger than me. I showed him the car and

then we went for a ride. I could tell he really liked it a lot which I

liked… after all, the car was totally mint, was pretty fast… and my baby…

what was not to like?

When we got back to my house we started to dicker back and forth and I

dropped the price to $4000 for him. He was still undecided and asked if he

could have a little time to think it over. I told him that he could have a

week and if someone made an offer, I’d call him before selling it.

A couple of days later, Denny called again and asked if he and a friend

could come over and take another look at the car. I agreed and within the

hour, they were at my house. The friend seemed to really know cars and I

told him about all the things my dad had done to the Ghia and let him see

the maintenance records. While I was bending over the hood, looking

through the papers, I noticed that Denny was looking down my shirt. I had

been wearing a thin, peasant type blouse with no bra. While I was bent

over, the shirt hung open giving a perfect shot of my breasts.

I pretended not to notice and let him have his peek… you know what they

say… sex sells. Maybe it would work here.

Finally, the guys finished checking the car out and asked if they could

take it for a drive. I agreed and jumped in the back and off we went. The

car was really pretty much perfect and I could see that both guys agreed.

I could see that Denny was really beginning to fall in love with the car,

but he was trying not to let it show, he wanted a great deal if he could

get it.

I think the friend was there to find faults, but there were really none to

find. At least none that I knew about, I’m sure there were some minor

things, by this time the car was over 30 years old.

When we got back to my house, Denny offered me $3500 for the car and

turned him down. I told him that while I really wanted to sell it, I

wasn’t selling it for that price. He hemmed and hawed for while and

finally told me that he wanted think it over some more and would get back

to me.

The next day, I got a call from a woman who saw the ad. She came over and

went through Ghia, took it for a test drive and seemed to like it. She

offered me $4000, but there was something I didn’t like about her. I don’t

know quite what it was, but I just didn’t think that she would care for

the car as well I wanted it to be babied.

I told her that I had another person who had the right of first refusal

and if he didn’t want the car, then it was hers. She was kind of

impatient, and tried to talk me into just selling it to her right then. I

disliked her even more, she was a princess used to getting her way. I

guess us princesses can spot each other and sometimes, we just don’t get

along. She didn’t like that I stuck to my deal with Denny, but reluctantly

agreed to wait… she really didn’t have a choice in the matter. It was that

or no car.

When she left, I called Denny, but he wasn’t home, his roommate said he’d

probably get home in about an hour or so. I decided to call my boyfriend

Bob and told him that I had a couple of offers on my car. I explained that

I really wanted to sell it to this guy, just cause I thought he would

appreciate it more, it seemed that he really liked it, but he was dragging

his feet on the price. I told him about the woman and how I thought she

was kind of a bitch.

He laughed and told me it was simple; sweeten the deal to the guy with an

offer of a blowjob. I burst out laughing and told him he was an idiot.

“Maybe” he agreed, “but if it was me and you made that offer, that would

seal the deal. If you offer the blowjob, I bet you’ll sell the car.”

“Yeah right… and you’re ok with me just sucking off some other guy?” I

challenged.

“You’re not going to date him are you? You’re just give him a blowjob…

it’s not like you haven’t blown anyone or that you don’t like it… but

anyway, why are we even debating this, you’ll never do it. You’re too

sweet to be offering to suck some guy’s dick just to sell your car. But

you asked me my opinion and I told you what I think would close the deal,

you do whatever you want. It’s totally up to you.”

“You are an ass, you truly are” I said, “and I didn’t ask for your opinion

you just gave it to me like always…” Then I switched the subject. We

talked for a little longer before I finally hung up. I was still a little

pissed at Bob. He really knew how to drive in the knife when he wanted to.

He had used that too sweet line on me in the past when I didn’t want to do

something and he did.

After I hung with Bob, I had a glass of wine and decided to just take the

bottle out by the pool and wait for Denny’s call.

By the time he called an hour later, I had almost finished off the wine

and had a nice little buzz going. I told him what the deal was with the

woman making the offer. I told him that he needed to think it over and

give me an answer by the following afternoon. Otherwise, I’d have to sell

it to the other buyer. He told me that he loved the car, but was just

hoping for a better deal, $4000 was right at the edge of what he could

afford. I told him that I couldn’t take anything less than $4000 for the

car especially with an offer of that amount from someone else. I could

sense that he really wanted the car and I told him that I really wanted

him to have it. I thought he would take care of my baby that way I wanted

it done. He agreed saying he did think the car was wicked cool and that

he’d take great care of it.

We talked for a few more minutes about the car and how cool it was.

“I know you love it Denny, why don’t you just buy it? You know it’s a good

deal, the car is in mint condition and you can see all the stuff my father

did to it, it’s perfect for you.”

“I know” he said painfully, “I just don’t know if I can afford it is all.”

Then out of the blue, I told him that I had talked to my boyfriend out

east.

“He told me that I should just offer you a blowjob if you bought it.”

We both laughed and he said that sure would sweeten the deal…

“Are you serious?” I laughed. “I can’t believe he was right, I told Bob he

was an ass.”

“He might be, but he was right, that would seal it for me.” he laughed, “I

mean what guy in his right mind would turn down a blowjob from a beautiful

girl?”

I took a deep breath, hardly able to believe what I was about to do.

“Ok I said… if you can get over here tomorrow sometime with a certified

check or money order for $4000, then I’ll do it.”

“You’ll do it, are you shitting me? Are you telling me that if I buy your

car, you’ll give me a blow job? It that for real?”

“Yep… that’s the deal… we’ll do all the paperwork, then take a ride to the

beach and I’ll give you the best blowjob you’ve ever had. But it’s a one

time deal only, no repeats… I do have a boyfriend after all. But that

should be a nice way to break the car in for you and that’s the best deal

I can offer.”

“Ok, I’ll be by after work; it’ll probably be close to 7 though.”

I told him that wasn’t a problem, I’d have the car cleaned up and ready

for him and then I hung up.

The next morning when I woke up and was lying in bed, I couldn’t believe

that I had agreed to suck this guy’s cock if he bought my car. What had I

been thinking to make that offer? I took a shower and I couldn’t get it

out of my head. I had offered to blow a complete stranger as a reward for

buying my car.

I called Bob and told him the story and admitted that he was right. He

laughed and asked if I was going to do it.

“I don’t know” I lied…

“I do” he said. “I only wish I could be there to watch… I’ve got a hard on

just thinking about it.

I told him he was just a sick pervert and he countered that it wasn’t him

who was going to sucking a stranger’s cock to sell her car. I laughed and

told him he was an asshole and it was his fault for putting the idea in my

head in the first place.

Later that afternoon, I took another long shower and put on a sexy bikini.

I also drank some ice cold margaritas and took a couple of tokes off a

joint I had stashed away. I needed to relax a bit, I was so tense.

Denny’s roommate dropped him off just after 7. I had a pretty good glow

happening. He had the check and we took care of all the paperwork

required. As we wrapped up the deal, he thanked me and nervously asked if

he could get a picture of me next to the car. He had brought a digital

camera along. I agreed and leaned up against the driver’s side of the car

in my bikini while he took his shots. I went to drop off the check and

paperwork in the house, when I came back out, he was just walking up the

walk again. He’d forgotten to ask if he could use my plate to get the car

home, he told me he’d return it the next day.

“No problem” I told him and he turned to go.

He was halfway down the walk when I nervously called after him,

“Hey Denny… aren’t you forgetting something?”

He looked back at me and I smiled, “I thought we were supposed to take a

ride to the beach… we still have something left to do.”

He looked stunned… “I thought you were just kidding…”

“Well, it’s up to you… You kept your part of the bargain and it only seems

fair that I do the same.”

He stood there looking at me for a few seconds kind of in shock. “You’re

serious… what about your boyfriend?”

“Yes I’m serious and remember… it was his idea.”

I went to the garage and picked up a beach bag I had already packed and

walked to the car. The top was down. I threw the bag into the back seat

and got in on the passenger side. I saw that there was a smaller cooler

already back there. He got in without a word, started up the car and I

gave him directions to the beach.

“Damn, I’ve never had anything like this happen to me before.” He said

with a smile.

“Well, I’ve never done anything like this before either Denny. It’s a good

thing I have a little buzz going… I wouldn’t have the nerve otherwise… but

in a way it’s kind of cool to, don’t you think?”

“Oh Yeah, it’s too cool for words.”

We just idly chatted on the short drive to the beach. When we got there,

the parking lot was pretty much empty as I expected. I told Denny to drive

down the end of the beach, there were no cars there and only a few people

on the sand.

He pulled in and shut off the motor. He reached back for the cooler and

asked if I wanted a beer. I did and we sat there watching the people still

on the beach for awhile. I looked over at him with a smile, I realized

that this was my show and I would have to take the first step.

I could see that he was already had a tent in his shorts and that he was

nervous, not sure how to begin.

I sat there in my bikini for a moment, thinking about the best way to

begin. I reached behind and unhooked my top.

“I thought you might find this interesting” I said as I shrugged out of

the bra revealing my breasts to him. “I noticed you looking down my shirt

the other day when you came over and I thought you might like a nice long

look while I do my thing I smiled.”

He blushed, but his eyes stayed riveted on my firm, little breasts. I’m

pretty flat chested, but what I do have is firm and shapely topped by

really big nipples that point to the sky. My nipples were twisted up

really hard and were a deep reddish brown color. They were twisted up so

hard that there was no areola and they were actually pulling the skin of

my white breast into them. I always have a nice tan in the summer with

pretty well defined tan lines. I noticed him take a quick look around to

see if anyone else could see me. I knew from a distance, it would look

like I was wearing a white bikini top. I smiled again and then got up on

my knees and leaned into the back seat to get my bag. I had stuffed a

pillow and a blanket into it and now pulled out the pillow.

I stuffed the pillow between the seats of the car. When everything was

set, I looked up at Denny and asked if he was ready.

“Aren’t you nervous that someone might see you or us?” He asked…

“That’s part of the rush, don’t you think?” I responded. “Aren’t you

getting off on all this?” I teased as I reached over and gently rubbed his

swollen dick through his shorts.

“It feels like you are.”

He moaned and lifted his hips slightly… he was definitely ready.

“Just lean back and enjoy.” I whispered in his ear.

I pulled his shorts down past his knees. He wasn’t wearing any underwear

and his dick was bouncing in anticipation.

I wrapped my hand around his shaft and slowly stroked him. He looked down

at what I was doing.

“I totally can’t believe this is actually happening, I thought you were

just busting my chops last night.”

“Nope,” I smiled… “I wasn’t busting your chops.

With that I leaned over and kissed the tip of his dick and then slowly ran

my tongue around the head. He tasted like a fresh shower.

I looked up at him with a smile and told him that he had a really nice

dick. Then holding his shaft in one hand, I took him deep into my mouth

and began to gently suck on his dick while stroking him.

He immediately started moaning and running his hands through my hair. He

was moving his hips as I slowly bobbed up and down on his manhood. I could

feel the head already begin to swell and his breathing quickening. I don’t

think I had been sucking his dick for more than maybe 30 seconds,

certainly less that a minute and he was on the verge of coming. The thing

is that I was feeding off his excitement and it was getting me hot too. I

like when I have that kind of an effect on a man.

Then I heard voices somewhere near the car. At first, I stopped, then I

decided to just ignore them, after all they really couldn’t see me unless

they came right up to us. I looked up at Denny, but he was lost in his own

world just now and probably wouldn’t have heard a bomb go off next to the

car.

The voices faded as I slowly stroked him and worked around the swollen

head of his dick with my tongue. He started moaning faster and on the

shaky edge of control. His hands were wrapped in my hair and he started to

guide my actions gently. I reached down and cupped his balls, rolling them

gently feeling them tighten up. I looked up and his eyes were closed and

he was grimacing as he moaned. I felt him stiffen and softly moan

“No…no…no…” over and over again. His back arched and every muscle

strained.

He couldn’t control it, he was losing the fight.

“Ahhhh…Ahhhhhhh... Oh God… I can’t hold it… I’m gonna cum… oh my god, I’m

losing it!” He groaned.

He tried to push me away from his dick, but I resisted and continued to

jerk him off as I blew him, twisting my head as bobbed on him. I think he

was trying to be careful not to come in my mouth. I ignored his attempts

to stop me and just rolled his tight sac in one hand and stroked even

faster with the other. A second later he thrust his hips forward and

pulled my head to him, burying his dick deep in my mouth and then shot his

load down my throat. I continued to suck and lick him as his orgasm

carried him away. Burst after salty burst exploded from the tip of his

engorged cock. I drew each one out like I was sucking on a big, thick

milkshake straw. He was quivering with the intensity of his orgasm and I

continued to suck.

Finally when the after spasms of his orgasm were done, I released his dick

from my warm mouth, but continued to slowly stroke it.

“How was that?” I smiled.

He still had a kind of dazed expression and was breathing heavily, like he

was coming back from some sort of dream.

“Oh my god… that was so intense” he replied… “I tried not to come in your

mouth… I’m sorry, I just kind of lost control there.”

“That’s ok, I wanted you to, I like that… I like that a lot… it gets me

off to have a man come in my mouth.”

“Oh man Jenn; that felt so great… I think that has to be the best blow job

I’ve ever gotten. I’ve never come in a girl’s mouth before. None of my

girlfriends would let me. I just wish I hadn’t come so quickly though. I

just couldn’t help it, it was so intense. I wanted that to last a lot

longer than that. I could’ve gone on forever feeling what you were doing

to me.”

“Well don’t worry about it, let’s just call that the preliminaries. Now

that you’ve gotten the excitement of your first orgasm out of the way, you

can just lay back and enjoy a nice long, slow blowjob.

“You are too cool Jenn, if your boyfriend ever decides to throw you back,

you let me know.”

I continued to stroke him slowly as he smiled at the thought of a longer

blowjob. I knew he’d be too sensitive right now. I’d have to give him a

couple of minutes to recover.

“How about opening another beer for us?” I asked.

He did and the cool liquid tasted delicious. I sat up and grabbed my purse

and pulled the half smoked joint out.

“Want to get high?” I asked

“Hell yeah… that’d be great!”

It felt great to be sitting there topless. People were walking by, but not

close enough for anyone to notice my state of undress. I lit the joint and

then lay on my back across the seats with my head in his lap, it’s a good

thing I’m petite or I’d never have been able to squeeze into the space. I

handed him the joint and then took hold of his dick again, absently

playing with it as we smoked and drank our beers. He started rubbing my

belly and slowly eased up until he lightly rubbed his hand over my

breasts. When I didn’t comment or reject the advance, He idly started

squeezing and rubbing them while we finished the joint and beer.

As he played with them, my nipples began to twist up hard again.

“God, you have great tits!” He said admiringly. “I know a lot of guys like

big ones, but I love them just like yours… especially with your nipples. I

think these are the nicest nipples I’ve ever seen.”

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big ones, but I love them just like yours… especially with your nipples. I

think these are the nicest nipples I’ve ever seen.”

He was rolling one of them between his fingers as he talked. I smiled up

at him as the early evening sun filtered in on us.

“I’m glad you like them, they seem to draw a lot of attention to

themselves on cold days or when my shirt opens as I’m leaning over a car?”

I laughed.

He laughed, “I didn’t know you caught me, I thought I was being so

discreet. Do you know I went to bed last night thinking about sucking on

your nipples? Never in my wildest dreams did I figure that I’d be playing

with them a couple of days later. I love how hard they get.” He said as he

continued to pull and twist them.

“ummmm that feels nice.”

So… you glad you decided to buy the car?” I asked.

“Oh yeah”, He laughed… “I sure am… I mean I wanted it anyway, but when you

hinted at a blowjob, that was enough to close it even though I thought you

were just yanking my chain. Hell, I jerked off twice last night just

thinking about what it might be like and look at me today… I didn’t even

last a minute before losing it again.”

“But I have to tell you, I really didn’t think you’d actually do it… I

thought it was just a sales pitch, a great one by the way… I was blown

away.”

“Well it was kind of a spur of the moment thing” I told him… I’d been

drinking some wine, so I was a little loaded and after I talked to my

boyfriend and he put the idea in my head… well, it just kind of came out I

guess. I thought we kind of connected in some way… I don’t know how or

why, it was just a feeling I had.”

“I really could tell you liked the car and that means a lot to me. I loved

this car and have had some great adventures in it, I didn’t want it to go

to just anyone. It had to go to someone special.”

I think this is turning out to be a nice way to say goodbye to it and a

great way for you to be introduced.”

“Your boyfriend is pretty lucky, but ain’t he going too pissed if he finds

out you took him up on his suggestion… or is he ok with you doing… this

with other guys.”

“Oh… he’ll be ok with it. It’s not like I do this all the time either. He

kind of gets off on this sort of stuff. He thinks of it as an adventure…

it’s hard to describe, it’s not conventional, he’s not conventional… and I

will tell him. I think he maybe fantasizes how it would be if something

like this happened to him. He would be all over it.”

“Well, I can’t think of a better way to buy a car… this is just fucking

awesome. Even without the blowjob, this is blowing my mind… sitting here

smoking a joint on the beach watching the sun set with you and seeing

these people walk by. They have no idea when they see me sitting here in

this great car that a beautiful half naked woman is lying in my lap

stroking my cock while I’m playing with her gorgeous tits… How does it get

any better than that?”

“Well…” I smiled as I tossed the spent roach into the ash tray, turned my

head to him and pulled his stiff dick down to me… “Maybe this will make it

a bit better…” and I sucked his dick back into my mouth.

He moaned quietly and tilted his head back as I took him deeply into my

mouth again and began to work on his beautiful dick. I just love sucking a

man off, I don’t know if it’s a sickness on my part or what, but I’ve

loved it from the very first time I ever did it. This guy kind of forced

me to blow him at a concert and I swear I almost came when he came in my

mouth. It was that intense.

I love how a dick feels on my lips and in my mouth. It just feels so sexy

to me. I can feel how intensely he’s enjoying what I’m doing. I feel as if

I’m in complete control of this big, strong guy when I have his balls in

one hand and his dick in my mouth with my tongue wrapped around it. That

is definitely hot to me. Especially if I’m high, I could spend all night

sucking dick. I sometimes fantasize about being the only woman in a room

full of men and I’m forced to suck all their dicks while the others watch

and play with my body.

One time at a party in college, I had drunk a little too much and found a

bedroom to pass out in for awhile. I was going through a period where I

wouldn’t wear underwear. It felt really sexy to me at the time… actually,

it still does. Anyway, so I was passed out in this bedroom and I suppose

my skirt must’ve ridden up or something. Whatever the reason, I suspect

that the guy who room it was must’ve come in, seen my pussy, checked me

out and then went to get a couple of friends to show me off to and that

started things off.

I woke up with this guy’s dick in my mouth. It was kind of dark, but I

recognized him as one of my boyfriend’s roommates. I pretended to be still

really out of it, but sucked him until he came. I didn’t know there were a

couple other guys in the room with us watching. Almost as soon as he came,

another one of the roommates came up and slid his dick into my mouth. I

wrapped my hand around his dick and blew him to. He pushed my shirt up

over my breasts and began to play with them. By the time it was over, I

had blown 5 guys, two of them twice while they played with my pussy and

tits. One would blow his load and the next would step right in and slide

his dick into my mouth.

I never told my boyfriend and the guys acted as if nothing had ever

happened, but I knew every one of them.

So I really like oral sex… as I say, it’s probably a sickness. Topping it

off was being here at the beach, not far from my house doing this in

public. Anyone who walked by right now would get a view for sure… me lying

on my back topless with this guy rubbing my breasts as I’m blowing him.

That would the talk of the beach for sure… and I was excited beyond any

control.

I started to moan a little as I twirled my tongue around this strange

penis in my mouth. I liked it. He was in much better control now; this was

going to be a good long session. I looked up at him and he was looking

down at me intently as I did my thing. Watching my face and his dick

buried in my mouth.

He had one hand on the back of my head and the other went from playing

with my breasts to rubbing my belly. I was breathing a little bit harder,

high from both the weed and sexual excitement. I was definitely red hot.

I slid his dick out of my mouth and began to suck on his balls, first one

then the other. I stroked his wet dick as I was doing this, softly moaning

while his hand was slowly working it’s way south.

He was being a little shy and that turned me on even more. I was going to

let him do whatever he wanted, but he didn’t know that and I wasn’t

telling him. He was going to have to take chances and figure it out.

I moved slowly up from his balls to the underside of his shaft, licking my

way up toward the head and that magic spot just below the head. I wondered

what must be going in his mind. This had to totally insane for me; it had

to be so for him.

He starts rubbing the front of my bikini bottom in circles as his hand

moves ever closer to my wet pussy. I don’t stop him. I want to feel that

hand on me. His other hand is rubbing the side of my face as I lick and

play with his hard dick.

He finally runs his fingers over my hidden pussy. I moan and open my legs

a little for him, encouraging further exploration.

Opening my legs was enough of a signal, he begins to rub my pussy through

my bikini… it feels heavenly. His breathing is getting faster again, he’s

excited, but he seems to still be in control. I’m rubbing his dick against

the side of my face as I stroke it. My eyes are closed. I’m concentrating

on the hand rubbing me down there now. My pussy is swollen and ready. I

hadn’t intended anything more than blowing Denny, but now… now I just

didn’t know anything any more. This whole situation was just so sexy and

crazy.

He places his dick back against my lips, I open my mouth and he rolls his

hips so that it slides in. I grab the shaft and start stroking it as I

roll the head of the dick around in my mouth rolling my tongue around its

velvety softness. He moans… I look up at him but he’s staring at my bikini

covered pussy. He must have been dying to see that most intimate part of

me, but that was up to him. I wasn’t helping.

His hand left my pussy and slides over to rub around the sides of my hips.

He found what he was looking for… the catch holding my bikini bottom

together. His hand moves to the other side and finds the other one as

well. He was trying to be discreet and I smiled to myself. He had no idea

how hot I was… and that made me even hotter.

His hand moves back up and he starts rubbing my belly again. I started to

suck his dick harder, making more wet noises as I bobbed up and down on

it. This time as he rubbed lower, he casually pushed my bikini bottom

ahead of his hand. I’m moaning as I feel myself being slowly revealed to

his eyes for the first time. I feel it as the thin material is pushed over

my pubic mound. His fingers twirl the downy soft hair there and then

pushed the bikini further down revealing the top cleft and first folds of

my pussy. I opened my legs even more and felt the bottom drop away finally

revealing my most secret place. The cool evening breeze blows on my naked

exposed flesh.

Denny moaned even louder as I sucked him deep into my throat… I think it

was a combination of what I was doing and what he was seeing. I was

totally naked to his eyes now and he was staring at my pink, open pussy.

His fingers slid down and over my slippery folds. I moaned as a finger

slid into my wet tunnel.

Losing control I turned and began to really go down on Denny, attacking

his hard dick. I was stroking the smooth shaft as I twisted my head first

one way and then the other with my tongue wrapped around the head of his

dick, moaning the whole time as I bobbed on it, sliding it in and out of

my mouth.

He responded by going crazy on my pussy, spreading it open and then

driving his finger deep into me. He got a rhythm going and I matched it

with my hips. I was moaning quite loudly by now and he was too. I slowed

down; I didn’t want him to lose control. I was enjoying what his hand and

fingers were doing to me.

I felt something cool brush across my blood engorged pussy lips and then

the cool, smooth hardness as he slowly slid something into me. I moaned as

he started to fuck me with an empty beer bottle. We were both out of

control, lost in our passions.

He was losing control again and this time, I had no mercy. I could feel

the head of his dick swelling and he was lost in what he was doing to my

pussy.

My clit was engorged and I was so close to coming. I was starting to yelp

and cry out as he slid the bottle in and out of my pussy faster and

faster. He was only sliding in the neck and part of the shoulder of the

bottle, but it felt big. His rough fingers were rubbing against my swollen

clit every time he slid it in and I was getting to the point of no return.

He pulled the bottle out of my pussy and began to rub it again with his

hand, he looked for and found my clit and started to rub it through its

hood. He slid a finger into my pussy and found the back of my clitoris and

gently squeezed between his thumb on the outside and his finger on the

inside. He started to stroke the small shaft of my clitoris.

My reaction was almost immediate. I began to writhe on the front seat, I

was crying out from the extreme pleasure he was giving me and I guess

seeing my excitement was too much for him. I pulled it back out of my

mouth and rubbed it all over my face and then blew cold air on the head of

his throbbing dick. It was a deep angry purple color and swollen to the

point of bursting. I took him deeply back into my mouth. He groaned as the

fresh load of come surged up from his balls, through his shaft and

exploded from his dick into my mouth. I swallowed it and sucked more from

him, urging it up his shaft with my hand stroking him.

He groaned as I continued to pump him dry and then it hit… like a silent

train on a dark night, my orgasm claimed me without warning. He continued

to stroke my clitoral shaft, I couldn’t take it, I had to push his hand

away, it was far too intense. He covered my pussy with his hand sliding a

finger into me as I came. I still had his cock in my mouth and I sucked

hard as the waves of pleasure washed over me.

As the waves slowly passed, I came out of my pleasure fog. I lay there

damp and limp for a couple of minutes. I looked up and Denny was lying

back too recovering as well. I rolled over onto my side and looked at him.

He was looking back down at me. I took his dick back into my mouth and

slowly sucked him to full hardness again and then released it.

“That was incredible, Man you are beautiful Jenn.”

“Thank you, I’m glad you enjoyed it, we went a bit further than I

intended, but it sure was intense.”

“Yeah, I’ll say… God that was just too intense.” He said almost

breathlessly. “I can’t believe how every part of you is so incredibly

beautiful… at least to me. I love your pussy. I should’ve bargained to get

laid too. That would’ve been the best.”

“Well…” I smiled, “that probably wouldn’t have worked, I would’ve thought

you were being greedy. A blowjob seemed pretty extreme at the time.”

“Can I at least take a nice close look at it?” he asked.

I smiled and groaned, shaking my head “Men!”

I contorted around in the seats. He leaned up against his door and looked

around to make sure no one was around. When I got turned around, he took

my legs and put them over his shoulders and pulled me up so that my pussy

was only inches from his face.

“What a great pussy you have, I love it…” he used the thumbs on each hand

to spread my outer lips and open me up and explore its mysteries.

Men just seem to be mesmerized by this most intimate part of a woman. He

spent a long time playing and exploring all the folds of my pussy.

“Can I lick it?”

I shook my head yes… then I moaned out… “Don’t ask anymore… just do what

you want!”

I knew that anyone who happened to look over at us would know exactly what

was going on and that stepped up the excitement a few notches.

He bent his head down as I watched and his tongue flicked out and touched

my tender, pink flesh. He was tentative at first. I didn’t think he ever

went down on a woman before. His tongue would dart here and there, but

never lingered. It was driving me insane, wondering were he would touch

me. I was excited but not really worked up yet. He took a long lick,

starting at the bottom of my pussy and ending up at the top. I moaned and

arched my back in pleasure.

He looked down at me… “You taste really good, I wasn’t sure what to

expect.”

“Is this your first time going down on a girl?” I asked.

He blushed slightly, but shook his yes’

A virgin… how hot is that? I thought!

“I’ll help you” I whispered, “just start out licking and sucking on the

outer lips… that feels really good. You can even grab them with your teeth

and pull on them a little, just be careful with your teeth… everything is

pretty sensitive down there. I’ll guide you as you go.”

I watched as he started to lick and suck on my pussy, now I was wicked

excited and began to breathe harder.

It felt so nice…

“Ok… now just slowly run your tongue up and down my whole pussy… yes… yes

just like that. Oooooohhhh… that feels so good. I could feel shudders in

my belly as he was getting me all worked up.”

I let him do that for a while and then continued…”Ok… now while you’re

moving up, spread my pussy with your fingers and slip your tongue inside

to lick the inner lips.”

I felt myself being spread open and ohhhh god did it feel good when he

touched my tender inner pussy.

“Flick your tongue across them… Yes…. That’s it… faster…faster…. Oh god...

nice, oh yes… perfect. Now combine everything and mix it up a little.”

He seemed to love what he was doing and he was doing it great. I was

starting to moan my pleasure as he continued to lick and suck on my pussy.

This was wicked hot for me. I’ve never directed anyone on how to go down

on me.

“Oh god, you are doing soooo good. That feels fantastic” I moaned

breathlessly.

My pussy was on liquid fire, my juices were flowing and it felt like it

was almost humming with excitement. Denny was a natural. You have to like

going down on someone to be really good at it.

“Man… do I love your pussy” he hissed, his face was wet with the juices

from my pussy.

I took a couple of deep breaths to control my voice which was getting

shaky.

“Ok, now I want you to move up to my clit,” I whispered breathlessly in a

moaning voice.

“Use your fingers to pull my lips apart at the top of my pussy. That’ll

force my clitoris out of it hood, just roll your tongue on it for now.”

He did as I directed and a fresh bolt of pleasure shot through me…

“Ooooohhhh yes… that’s it, slow… yes just like that” and I pushed myself

further onto his tongue. I put my hands on my breasts and started to roll

and pull at my nipples as I tossed my head side to side. This was too

much, it felt so good.

“This is so fucking hot, I want to fuck you so bad” he whispered.

He bent down and began to use his tongue on me some more, I opened my eyes

and he was watching me play with my breasts. I smiled and closed my eyes

again, lost in the pleasure he was giving me.

“Slide a finger into me” I told him… he did.

“Ahhhhh yes… now another and twist them as you fuck me and lick my pussy.”

Oh god… it drove me crazy to feel my tender pussy being pulled first one

way then the other as his tongue continued its relentless soft, wet

pleasure.

I moved my hands down to his hair, holding his head to me.

“No… keep playing with your tits…” He ordered. “That’s so hot, I love it.”

I did as he asked… it was sexy I knew… It looked sexy and felt sexy.

I was thrashing about in the car now, moaning loudly, out of control. I

was getting close and it was time for the last direction…

I looked at him through eyes hooded with lust, he had a smile on his face

as he worked on me with his tongue, just the sight of it sent tremors

through me. I was so close to coming.

“Ok… now… ohhhh god… mmmm uhhh…”

“Now what I want you to do is a combination of everything you’ve done so

far and then force my clit out again and with the tip of your tongue begin

to trace the letters of the alphabet on and around it.”

I was moaning and breathing so hard that I didn’t know if he understood or

not. But he started to do as I asked and it was perfect.

I had a guy do that to me one time before this and it drove me nuts to

have the tongue moving in what felt like all these random directions at

the same time and always crossing back over the nerve center of my clit.

I was out of control, he was out of control and he was going wild on my

pussy

I don’t know how far down the alphabet he got when the world started to

close down to a circle. I came so intensely that I almost passed out. I

had to push his head away. He just didn’t understand how sensitive a

clitoris was during and after orgasm. Anything touching it is way too

intense.

He watched. His face only inches away from my pussy as I arched and rolled

while the orgasm claimed me. I pulled my nipples hard and squeezed my

breasts as the spasms ripped through my pussy and body.

Finally, they began to subside and I was left in the delicious post orgasm

afterglow trying to calm my breathing.

I heard the car door open and then I was pulled across the seats and

lifted out of the car. Denny carried me to the hood of the car and lay me

on my back there.

It was what I needed. I wrapped my legs around his hips as he started to

pump into me. He bent down and kissed me on the lips and then slid his

tongue into my mouth. I could taste my sex on him. I was a little

surprised. Most guys wouldn’t think to kiss a girl who had just blown

them. They’re a little weird about tasting their own come.

I kissed him back and as we made love on the hood of the car.

I met his every thrust and I moved my hips around as he slowly slid in and

out of me.

He stopped kissing me and moved over to nibble my ear lobe, he started

whispering to how good I felt, how tight my pussy was… what a fantastic

body I had… all kinds of sweet nothings that are so nice to hear.

He told me how exciting it was to have me tell him what I liked. I was

just moaning as he continued his slow steady thrusting. I loved how it

felt to have my pussy ravaged by a new man.

I could hear cars passing on the street next the beach I could also hear

the music and voices from the crowds at one of the bars nearby. But that

was all background; mostly I could hear the blood rushing in my head as my

heart pounded with sexual excitement.

I was high from the weed and the sex was great. Denny rode me hard; he

continued to kiss me repeating with his tongue what he was doing with his

dick.

What he had lacked in control earlier, he made up for now. He took long

controlled strokes, moving side to side in a kind of circular motion that

stretched me as kept up his rhythm. In turns out that he’s also an

excellent kisser. He never lets up. I want this to keep going on and on.

His hard sex invading my soft folds felt so damn good. I hadn’t had sex in

a couple of months and I had missed it.

I lost all track of time. I knew it had gotten dark, there was streetlight

casting some light on us here in the parking lot, but the lot was empty

now except for us out here on the hood having this very public sex.

Denny held my arms over my head as he kissed me deeply. He started to pick

up his pace and started kissing my face and then nuzzled my neck. I love

to have my neck kissed, I don’t know the reason, but it gets me even

hotter when someone does that. One of my erogenous zones I suppose.

He kept going lower and was soon sucking on my nipples, first one then the

other. I was moaning and out of control. I was totally his to do with as

he pleased now. He let go of my hands, but I kept them up over my head. He

pushed my breasts together as much as he could and suckled both nipples at

the same time. I loved it and moaned out my pleasure.

He was really beginning to get into it now too. He was breathing hard and

moaning out his own pleasure. He stood up, lifting my hips and staying

inside of me. I kept my legs wrapped around his back and watched him with

lust filled eyes as he watched his dick sliding in and out of my hungry

pussy.

I can’t believe I doing this to you here he said breathlessly… your pussy

feels so good, so tight and warm. I feels like I’ve died and gone to

heaven.

I smiled and squeezed his dick with my pussy and he groaned in pleasure.

Oh god, do that again… that felt fantastic.

It did feel fantastic, When I squeezed, I felt every bump on his hard dick

as he slid slowly into me. It felt like I was squeezing an iron rod, he

felt so hard.

Oh god, you’re delicious He breathed.

He pulled his dick totally out of my pussy. I looked down and it was only

just outside, but not touching me. He was looking at my spread swollen

pussy in the dim light; I knew how it looked like that. The outer lips

spread open like butterfly wings, the inner lips spread too and my soft,

pink tunnel just barely open. It was an invitation to pleasure if there

ever was one. I squeezed my pussy muscles and it closed and then opened

again as he watched.

His dick was twitching and I moaned out my frustration, I felt empty and

unfinished. I needed him back inside of me. I needed his hard dick, I

needed it badly. I moved my hips toward him trying to impale myself on his

hard dick. I only succeeded in feeling the soft head part my lips before I

fell away again.

He chuckled, “You want something?” He teased.

I bit my lip and shook my head as I rolled my hips and writhed around on

the hood of car.

“Tell me what you want” he teased as he rubbed the head of his dick

against my open flesh.

“Denny… I want your dick. I want to feel you inside me, fucking me.

Please… FUCK me!”

You mean like this and he slammed his dick back into me burying it to the

hilt and then pulled it back out again.

I arched my back and almost screamed out my pleasure… this teasing was

taking me to a new plateau.

YES, that’s what I want… do it again.

Tell me he teased

Fuck my pussy I hissed, fuck my soft, little pussy with your big hard

dick… Do anything you want, just fuck me some more I moaned. I need to

feel your dick.

This time, he moved it slowly into me. I arched my back in pleasure as he

came fully into me. Then he just as slowly started to withdraw again, I

scratched his hips as he pulled his dick out of me again.

I groaned when I felt the emptiness, I looked at him standing there

smiling at me.

“Denny!” I cried out… “Stop teasing me!”

He smiled down at me… “You’re going to have to beg Jenn if you want any

more dick.”

I smiled up at him… “Really… is that what you think? I think maybe I have

a different plan.”

I started to rub my breasts and pull at my nipples. I could see the hunger

in his eyes as he watched me. I reached down and started to touch my

pussy. I tossed my head with a moan as I rolled my clit back and forth

between wet fingers.

“Oooh… that’s hot.” He breathed…

“Ummmm, it is… I don’t think I’ll need you to finish tonight, I think I

can take care it myself.” I breathed as I unwrapped my legs from around

his waist.

“What!”… He laughed, “You sly bitch… oh no you don’t. You’re not leaving

me like this.”

I closed my legs laughing… “What’s the matter? I thought you were tired or

bored or something… don’t worry I don’t need you to finish up, you can get

dressed. I’m sure one of the guys in the bar over there can give me a ride

home.”

He pushed my legs apart, “No, no… I was only playing… I still want to fuck

you.”

“I’m not going to let you in unless you give me a good reason to…” I

teased.

“Oh yeah, we’ll see about that!” he hissed and he placed his dick at the

wet entrance.

I squeezed tight and rolled my hips. He couldn’t get in. He pushed my legs

further apart and trapped them, but I clamped my pussy shut and he was

having trouble trying to slide back into my nice warm pocket.

“Oh come on Jenn, I’m begging you.”

I only giggled at his frustration.

Then he got an idea, he bent down and started to lick my pussy. I tried to

keep it clamped tight, but it felt too good and I started moaning and

rolling my hips to what his tongue was doing. His tongue slipped deep into

my wet opening and then up to my hard clitoris.

Quickly, he brought me right to the edge of an orgasm with his tongue. I

was starting to see stars when he stopped, stood up and quickly slid his

twitching dick back into me. I groaned at the sudden invasion. We were

both serious again and it didn’t take more than a dozen strokes for me to

stiffen my whole body and then lose myself in another orgasm.

I grabbed his ass and pulled him toward me driving his dick deeper into my

pussy. I came with his hard dick still buried deeply inside of me. I

rolled my hips and screamed out my pleasure as he arched his back trying

to drive himself yet even deeper into my soft clenching flesh. He stayed

with me the whole time, he didn’t come… but he was damn close.

When I came back from that foggy place an orgasm takes you, he was looking

down at me with eyes that almost glowed with lust. He started to fuck me

again, long fast strokes. I moved with him, trying to help to finish him

off as well. He leaned in and roughly sucked on my breasts and then just

as roughly kissed me. He was moving his head this way while he kissed me

and as he attacked my soft pussy with his dick.

He leaned over and whispered breathlessly in my ear that he was getting

close and that he wanted to have me finish him with my mouth.

I nodded.

He took a few more slow strokes and then pulled out and stepped back. I

sat up and slid forward on the hood of the car. I leaned forward and took

him into my mouth and started to suck his dick for the last time. It

didn’t take long for him to start crying out that he was getting ready to

come. I pulled him more tightly into me. I felt him tighten up as the

first spasm hit him

I was so into it that I never heard the car pull up until the lights shone

on us.

I didn’t stop, I should’ve, but I didn’t. I kept sucking Denny’s cock as

he came. I had my hands on his ass and he was playing with my breasts as

he shot his load down my throat. The car kept its lights on and whoever

was in it watched everything.

When he was spent, I fell back onto the hood of the car released his

member as I did. He slid it back into my pussy and took a few long strokes

until his dick got too soft to be able to work any more. He pulled his

limp, spent member out of me and stood up.

Hey, turn off the god damn lights Denny yelled to whoever was in the car.

The lights stayed on, but a guy stepped out of the car.

Hey Denny, we were just checking up on you man… we thought maybe the car

broke down on you or something… looks like or something and he laughed.

It was Denny’s roommate and as it turned out, the friend who came by to

look at the car and some other guy. I didn’t look at them. I just sat on

the hood of the car looking at Denny.

Hey guys, just shut off the lights for minute… Ok.

They did and Denny whispered an apology to me. He got his shorts from the

car and went over to talk to his friends. I lay back on the hood of the

car coming down off the sexual high I had been on. I didn’t and wouldn’t

tell Denny what a rush it had been to me to have his friends watch me

finish blowing him.

I was still tingling, I knew that they could see me lying naked there on

the car, there was enough light from the streetlight. A minute later, the

lights came on again. The car turned around and left.

Denny came back and offered me another beer and apologized again for his

friends. I just waved it off and told him not to worry. Those are just the

risks of doing thinks like this in public.

"So what did they have to say?" I asked.

Well he laughed; trying to pick his words carefully… they were impressed

to say the least. They were trying to talk me into letting them have a

shot at you. I told them there wasn’t a chance of that though.

I just smiled, he took it as agreement.

Denny put his beer down, went back to the car and rummaged around. He came

back a minute later and snapped of picture of me lying there nude with my

legs spread on the hood of what was now his car.

I didn’t object.

We finished our beers pretty much in silence and I told him it was time

for me to get back home.

He asked if he could get one more picture of me standing next to the car

naked. I smiled and agreed. I understood souvenirs.

About a month later, I received an email at school from him telling me how

much he was enjoying the car. Attached were the 3 pictures that he had

taken of me. He told me that he hoped I didn’t mind, but he had framed

8x10’s of these shots and he had hung them in his workshop, but not to

worry, he doesn’t show them to anyone. He wrote that his favorite was the

one of me on the hood of the car. I could see why, it was actually a kind

of nice shot but was totally revealing.

It shows me lying on the hood of the car straight from the front. I’m

lying kind of crossway but my open pussy is facing the camera. Every

detail is there, my swollen nipples as well. My breasts are flattened on

my chest making my nipples appear even larger than they really are and I

have a small smile on my face as I look into the camera.

Years later, I saw him driving by, he stills owns the Ghia… and it’s still

beautiful.

I sometimes wonder what kind of deal would get him to sell it back to me.