**The Korean Swim Team**

by Gordie D

**The Korean Swim Team, Pt.1**

How do you say, "Hey, how's it going " In Korean? I wish I knew. Sitting in the stands of the indoor pool, I was watching a group of Korean swimmers, who were evidently visiting the university, working out. Among the eight or ten of them, there were three girls, all very cute, and all with beautiful bodies.

It was spring break, and while my friends were partying in Cabo San Lucas, my work study program required me to spend the two weeks hanging around the campus.

I had heard some activity around the indoor pool, and upon strolling over and admiring these cute young Asian girls for a while, I decided to take a shot. After they finished their workout and headed to the locker room. I walked around and waited by the front of the gym. After waiting for fifteen minutes the three girls emerged, wearing warm-ups and carrying gym bags, and accompanied by their coach. I walked up along side them as if I just happened to be going their way.

I gave them a nice smile and asked, "Are you here for a swim meet?" They returned my smile, but didn't answer. After a couple more questions got no response, I realized none of them spoke English. With their coach, a stocky middle age woman, eyeing me suspiciously, things didn't look too promising.

I took one last shot. "Gordie. . . " I said, pointing at myself.

"Oh. . . My name Jeen," The girl next to me said haltingly, then, "Min. . . Mei," pointing at the girls next to her. We walked along in giggly silence. Jeen, the girl who had spoken to me, was the nicest of the bunch. Tall and slender, with long arms and legs, she had a very sweet and innocent look to her face; big almond shaped eyes, a cute little nose, and she always had a big smile. Her short hair, still wet from her swim, was brushed straight back. Min was quite a bit shorter, around five feet, and had a cute way of squinting her eyes when she smiled. Her shoulder length hair was tied in a pony tail. While Jeen and Min seemed very friendly and flirty, the other girl, Mei, seemed pretty mopey and withdrawn. As pretty as she was, the way she looked down at the ground, with her hands pushed into the pockets of her warm-up jacket, didn't give me much encouragement.

We reached the dorm they were staying in, and while their coach was preoccupied with trying to figure out which one of her keys opened the door, I decided to take a chance. I held my watch up to Jeen, pointed to the "8" on the dial, then pointed to the front door of the dorm. When she had figured out what I meant, she shook her head quickly and pointed to the "10", and looked at me expectantly. Just as I nodded, their coach turned around and waived them through the open door.

Evidently their coach watched the pretty closely and she felt they couldn't sneak out any earlier. I headed over to the library to check out a Korean-English dictionary so we could at least get some communication going, and set my mind to planning the evening. I was close to broke, just a little over ten bucks, and my two roommates wouldn't give us much privacy. As I was brooding over the problem, an idea struck me. A friend of mine, Brad, worked in the gym, and if he could lend me a key that could get us into the indoor pool, I could take the girls for a private midnight swim.

I banged on the door to Brad's dorm room, searched through the gym, and checked a few other places, but couldn't find him. It was only a little after six, and I figured I could catch him before ten. I went back to my dorm, showered, changed, then sat down with the Korean dictionary to look up a few words that might come in handy. By 7:30, Brad still hadn't returned to his room. I flopped on a couch near the entrance and waited impatiently. At around 8:30, while I was half paying attention to a 90210 rerun, I saw Brad walk in. I jumped him, and after some brief negotiation (the promise of a case of beer ), he handed over a key that would get me into the pool.

"The gym closes at ten tonight, but the cleanup crew stays for a while afterward," Brad cautioned me. "Make sure the place is deserted, OK? If anyone finds out I gave you that key, I'm busted." I quickly reassured him, and took off.

Walking up and down in front of the girl's dorm, I wondered which one of them would show up. Jeen, for sure, Min maybe. Mei didn't seem too friendly, and I doubted she would show.

"An-nyong-ha-sip-ni-gga," I said to Jeen and Min as they came out of the dorm. The girls laughed and repeated the greeting I had memorized. Still carrying the Korean dictionary, I walked the girls into town. I figured if we killed an hour or so in town, the gym would be empty by then. At a pizza place a few blocks from the campus I ordered a medium pepperoni, sat down with the girls, and opened up the dictionary.

"Pa-ro ku ko-un (Very pretty)," I said, pointing at both of them.

They both looked at each other with embarrassed grins, then pulled the dictionary in front of them. "Ver-y hand-some," Jeen said, dissolving into giggles along with her friend. Over the pizza, I found out a little about the girls, a word or two at a time. They were taking two weeks off from their studies in college to tour the U.S., competing against college athletes, in the hopes of making their countries Olympic team. We found out about each others majors, the names of our hometowns, and so on.

It was getting close to eleven, and as we walked through town, I flipped through the dictionary and asked the girls, "Su-yong? (Swimming?) "

The girls looked puzzled, then Min looked up a word. "Now?" She asked. I nodded. Jeen, looking slightly embarrassed, said, "No . . .", then made the outline of a swimsuit on her. I just smiled at her. Slowly realizing, they began giggling into their hands. I told them we would be all alone, and after looking at each other for a nervous minute, they both looked at me and slowly nodded, grinning shyly.

The gym was completely dark. I quietly let the girls in, locked the door behind us, then we carefully made our way through the darkness to the pool. It took a minute, but we finally found the right door. The pool had no windows, so I turned on the overhead lights, then Jeen and Min went off to strip down in the locker room. A little shy, I guess. I found the switch that turned on the underwater lights in the pool, and through experimenting I found that it made a nice effect to leave the pool lights on but turn off the overhead lights. With the lights from the pool making a rippling effect on the walls and ceiling, I stripped naked, tossed my clothes on a bench, and dove in.

I swam underwater to the other end. Just as I came up, I saw the girls run from the locker room, completely nude, laughing and squealing, and quickly dive in. In the subdued light I only got a very brief glance at their bodies. We slowly swam around in circles, the girls coyly keeping their distance from me, whispering and giggling to each other. I dove down to the bottom and tried to come up underneath Jeen and Min, but with a few smooth and powerful strokes the girls were easily able to keep away from me.

If I could get the girls to use the diving board, I thought, I could get a better look at them. I swam over to the deep end, climbed out, then walked up the steps of the springboard. My dick was slightly pumped up, but still limp, I guess because I was more than a little bit nervous. I took four steps to the end of the board, bounced twice, then dove in, and swam underwater to the shallow end. The girls, still teasingly keeping their distance from me, swam quickly over to the deep end. After treading water and conversing for a minute, Jeen climbed out and quickly scampered to the diving board.

I groaned to myself as I got a look at her naked body. I just got a brief glimpse before she dove in, but what I saw was unbelievably beautiful. She was tall, maybe 5' 8" or 9", with long arms and legs, and her very slender body, with its toned muscles, was very sleek and graceful, not bony like some thin Asian women are. Her small breasts were firm and beautifully shaped, topped with reddish- pink areolae. Her olive skin was slightly paler where her swimsuit usually covered her. I saw her neat, dark black triangle of pubic hair, and, as she dove in, her back muscles tapering down to her tiny waist, her firm muscular buttocks, thighs and calves. She surfaced, pushing the hair out of her face. After some giggling, Jeen talked her teammate into taking a dive.

Min lifted herself gracefully out of the pool and headed for the springboard. But instead of scurrying up and quickly diving in like Jeen, she slowly and deliberately walked up the steps, then stood on the board and slicked back her short wet hair to ready herself for the dive. She had a small shy smile, but really seemed proud of her nude body. She was fairly short, around 5', but her small, compact, delicate little body had the same firm, graceful muscles as Jeen. Her breasts were bigger though, round, high and firm, with light pink, quarter-sized areolae. She raised her arms to the side, took three graceful steps to the end of the board, bounced twice, then dove in, making almost no splash. I stroked my now stiff dick under the water.

We swam around a while longer, but finally I decided I had to see how far the girls wanted to go. I hauled myself out of the water and sat on the edge, dangling my feet in the water, my long erection pointing straight up. The two girls looked shyly at me, out of the corners of their eyes, grinning and whispering to each other. They swam around in slow circles for a minute, trying to decide what to do, then Jeen started gradually swimming toward me, excitedly gesturing to her friend to follow her.

"Kwa um-gyong," Jeen said softly to Min as they approached me.

"Pa-ro ku kwa," Giggled Min. With shy but eager smiles they swam up to me, their eyes going from my erect dick, to my face, and back. They each put a hand on one of my knees to hold themselves steady, kicking their feet to keep afloat. I thought I might have to give the girls some lessons, but as I slid myself right to the edge of the pool, Min unhesitatingly reached up and, wrapping her little hand around my throbbing erect penis, began firmly and confidently stroking. I groaned in pleasure as she slid the skin on the surface of my dick up and down, massaging the stiff, muscular shaft underneath. Jeen joined in too, gently stroking my balls.

"Na-rul chi gum," Jeen whispered, with a grin, to her friend. Min surrendered my dick to her teammate, who enthusiastically began kneading it, concentrating more on the head as she pumped her hand up and down. Her pale, delicate little hand made quite a contrast with my erect penis, big, dark red, with bulging blue veins. The hand job I was getting from these two cute girls was fantastic enough, but I couldn't help wondering how far the girls wanted to go. With the language barrier, all I could do was sit back and let the girls take charge.

I think they were getting tired treading water, and after a minute, Jeen motioned to her friend to climb out of the water. I stood up, planning to give them a diddling in return, but before I could do anything, the two girls knelt in front of me, and, smiling, watching the pleasure on my face, continued jerking me off.

With the way the girls were handling my dick, they had gotten a peek at a porno movie or two, I was sure of that, but I wondered how much of this they had actually done themselves. Their lives as student athletes in Korea were probably very strictly controlled, and quite possibly they were looking forward to their trip to the States as an opportunity to cut loose a little bit.

My questions about how far the girls wanted to go was answered within a minute. I was still standing by the side of the pool with Jeen and Min kneeling in front of me, and, with a mischievous grin to her friend, Jeen bent my long, stiff dick downward, put her face right up to it, and opened her mouth. She started by very gently, teasingly, skimming her lips along just the knob at the end, flicking the tip of her tongue lightly against it. She then very, very gradually took in more and more, then slowly worked her mouth up and down. I desperately wanted her to suck harder, but with no way to communicate, I had to put up with the agony of feeling her lips just barely dragging along my dick shaft, her soft tongue barely touching the underside.

It was torture. My dick was throbbing, pounding, and I wanted nothing more than to grab it, jerk it hard a few times, and start spewing cum, but Jeen just kept lightly and slowly running her mouth up and down. Somehow, I controlled myself.

"Ho-rak-ha-da . . . na rul! ," Giggled Min, grasping the base of my erection, trying to pull it away from Jeen.

"Ohhhh . . . I toe-da cho-cha-do kun," Jeen said breathlessly, admiring my stiff, pounding dick as they passed it between them. It was quite a sight: It had gone from a deep red to purple, the skin stretched tightly as a drum, and it was visibly throbbing. I could swear it was half an inch longer than it had ever been.

Min grabbed the shaft, her little hand barely wrapping all the way around, took the head in her mouth began firmly stroking and eagerly sucking, using lots of suction. This was more like it. Feeling her soft hand and her soft little tongue up and down the length of my dick, I groaned in pleasure at the incredible sensation. Before I knew what was happening, I let out a loud grunt and quickly put my hand over Min's hand, squeezing my erection, and felt the first spurt of semen traveling up my dick. I tend to put out quite a bit of cum, and it had been a while for me, so I figured Min would be receiving quite a load.

With her lips still tightly around me, I pumped five long, hard jets of semen into Min's mouth, followed up by four or five smaller spurts.

"Ku go si?" Gasped Jeen. My orgasm had hit too suddenly to pull out, and I don't think Min wanted to swallow it, but didn't know if she should spit it out. Jeen covered her mouth and started to laugh. When Min saw her friend laughing, that got her giggling too, causing what looked like a quarter cup of thick, slimy white fluid to gush out of her mouth and spill over her chin.

The girls looked at me apprehensively, afraid they had done something wrong. I laughed, leaned down and took their arms, pulling them to their feet, and gave them each a kiss on the forehead and rubbed their backs. They gave relieved smiles, then Min knelt down at the edge of the pool to wash off her face and rinse out her mouth, and I pulled Jeen against me, feeling the tight firm curves of her back and butt. We kissed slowly, our tongues circling, her warm, wet saliva mixing with my own.

There was a hot tub in the corner for the divers to soak in between dives, and after some fiddling I figured how to adjust the temperature and turn on the whirlpool jets. The water warmed up in a couple minutes, and we all slipped in. We sat there silently, giggling, looking at each other. Sitting across from the girls, I reached over with my foot and rubbed the back of Min's calf, then Jeen's. The girls were really something. Jeen always had a big, friendly, eager smile that, along with her big eyes, gave her a really sweet, innocent look. To think what she had just been doing to my dick . . . Min, on the other hand, had narrower eyes and a sly smile that made her look like she was thinking up some mischief.

I moved over next to Jeen and began massaging her soft, squishy little tits, then I ran my hand along her side, feeling the curve of her waist and hips. I kissed her, then put my hands underneath her arms, lifting her up and setting her right on the edge of the hot tub. As I slowly ran my hand between her legs, she squealed nervously, giggling, but didn't try to stop me. I pushed her legs apart slightly, then leaned in. Her clit was barely peeking out of her small opening, and as I tickled it and circled it with my tongue Jeen let out a long sigh, and as I kept going, she made a small gasp each time she exhaled, eventually becoming a groan as her breathing got heavier. After a couple minutes, I knew Jeen had begun coming; She leaned forward, her body convulsing, eyes tightly shut and groaning softly. I kept running my tongue around her moist pussy for a minute more, hearing her gasping and squealing, till I thought she had enough. I lifted her back down in the warm water and looked over at Min.

We locked eyes for a second, then Min quickly looked down, with a bashful smile, squirming nervously. Her nipples were right at the water line. I knelt in front of her, pushed her tits up slightly and sucked on them, playing with the nipples with my tongue. I could feel them swell slightly, and running my tongue in circles around her areolae really drew a gasp from little Min. I lifted her up and set her on the edge of the tub. Running my hand up and down her arm, I teased her, waiting for her to open up her own legs. Slightly annoyed with me but trying to stifle a big grin, she slowly and gradually spread her legs.

I had to open her up with my fingers to get at her tiny clit, and when I began poking and caressing it with my tongue she let out a surprised squeal, but as soon as she relaxed a little, she began moaning and groaning softly. I poked my pinkie into her delicate little opening. Jeen reached over and began stroking Min's back, knowing what unbelievable sensations Min was feeling. She was taking sharp, quick breaths, making a faint squeak every so often as I slowly licked her. When I saw a little trickle of fluid ooze out of her, I knew I had got her there.

The girls both sank down to their chins in the warm swirling water, and closed their eyes. Maybe they had both had enough, but I was ready for another go round. I stroked my now fully stiff dick under the water and watched the girls. After looking at them for a few minutes, the urge became overwhelming- I had to push my dick in one of the tight little pussies I had just seen up close.

I got next to Min and put her hand on my long erection. Her eyes still shut, a smile slowly broke out in her face. I put my arms underneath her and lifted her out of the water. There was a rubber mat surrounding the diving boards, and I took her over to it, easily carrying her small body, and laid her down. I lay down next to her, propping myself up on my elbow, and ran my hand along her body, feeling the soft skin of her arm, hip, stomach and breast. Min reached over and lazily stroked my dick with her fingertips. I was as hard as I was before, my erection throbbing and bulging as it pointed toward the ceiling.

Kneeling in front of her, I took both her ankles and lifted her legs up and apart. I worked my way forward and got down low to the ground to line my long, hard dick up with her, but as soon as Min realized what I had planned, she got a startled look, covering up her pubic area with her hand, and looked at me anxiously. I let go of her legs, nodded my head and rubbed her stomach to show her it was okay, but damn! My dick was pounding, anticipating being squeezed into a young Korean girl, and I hated to let it down. I hadn't heard Jeen get out of the hot tub, but felt her gently tugging on my arm. I turned around and saw her kneeling behind me, looking right into my eyes, biting her lip. She gave a small, almost imperceptible nod of her head.

I took her hands and pulled her beautiful naked body against me. We kissed, my erection trapped between us, then I guided her down on her back. As I had planned with Min, I lifted Jeen's legs in the air, and, kneeling in front of her, maneuvered the knob of my pumped up dick to the entrance of her little pussy. She closed her eyes and grimaced slightly in anticipation. I slowly sank my dick into her, Jeen letting out a high-pitched squeal. Easing my dick in and out of her a few times, she was a very snug fit, but I figured she had done this at least a couple times before- She was gasping, breathing through her mouth, but seemed to be handling it pretty well. I let go of her legs, laid on top of her and began pumping very slowly, so I could feel every incredible sensation.

The muscles of her young vagina clung tightly to my shaft. Intruding deeply into her, the head of my dick was caressed by the soft, silky smooth walls of her pussy. As slow as I was going, I didn't know how much longer I could last. I couldn't imagine a girl feeling better than this. Jeen had her arms tightly around me, gasping for air through her mouth, and Min was intently watching the show, rubbing herself and breathing through her mouth as well. I was trying to draw it out as long as possible, but felt my orgasm coming, and when I could tell there was no turning back from it, gave three or four hard thrusts and, groaning, shot a big spurt of cum deep into the most private and intimate recesses of Jeen's body. The slippery semen flowed back down, coating my erect dick, heightening the sensations even more, causing me to push myself in deep and shoot every last drop of my cum into her.

We lay together several minutes to recover, then I slowly and stiffly got up and lowered myself into the pool. As I swam around, Jeen and Min were talking intently, Jeen holding onto Min's hand and talking very enthusiastically about something, Min smiling bashfully and looking at the ground. She seemed to be considering something, and after a minute looked up at Jeen, shrugged her shoulders and nodded her head. Jeen seemed delighted, putting her hand on Min's back and talking excitedly. More than a little curious, I swam over to them and climbed out. Grinning at me, Jeen took my arm and pulled me over to the rubber mat, kneeled down and patted the mat, encouraging me to sit down, the put her hands on my shoulders and gently pushed me down on my back.

The girls knelt on either side of me, Min stoking my dick, trying to get it erect again, and Jeen rubbing my chest and stomach, and fondling my balls. I was totally limp, and wondering if I could get it up again, but I've found the more you worry about it, the more difficult it gets, so I lay back, closed my eyes, and breathed slowly and deeply. After a minute my dick had grown slightly, and I felt one of the girls put her lips around it and start sucking. To my relief, I felt myself slowly start to get erect, feeling the soft slipperiness of a girls mouth on my penis. When it was about halfway hard, whichever one of them was sucking it took her mouth off it, stroked it a couple times, then the other started vigorously bobbing her head on my gradually stiffening member. I opened my eyes and lifted my head up to see Min's cute little face, her mouth circling my now fully erect penis, fingers gripping it's base. Min brought her head up, and Jeen squeezed and stroked my dick to check its stiffness. Satisfied, she motioned to her friend and gave her a few words of encouragement.

"Ku-nun ch'am-da-un," She whispered. Still lying on my back, Min, with a mixture of eagerness and anxiety on her face, straddled me with her pelvis directly over my upright dick. Jeen held my now throbbing erection and aimed it carefully as Min slowly lowered herself. Min looked down between her legs, watching the head of my dick approach her. She gasped as the head slipped in, then as she lowered herself further, she brought her head up quickly, squeezing her eyes shut and opening her mouth.

"Mil-gi arai jokuro cha-un to man-un." With Jeen encouraging her, Min started a very slow, gentle motion, just taking in the head and an inch or so of the shaft. I was pretty sure this was her first time- She was incredibly tight and just had a light coating of lubrication. After a few minutes she was able to work a bit more in, and started moaning a little as she relaxed and got more into it, but I was going nuts. This was my third time tonight, and I was never going to be able to come with her going so slowly. After another couple minutes passed, and I thought she was stretched out enough to take some slightly more vigorous pumping, I sat up and clasped her body against mine, got up on my knees, and laid Min on her back.

"Ka-da chon-chon hi," Jeen said to me anxiously, putting her hand on my shoulder, probably urging me to take it easy. I put a glob of spit in my hand and rubbed it on the knob of my dick, which, after Min's slow, teasing fuck, was bright crimson, veins bulging. I quickly lined it up with her, then gently pushed my way in. The extra lubrication helped as I eased my big erection a fraction deeper with each thrust. I gradually increased the rhythm, pumping more firmly. It was fantastic, the feeling of the naked skin of my dick squeezing along the walls of Min's hot, tight, moist little pussy. After a while I guess I got a little too enthusiastic- little Min let out a yelp of pain as I pushed my dick deep into her. She didn't seem to mind the pumping, but I don't think she liked me going in too far. I eased the head and a few inches more in and out of her, which was plenty, considering how incredible the feeling was. Min had her eyes closed and was breathing through her mouth, probably not knowing what planet she was on, and Jeen was kneeling beside us, holding Min's hand, supporting her friend through her first time.

"Here it comes, Min," I groaned, as I gave a few quick, hard thrusts and began coming, surprising young Min with a flood of warm, slippery semen. She quickly opened her eyes at this strange new feeling, but then slowly drifted back into her dreamworld.

We all sank back into the hot tub, and nearly fell asleep, till I realized it might be slightly embarrassing to be woken up tomorrow by some early morning swimmers. I dragged the girls out of the water and got them dressed, then walked them back to their dorm. It was almost 2AM, and I had to toss a couple pebbles at the window of their teammate, Mei, to let the girls in. I slipped the key to the gym under the door to Brad's room, then staggered back to my room and collapsed on the bed.

My friends would be getting back from their spring break vacations in a few days, I'm sure full of stories of endless parties and the cute chicks they had done it with. I would sit back and listen quietly . . .

**The Korean Swim Team, Pt.2**

The next day, walking across the campus for a cup of coffee, I saw the Korean swimmers grouped in front of the gym. Both Jeen and Min were busily talking with the others, so I decided not to go over and say hello, but across from the gym, on a grassy area, I saw their teammate Mei sitting off by herself. She had a textbook in her lap but wasn't reading it, just gazing off into the distance, so I changed the angle I was walking slightly to pass by her.

"An-nyong-ha-sip-ni-gga," I said with a wave.

"Oh, hello. You speak Korean?"

"Just a few words. You speak English?"

"Little bit. You are the boy who was out with Jeen and Min last night?"

"Yeah, I, uh, showed them around town."

She shot me a sceptical look, then turned away. "Yes, they were up all last night talking about what the three of you did."

"Oh, um . . . . ." Awkward silence. "What book are you reading?" She held up the cover of the book. 'Advanced Mechanical Engineering'.

"Oh, that's one of my favorites."

"You've read it?" She asked quizzically.

"No, just kidding." She gave me an annoyed look to show me she didn't appreciate my sense of humor. Resting her head on her hand, she opened up her book and started reading. I asked, "Engineering, is that your major?" Without lifting her head, she nodded, pointedly trying to ignore me.

I was about to give in when Mei lifted her head and looked over at the gym. Seeing that her teammates weren't there anymore, she quickly looked around. "Did you see which way they went?"

"They probably went into the pool," I said.

"No, we were going for a run. Do you see them?" We looked around, but couldn't spot them. "You see what you've done?" She said, exasperated.

She wasn't exactly the friendliest girl I had ever run across, but I would have felt a little like a jerk just walking away. "Listen, I was just going for coffee. Would you like to join me, then we could come back and wait for your friends."

"I don't drink coffee."

"How about tea?" She thought a moment, shrugged, then mumbled "All right."

She had a way of holding her head down so the top of her glasses covered up her eyes, and her nose was kind of wide, but really, she would be really cute if she would just lighten up a little.

Sitting in a cafe across from the campus, I commented to Mei, "Majoring in engineering and competing in swimming- that's pretty impressive."

"Not really. Not if you are willing to work hard."

After sitting quietly for a while, gazing out the window, I decided to try to get a rise out of her. "You're very pretty." Without looking at me, she gave a little smirk of her mouth and continued to gaze out the window.

"Do you have a boyfriend?"

"Boys do not find me attractive, I know that. You do not have to tease me," She said it matter of factly, looking at me, then looking down at the table.

"You don't think you're pretty?" I asked incredulously. "I think you're very attractive."

"Jeen and Min told me all about you. I know what you are thinking about." She had me there.

After sitting for a minute more, the silence was becoming uncomfortable and I had to say something. "Well, believe me, you are very pretty. Guys are sometimes afraid of girls who are too smart. That's probably why you don't get asked out more often."

"So I should act like a silly little giggling girl to have boys ask me out?"

"No, it's just that . . . Men try to understand women and do things women like, and if a woman wants men to be interested in her she has to act, I don't know, a little softer, let the man feel like he's in control of things a little bit." Min gave another one of her smirks.

"Maybe you've just never met anyone you liked enough," I said, trying to make eye contact. She met my eye for a split second, then quickly took a sip of tea, shifting in her seat a little.

I asked, "Could I see you without your glasses?" She looked at me, knitting her brow. "I'd just like to," I shrugged.

She thought a moment, gave an impatient sigh, and pulled her glasses off. "There. Are you happy?" Without them, her face was really transformed from the hard and studious look she had when I first met her. Her eyes, a beautiful almond shape, were slightly crossed, giving her a very sweet and innocent look.

"Wow," I said in surprise. Seeing my smile, Mei blushed a bit and tightened up her mouth to stop what may have been a smile of her own. "Do you need to wear them all the time?"

"No, just for seeing things far away." She said, turning her glasses over in her hands a few times, then putting them in their case and slipping them into a pocket of her gym bag.

Back at the gym there was no sign of her teammates. With an annoyed tone, Mei grumbled to me, "If you had not been bothering me, I would not have missed the run with the others. The coach will be very angry with me."

"You could tell the coach you went on a run by yourself. Or tell her you were attacked by a sex maniac," I said, tickling her on the side with my finger.

"Stop!" She growled, smacking my hand away, unable to stifle a grin.

"Seriously, I'm sorry about getting you into trouble." Looking up at the wooded hills behind the school, I got an idea. "Listen, Mei, here's what we could do. You can see the entire campus from the hills up there. We could go up there, and when we see them running toward the gym you could run after them, and tell the coach you were running after them the entire time, but just couldn't catch up."

She gave one of her impatient sighs, looked around for a minute, then mumbled, "I guess so." She added with a halfhearted shrug, "You don't have to go with me if you don't want to."

"No, all this was my fault. I'll wait with you."

Walking for a couple minutes up a trail, we came to a grassy clearing that had a view of the gym. It was a beautiful warm sunny day, and after sitting for a while, Mei pulled off the sweatshirt she had been wearing and stuffed it in her gym bag. The skin of her arms, exposed by her tank top, and her calves below baggy shorts, was a very smooth, even, translucent pale color, with just a touch of olive to it.

"You have really nice skin. How do you get it to look so good?"

She shrugged, as if totally uninterested. "I use a loofah sponge when I shower." I was looking over at her, but she wouldn't meet my gaze, instead looking down at the campus.

"Do swimmers ever need a rubdown after training?" I asked.

"Sometimes, after a long session."

"Well, tell your coach, if any of the girls need one, I'm available."

"Yes, you would like that."

"I like a rubdown myself. Not all over though, just a certain part."

When she realized what I meant, she gave one of her smirks, rolled her eyes, and muttered, "You are a big stupid pig." She said it with a trace of playfulness in her voice, though. Getting up, Mei moved six feet away from me, then sat down.

I moved a couple feet toward her and lay down on my stomach. "I'm sorry. I get kind of stupid when I'm around a girl I like."

"You are stupid."

I crawled a few feet closer to her and lay back down. "You're really pretty."

"No I'm not."

"Why do you say that?"

"My nose is too big."

"You have really beautiful eyes. And a really beautiful mouth. You have a really beautiful face. That's what I see when I look at you."

I crawled right up to her, lay on my stomach, then slowly reached under her tank top and tickled her on her side. "Stop!" She said, smacking my hand, trying to look annoyed over a shy smile.

After sitting for a moment, I asked, "Do you like me?"

She shifted around, sighed, shrugged at the ground, "You are nice to sit with me . . . Boys usually do not want to talk with me . . . You are all right, I guess."

"Would you like to kiss me?" She didn't answer, but turned her head toward me slightly, shyly looking downward, in an inviting way. I sat up next to her and put my arm around her, slowly putting my mouth against hers. "Relax your lips . . . Open your mouth a little,' I whispered. I gradually increased the intensity, keeping my tongue out of it though, so as not to freak her out, then gently pushed her down on her back, our lips still locked together.

Her chest heaving, I ran my hand up and down her, feeling her small athletic body underneath her baggy gym clothes. I slipped my hand underneath her top and ran my hand in circles on her stomach, slowly working my way up, eventually feeling the thick fabric of her jog bra. Mei slowly got more into it, opening her mouth a little more, using a bit of suction, putting her arms around me and running her hands up and down my back. I skimmed my hand over her breast. She drew a sharp breath. I circled my hand around, feeling her nipple stiffen, and I could feel her heavy breath on my cheek as she moaned softly. I let my hand wander downward, stroking her hip, sliding my hand under the waistband of her shorts.

She pulled away from me. "Wait, please." I was about to think, "Damn, that's it," When Mei surprised me. "You wish to have sex with me?" I was caught flatfooted and didn't answer. "I'm not a little girl, you may be open with me." I was still speechless. "I have thought for some time that I was old enough, and if I met a nice enough boy . . ." She spoke as if she were thinking to herself, trying to make up her mind. "That I have never done it before- does this make a difference?" I quickly shook my head, taking her hand. She stayed silent, looking at the ground.

"Would you like to?" I asked softly. She looked up at me, eyes wide, and nodded, shyly at first, then more enthusiastically.

I suggested we go into the woods a little way for some privacy, and as we stood up Mei let her eyes dip downward and asked apprehensively, "You . . . You are not too large?"

"I'll be careful Mei." I picked up her gym bag and led her into the woods.

We found a secluded spot behind a large fallen tree trunk. Mei pulled a couple towels from her bag and laid them on the ground, then stood awkwardly, waiting. I pulled her against me, leaned down and kissed her, then took the bottom of her loose tank top and pulled it over her head, exposing her white sports bra, her small breasts securely contained within. I waited a moment, then Mei, blushing and smiling shyly, pulled up my tee shirt, and pulled it over my head. We gazed at each other, her innocent crossed eyes looking into mine. I knelt down and slid her shorts down, leaving her white cotton panties in place, and she stepped out of them. She undid the button of my jeans, but then got the nervous giggles, covering her mouth with her hands. I pulled off my shoes and socks, then pulled off my jeans.

"I'm sorry," Mei gasped, as soon as she got over her laughing fit.

"Nervous?" She nodded, smiling bashfully, crinkling up her nose. I laid her down on the towels. Stroking her, kissing her, I fumbled with her bra for a minute till Mei sat up, reached around, and undid it herself. I ran my hand over her small breasts, feeling her erect little nipples and her swollen, light pink areolae. I took off her shoes, her socks, then, with Mei arching her back and lifting her butt off the ground, I gently pulled down her panties.

I pulled off my boxer shorts, letting my big, very erect penis swing free. It must have looked gigantic to Mei, especially considering her own small, slight build. I laid next to her, kissing her mouth, her cheek, neck, then worked my way down, sucking her breasts, tonguing her nipples. I ran my tongue down her chest and stomach, running my hand over the crisp, straight hair covering her pubic area. Somewhat sparse and very dark black, it was in a strip rather than a triangle, like it hadn't completely come in yet. I rubbed my hand around her pussy, Mei sighing and moaning, then I leaned in and tickled her little clit, which had just begun to shyly peek out of her opening, with my tongue. As I caressed her with my mouth, I slid one of my fingers inside her to try to loosen her up a bit, and see how difficult a time I would have with her. It was a snug fit for even my middle finger, her young pussy clinging tightly as I slid it in and out. After a minute of this, with Mei gasping and hyperventilating, she seemed to comfortably accept my one finger, so I tried squeezing in two, continuing to run my tongue around her clit. After another few minutes, just as I was beginning to work another finger in her, I felt my fingers suddenly get coated with a slippery lubrication, coming from inside Mei.

Eyes squeezed shut, she was letting out a little, "Unh . . .Unh . . ." Every time she exhaled, and I took this as my invitation. I quickly got into position, rubbed the head of my dick up and down the opening to her pussy, coating it in Mei's cum, then eased it in. I was desperate to start pumping, but, even as well lubricated as she was, it was going to take a minute before she was stretched out enough. I felt the familiar resistance of her delicate hymen. Working my way a quarter inch deeper with each push, I popped her, but her young vaginal muscles were still reluctant to accept this oversize intruder. Squeezing, resisting, gradually she gave way, taking in enough of my dick to get some pumping going. I began gently thrusting, Mei squealing with each one, her arms tightly around me. I lifted myself off her slightly and looked down, seeing my dick being held firmly in place by her small opening, the big, hard shaft underneath sliding in and out of her. The tight, hot, wet feeling was too much.

Despite all the action I had gotten last night, I still had a pretty huge quantity of cum for Mei- long streams of semen, rather than spurts, five or six, inundated the young Korean girl, allowing me to push my way in deeper, coating her very innermost areas.

I rolled over on my back, exhausted. Mei remained motionless, in a state of shock. After a while she seemed to come to her senses, putting her hand on my arm and gasping, "Oh . . . I have never felt anything . . . Oh, you are wonderful."

"I thought I was a big stupid pig," I said, running my hand through her short shiny black hair.

"You are," She sighed, "A big stupid wonderful pig." She shifted onto her side and laid her head on my chest, put her arms around me, and closed her eyes.

I don't know if I had drifted off, but I heard Mei, shaking me, say, "Hey, stupid, roll over."

"Huh, what . . . How come?"

"Just do it." I turned on my stomach, lay my head on my hands, and Mei straddled me. She began firmly but gently pressing the heels of her hands into the muscles of my upper back. Circling her hands around, working her way down, I groaned in pleasure. It felt fantastic, especially when she began kneading the muscles of my buttocks. A good backrub can give you the same relaxed, satisfied feeling as an orgasm, and having the two, one right after the other, made me feel like I was going to pass out. She slowly worked on the backs of my thighs, calves, then spent several minutes firmly massaging my feet.

"Oh man," I groaned, rolling over. "That felt so good . . . That was incredible Mei." Kneeling close to my feet, Mei beamed, thrilled that she could bring me pleasure. I looked at her. Her pale, naked body stood out against the browns and dark greens of the woods. Her face was as sweet and pretty and innocent as only an Asian woman's can be. Mei peeked downward and gave a little giggle. My dick, which had been flopped over, was starting to slowly rise.

"Jeen said you could do it many times," She grinned.

"Just with pretty girls. The ugly ones only get it once." I sat up and pulled Mei toward me.

She smacked my arm with her fist. "You are a pig."

"I am. And you know how pigs like to do it," I said, getting behind her and pulling her butt against my groin.

"Aaaaah!" She shrieked, "You are horrible." She wrenched herself away from me, laughing.

"I don't even know if I want to do it to you again- calling me mean names," I said, laying back and closing my eyes. "Maybe I'll go find your coach and do it to her instead."

"You would, you are so perverted." After a minute I felt Mei's body against mine. "You are stupid."

"And you're a little witch." I stroked her back as she stroked my growing erection. Mei spoke a little hesitantly. "I heard both Jeen and Min talking, um, about, you know, when a woman takes a man's penis in her mouth. May I try? I mean, if you would like it?" A smile and a nod of my head answered her. She carefully grasped my half-hard dick and took it in her mouth. After a couple tentative sucks, she brought her head up quickly, with a look of surprise on her face.

"Oh, jeez, I forgot, Mei." My dick was still covered with a thick coat of dried semen, and the taste must have given her a shock. " Do you have a water bottle in you bag? I'll wash it off."

"Please. I was just surprised. I do not mind. I . . . kind of like the taste, actually," She said with a shy grin. With me laying back, Mei knelt beside me and started sucking, cautiously taking in a little at first, then more and more, eventually circling the base with her hand and bobbing her head along as much of my dick as she could get in. Even though she had never done this before, she seemed to know instinctively what would feel good to a guy. I sighed, telling her how good it felt. As she worked her mouth up and down she looked at me, smiling with her eyes.

My dick quickly grew to its full, throbbing length. "It's hard enough, if you want to fuck again."

With both hands firmly clasped around the base, she brought her head up and said, smiling broadly, "I like doing this," Then set back to work.

"Who's the little pig now?" I asked. Mei was speaking in a very light, giggly way, a far cry from the serious engineering student I had first met. I let her have fun a while longer, then I sat up, pulled her legs out in front of her and picked her up, laying her on the towels. She opened up her legs eagerly as I leaned in and ran my tongue slowly but firmly around her delicate little vagina, concentrating on her erect little clitoris. She was totally relaxed and got into it immediately, letting out a long groan, running her fingers through my hair. Her face flushed and hips squirming, I brought her to a quick, moaning orgasm. I kept going until I thought she had enough, then I got up and lay next to her.

Mei's eyes were narrow slits, barely open. With a lazy smile she stroked my impatiently throbbing erection. I got in front of her, put my arms under her pretty legs and lifted them into the air. I moved into position, put the tip of my dick against her, and slowly sank it in. She was very snug, gripping my long erection tightly, but she was still loosened up enough to let me get a good motion going. I pumped her slowly, feeling every incredible sensation. Little Mei was holding onto my forearms, but was very quiet and still. I think she was just exhausted and had enough. Her coach couldn't say she hadn't had a workout that day. I eased my self in and out of her, till I had enough, then I increased the rhythm gradually, pumping her more quickly and firmly, Mei's little body being jolted with each one, till I felt my explosion of semen building. With three or four hard thrusts, and a grunt, I once again flooded Mei with half a dozen powerful jets of cum.

We lay there for I don't know how long, recovering. Eventually we both got up, slowly, stiffly, sleepily, got dressed and started lazily down the hill for the campus. On the walk down, Mei spoke lazily about her plans after college, career plans, and, you know, if I get married, and have children . . . While she said this she was peeking up at me. Danger, Will Robinson. Hopefully after her time with me she would lighten up a bit, meet more guys, and find a nice guy for her back home. We found her teammates in the gym. Evidently they had just all showered off, after their run, and were waiting for their coach. Mei squeezed my hand and headed off to the showers. I gave a wave to Jeen and Min, who waved back, giggling that I had been hanging around with Mei. Jeen said something in Korean to one of the other swimmers, pointing at me, evidently wanting him to translate.

"Jeen says, if you spent the morning with Mei, you must want to jump off the top of a building now. She is no fun to be around." They all laughed, and I laughed along to be polite, but thought to myself, if the guys on her swim team didn't think she was any fun to be around, well, they didn't know what they were missing out on.

The End