**Water Park Fun**

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**Water Park Fun Ch. 03 - The Surprise**

Amanda popped the trunk open and I set the shopping bags down, with a sigh of relief. She started to load up her bags. I stared at the Victoria's Secret bags and tried to catch a peek at what was inside of them but, other than a flash of color, I didn't learn anything.

Amanda saw me trying to look into the bags and closed them up.

"Come on, can't I just see what you got?" I asked.

"Nope, like I said, then it wouldn't be a surprise," Amanda replied as she closed the trunk. I opened her car door for her.

"I think that you just like having this to drive me crazy with curiosity."

"That's just an added bonus," Amanda said with a smirk as we started to drive away.

We held hands and talked the whole drive back to Amanda's house. It was only around four o'clock when we got back to her house, so I wondered what we could do next.

"Want to go swimming?" she asked after we lugged her bags up to her room.

"Yeah," I said as I tried my best not to sound winded after lugging all the books she bought at Barnes and Noble up the stairs.

"I'm going to go into the bathroom to change," she said.

I had hoped that she would change in front of me. I stripped down and put on my swim trunks. I sat waiting for her, dying to see her in a bathing suit.

Amanda came out and my jaw dropped. She was wearing a navy-blue bikini that showed most of her cleavage and barely covered her pussy. She saw me staring, as she walked out of the bathroom with a couple of towels over her shoulders. Amanda did a little spin for me to show off her backside; I could almost see her entire ass. The bathing suit was made of thin fabric, so I could easily see her nipples poking through the material.

"What do you think?" she asked.

"You look amazing."

The outfit looked familiar to me. Amanda smiled.

"Did you just get it at Victoria's Secret?"

"Yep. This is your first surprise."

Amanda walked towards me and pressed her body against me. The press of her soft, warm body started to make me get hard as Amanda stretched up to kiss me. Her lips were so soft and her being nearly naked turned me on so much. She had only seemed to want to give me a small kiss but, as I kissed her harder, she responded to it. I wrapped my arms around her pulling her closer into me. Amanda hugged me back. I slid a hand down her back and cupped her ass. She let out a sigh as I started to massage her cheeks through the thin material of her bikini bottoms.

Amanda reached down and rubbed my erection through my shorts. "I guess you really do like this bathing suit." I kissed her deeply to show her how much I liked it.

After making out for a bit and feeling up her ass, she pulled back slightly and broke the kiss. "Down boy, we didn't even make it to the pool, yet." She had that satisfied smirk on her face; she seemed to love turning me on and teasing me.

We walked out to the backyard. The pool was in a fenced area that stretched along most of the yard. There was a seating area, with a couple of tables, a few pool chairs, and at the back corner of the yard, there was a stone waterfall.

Amanda set the towels down and played some music on the sound system. She pulled out a bottle of sunblock and after squirting some into her hand she handed it to me. While putting on my own I watched as she rubbed it into her skin. I couldn't look away as she worked her way up from her arms and started to apply it to her chest. She caught me looking and smiled. She had been working it into her skin quickly, but now she took her time as she rubbed it into her breasts. I was caught up in watching her that by the time she was finishing up her legs I realized that I had barely applied any of it to my skin.

"Hurry up and finish so you can get my back for me."

I quickly finished and then started to rub some into her back. I massaged the sun block into her back, taking more time then was needed. From Amanda's sighs and how I could feel her relaxing I knew that she wasn't complaining. I worked my hand under her the string of her bikini top and I started to pull the knot loose. The playful look Amanda shot over her shoulder emboldened me. As I applied the sun block to her lower back, I slipped my fingers inside of her bikini bottom and started to massage the top of her cheeks.

"I don't think you need to apply any there," Amanda said.

"You can never be too sure. I just want to make sure you don't get a sunburn."

"Um hum, sure," Amanda said coyly. She didn't pull away, so I slid my hands down further until I was massaging her entire bottom. She let me touch her for a few glorious minutes until she stepped away. "Turn around," she said as she grabbed the bottle from off the chair. She massaged the sun block into my back. Not only did her touch turn me on, but she really seemed to know what she was doing. I made a mental note to ask for a back massage later. I closed my eyes as she worked her way down my back. I opened them again when I felt her hands start to slip inside of my swim trunks and then she started to massage the sun block into my cheeks.

"Relax, wouldn't want to get a sun burn, right?" Amanda asked.

What she was doing did feel good. "Right," I agreed. I closed my eyes again to enjoy her touch. When she pulled her hands back out of my shorts I promised myself that I was definitely going to ask for that massage sometime soon. I was still relaxed so when Amanda spanked me once playfully on the ass it took me completely by surprise. I spun around to spank her back, but she was already heading towards the pool.

Amanda dove perfectly into the water. "Come on in, the water is perfect."

I was about to get in when she splashed me. "Hey!"

Amanda responded by splashing me again.

"That's it," I growled. There was only so much I could let her get away with.

I stepped back from the pool. Amanda was asking me what I was doing when I jumped and cannonballed right next to her. I heard Amanda squeal, but then the sound of it got muffled as I sank. The water was incredibly refreshing.

When I surfaced, Amanda and I got into a splash fight. As we splashed at each other, we got closer and closer. Amanda reached out and grabbed at one of my arms to get me to stop splashing her. I managed to pull my hand away just in time and grabbed hold of one of her wrists. Amanda grabbed my other one and we started to wrestle as we tried to dunk each other. We were both laughing as we played with each other. I was surprised at how strong Amanda was and I had to work to keep myself from being dumped under the water.

Amanda was laughing, when I finally managed to submerge her under the water. My moment of triumph was short-lived because Amanda tugged on my swim trunks, pulling them halfway down my thighs.

As I was trying to pull my swim trunks back up, Amanda surfaced and then jumped onto me, pressing down on my shoulders to push me under. I managed to take a breath right before I went under, so it wasn't so bad, it allowed me a moment to take in her beauty below the water. I quickly pulled my shorts back up but, before I surfaced, I reached up and undid the knot on Amanda's bikini bottoms as I swam back up to the surface. Amanda grabbed at the strings to hold it in place.

"You jerk!" Amanda yelled, hitting me on the arm playfully when I surfaced.

"Hey, you started it!" I hollered back.

Amanda lunged forward and tried to pull down my shorts again. She was handicapped by the fact that she was still trying to hold onto her bikini bottoms, while I had both hands free. She got a hold of my shorts and started to pull them down but, while she did that, I wrapped my arms around her.

I drew her in close and undid the knot in her bikini top, causing her to cry out again. All the close contact between us had me hard and, as she started to pull my shorts down again, her hand brushed against my erection. Amanda stopped crying out as her hand wrapped around my cock, and she began to stroke me through my swim trunks. I slid a hand down her back, slipped it inside of her bikini bottoms and started to rub her cheeks.

Amanda kissed the hollow of my neck and, as she worked her lips up, I leaned down and kissed her. The kiss was sensual and deep. I couldn't stop kissing her.

Our playing switched over from innocent to sexual quickly as we both got quiet and focused on what we were doing for each other. After a few minutes of this, Amanda let go of me and swam back out of my reach. She held eye contact as she raised her hand up out of the water, holding up her bikini bottoms as she did so. She threw them to the edge of the pool, where they landed with a wet splash. Next, she finished untying her bikini top and threw that to the edge of the pool. I loved the way the sunlight reflected off the pool water and onto her body.

"Aren't you a little overdressed now?" Amanda asked.

"I guess you are right."

I had never been skinny dipping before and was nervous about it. I had such a huge fear of one of Amanda's parents coming home to catch us naked but I remembered how she said that they were out of town. After taking a breath, I pulled my shorts free and threw them next to her discarded swimwear.

I thought, now that we were naked, that we were going to go back to fooling around. Amanda had different plans. She let me drink in the sight of her petite naked body for a few seconds, then she splashed me again.

Before I could retaliate, she was already swimming away. Her nude body, in perfect form, quickly carried her away from me. I swam after her to catch up but she was too strong a swimmer and easily kept away from me. I was the one who eventually called for a truce.

For the next hour, we alternated between swimming laps in the pool and just floating around in it. Swimming naked was awkward at first, but the longer I did it, the more comfortable I got with doing it. I was used to worrying about my swim trunks coming loose when I went swimming so it was nice to already be naked and not to have to worry about it happening.

Once I got past the initial awkwardness, I found that I liked swimming naked and it was easier to swim quickly. It was the lack of clothing and the pointers that Amanda gave me while we were swimming, that helped me swim faster.

There was a diving board at the deep end of the pool and I watched with rapt attention as Amanda climbed out of the pool and then onto it. I loved seeing her wet body bounce up and down, as she got the momentum she needed. Her dive was perfect.

"Your turn."

"I don't know how to dive."

"Come on, you must know how. Give it a try."

"You won't make fun of me?" I asked jokingly.

"I won't make fun of you," she promised.

I climbed up the ladder out of the pool. I was intensely aware that she was looking at my butt as I climbed out. I walked awkwardly to the diving board. When I got on it, it took me a moment to start to jump up and down on it. I wasn't normally comfortable on a diving board, so being on it while naked made it even more awkward.

"I'm waiting," Amanda said in a sing song way.

"Don't rush me," I sighed and then started to gently bounce on the board.

She gave me a look, so I started to bounce higher. I became intensely aware of Amanda's gaze as my erection bounced up and down in a slightly delayed tempo behind my bounces. I couldn't take her gaze any longer and, with one last bounce, I jumped into the water. I knew I landed awkwardly; my entry into the water was the complete opposite of Amanda's graceful dive. For a moment, I wanted to stay under the water but, sadly, I needed to breathe.

To Amanda's credit, she didn't say anything when I surfaced but the look on her face said it all. I gave her a look back. "What? I didn't say anything," she smirked.

She told me how to do a better dive, explaining what to do with my body and then demonstrated again. I didn't care much for perfecting my dive but I loved how animated Amanda got when she was talking about this stuff. She mentioned how she had been on the swim and dive team in high school. Also, it allowed me many more times to see her dive into the pool as we would take turns doing it.

With each dive, I got a little more comfortable with both being naked and diving. After about ten times, Amanda no longer had that look on her face of holding back from laughing. We swam some more laps and then floated around for a bit, on matching pool beds, holding hands.

While we were floating, I could see that she was starting to doze off. I was tempted to splash her or tip her over. I held back for just a few seconds. Amanda realized what I was doing, but not in time to be able to stop it as she slipped under the water. She called me a jerk, and we got into one last brief water fight before we both called a truce and decided to get out of the pool.

I followed Amanda over to the hot tub. It was big and was sunken into the ground near the pool. I sat next to Amanda and she nestled up against me, as we enjoyed the hot water and pressure jets. I closed my eyes, savoring the warmth and her body pressed up against me.

After a couple of minutes of relaxing, I started to become increasingly aware of how her nude body felt against me. I leaned down and smooched Amanda on the cheek. I then began to nibble towards her lips. She turned towards me, so that I reached my destination early. Our kiss had a slow sensuality to it that told me better things were about to come. When I felt her hand wrap around my shaft, I knew that my prediction was correct.

As she started to jerk me off in long, slow strokes, I began to play with her breasts, which were just below the bubbling surface. She leaned into my touch, so I started to use more pressure as I kneaded her breasts. Amanda's tongue slid against my lips and I met it with my own. As we French-kissed, I started to pull harder on her nipples, causing her tongue to falter for a moment.

I lowered my hand and started to rub her clit and pussy, doing my best to match what she was doing for me. After being hard nearly the whole time we were doing our naked swimming, I wanted to cum as soon as possible but I was also enjoying the slow approach that Amanda was going for. It made each stroke feel that much better, rather than just being a means to an end, each one filled me with pleasure. I pressed a finger slightly inside of her lips, and she held her breath as I slowly penetrated her. When my finger was entirely inside of her, she finally let out her breath in a wispy sigh.

Amanda started to increase the speed, so I did too. There was just something different about us getting each other off this way. I enjoyed all that we did together but I loved how, when we played with each other, it seemed more personal. It allowed us to take things slower and really figure out how to please one another. I told Amanda that I was getting close and she sped up even more so I had to match her speed. When I lowered my hand to slip my finger back inside of her, I felt her rubbing her clit with her other hand. I did my best to hold back so that she could catch up to me. I heard Amanda's breathing become more labored as her orgasm approached. I added a second finger inside of her. Amanda began to hump against my hand and her breathing became even more ragged. She started to moan and then her body locked up, after she humped against my hand one last time. I kissed her chin, then started to kiss and suck on her neck, throwing even more fuel onto her fire.

Amanda clamped her legs together, trapping my hand between them. I could feel her pussy contracting around my fingers as she came. She seemed unsure if she wanted me to stop or continue fingering her as she tried to pull my hand away, but then locked her legs even tighter around my hand when I hit a sensitive spot. Her moaning drove me on to continue fingering her. She finally let go of my wrist and laid back to enjoy my touch as her pleasure waned.

Amanda leaned against me as she recovered from her orgasm. I was so close to cumming and I couldn't take the wait any longer, so I took over jerking myself off. I held back from making myself cum instantly in the hope that, when she recovered, she would take over for me. She started to kiss and suck on my neck, gently at first, but then harder. I wondered for a moment if she might end up giving me a hickey and got excited. She started to play with my balls. It felt too good and I knew that I wouldn't be able to hold back much longer. I grabbed her hand and pulled it up to my erection. She jerked me off for barely thirty seconds and I felt my orgasm building up. The next stroke put me over the edge and I started to cum. It felt weird cumming into the hot water. I couldn't see how much I was cumming but it felt like a lot, after being turned on for so long and then the slow buildup to release.

We sat in the hot tub for another five minutes and then lounged on the pool chairs and let ourselves dry off in the sun. There was a slight breeze so the heat from the sun wasn't as overbearing as it usually was this time of the year. It only felt like we were in front of an open oven door rather than inside of it, like it usually felt this time of year.

I dozed off for a little bit but woke up before too long. When I turned my head to look at Amanda, I saw that she had fallen asleep, too. I gazed at her, enjoying her beauty in profile and the contented look on her face. I seemed to be hyper-aware, in this lull moment, of all the incredible things that had happened to me this weekend from reuniting with Amanda.

I knew that these were moments that I would look back on so I tuned in to all these sensations. My body was fully relaxed after being in the hot tub. I could smell the chorine and the remnants of our sunblock, but also the smell of rain and ozone as the possibility of yet another summer storm loomed off in the horizon. The sky and distant clouds on the horizon were painted deep purples, reds, and pinks as the sun set. The strongest thing I was feeling at that moment was inside me. I knew that it was crazy to be feeling these things towards someone that I really just met but the more time I spent with Amanda, the more time I wanted to spend with her.

She woke up and saw me looking at her. "What are you looking at?" she asked, trying to sound tough, but failing through her grogginess.

"Just admiring how beautiful you are," I grinned.

"Are you trying to flatter me?"

"If I was, is it working?"

"Yes," she said with a smile.

"Then yes, I was."

Amanda sat up on the pool chair and yawned as she stretched her arms out, giving me a great view of her tits. She caught me staring and gave me a pretend-disapproving look but I could tell she liked that I couldn't take my eyes off of her.

We put our clothes up to dry and then walked back into the house. Even though we were now better sheltered, I felt more vulnerable while walking through the house naked, with Amanda. I only prayed that her parents didn't have some hidden cameras or a nanny cam that she didn't know about. If so, then she was going to have an incredibly awkward conversation with her parents in her near future.

Amanda led me back up the stairs to her room so that we could get dressed. If I thought that her ass looked great the last time I followed her up the stairs, she looked even better now that I had an entirely unobstructed view.

Getting dressed, I watched Amanda as she pulled on a new outfit that she had gotten today. It was a loose, blue blouse and that pair of short, denim shorts that I had been fantasizing about seeing her in. I was sad to see her cover up her nudity but it was oddly nice to see her put on her new outfit. It was like I was being given access to something very personal. I decided to put on the new shirt that she had liked so much. I still wasn't used to the way it fit on me, but when I looked in Amanda's full-length mirror, I had to admit again that it did look good on me.

"I don't know about you, but I am starving! Want to make dinner together or order something?" Amanda asked.

"We could cook something if you wanted, but I'm warning you now, I'm a horrible cook," I laughed.

I helped Amanda prep the ingredients that we were going to use. As I chopped potatoes, I prayed that I wouldn't slice off my fingertip. It was nice doing something as domestic as cooking with Amanda. She only lightly teased me that my help was not the most helpful and explained what I could do better.

We sat down to eat and, once again, I was hit with that feeling of warmth inside. "So, I was wondering if I could get your phone number?" I asked.

"What?" Amanda asked, even though I knew that she heard me.

"Can I have your phone number? I am wearing the irresistible shirt that you picked out, after all."

"I suppose since you look so handsome and seem nice enough, that I could give you my number, but it's already in your phone."

"What?" I asked, confused.

"When you were sleeping last night, I used your face to unlock your phone and then I put my number in it."

"What?" I repeated, even more confused. As my hand started to go to my pocket, to pull out my phone and check it, she started to smile. "Wait, you're messing with me, right?"

Amanda started to laugh. "Of course I'm joking, hand me your phone."

I handed my phone over after a brief check through my contacts, which earned an exasperated sigh from Amanda as she waited with her hand outstretched. Once I didn't see anything, I handed it over.

I couldn't believe that I had fallen for her trick but she had said it so matter-of-factly that it made it easy to believe her. When she handed me back my phone, I saw her name at the top of my contacts list. She had added the kissy-face emoji to her contact name.

We finished eating and then went to curl up on the couch together and watch something on Netflix. There was a folded-up blanket at the end of the couch that Amanda used to cover us with. I was glad that she did it because the overhead ceiling fan combined with the air conditioning left me freezing.

Along with the warmth I felt from her body heat and being under the blanket, I also started to feel that internal warmth that I had felt earlier in the day, when we had been lounging next to the pool.

We ended up watching some comedy that came out when we were both kids. I had liked it when I watched it then, even though I didn't get a lot of the jokes but watching it again, now that I was older, made it an even better experience. Having Amanda in my arms while rediscovering a movie from my past was a great way to spend the day.

As we watched the movie, we lightly touched each other. About ten minutes into the movie, Amanda turned away from the tv and looked up at me. I met her gaze, badly wishing that I knew what she was thinking. I wondered if she was feeling as strongly about me as I was her. She leaned up and kissed me. Our kiss was slow and sensual, there wasn't a lot of urgency to it because we knew that we had all night to be together.

Amanda pulled away from the kiss slowly and we went back to watching the movie but, again, about ten minutes later, she kissed me in the same way, a slow simmering of our passion. That kiss lasted even longer than the first one before Amanda finally pulled away. I kissed her first the next time.

We kept on doing that throughout the movie, our make-out sessions becoming longer and slowly heating up but not going too far. The promise of more to come seemed to be a guarantee. I never had a make-out session like this, so I didn't know just how much this would turn me on and how great it would be. Before I started to get some first-hand sexual knowledge, thanks to reconnecting with Amanda, I had thought that there was basically a hierarchy of different sex acts. Still, I enjoyed everything that Amanda and I did, even if some were not as sexual as others.

We made out nonstop for the last twenty minutes of the movie. It was Amanda who started to take things to the next level when she pressed her hand against my stiffening cock. She began to gently rub me through my shorts. I traced a finger across her breasts and then started to massage them through her shirt. I traced my other hand down her side and across her thighs. I rubbed them for a minute, and then finally slid my hand down between her legs and started to rub her pussy through her denim shorts. The touching got us to intensify our kissing, but it still had less intensity to it than the last times we had started to touch each other. Slowly our kiss got deeper, and we began to rub each other harder.

When the movie ended, Amanda stood up and took my hand. She led me up to her room without a word. Once we were in her room, Amanda gently pushed me onto the bed. I thought she was going to follow me to the bed but, instead, she walked around the room, lighting all the candles that she had lit on the night we lost our virginities. Amanda then hit the light switch, casting the room in warm light and shadows. I watched her every step; she was moving so confidently as she walked, I could see the purpose in her actions. A few times, when she bent over to light candles, she gave me a great view of her lovely bottom in the denim shorts. Once again, I admired how her pale complexion contrasted beautifully with the deep shadows and red glow in the candlelit room.

Amanda walked confidently towards me after turning off the lights. My heart beat rapidly as she got closer. I thought this was finally going to be it when she leaned down and kissed me. Her tongue grazed tantalizingly across my lips. I did the same thing back to her, and then we started to French-kiss. The kiss heated up, the hours of the slow buildup from being cuddled up and making out on the couch was going to finally come to a boil, but then Amanda pulled away again, reluctantly. I had to work hard to suppress my sigh of frustration.

"Give me a few minutes, ok?" Amanda asked.

"Ok," I agreed, after taking a moment to find my voice.

Amanda tried to give me a quick kiss but it kept on lingering, until she managed to step away from me. She went into her bathroom and closed the door. My eyes stayed on her as she walked away and then on the closed door. I sat at the edge of the bed, wondering what she had planned.

A few minutes turned into five and then into ten. The longer I waited, the stronger my curiosity got. I couldn't imagine what was taking her so long. I was able to temper my impatience when I realized that the longer that she was gone, probably meant the more that I was going to enjoy whatever surprise that she had for me. That got my curiosity going, even more. I strained my hearing to see if I could figure out what she was up to. I stared at the door, as if any moment, it was going to become translucent and allow me to behold the secrets within.

I heard the bathroom light and vent switch off and then, a moment later, Amanda started to open the door. When she stepped out of the darkness of the bathroom and into the candlelight, I saw that my wait was more than worth it and I saw what Amanda had been hiding in that Victoria's Secret bag. She was wearing a set of black lace lingerie that had a delicate mesh pattern showing off her flared hips and stomach. At the breasts and the crotch, the material was more substantial but didn't entirely obscure what they were covering. I could see her nipples poking through. There was a pair of parallel solid black lines that went from under her breasts down and curved in and then back out to draw my eyes from her breasts down to her mound.

Amanda walked toward me, slowly. She stopped a few steps away from me and did a slow spin, showing me how amazing her pert bottom looked in the panties. She seemed to radiate confidence but, when she spoke, I could hear the insecurity in her voice. She crossed her arms across her body.

"So, what do you think?" She asked.

"You look incredible," I said instantly.

Amanda smiled. She let out the breath that she had been holding and lowered her arms back to her sides. It took me a moment to realize that some form of the bullying that she had suffered through in the past must have been rearing its head, when she was presenting herself in such an open way. I stood up and kissed her, hugging her to me, as I did. Amanda hugged me back. The kiss and hug were comforting at first but quickly heated up as our hands began wandering over each other's body. I loved the soft, silky feel of the lingerie. The material seemed to guide my hand across her body as I explored every texture. The breast cups were slightly padded and dimpled against my touch as I started to rub and pull on Amanda's nipples. The translucent mesh material had just enough space through it so that I could feel Amanda's skin as I caressed her. My hand felt like it was moving with a will of its own as I slid my hand down her ass and cupped it. Amanda let out a surprised squeal of pleasure as I did it.

Amanda rubbed along my shaft a few times through my shorts, but then she started to unbutton them. She worked her hand inside. When she wrapped her hands around my shaft, the warmth of her touch made me shiver.

I lowered my hand, following the curve of her ass until I reached the bottom of her pussy. I could feel her wetness and warmth radiating through her panties. I rubbed along the bottom of her pussy as she jerked me off. Amanda pulled my erection free of my shorts but, after a few strokes, that must not have been enough for her because she tugged down my shorts, and they fell. As she jerked me off without any obstruction, I slipped my finger inside of her panties and started to rub just inside her pussy lips.

It didn't take Amanda long to follow my shorts and boxers down to the floor. She got on her knees and I had just a moment to brace myself before Amanda wrapped her lips around my cock. She took the head inside of her mouth and kept on going, taking in the first half of it on her first bob down. On her next one, she was able to take almost my entire length inside of her mouth. This was the first time that she blew me like this. Being able to better see as she took my shaft in and out of her mouth turned me on so much.

Amanda made eye contact as she licked up along my shaft and then took me back inside of her mouth. I was mesmerized and couldn't look away. I could see down her lingerie, most of her breasts were on display. Her breasts shook as she started to blow me harder. She sucked hard on my head and then pulled away with a loud popping sound. She lowered herself and began to suck on my balls, while jerking me off. What she was doing felt too good: I had to lock my legs and reach back for the bed, to keep on my feet. She pulled away from my balls with another loud smack of her lips, then she took me back into her mouth a few more times before standing up. I was a little disappointed, my orgasm had been starting to build up, and the thought of cumming on her or in her mouth, while she was on her knees, had turned me on but also I didn't want to cum too soon when it seemed like Amanda had some more things planned.

She kissed me desperately. As we kissed and I placed my hands on her hips, I realized what I wanted to do. I made sure my grip was secure and then lifted her up, turned and set her on the bed. Amanda stiffened up at first but, as I lowered her to the bed, she allowed me to finish what I was doing. I had had a moment of fear, afraid that I might not be as strong as I was hoping, but working out with my friends had paid off.

Amanda looked so beautiful, spread out on the bed before me. She scooted back to rest on the pillows. Her eyes seemed to smolder in the candlelight, as she spread her legs for me. Her panties clung to her pussy, contouring its beauty. I could see her wetness starting to darken them.

I climbed onto the bed and started to kiss my way up her thighs. I wanted to go slow and tease her but the closer I got to my destination, the faster I kissed. I planted a kiss on the bottom of her panties, right in the middle of the wet spot. Amanda let out a sigh, and I saw her body quiver from that initial contact. I kissed the spot again but this time I didn't pull my lips away. I pressed forward and inhaled her heady aroma. It caused my cock to twitch. I started to push my tongue into her panties, making them even more damp from both my saliva and more of her juices leaking out on them. After pressing my tongue along her folds so that her damp panties fully outlined her lips, I pushed my tongue as deep as it would go and licked slowly up until my tongue pressed against her clit. Amanda spread her legs, giving me even better access.

I pulled her panties to the side, revealing her perfect pussy. I took in the sight before me for a moment. I trembled as I leaned forward and tasted her, with no barrier between us. I licked her pussy from bottom to top, each time getting close to her clit but avoiding it on purpose. Finally, after a minute of this, I let my tongue dance across her clit. Amanda let out a moan and jumped at the contact. I kept on licking her clit, alternating between running my tongue around it in circles, or lapping it and pressing my tongue hard against it repeatedly.

I decided to give her clit a break and pressed my tongue inside of her. I loved the way it felt as her lips parted around my tongue and I pushed in deeper. I tongue-fucked her as hard as I could. With each thrust, I tried to go deeper and deeper. The longer and deeper I tasted her pussy, the better it got. I felt like I could do this for hours and never get tired of it, so I got frustrated when my tongue and mouth started to tire. I reluctantly pulled my tongue back out of her and went back to licking along her folds and her clit.

Amanda's moans started to get louder and she began to hump against my mouth to increase the contact between us. I urged her orgasm on as well as I could; my tongue was starting to ache now but I forced myself to go on. Amanda's hips began to rock even faster and she let out a loud moan and then she went silent as her orgasm hit her. She clamped her thighs around my face and locked me in place. Amanda's pussy tasted even better as she came. Her delicious nectar seemed to flood out. I had to lap desperately to not waste a drop.

When her orgasm passed, she pulled me up on top of her to kiss and lick all her juices off my face. While she did that, I felt her hand wrap around my erection. Even though eating her out had turned me on so much, not having any physical stimulation had made me lose a little bit of my hardness. Amanda quickly got me fully hard again. She stopped jerking me off and nestled my tip against her nether lips. A thrill went through my body when I realized that we were finally going to make love again.

I started to press forward slowly, but she was so wet that I was able to keep on slipping inside of her until, in just that one slow thrust, I was fully inside of her. I stopped to savor the sensation of being buried in her again. Amanda looked up at me, her eyes simmering with her arousal. She kissed me and started to rock her hips around in a circle so that I just barely went in and out of her. I began to move in rhythm with her, it was a little harder than just moving in and out of her but when our movements would sync up and we would press fully against each other, it felt amazing.

Amanda switched to rocking her hips back and forth. I matched her rhythm so that we slowly built up speed. By the time that I was fully thrusting in and out of her, I could feel myself building towards my orgasm. There was nothing I could do to slow it down, so I hoped that I would be able to last long enough to make Amanda cum.

I loved being able to look down at her in her sexy outfit and seeing her face contort with pleasure. I gripped her by her hips, to give me better control, so I could pull her into me with every thrust. She wrapped her legs around me, pulling me even tighter into her with every thrust. Amanda slipped her hands inside of her lingerie and cupped both of her breasts. She started to pull on her nipples and her moans got louder as we started to fuck even harder, as I approached my orgasm. She lowered one of her hands and rapidly rubbed at her clit. Amanda started to moan my name. Each time she did, it pushed me to go even harder. She cried out my name one last time, and she tensed up. Her legs wrapped around my waist. I called out her name, and almost called out that I loved her, but managed to hold back as I came inside of her.

I laid on top of her as we caught our breath. I was lost in thought; I couldn't believe that I almost told Amanda that I loved her. I wondered how much of it was from the heat of the moment and how much of it was how I really felt. I had already had those feelings bubbling up earlier in the day but I told myself how crazy that was. We had only spent a weekend together, and we were not even dating yet.

Amanda kissed me sweetly, pulling me out of my thoughts. "Are you ok?" she asked.

I was surprised and wondered how she could tell that something was on my mind. The concern on her face made me feel a little better about what I had almost said. We may not have known each other for a long time, but we were starting to know each other well. That made it feel a little less crazy but I still wasn't about to say it to her, yet.

"Yeah, I'm ok," I told her and then kissed her again. We drifted to sleep, holding each other snugly.

I woke up to the sound of knocking on the door and a man's voice saying Amanda's name. "Amanda, I'm home early, can I come in." Amanda woke up and hastily threw the blanket over me. Then, realizing what she was still wearing, she covered herself up as well.

"It's my dad," Amanda whispered to me as she did her best to hide my presence in her bed. "Come in," Amanda said, trying to hide her distress. The door opened and I heard a couple of footsteps, but they stopped shortly after the doorway. I was glad that Amanda slept with so many pillows and comforters but I didn't think that they would be able to conceal my presence, up close. My heart was pounding.

"What are you doing home so early?" Amanda asked, her voice sounding groggy.

"I had an emergency at the office, so I had to catch an earlier flight. Sorry to wake you, I just wanted to check on you. Also, your Mom wanted to know if you two could do your spa day later in the week, she had some work things pop up, too. "

"Yeah, sure, can I go back to sleep?"

"Yeah," her dad said. My heart started to relax when the footsteps began to recede and then the door closed.

"That was close," Amanda whispered.

"You're telling me," I said as I breathed fresh air, after being under the blanket. "Do you think I can make it out the front door?"

Amanda thought about it but the fact that she didn't answer immediately gave me an answer before she did. "No, the master bedroom is right near the top of the stairs and my stepmom's home office is downstairs near the front door. If something work-related popped up for her, then she is probably already doing some work before she heads into the office."

I let out a sigh as I felt like I was trapped in.

"How good are you at climbing?"

"Not the best, why?"

Amanda glanced over at her window and my stomach dropped. This probably wasn't the best time to mention that I had a fear of heights.

I got dressed as Amanda stripped out of her lingerie and pulled on an oversized t-shirt. I admired her naked body in the grey light of dawn and wished that I had more time to spend with her. She opened the window but it got stuck after sliding a few inches. She was able to get it moving again after pulling on it harder. It slid with a loud noise and I tensed up, waiting for her father to come back to her room but he didn't.

I looked out the window, the roof was made of the same orange tiles as the rest of the houses and the pitch of the roof wasn't at too steep of an angle but the raised second floor was higher than what most houses were so it had to be closer to three stories tall than two. I straddled the window ledge.

"How do I get down?" I asked.

"If you go to the left from the window, the roof slopes down enough to where you can climb down onto the wall. Do you have a way to get home?" Amanda asked.

"Yeah, I have Lyft on my phone. Have you done this before?"

She smiled. "I may have snuck out a few times before and if it makes you feel better, I never got caught."

We kissed and she told me that I better text her, so we could make plans later in the week, if I wanted. She said that last part a little coyly.

"Of course I want to."

That earned me an even bigger kiss. I started to climb out the window but then stopped.

"Wait," I said as I leaned back into the window.

"What?" She asked, exasperated but smiling.

"Will you be my girlfriend?"

I didn't know where that came from, but I figured since I almost told her that I loved her, asking her to be my girlfriend would be a less crazy thing to do.

"You are asking me that now?"

"Is that a problem?"

"Yes," she said.

"Is that a yes to being my girlfriend, or a yes that it's a problem asking right now?"

I knew how stupid I was being but, at the same time, it felt nice to take some risks for a change.

"Both. I will be your girlfriend. Now hurry up and get going," Amanda urged.

She kissed me one last time and then I finished climbing out the window. The tiles were not that hard to walk on. I was glad that it hadn't rained last night, made it to the edge of the roof and saw the stone wall below. There were a couple of wider pillars on the sides of the gate that led to the back yard, that were also raised up a little more than the rest of the wall. I gingerly lowered myself down from the roof. My shirt rode up and got caught on the edge of the shingles.

My stomach got scratched up as I stretched out my leg to find one of the raised pillars. My foot found nothing but air and I started to panic. But then, I lowered myself a couple more inches and felt the top of the pillar with the toe of my shoe. I lowered myself more and was able to plant one and then the other foot firmly. The wall was raised to give extra privacy but, after climbing down the roof, that height seemed trivial and I was able to climb down by using the garbage bins just outside of the gate. With a sigh of relief, I made it back to solid ground without any serious injuries. With my lack of balance, escaping with just a scraped stomach was the best outcome that I could have hoped for.

I walked along the side of the house, praying that her dad or stepmom wouldn't decide that now would be the perfect time to open the blinds. I made it out to the street without being discovered. Amanda was standing in the window. I waved at her before walking down the street. She waved and then blew me a kiss. I felt that same feeling of warmth at this. As I walked away, I opened the Lyft app and set up a ride home. A driver was finishing up nearby, so I didn't have to wait long.

Amanda sent me a text. "I am glad you didn't fall off my roof."

"Me too, although it might have been closer to happening than you think."

"Awe, poor baby."

"It's ok, you got to help me check off something on my bucket list."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, I never had to sneak out of a girl's room before." .

"Maybe I could help you check some other things off the list ;)."

I was going to respond right away but then got a notification on my phone saying that the driver was about to arrive. "I would love that, especially since you already helped me with several of mine."

"You helped me check off some of mine too :)."

My Lyft pulled up and I got in. Before I could respond, Amanda let me know that she was going to take a shower and she would text me when she got out. My Lyft driver was very chatty. Usually, that would annoy me; I found making small talk hard but I was in such a good mood that I happily chatted back with my driver. The conversation started to taper off as the drive went on and we fell into a comfortable silence for the last ten minutes. I thought about Amanda and all that we had done together over the weekend. I still couldn't believe how lucky I was to reconnect with her. At first, I was just glad that I finally lost my virginity and as big as that was for me, it didn't seem like the most important thing that happened. Over one weekend, I went from being single to being in a relationship with a beautiful girl who I was loving getting to spend time with. I couldn't wait to see her again next weekend.