

WARNING!

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Keli and Kevin

The LHS Ski Trip

By Megan a.k.a. Sunshowergurl

At fifteen years old, Keli was in her first year of Lincoln High School, trying, as everyone was, to fit in. While she had a lot of friends, she was hardly popular. And with so many girls vying for the attention of the hottest guys, Keli knew she couldn't compete. While her short blonde hair and clear skin might get a passing notice, she was resigned to the fact that her boobs and ass didn't make the cut. What's more, the sum total of her sexual experience had been a

clumsy make-out session in sixth grade with an eighth grade boy named Derek that ended when he tried to get his hand down her ass.

Rather than compete, Keli spent most of her time hanging out with a few of her friends, shopping, and chatting online. And at night she'd fantasize about all the things she'd never experienced, but wanted to explore.

Despite all this, Keli did have a crush on a boy named Kevin. They had been in many of the same classes throughout middle school, and even worked on some school projects together. But with his perfect body, spikey blonde hair and smokey blue eyes, he was unapproachable in her mind. During classes he might occasionally smile at her, making her heart jump and pulse race, but after the bell rang he was off talking to, or worse, kissing another girl.

One day during an eighth grade science project she brushed against his back, scraping her boobs against him. Keli swore that she'd made him hard. Kevin seemed to sit awkwardly in his seat afterwards, shifting around and bending over the desk top. She wished she had the guts to whisper in his ear that she knew, and to slide her hand under the desk and rub him, or reach into his shorts and gently jack him off. The thought of masturbating one of the hottest guys in the school in the middle of science class had made her pussy throb with arousal, and she ached for the courage to guide his hand into her pants.

But, of course, nothing happened. Instead she spent the rest of the class with a stomach full of butterflies, damp panties, and her hand resting on her knee, just a few inches from his.

So when the high school ski trip notice was posted on the cafeteria wall, Keli immediately began lobbying her parents for approval. For one thing, she'd never been away from home without her parents. But most of all, she knew that Kevin skied and would certainly be going. Keli had been skiing since she was five and knew she could be totally confident on the slopes, if somewhat less so with all the other kids in the lodge afterwards.

At first, her parents were adamant that she couldn't go. Her dad in particular was very protective of Keli – in her mind bordering on overly protective. He distrusted any boy she had ever been interested in and volunteered to chaperone school dances. So it's not surprising that Keli never went to any of them.

Happily, her Aunt Laura came to the rescue. Keli and her aunt talked frequently over IM – for a 40 year old woman she was remarkably cool as far as Keli was concerned. Laura agreed to see what she could do.

Being her dad's sister, Laura seemed to hold some sway over him. Perhaps it was from growing up together, but she seemed to know just how to make him do what she wanted. After a few days, Keli got the go-ahead to buy her pass.

She got her ski duffel bag down from the attic and began packing for the trip. First she laid out her ski things, including the new white and pink jacket and pants she had bought especially for it, along with the new matching ski helmet which had a notch at the back so she could let her pony tail fly in the breeze.

Keli went to her closet and reached up above all the clothes, pulling down a small box. Inside were several pink and black Victoria's Secret lace thongs that she had bought, but had hidden from her mother. These would be for Kevin – that is if she ever got far enough with him to let him see them. Also inside was a box of condoms, which she decided to bring for good luck.

Finally, she laid out her normal underwear, socks, a few t-shirts, several sweaters, three pairs of jeans, two skirts, several pairs of shoes and her pink UGG boots.

Having finished her packing for the trip, Keli signed on to instant messenger and was immediately IM'd by Celia her childhood best friend who lived across the street. At fifteen, Celia was strikingly beautiful with long blonde hair, an angelic face, blue eyes and the kind of breasts that boys "pop boners" over.

In seventh grade Celia was one of the most popular girls, a real "queenbee", admitting girls to her inner circle and booting them out when the mood struck her. But a middle school "queenbee" rarely stays one, and as eighth grade turned to high school she had been

eclipsed by other girls. For the first time in her life, as beautiful as she was, she was on the outside of the girl's inner social circle of Lincoln.

If the girls wanted no part of her, the boys couldn't get enough. Her Britney Spears haircut, flat stomach, belly ring, butterfly tattoo on her ass, and sexual energy made her a "must fuck". Keli and Celia often joked that they were the odd couple – the virgin masturbator and the ex-queenbee slut.

Celia4662: hey

KutieKeli: hey

Celia4662: omg guess what

KutieKeli: wut

Celia4662: Kevins not with Amber I saw her getting felt up
by greg timmons

KutieKeli: so

Celia4662: like u don't care

KutieKeli: like he'd be interested in me?

Celia4662: if ur naked he would lol

KutieKeli: nooo if I was naked he'd run lol

Celia4662: well hes goin skiing I hear too

KutieKeli: rele?

Celia4662: now ur interested

KutieKeli: ugh he wont even know im there

KutieKeli: everyone goin and its an overnight

Celia4662: what u sayin then

KutieKeli: hes gonna hook up with someone b4 the first
run. Some slut like brittni davis

Celia4662: maybe
KutieKeli: totally
Celia4662: tell him you'll blow him :p
KutieKeli: like he doesn't have other offers
Celia4662: Keli ur not gonna get his attention just bein a
snowbunny
KutieKeli: w/e
Celia4662: Then its ok if I try for him I don't mind putting it
in my mouth ;)
KutieKeli: u do and ur dead I mean dead
Celia4662: haha not interested huh
KutieKeli: fuck u

Just then Keli got an incoming message from someone she didn't know. The screen name was Starwarrior27271.

KutieKeli: cel u kno who starwarrior27271 is?
Celia4662: no cut and paste what they say k? wuts on their profile?

Keli clicked the profile button. Aside from some random shoutouts without names, there was no clue as to who the mystery person might be.

KutieKeli: nothing. K im gonna accept it

Keli accepted the message.

Starwarrior27271: hey
KutieKeli: whos this?
Starwarrior27271: no one
KutieKeli: um no one
Starwarrior27271: yeah no one
KutieKeli: if ur no one then y do I want to kno u?
Starwarrior27271: coz ive wanted ur ass since September
KutieKeli: ya rite even my chair doesn't want my ass
Starwarrior27271: for real I do
KutieKeli: well then who r u?
Starwarrior27271: g2g bye
Starwarrior27271 has signed off at 22:45:03
Celia4662: woo who was that? He wants ur ass
KutieKeli: I dunno prolly some geek jackoff
Celia4662: since when have u gotten so picky?
KutieKeli: fuck u
Celia4662: I g2g to bed my mom is telling me to
KutieKeli: <33333333 ttl
Celia4662 has signed off at 22:48:22

"Keli, it's time for bed," her mother shouted from the bottom of the stairs. "You have the math exam tomorrow and the ski trip right after school, so I want you to get some extra sleep. You all packed?"

"Ok, mom. Love you. Yes I am."

For Keli, bedtime was first and foremost a time for fantasies and masturbation. Kevin was always a part of them, and she dressed for bed as if he was there with her.

She put on a small Abercrombie t-shirt and a pair of pink panties with a lace waistband. The shirt was short, exposing her belly. "I'll make him really hard tonight," she thought to herself.

Pulling the covers over her head and closing her eyes tightly, she saw Kevin coming towards her. She pulled up the shirt slightly and turned around so he could check out her ass.

"You look really hot tonight, Keli," fantasy Kevin said. "I can't wait to see what's under those," he continued pointing to the pink panties.

The thoughts were already arousing her, and she began rubbing her pussy through her panties. The crotch part was already damp, and her pussy lips were puffy and itchy.

"I love watching you do that, Keli. You're making me harder than ever."

Keli smiled and grasped his imaginary hand, guiding it to the surface of her panties. She pressed his finger against the outline of her pussy lips letting the cotton fabric of her underwear scrape and tease her clit. He rubbed up and down, drawing her moisture through the thin fabric.

Keli moaned softly, wondering how long he would hold off before wanting to rub the wet, slippery flesh below.

“You can take my panties off of me Kevin.” She said smiling pulling his hand to the waistband. “Go ahead, my pussy is yours to touch and enjoy.”

Hooking her fingers under the waistband, she slid the panties down to her knees, like she imagined he would. She pulled the t-shirt over her head and tossed it onto the floor. Pausing as he might, to admire her naked body, she pushed the panties all the way down with her toes and into a corner of the bed.

“Go ahead, Kevin,” she whispered, “Finger me. Taste me. I want you to.” Her whole body throbbed at the thought.

“I want to see you rub your tits, and I want you to masturbate for me first.”

“Oh God, yes Kevin. I’ll do that for you. I’ll do anything for you.”

With her left hand, Keli began to rub her nipples, making them stand out. While her boobs weren’t large, her nipples stood out quite a bit when she was aroused. She knew that Kevin must have felt them when she brushed against him in Science class, and even if he didn’t feel them, he would have certainly seen them poking out from the pink Aeropostale top she was wearing.

Not wanting to disappoint her fantasy guy, Keli proceeded to masturbate, imagining Kevin's eyes focused on her creamy, wet pussy.

"Why are you waiting? Please Kevin," she groaned, holding her slippery fingers out to him.

"Feel my wetness on my fingers, then wet yours there too. I want you in me; I want you to make me cum. I've waited all this time for you, I'm yours. My body is yours. My virginity is yours."

The masturbation fantasy had Keli rolling from side to side, rocking in an orgasmic ocean, just waiting for a huge wave to wash over her.

"Roll onto your belly, I want to rub your ass and finger your pussy from behind."

"I love it that way Kevin, I really do."

Keli cupped her hand between her legs, letting one finger rest tightly against her clit and the others curled up behind her ass. She rocked back and forth trying to squeeze the percolating orgasm from her body.

"I'm so close Kevin. Don't Stop. Oh God, please make me cum. I want to show you how good I am. I want you to see me cum for you!"

Wiggling and rocking harder and faster on her hand, Keli orgasmed. It was like falling head over heels in the dark, her muscles contracting

with tiny sparks spreading heat all over her body. When it was over, she lay there, imagining Kevin rubbing her bottom and kissing her back and neck.

Pulling her hand free, she could feel the damp spot beneath her turning cold. She imagined Kevin snuggled next to her, his hard-on pressed against her side, pre-cum running onto her and down her back. Maybe in the morning I'll get him off, she thought groggily and then drifted off to sleep.

The next day at school everyone was talking about the trip. The boys were taking bets on whom would score who, and the girls were busy comparing what they'd brought for clothes. No one asked Keli if she was going, so she was pretty sure no one was planning to score with her.

Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted Kevin walking with his friends Andrew and Mitchell. They stopped at Mitchell's locker, and for a brief moment they seemed to be looking at her. As much as she wanted to make eye contact, she quickly averted her eyes, looking down at the ground, as if she was looking for something she dropped. One of the boys pointed at her. Couldn't be me, must be Jeannie Cronin, who was standing next to her she said to herself. They must be checking out her ass under her skirt because she never wears panties.

But when she looked up, Kevin was looking directly at her, until he turned away and headed down the hall towards the gym. She shook

her head, no way, he wasn't looking at me, and she went to get something from her locker.

Approaching her locker, Keli noticed a yellow post-it note attached to it. She pulled it off, leaned against the locker, and read what it said.

It's starwarrior. If you still want to hook up on the ski trip, I'll make it worth your while. See you.

Crap, she thought to herself, this asshole is definitely going to fuck up any chance I have with Kevin. I just know the moment I'm alone with Kevin, he's going to show up, and Kevin's going to drop me like I stink. Maybe this is one of Celia's weird jokes? She shook her head – whatever.

Just then Celia, Ali, and Katie walked up to her. She crumpled the note in her hand and slipped it into her pocket.

"Come on we're all gonna sit together on the bus. First one on saves the seats," Ali said.

"Bus Four, is that right?" Keli asked.

"Yup. See ya."

Everyone gathered in the parking lot where the buses were parked. Keli and her friends found bus four and staked out two rows, so they could talk back and forth by kneeling on the seats. Just after three

o'clock the buses headed out towards Swan Mountain, a ski resort about three hours north of where they lived.

The ride was uneventful; most people listened to music, read a magazine, made out, or stared out the window. The girls mostly gossiped and compared clothing; Celia made a list of who she wanted to try and sleep with and asked them for their opinions. Keli was used to Celia's behavior, and for the most part, felt that she talked a better game than she played.

Upon arriving at The Evergreen Lodge, just next to Swan Mountain, everyone picked up their bags, checked their skis and got their room assignments. Keli and Celia had requested that they room together in advance and quickly settled into room 565.

Keli was hungry, having driven for hours without much to eat. Celia wanted to hang out in the room, so Keli called Ali and Katie and the three of them went to the pizza parlor across from the hotel to grab dinner. The official parties started around nine. They were the ones where the chaperones were and where most of the kids went. The unofficial parties went on all night, and to get into one you needed to be popular, or have a partner, or be known to fuck anything that moved. Keli, Ali and Katie were content to go to the official party. They joked that Celia would be invited to all the unofficial parties, and would enjoy them all.

Keli returned to the room around 8 o'clock hoping she might catch Kevin's eye at the welcome party in the game room. There were kids

all over the hallways, sitting on the floors, tossing nerf footballs and quite a few were making out in the corners. Reaching her room she found the “Do Not Disturb” sign hanging from the door knob. Celia better not have anyone in there, Keli thought to herself, I need to get changed for the party and I’m not going to get changed in front of anyone.

Opening the door, her fears were confirmed. Celia and Danny Roberts were naked on her messed up bed playing sex games. A large wet spot on the sheets suggested that they had been playing for a while now. Danny was on top of Celia trying to get his cock into her ass with limited success. He wasn’t very hard, and with all the lube slathered on his cock, he was slipping up and down her ass crack. She reached back and spread her ass cheeks wide.

“Jez Danny, how can you miss my poop hole? It’s right freaking there.”

“I can’t get it in you Celia. You have to blow me again instead.”

“Nope, you won anal and if you can’t do it then it’s my turn,” Celia said with her face in the pillow.

“Ahem,” Keli said clearing her throat.

“Oh! Hi Keli,” Celia exclaimed. “Danny and I were just playing around.”

“I can see that,” Keli replied surveying the scattered pillows and clothing. “At least you didn’t use my bed.”

Celia rolled over and sat on the edge of the bed. She had a small angel tattooed on her left boob just above the nipple, and a bumblebee in the clear area above her pussy. With her girl social status gone, Celia used her sex skills to remain popular with boys. On more than one occasion, Keli tried to talk to her about the reputation she was getting, but Celia really didn't care. She got straight A's in school, and had every intention of going to a good college. If the meaningless, endless sex depressed her, she never let anyone know it. Danny finished dressing and left the room carrying his sneakers, reminding Celia that she still owed him anal.

"This your first fling with Danny Roberts?" Keli asked.

"Yeah, we've been talking about playing games for a while now though. I was going to get a soda from the machine and he was coming the other way. So it just happened. I wasn't planning to."

Standing up, the sheet stuck to her ass. She tugged it off, leaving a wet spot on the edge of the bed. "Ooops," Celia remarked, "Didn't mean you to see that." She and Danny had obviously fucked without a condom.

"Why don't you shower first?" Keli said, shaking her head. "You need it more than me."

Celia picked up her clothes, pulled the comforter back over the bed and went into the bathroom.

Keli switched on her laptop and decided to see if anyone was online. Most of her buddies had “away” notices up, so she got up to turn on the television, when a message window popped up.

Starwarrior27271: Hey

KutieKeli: u again?

Starwarrior27271: don't block me I want to talk to u

KutieKeli: do I know u?

Starwarrior27271: I go the LHS

KutieKeli: then who r u?

Starwarrior27271: someone who wants to go out with u

KutieKeli: im not that desperate to date someone just coz
they say so

Starwarrior27271: ur not desperate, I am.

KutieKeli: u can always j.o.

Starwarrior27271: if I was with u I would never have to j.o.

KutieKeli: ya rite

Starwarrior27271: u seeing anyone?

KutieKeli: like id tell u, I have my interests tho

Starwarrior27271: like me for instance

KutieKeli: haha nooooo

Starwarrior27271: that hurt

KutieKeli: well if I should know u then find me on the ski
trip

Starwarrior27271: we can hook up sure

KutieKeli: I said find me, I didn't say we'd hook up. Look I
g2g shower and get ready.

Starwarrior27271: I'd love to shower with u. jkk.

KutieKeli: im sure u would. Bye

Keli signed off thinking, this guy must be a total loser. He's probably someone like Timmy Evans who thinks farting during a math exam is a scream, or Stu Weinstein who Celia got to jack off on a web cam on a dare. The thought made her shiver.

Celia emerged from the bathroom totally naked with a towel wrapped around her head and flip-flops on her feet.

"Sorry I took so long but I really wanted to get my pussy nice and smooth. It was kinda itchy today with Danny."

"Whatever floats your boat Celia."

"Hey u didn't mind me fucking Danny here today?"

"No it was fine. Celia, you know I don't say anything about what you do," Keli said with resignation.

"He wasn't very good actually," Celia explained. "I wouldn't do him again. Not much action and he came pretty quickly. Plus did you see – he couldn't even butt fuck me."

"Yeah, I saw that."

“Here, I need some help. What do you think of this outfit for the party?”

Celia held up a pink sweater top with tiny silver snowflakes along the edge and a tiny white wool ruffled skirt.

“I’d wear it with my pink UGG’s and pink stockings.”

“Perfect, love it,” Keli replied nodding her head.

“Keli you’re the bestest friend!” Celia exclaimed, hugging Keli gently around the neck. “K, I’m gonna get into this and then you can use the bathroom.”

Keli sat on her bed and watched Celia get ready. She had a beautiful body and it was easy to see why a guy would want to fuck her. They had been friends since fourth grade when Keli moved to Lincoln, and even then Celia had a pack of boys following her. She was the first girl in the neighborhood to grow boobs, the first to get kissed on the mouth, the first to get a bikini waxing, the first to play a stripping game, and the first to get drunk and throw up.

Why they were friends was a mystery to most people. For every one of Celia’s “firsts”, Keli wasn’t even third or even fifth. But despite all of Celia’s sexual energy, she was still a little girl inside, and Keli and Celia happily watched “Lizzie McGuire”, played with their “Groovy Girls” and rode bikes together all the way into middle school.

In middle school things changed for Celia. She became uber-popular, a true queen-bee, wore jelly bracelets and actually paid back when they were snapped, and for a while had a tenth grade boyfriend who she lost her virginity to in the back of his SUV. She went to boy-girl parties, smoked weed and got a tattoo near her pussy. Keli, of course, did none of this. Not because she didn't want to, but because sneaking by her parents was harder than breaking out of Alcatraz.

"Kel, get a load of this," Celia exclaimed, pushing a small spray bottle towards Keli. "Smell it." It smelled of strawberries and whipped cream. Celia took the bottle back and sprayed it on her pussy and ass.

"It makes you really eat-able, Keli. Wanna try some?"

"No thanks, Celia."

"Keli, you're not gonna get Kevin to French Kiss you down there unless you take measures."

"I'll take my chances."

Celia shrugged, "Suit yourself."

Celia finished dressing, put on her make-up and hugged Keli. She left the room, leaving Keli to herself.

The bathroom was rustic with wood walls and brown tile floor. The shower was large, and had one of those detachable hand-held

showerheads that you could use to do your hair or wash your feet. There was a small plastic bench you could sit on, and a ledge at the height of the bench to place shampoo and other things on.

Keli adjusted the water temperature, undressed and stepped into the shower. She wet a face cloth and rubbed some of her vanilla scented soap into it and began to massage it onto her body. It smelled wonderful. Her thoughts turned quickly to Kevin, hoping she'd get close enough to him so he too could smell it.

As Kevin's face floated in her mind, she began to soap up her pussy and ass, rubbing the face cloth back and forth and into every corner. It felt wonderful, the rough texture of the terry cloth against her. No, I'm not going to do this now, she thought to herself. No masturbation tonight, and that's final.

Placing the cloth on the towel bar, she reached up and detached the shower head to wash her hair. The suds rinsed out easily and the pressure of the water tickled her scalp. Lowering the head to her shoulders, she continued to wash the soap off, then down to her chest where the water stimulated her nipples. The feeling was intense and new. This feels awesome, she thought to herself, and she maneuvered the shower head spray directly on her nipples. I bet it will feel amazing on my clit. Damn, I said I wasn't going to masturbate tonight. But then, she reasoned, it's not really masturbating if you don't actually touch yourself.

Having solved her dilemma, Keli sat down on the bench and put one foot on the ledge, and the other on the floor, exposing her pussy to the cascading water. She pressed the shower head close to her and let the pulsing water batter her clit. The feeling was electrifying, like a hundred fingers all rubbing her at the same time. The water tickled her thighs and ass crack. She began to breathe shallowly, rotating the showerhead so she could maintain the most stimulation on her clit.

She closed her eyes and imagined Kevin watching her body at the verge of orgasm. She could see him smiling and then removing his cock from his pants, stoking it firmly. Shocks of orgasmic electricity were dancing around her as she watched him masturbate for her. Her chest heaved in and out, and she squirmed on the slippery wet bench.

Kevin walked closer until his cock was inches from her. Suddenly, a milky white comet of semen exploded from the tip and splashed on her chest. Keli shuddered as her own orgasm rippled through her, and radiated to the very edges of her body. Kevin squirted a second and third time, decorating her breasts like cupcakes with his cum. She continued to shake as a second wave of orgasmic pleasure escaped from the deepest recesses of her pussy.

Keli dropped the showerhead, letting water spray everywhere. She leaned back against the wall, still feeling Kevin's ejaculation all over her. Slowly, as she recovered, his image faded and she stood up, grasping the grab bar so she wouldn't slip from the weakness in her knees.

She changed into one of the pink thongs she hoped Kevin might see, a cute black skirt and a silver grey fuzzy sweater with a snowman embroidered in silver thread on it. Knowing that Celia would be wearing the pink UGG boots, Keli decided to wear a pair of short white boots instead. She put on some make-up and applied a tiny bit of pinky sparkly powder to her cheeks. Lastly she put on some pale pink transparent lip gloss. Keli was ready for the party.

Grabbing her prized pink Coach bag that her dad had bought her for eighth grade graduation, she turned off the lights and left the room.

She met up with Ali and Katie in the hall outside the game room. Ali and Katie were actually cousins with birthdays five days apart in the same year. They had spent most of their lives living in separate cities but in sixth grade Ali moved to Lincoln a few blocks from Katie.

Ali was the prettier of the two, a sweet face with a few freckles on her nose, reddish brown hair and a tummy with a hint of baby fat. By most boys standards she was flat, but then standing next to Celia made anyone look that way.

Katie was the tom-boy of the two when they were growing up and still had that look. She was athletic and could keep up with the boys when playing basketball. She had a small ass, and when she stretched her arms up, a few ribs were visible. If it wasn't for the fact that she ate everything in sight, people might have wondered if she had a mild eating disorder.

How they became part of the Celia-Keli clique was a story onto itself. When Ali came to Lincoln Middle School in the spring of sixth grade, she immediately got hooked up with a boy named Ryan. He was very popular, had an obsession with anal sex, and had a nasty break-up with Celia when he posted an audiotape of them ass fucking on his website. But he also had a dark secret – he was, in fact, gay. Ali had the unfortunate experience of discovering Ryan buried up to his balls in the ass of one of the soccer coaches.

Celia, always one to preserve her social standing at the time, immediately admitted to her inner circle anyone who had dated or had sex with Ryan. In other words, she made it cool to have dated a gay guy. Ali was in the group and by association so was Katie. Rumor had it that Celia had taken an HIV test after that, but no one, not even Keli knew for sure.

“Hey Kel, isn’t this great?” Ali squealed. “Hot guys everywhere! Remember Katie, whoever gets hooked up first gets the room.”

“Don’t worry Katie, you can sleep in my room,” Keli offered. “Celia isn’t gonna be there I can assure you.” She filled them in on the Celia-Danny sex game she had interrupted.

“Figures he couldn’t get it in her ass,” Katie laughed. “I heard he pulled out of Samantha Roth so he could cum in her mouth and instead shot up her nose. She had to go to the ER to get cleaned out.”

“Ewwwwwwww!” Ali exclaimed, making an uncomfortable face and twitching her nose.

The girls went into the game room which had been decorated like a snow village. A mirrored ball flashed sparkly dots of light around the room, and in the middle of the room there was a raised hearth with a blazing log fire. It seemed like half of Lincoln High was there, and everyone was dressed up in cool winter clothes.

There were long tables with snacks and drinks and all the waiters were dressed in alpine costumes. This is better than the prom, Keli thought to herself. Off to one side there was a dance floor where a few couples and a few girls together danced and chatted. There were games, including a snowball toss, where you got to hit one of the teacher chaperones with one and win a prize.

I wonder where that starwarrior guy is. Maybe he won't recognize me all dressed up and he'll leave me alone, Keli thought to herself.

Then off in one corner all alone on a sofa she spied Kevin. Her heart raced and her stomach filled with butterflies. He looked better than fine in his dark green corduroy pants and an Abercrombie sweater. His hair was spikey, and all Keli could do was to imagine running her hands through it while he removed her blouse.

Her first instinct was to flee, but she took a deep breath and began to slowly make her way over to where he was sitting. Maybe he would think she was looking for someone else and might ask if he could help

find them. Each step made her sweat and she was afraid she might overheat and faint. Maybe that's a good thing, she reasoned, he'd be the first person to get to me and I'd be able to say something to him, and he'd have to listen.

"You're Keli Reynolds, right?"

Oh my god, he's talking to me. It felt like every sweat gland in her body had turned on full blast. She sat down on the couch awkwardly.

"Well you are, aren't you?"

A feeble "Yea," was all Keli could manage. Her throat felt glued together and the adrenaline sloshing through her veins was dumping into her stomach making it tight. Here she was, in front of the guy she'd masturbated over for years, sweating like a pig and feeling like her stomach was going to explode. I'm going to fart, and that will be the end of my social life forever.

"You want something to drink, I'll go get it," Kevin said pointing to the table where the drinks were.

"Yes. I'll have s-," almost blurting out the word sex. "I mean I'll have a soda, anything is fine."

Kevin got up to get the drinks and Keli jammed a wad of napkins under her sweater, trying to mop up the sweat under her arms. She sniffed the napkins to make sure she wasn't stinking, and then shoved

them under the sofa. Quickly, she reapplied some lip gloss trying not to gloss her chin at the same time.

“Here,” Kevin said handing Keli a glass with Coke in it. The drink felt great and cooled her down.

“I didn’t know you skied, Keli.”

“Since I was four or five actually.”

“Cool. Me too.”

“Really, cool.”

God I sound like an idiot, Keli thought to herself. Why don’t I just tell him I was born retarded and then he’ll understand?

“You ever skied Swan before Keli?”

“Yeah.”

She could tell Kevin was trying really hard to make her feel comfortable and she was acting like a dork. This boy isn’t going to even going to go skiing with me, let alone have sex with me if I don’t start acting like I have an IQ.

“I mean yes Kevin I have. I’m sorry I’m just really nervous.”

“What, talking to me? We’ve known each other for years. I thought you were flirting with me in Science last year. But when you didn’t say anything afterwards I kinda forgot about it.”

“You don’t know the half of it!” Keli blurted out and then quickly slapped her hand over her mouth. Fuck, she thought now he’s going to thinking I’m not only retarded but a pervert at the same time.

“What other half?” Kevin asked slyly, winking at her. “Come on Keli, let’s dance.”

Before she could say anything, Kevin pulled her off the sofa and dragged her towards the dance floor. As they moved through the crowd Keli could see other girls staring and whispering. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Ali and Katie with their hands over their mouths in disbelief.

They started to dance; at first like they were separate people, but by the time the first slow song played, they were hanging on each other, and swaying suggestively. Keli rested her head against Kevin and put her arms around his neck. This is too easy, she thought to herself. Maybe he just has pity for retarded girls like me?

“Keli, can I tell you something?” Kevin whispered in her ear. “You know when you brushed against me in Science class? You got me totally turned on; I had a boner that didn’t come down until seventh period.”

“I know you did.”

“So why didn’t you say anything or even meet me at my locker after class?”

“Because I’m retarded that’s why. Can I tell you something?”

Kevin smiled, “Is this the other half?”

“Ha ha, yeah. You’re going to think I’m a total pervert but I wanted to reach under the desk and jack you off in your pants.”

“And you know I would have let you.”

“You wanna go somewhere else, I mean to talk and stuff. I know this might sound bad. but we can go to my room because Celia is probably not there.”

“Sure Keli. Last time I saw Celia she and Danny and Craig were doing a three-way make-out.”

“Sounds about right. Come on, let’s go.”

They left the game room and started walking towards the elevator. Keli’s feet hurt from standing and took off her shoes and walked barefoot, holding Kevin’s hand.

The hallways, which a few hours earlier were chaotic, were quiet. A few couples made out against the walls, there was music coming from several rooms and a lot of "Do Not Disturb" signs hanging from doorknobs.

Keli unlocked the door. Entering the room, Keli tossed her shoes into the closet and put her bag down on the table. Kevin sat on the bed and motioned her to come over. She sat down next to him with her hands on her knees.

Kevin leaned over and took her chin in his hand, pulled her close and kissed her for the first time. She sat there, tears welling in her eyes, her body shivering. Kevin kissed her again, this time pushing her lips apart and pressing his tongue to hers. Her pussy throbbed with excitement and anticipation, her heart pounded and every inch of her body was covered with tiny goose bumps.

She reached up and put her arm around his neck and they kissed again and again. Even her most Technicolor masturbation fantasies were just faded images compared to the real thing. All those moments when she shook with orgasmic pleasure were baby play compared to what she felt now.

Kevin slipped his hand under her sweater and gently cupped her left breast. Her nipples hardened to his touch and Keli moaned gently.

She pushed him back slightly, and pulled the sweater off over her head, and unhooked her bra. Kevin leaned over and kissed the tip of

each nipple sending a cascade of shivers down her spine. Keli lay back on the bed pulling Kevin down with her.

He began licking her breasts, tracing the pink disk below the nipples until she thought she would explode. Her belly heaved as his tongue moved off her breasts and traveled down to her navel.

Keli spread her legs apart, bending her knees, and Kevin climbed on top of her, pulling his shirt off. They kissed again, their bare chests rubbing together while they dry humped. But below the thin layers of fabric that separated them, it was anything but dry. Keli's pussy oozed wetness against her lace panties and Kevin's cock dripped pre-cum onto his boxer shorts.

They rolled onto their sides and Kevin reached under her skirt slipping his finger in between her legs and squishing the crotch of her panties into her pussy.

"I want to jack you off Kevin," Keli whispered breathlessly.

"Soon, let me finger you first," Kevin replied, his hard-on straining against his pants.

Keli wiggled off her pink thong and pulled Kevin's hand to her mound.

Kevin would have slipped his finger deep into Keli's pussy if it had not been for a loud commotion outside the door, and the sound of the lock turning.

“Fuck its Celia,” Keli exclaimed, sitting up abruptly.

Not only was it Celia but also Katie, Ali, Danny, Craig, Mario, Amanda, and six or seven others Keli didn’t recognize.

“I’m sorry Keli, I didn’t know you were here,” Celia said with a giggle. “We gave you two a full hour to get your business done after all.”

“It’s fine Celia, we were just talking anyway.”

“Do you usually talk with your panties on the nightstand?”

Keli turned bright red, especially since most of the room could see her ass and pussy pretty clearly. “I think Kevin and I will step outside for a minute,” she replied.

Outside the room, Keli began to cry. Her one chance alone with Kevin was ruined. By tomorrow I will be just a memory she thought.

“Keli, don’t cry. I don’t like seeing my girlfriend cry.”

She looked up and into his eyes. Keli didn’t know what to say.

“I mean, I know I didn’t ask you first. But I really want you to be my girlfriend. And not just because of what happened before they came in.”

They kissed against the wall for a while until the door to the room opened and everyone departed.

“I think you need some sleep, Keli. Go to bed and I’ll meet you at the North Quad and we’ll ski together.”

“Ok. I’ll be there. You promise to dream about me Kevin?” Keli replied.

“What else could I possibly want to dream about other than you?”

She kissed him one last time and Kevin walked away. The cold chill on her bottom from the wall reminded Keli that she was half-naked and she quickly got inside the room. The lights were out and Celia was in bed.

“I’m really sorry Keli, I’m such an asshole sometimes.”

“It’s okay Celia. He called me his girlfriend.”

The light snapped on.

“Really?” she exclaimed. Keli nodded, and Celia climbed out of bed to hug her. “Oh my god Keli, I am so happy for you. You must be crazy happy.”

“I am Celia, I really am,” Keli answered getting into her gym shorts and t-shirt.

“How far did you get with him?”

“Just a lot of kissing and some feeling-up. He was about to finger me when you came in.”

“Oh my god, this is huge,” Celia replied pressing her hands to her cheeks. “This is just huge!”

“Not half as huge as he was,” Keli shot back. They laughed and hugged.

They both got into their beds and turned off the light. In the darkness Celia said, “I wish you were my sister Keli. Because this is the kind of moment you want to share with a sister.”

“Awww Celia, but you are my sister, you really are.”

“Love you Keli, good night.”

“Love you too Celia.”

Saturday was a perfect day for skiing. The sky was cloudless, and the temperature was in the 20’s but without any real wind. Overnight, the slopes had received several inches of new snow, and conditions were excellent.

Keli had agreed at breakfast with Celia, Ali and Katie that she would hook up with Kevin in the morning, and then meet them at the North

Summit Lodge for lunch. She knew that Kevin would want to ski with his guy friends as well, and this seemed like the best arrangement.

The North Quad, where she was meeting Kevin, was one of the older lifts on the mountain. It was slow, but the scenery was particularly grand, and it provided the best access to the more difficult trails. With most of the kids signed up at the ski school, the North Quad was almost empty.

Kevin waved to her and skied up to meet her.

“Woo somebody’s being a total snowbunny today,” Kevin said kissing Keli softly on the lips. “You look hot.”

Keli blushed. Being called hot was new for her, and the sound of Kevin saying it made it totally sexual. She felt a twinge in her pussy that spread horniness all over her. If they were at a beach it would be easy to deal with, just pull off the suits, climb under a towel and get each other off. But it was the dead of winter at a ski slope, and both of them were dressed from head to toe. She ached to finish where they left off so abruptly that night.

They lined up for the lift, letting several parties of three and four go ahead of them. The attendant motioned them to come forward and they loaded onto the quad in the center seats. They were alone, and it gave Keli an idea.

They kissed, swirling their tongues around each other's mouth, their breath condensing in the cold air. Keli reached down and rubbed the front of Kevin's ski pants and found that he was hard.

"Kevin, how long does it take to get to the summit," Keli asked slyly.

"Eight minutes, more if we get stopped. Why?"

Without a word, Keli unzipped Kevin's ski pants and reached inside. His erection was warm in her hands and she began to gently stroke him. A drop of pre-cum emerged from the hole at the tip and she smeared it on her palm to lubricate it.

She leaned over and began to kiss his ear. "I didn't get to jack you off in Science class because I was scared to. This time I'm not scared, and I'm going to make you cum all over this mountain."

She took her other hand and reached into his pants and cupped his balls gently, squeezing them to wake up his sleeping sperm. Kevin was squirming in his seat, his skis banging together as she masturbated him.

"You know I'd give you a blow job if I was able to lean over more, without falling off."

Pre-cum continued to trickle out and Keli quickly employed it. With the tip of her finger she rubbed the head of his cock in a circular motion, tickling the rim of the head where the most nerves were. Kevin was

breathing heavily and she could feel his balls becoming harder. Celia had taught her that this was the first sign that a guy was about to cum. She jacked him harder; banging his balls against her other hand. Kevin groaned deeply.

“Take it out now; quick I’m going to cum.”

She popped the head of his cock outside his pants just in time. A long string of white cum spewed from it, tumbling to the fresh snow below and onto the tip of his left ski. A second spurt hit the foot rest bar of the lift, and the third mostly dripped down his cock and onto Keli’s hand. Keli squeezed the last tiny drop from the tip and rubbed it around. Kevin let out a long, deep sigh.

Keli removed a tissue from her pocket and gently wiped off his softening cock, her hand and a few spots on his pants, and zipped his pants up.

“That was an awesome hand job Keli, the best I’ve ever had, and I mean that.”

Keli smiled and was about to kiss him when it was time to raise the safety bar and get ready to unload from the lift. Now I can actually tell Celia about something that she’s never done, she thought to herself.

For the rest of the morning Kevin and Keli skied together, occasionally stopping at the edge of the trail for a quick kiss. The hardest run they did was a glade trail called Angel’s Forest where they stopped to

admire a small stream running through the snow, reflecting the sun off its shiny surface.

Just before lunch time, they separated at the base lodge so that Kevin could rent a snowboard to ride with his friends, and Keli could meet up with her girls. They agreed to sit together on the bus ride home. Waving good bye and blowing Kevin a final kiss, Keli queued up for the West Express Quad to the summit lodge.

Celia, Ali and Katie were already there, sitting on the deck of the lodge with their boots propped up on the railing, getting a winter tan.

“There’s a happy girl,” Celia said when Keli walked over.

“Yes. Yes I am. But I have something really hot to tell you. Let’s get lunch and I’ll catch you all up.”

That was enough to get Celia off her chair. “To the lunch line girls!”

They brought their trays to a table in the corner with a view out over the mountains. Keli shared the chair lift handjob experience in full detail with them, prompting a high-five from Celia who expressed surprise and admiration and jealous looks from Katie and Ali.

“My god, Keli, you are one hot sexbunny, I mean snowbunny,” Celia exclaimed laughing. “I’ve barely gotten anything since I’ve been here.”

“I’d hate to see what it’s like when you get a lot then,” Ali shot back laughing.

Katie elbowed Ali, “Tell them Ali.”

Ali shook her head. “If you don’t I will,” Katie said.

“Tell us what. Tell us what,” Celia and Keli pleaded in union.

“Oh all right,” Ali said shyly. “But you can’t say anything.” She whispered lowering her head to make sure no one else in the lodge could hear.

“I did anal for the first time last night with Scooter,” she whispered.

“Yeeee-haaa!” Celia shouted.

“Shhhhhhhh. Or I’m not going to tell you any more.”

“Ok, I’ll shut up. Spill girl. I want details.”

Looking around, Ali began to tell the story. “Ok, well you know after we interrupted your sex-fest last night Keli, Katie and I were hanging out with Scooter. He had some weed so we went outside and smoked it, and then we went up to his room to watch TV. Anyway, Katie and I were being silly and we asked if he wanted to see us kiss each other. He’s like fuck ya and so we gave him a little show, nothing lesbian or

anything, we just wanted to tease him.” She paused to make sure no one was eavesdropping.

“So Katie suggests we play a sex game where you write different sex acts on pieces of paper and put them in a hat, and then you write names and put the in a different hat. So you draw a name and then a sex act and you do that.”

Celia nodded, “Sounds good to me. When can we play it?” Keli rolled her eyes.

“Anyway so Katie goes first and she draws French kiss and Scooter, so that’s what they do, and because she drew Scooter he gets to draw next. He draws anal and me and Katie’s like yes,” she continued.

“Um can I ask one thing?” Keli interjected. “We’re eating here so could you spare us any icky details ya know, like anything involving you know what.” Everyone laughed.

“Okay so I get undressed and Katie strokes him a bit to get him really hard and I get some KY and a condom and give them to him. He smears a big blob of the KY on his finger and puts it up my...”

“Please Ali, I’m eating.”

“Okay, well you can figure it out. So he’s being really careful not to hurt me, just kinda pushing against it with his thing and I mean it’s a

weird feeling. Then it just goes in a little and he waits and goes in a little more until oh my god he is all the way up my ass.”

“So what did it feel like?” Keli asked.

“It felt like I was taking the biggest poop ever.”

Everyone burst out laughing and Keli clasped her hand over her mouth faking like she was going to puke.

“Shhhhh. So he’s going in and out slowly and it’s getting easier, so he pulls out and goes in again a few times until he cums. But he had the condom on so I couldn’t really feel it. Once he’s out I make him go in the bathroom and take the condom off and flush it down the toilet, I wanted NO part of touching it. And I tell him to wash his hands like 20 times with hot water and soap!”

“So it wasn’t that bad?” Keli asked.

“The fucking wasn’t that bad I guess, it was being super farty for an hour after from being fucked full of air that sucked.”

“Trust me, it was BAAAAAD!” Katie said holding her nose.

“Fuck you it wasn’t like that at all.”

“So what did you draw Ali?” Celia inquired.

“I said I’d had enough, my asshole was sore and there was no way I would have touched his dick or put it my mouth even with that condom. You just never know!”

“Ewwwwwwwww.”

“Hey let’s go down the Rocky Ledge trail, I’ve heard it’s really bumpy,” Katie said, artfully changing the subject.

They cleared the table, put their helmets and goggles back on and tightened their boots. The sun was shining brightly, and the soft snow was waiting for them. For once, everyone in the little group had something in common sexually. Keli felt a lot closer to all of them and they seemed to be much more open with her than before.

When she went to get her skis at the rack there was something hanging from them. At first it looked like a ski pass, but hers was attached to her zipper. When she looked closer it was a note with her name on it.

Hey you pink skibunny. You’re avoiding me. It’s starwarrior. I thought we were hooking up?

Fuck no, not him again. I wish he’d just grow up and tell me who he is, and then I can tell him I’m going out with Kevin. I may just have to tell Kevin so he can put the fear of death in this stalker, whoever he is. She crumpled the paper and tossed in the trash bin.

Stepping into her bindings, she pushed off to follow Ali and Katie on their snowboards. Celia took a left turn at the intersection of the Rocky Ledge and Freefall trails. She must be looking for Danny or someone over at the terrain park. That's where the boys are, she thought to herself.

The snow felt good under her skis, the sun was bright and the view off into the distance was spectacular. Life was good for a change. What, she thought, could be better than this?

Around 6 o'clock people started gathering around the buses for the three hour ride home. Keli searched for Kevin in the crowd but couldn't find him. Shit, she thought to herself, I'm going to lose the opportunity to be with him on the ride home, I miss him already and I just want to be alone with him. She started to cry, but made herself stop. If people see me crying, she reasoned, they will think Kevin and I broke up and they will start talking about me like I was some one night reject."

Keli dragged her skis and ski bag over to the loading area, took one last look around, and climbed aboard the bus. It was already dark and except for a few kids that had their reading lights on, the bus was dark as well. As her eyes adjusted she could see a few couples making out near the back. Celia had hooked up with Scott Collins and Keli was actually glad they weren't on the bus. The sight of her best friend getting felt up by Scott, while she had to sit alone in the dark would have been too much.

Making her way down the aisle, she looked for an empty seat.

“Sit here Keli, I’ve been saving it for you.”

It was Kevin. He stood up to let her into the window seat and kissed her softly on the lips.

“I didn’t think I’d find you,” Keli whispered to him. “I was in tears thinking we’d be apart on the ride home.”

Keli settled into the seat while Kevin took a blanket out of his ski bag and then placed it in the bin above.

“Here, put this over you. It’s going to be a long, cold ride home Keli.”

Once Kevin sat down, Keli spread the blanket across the two of them and they began to kiss. The bus groaned slightly and began to move into the night.

Under the blanket, Kevin began to rub her chest gently and she could feel her nipples getting hard with arousal. The idea of making out with Kevin on the bus with everyone around her only made her hotter.

Just in front of them was Carlee Anderson, who had tried on several occasions to get Kevin into bed with her. Keli hated Carlee, and this was the ultimate revenge. I hope she can hear us, Keli laughed to herself, I want her to have to listen to me getting him off while she has to sit in the dark.

Kevin began to kiss Keli's neck and ears. Her whole body was tingling with excitement and she could feel herself becoming wet.

"We have some unfinished business, Keli," Kevin whispered. "You and I didn't get to do anything after the ski lift, so I want to finish what we started, by fucking you right here, under this blanket, so that anyone who hears us will know that you're mine."

Keli straddled his lap, kneeling on the bus seat. She embraced him tightly and kissed him deeply. Pressing down on his lap she could feel his erection against her pants.

With her first fuck about to happen, Keli was uncertain what she should do next. The hand job on the ski lift was totally not how she usually acted, she thought to herself. Should she make the first move again now? Would that upset him, or turn him on more? Kevin placed his hands on her bottom and rubbed her against him. He began to undo her pants.

"It's my turn first though, I love being first." she said pushing his hands away from her zipper.

"You don't have do that Keli."

"I want to Kevin. I really want to. I know how much you liked my hand, now its time for my mouth."

She slid down under the blanket and slipped her hands under his turtleneck. His muscles rippled at her touch and his belly hardened. Reaching down she felt his hard-on, pushing against his pants.

“I think something needs to get out for some air,” she whispered, giggling.

Keli unsnapped his ski pants and pulled down the zipper. She gently squeezed him, and tugged his pants down to the floor of the bus. Positioning herself between his legs with the blanket over her head, she pulled his erect cock from his boxers and kissed it.

This was a moment she had waited for, and masturbated about, for years. She grasped the silky smooth shaft and slid her hand up and down it. A trickle of pre-cum oozed from the hole at the top and ran down the head.

She sniffed it, never having smelled any boy fluids before. It was faintly fishy and milky at the same time, not particularly strong or bad.

Taking a deep breath, she touched her tongue to the top of Kevin’s penis, causing him to shudder and squirm in his seat. The pre-cum tasted a little salty, but at the same time it was arousing to her. Kevin rubbed her cheek and shifted his body closer to her.

This was it, there was no turning back. Despite all the anticipation and desire, she was more than a little scared. What if she wasn’t good at

it? What if he came in her mouth and she couldn't swallow it? What if she bit him accidentally?

Keli hesitated, took a deep breath, wet her lips, and slowly slid Kevin's erection into her mouth, expecting him to cum immediately, which is what she thought boys did when they got blown.

He twitched a little, but didn't come as she feared. In fact, Keli really didn't know how long it took anyway, and didn't know much at all about a boy's sex parts. Her only knowledge of what a penis looked like was from the diagrams in seventh grade health class and the six minutes on the ski lift. The only reason she even knew what a blow job was, was because Celia had given a few, and told her about them at a sleepover.

Gaining some courage she began to suck gently, not certain how hard she could before she hurt him. Kevin reached under the blanket and placed her hand on his shaft and guided her to stroke him at the same time. Kevin squirmed and moaned gently, pushing slightly in and out of her lips.

She remembered what Celia had said about giving a blow job. Celia would take a boys cock out of her mouth and lick it up and down the bottom, and then swirl her tongue around the tip. She said no guy could hold still when she did that. At the time Celia told her, all she could think of was "ewwwww", but now she was eager to try it on Kevin.

Pulling his cock from her mouth, she did exactly what Celia had said. She felt Kevin move in his seat, pushing his hips up and down. Starting again from the base of his cock, she traced a zig-zagged pattern with the tip of her tongue ending at the tip. Pre-cum flowed freely from it, and Keli eagerly swallowed it. Surely he would be cumming soon, she thought.

In fact, Kevin was on the edge of spilling his load into Keli's mouth. He could feel his balls getting tight and itchy as the sperm inside them began to move upward. As much as he wanted to, he knew that Keli had never done this before, and cumming in her mouth might upset or gross her out. He reached down and gently pulled her off his aching cock.

"Am I doing a bad job?" Keli asked.

"God no, Keli, you're the best I've ever had, honestly. It's just not the time for you to try swallowing my..."

"But I would."

"I know baby, I would so love to let you, but if I only get to cum once on the ride home, I want it in your pussy."

Smiling, Keli got up off the floor and sat in the seat, the special taste of Kevin swirling around in her mouth.

"I want to eat you out Keli."

While she had fantasized about Kevin licking her pussy many times at night while she masturbated, in those dreams she had shaved herself smooth and used cinnamon and vanilla oils to make her smell sweet. Now Kevin was about to do it for real and she hadn't shaved and she had been skiing all day.

Would he hate the hair? She had heard that most boys didn't like girls with pubic hair. Would she smell and he would be grossed out? Like so many things about sex, Keli really had no idea what she smelled or tasted like – it had never occurred to her to find out.

"Does it bother you that I want to eat you out?"

"No, it's just."

"Just what?"

"I'm scared you won't like that I have hair down there and I might not taste good to you."

Kevin kissed her. "I don't care if you have hair or what you taste like, I just know you will taste sweet and I won't want to stop."

Keli smiled and loosened her ski pants and Kevin pulled them off and onto the floor. Kneeling in front of her, he pushed her knees apart, revealing her pink panties. Covering his head and her bare legs with the blanket, Kevin pulled her gently forward so her ass was just at the

edge of the seat. Leaning down he could smell the musty aroma of Keli's pussy and he kissed the front of her panties. He slid them off and placed them underneath her.

Reaching forward he felt around for her slit beneath the tuft of soft curly pubic hair. She was extremely wet and his touch made her back arch up and her thighs squeeze together against his hand. Pulling her lips apart with his thumbs Kevin kissed her pussy like it was her mouth and plunged his tongue in as far as he could. Keli groaned and grasped his head pushing him deep between her legs.

Pulling back he ran his tongue up and down her slit, finally resting the tip against her clit. The tiny hard spot grew as his tongue pressed it and traced around its circumference. Keli's stomach tightened and then relaxed as the powerful feelings rippled through her body. Her pubic hair tickled his nose and the damp, slightly fishy aroma of it stiffened him even more.

Even though she had been skiing all day, her skin smelled sweet and Kevin licked the insides of her thighs, savoring the erotic combination of sweat and sexual arousal. Keli twitched and moaned as Kevin returned his attention to her pussy, flicking his tongue from side to side, banging her lips and then tickling the soft skin between the bottom of her pussy and her ass.

Even in her most intense masturbation fantasies Keli could never have imagined these feelings. His soft velvety tongue, wiggling and darting around and inside her pussy was nothing like her finger. She could feel

him kissing her lips and then sucking them into his mouth gently. Instinctively she placed her hand over her mouth to stifle her pre-orgasmic moans.

But as amazing as these feelings were, they were just the prelude to what came next. While Kevin assaulted her clit with his tongue, he began to slowly slide his finger and in out of her at the same time. Because Keli was still a virgin he could only get his finger in about a half an inch, but the combination felt to her like he was in up to his elbow.

“Kevin lets fuck now. I’m so ready for you. I want you in me before I lose it to your finger.”

“You sure baby? As much as I want to, we can wait.”

“No, I want to, really. Please don’t make me wait. I’ve waited for you like this since sixth grade,” Keli said breathing hard.

“Ok, I need to put something on though.”

Kevin sat in his seat and raised the armrest between them. Reaching down into his ski pants on the floor he removed a condom package and tore it open.

He kissed Keli and whispered, “You want to put it on me baby?”

“I don’t know how Kevin.”

Pulling the blanket up to their necks, Kevin took the condom and placed it on the tip of his cock. Taking Keli's hand he showed her how to gently unroll down the length of his shaft so it fit snugly. He squeezed the tip slightly to get the air out and smeared the lube around the tip.

She straddled him and they shifted to the middle of the two seats facing him.

"Ok Keli, now you just let it in you when you're ready."

She grasped his cock and rubbed the tip against her lips. It felt so large against her she started to become afraid of how it would feel inside her.

What if it really hurt and she screamed in the bus? Everyone would see them and maybe they would turn the lights on. What if she bled a lot and it didn't stop bleeding? What if she actually didn't like the feelings? What if the condom broke?

The pointy tip of the condom tickled her. Kevin was holding her ass with his hands to balance her as the bus rumbled along. She lowered herself a tiny bit. The head of his cock began to spread her lips apart, wider than she had ever felt them spread before, until it was just resting at that thin membrane that held so much emotion, fear and symbolism.

Biting her lip, she let her body fall on his cock. She winced for a moment, tears welling in her eyes. Keli felt Kevin sliding deeper and deeper into her body, the heat from his cock radiating into the farthest recesses of her pussy. She felt unbelievably full.

They sat there almost motionless for a while, his cock head resting against the bottom of her pussy tunnel, at the very entrance of her womb. Hugging him tightly around the neck Keli began to move up and down slowly, his strong hands cradling her ass.

A flood of emotions and feelings swirled around in her head. Moments of heat then chill, joy then sadness, lust then indifference and all the while her insides were being pushed and pumped, muscles relaxing and contracting, and a feeling of overpowering intimacy.

Kevin loved the slippery, squeezing feeling as his cock traveled deep into and out of her body. She was wetter than anyone he had fucked before and it made the sex feel so much better. He wanted Keli to fuck him harder, to make his cock bang against the bottom of her pussy, so he could cum and she'd feel it filling the pointy tip of the condom.

"Oh Kevin this is so good. I love the feel of you inside me. I wish we didn't have to use something because I want your skin against mine. I want to feel you fill me with your cum."

"Someday Keli, someday" Kevin moaned quietly in her ear.

In the seat in front of them Carlee shifted in and out of sleep. She could feel motion that didn't seem like the bus and sounds that certainly didn't sound like snoring or just quiet chatter.

Carefully she turned around in the seats, kneeling with one knee on each side of the armrest and slowly raised her head to see what was going on. The blanket around Kevin and Keli was up over Kevin's arms and Carlee could make out the shiny, wet surface of Kevin's cock fucking Keli's body.

She pressed the crotch of her pants against the arm rest and began to hump it, rubbing back and forth while watching them. She'd never actually seen anyone else fucking before, and the slapping, gooey sounds, and the faint smell of sex had her own pussy bubbling over with wetness.

Carlee began to fantasize on her own, imagining the three of them having sex under that blanket. She'd let Keli fuck Kevin's cock while she had him tongue her pussy and finger her ass. Carlee didn't really like Keli, but she respected her more seeing them fucking out in the open like they were.

In the darkness, Kevin could just barely make out the top of Carlee's head above the seat in front of them. She had tried to have sex with him a few times, but he really wasn't that attracted to her. But at that moment, imagining that she might be masturbating watching him fuck Keli was a powerful turn on. His balls ached from the blowjob and the

fucking, and he wanted Carlee to hear and see him unload into Keli's body.

Keli, for her part, was very close to cumming herself. She rocked back and forth while pumping Kevin in and out of her. She always started to sweat just before an orgasm, and now she was almost soaked through her shirt. She wanted Kevin to cum soon too and hopefully she'd feel the spurts filling the condom inside her.

It was time. Kevin pulled Keli down firmly against his lap, pushing himself as far into her as he could. He hugged her tightly and groaned deeply as the surge of semen rose inside him. His cock hardened to its maximum as the first spurt splashed into the pointy tip of the condom. A second followed quickly, then a third which seemed to last for a second or more. The top of the condom was now completely filled with cum and he could feel the heat of it against the tip of his cock. He could also feel Keli's muscles contracting around him, like her body was trying to squeeze the last drops of cum from him.

A wave of warmth spread all over Keli's body as she felt Kevin's cock pulsing inside her. For her the orgasm she was experiencing was different, more intense, than any one she had given herself. Deep inside her was Kevin's sperm, separated from her by the thickness of the condom, but nevertheless filling her in way she had never been filled before.

Carlee orgasmed against the armrest at the same time, her ski pants soaked through from the explosion of wetness it brought forth. She sat

back in her seat, breathing deeply. Maybe they'd do it with me for real, she thought to herself. I know Kevin saw me. I just know he'd talk Keli into it.

Kevin and Keli sat there cuddled together in the afterglow of their first fucking. He kissed her neck softly and whispered, "I love you," in her ear. Keli smiled and squeezed him tightly, the wetness from their union turning chilly against the air inside the bus. Inside she could feel Kevin's hard-on shrinking.

"I have to take this off before I lose all my hardness," Kevin said lifting her gently off him. He slipped out easily and grasped the bottom of the condom to keep his cum from leaking out and slid it up and off of him.

"Can I see it?" Keli asked. "I want to see how much you made in me."

Kevin handed the sticky deflated condom to her, and she held it up to the window. The tip was filled with milky white semen.

"Wow that's a lot," Keli giggled. "I got you to make all that, huh?" Opening the top slightly, she held it to her nose to see what it smelled like. It was faintly bleachy, with the aroma of mushrooms and damp earth. Not terrible, she thought.

Kevin had pulled his ski pants back on, and gave the blanket to Keli to dress under. Her panties were soaked, so she decided to skip them altogether. Stuffing them in the seat pocket in front of her she thought, let someone else get rid of them.

All around them people were starting to move about, waking up after the long bus ride. A few read their books; others listened to their iPods and CD players. Several couples snuggled, savoring the remaining moments of freedom from parental supervision and school work. Kevin and Keli did the same.

In the seat in front of them Carlee plotted how to get both of them in bed with her, or maybe she could get them to fuck again while she watched. Either way worked in her mind.

Soon the lights of the school parking lot filled the bus with an orange glow. Rows of cars, their motors and heaters running, were filled with parents waiting to take their ski boyz and bunnies home. Everyone shuffled off the bus, tired from the skiing and driving, searched for their belongings on the pavement, and hugged goodbye.

Keli pulled Kevin to one side of the bus, so her parents wouldn't see her. In the shadows she kissed him deeply.

"I love you, Kevin."

"I love you too, Keli."

"Can we talk on IM later, Kevin?"

"Sure. I can be on in an hour."

“My SN is KutieKeli, what’s yours?”

“Starwarrior27271.”

Keli stopped and started to say something but just smiled. It had been Kevin all along, not a stalker like she thought. She started to say something, but Kevin smiled and she stopped.

She waved as he walked away, then emerging from the shadow of the bus, picked up her skis and ski bag and went over to hug her dad.

“Good trip, Kel?”

“Yeah, Dad.”

“You gonna tell me all about it?”

“Sure. Let’s get out of the cold, my bum is freezing.”

“If you wore that warm underwear it wouldn’t be,” her dad replied.

“Daaaaaaadddd! Whatever.”

The End