

Short, Cute, and Sassy – Part 1

By DrWho

(MF coll 1st)

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Hi, I'm Fred and I just had a killer hookup. I'm a senior at a small-town Community College, so it's not very often a chance like this comes up...there's also another reason but you'll find out about that soon enough. Why you ask? I guess a big reason is there's no dorms or anything so all students commute to school. That and most students who attend a community college aren't the party type.

I really wanted to go to a bigger university type of school but my parents are working class and the money just wasn't there. Dad's a mechanic at a Chevy dealership and mom works at a bakery. So the summer after my senior year of high school I partied like crazy to make up for it, then started my freshman year at Belvedere Community College that September.

Enough of that let me tell you about that fateful night. I meet my buddies at the local pool hall for a night of drinking, 8-ball and

general bullshitting...you know, the usual stuff, nothing really out of the ordinary just the old neighborhood crew out for a night of fun. Well almost...I was unlucky enough to be the designated driver, so I all I was drinking was straight pops.

John was there of course...we've known each other since we were old enough to talk and have been neighbors the whole time. The trouble we've gotten into over the years would take years itself just to briefly describe.

Then there are the Sanchez twins Consuelo and Ciro. They jokingly call themselves un-identical twins. Why you ask? Well their faces are the same, there's just a height difference.

Ciro is the younger and smarter of the two by a few minutes and stands a whopping 5' 7" tall. His nickname is 'Shorty' of course and he is a regular Ricky Martin type...all the girls love him. Consuelo towers over his brother at a lingering 6' 5", is as dumb as an OX and wouldn't know what to do with a girl if she landed in his lap. We nicknamed him 'ox' of course.

Finally there's Jamie, the neighborhood tomboy. Her family moved to town when we were 12 and somehow she managed to convince us she wasn't your average doll playing sissy girl. She's been part of the group since then.

Jamie has very short blonde hair, blue eyes, and is quite petite...maybe 5' 4" tall and 90 pounds when wet. She has small boobs, an a-cup at best. How do I know? Well first there's the lack of visual evidence and secondly I've seen her topless before.

The group went camping a few years ago in the Rockies and we had to share a tent since we were the only two who didn't bring

dates. John and Ciro each brought their girlfriends and wanted to be alone obvious reasons. Consuelo was sick with something, so he didn't even go.

We all think she's a lesbian, but she denies it. I've never seen her date though which worries me. I get the feeling that she's really lonely, but every time I bring up the subject she punches me in the arm...how she hits so hard is still a mystery to me.

Johns girlfriend Rebecca showed up with her friend Candace tagging along. He's the only one who was in a steady relationship right now, they've been dating since our junior year of high school and everyone knows the old ball and chain thing will happen soon. Candace of course caught Ciro's eye immediately and before we knew it they disappeared together. I swear that guy is a walking chick magnet.

We were on our fifth game of pool...Jamie and I were partners playing against John and Rebecca. Consuelo had been playing with his brother against some other team there...that is until Ciro ran off with Rebecca's friend. Now he was sitting at the bar slamming away longnecks and getting trashed.

We broke and Jamie had run the table until that pesky 9 ball refused to go in the hole. Rebecca was next and only hit a few in before missing a really easy shot. I was up next and easily put the 9 away, then made a nice cross corners shot on the 8 to end it.

"Good game." John said.

"Play again?" I asked.

"Sounds good to me, but I need another beer first." He said.

“Girls?” I asked.

“I’m in,” Jamie said.

“Fine with me.” Rebecca said.

John hit the waitress up for another Bud for him and a Corona for Rebecca. Jamie was fine with what she had and I wasn’t thirsty. Since we had beaten them in 5 straight games, we let John and Rebecca break this round.

John chose to go first, then me, then Rebecca, then Jamie. They almost won it too, except he scratched with two balls left on the table. So we took one of theirs out and spotted it, then I went to town. I made it though 5 shots before making a really stupid mistake. Rebecca had no luck with her try and left Jamie with a great run on the table, which she took advantage of and ended the game.

“Wanna go again?” Jamie asked?”

“No...our pride is mangled.” John said.

“Sissy,” I replied.

“Whatever dude, me and Becca are gonna catch a cab to her place. Need any help with Ox before we go?” John asked.

“Nah, I think we can handle him. Anyone know where Shorty went?” I said.

“Knowing Candace, he’s at her place.” Rebecca laughed.

“Ok, well you to have fun. Same time next week?” I said.

“Sure,” they agreed.

They headed to the phone and I turned back to Jamie.

“Singles?” I asked.

“Sure,” she replied. “Just don’t kick my ass too hard.”

“K,” I replied.

We played a few more games of 8 ball and a couple of 9 ball. I won a few, she won a few. We were about ready to do another when there was a commotion at the bar. Ox fell had fallen out of off his chair, after passing out of course...just what we didn’t need or want to happen.

“Great,” I said. “How the hell are we gonna get his overgrown ass to the car?” I said.

“Wasn’t there a backhoe out there on the street?” Jamie joked.

“I dunno, it would be a nice thing right now.” I replied.

“Sorry about that guys.” Ed the owner said. “Joe’s new and I forgot to tell him to cut the big lug off before he got too drunk.”

“You still use that cart to get the beer from the truck?” I asked.

The entrance is in an alleyway and the supply trucks can’t get down here, so they use a big cart to wheel everything in from the street.

“Yea, I’ll go get it and have one of the guys come out and help you.” Ed replied laughing.

“Thanks man,” I replied.

Ed sent out some kid named Kevin who made those guys on the strongmen contests look puny...his arms had to be at least 20” around. He had no problem moving Ox onto the car and helped us load him into the back of my dad’s Avalanche when we got outside.

We put some blankets on him and tied him down...hey, it’s the only thing I could think of and his parent’s house was only 2 miles away.

“Thanks man.” I said.

“No problem.” Kevin replied, heading back with the cart.

“Let’s get him home.” I said.

“Ok, but how are we gonna get him into his house?” Jamie asked.

“I got a plan.” I replied.

We drove to his parent’s house. The city’s been doing some construction and their yard is all torn up, so I backed into it from the street figuring we couldn’t do anymore damage.

“What’s this plan?” Jamie asked.

“You’ll see.” I replied.

We got out and went around to the back of the truck. Then I opened the hatch and told Jamie what I had planned.

“Ok go get the hose.” I said.

“What!” Jamie said.

“We’ll douse him, should wake him up really quickly.” I replied.

“He’ll kill you.” She said.

“Nah, he’s still gonna need help to get in the house and it’s only 40 degrees out.” I replied. “He’s too damned cold blooded to try anything out here, especially wet.”

“Ok, but it was your idea...not mine.” Jamie replied.

“Fine,” I replied.

Jamie went around to their garage and got the hose while I took his key and opened the door to the basement. Then we untied him and put the blanket in the back seat.

“Ready?” I asked, as I picked up the hose.

“I guess.” She laughed.

I aimed it at him and started to spray. It took a minute but he finally woke up in a really bad mood.

“Rise and shine,” I said.

“What the fuck!” He bellowed.

“Sorry man, but there’s no way we could carry your overgrown ass in...this was the only way I could think of.” I replied.

He tried to stand, but his knees were still wobbly.

“I swear I’m gonna get you for this.” Consuelo said.

“You’ll forget it happened by morning.” I said, laughing my ass off.

He had managed to crawl to the tailgate by this point. Jamie said something that I couldn’t quite hear, so I turned to ask her what when all of a sudden I was on my back.

“Get off me you fucking ogre!” I screamed.

“Paybacks are a bitch, huh?” Consuelo replied.

Jamie ran over and tried to help me, but slipped in the mud and wound up on her ass laughing like a hyena. Consuelo finally had rolled off me by this point.

“You alright?” I asked.

“I think so.” She replied. “Who’s idea was this again?”

“Whatever, he’s awake ain’t he?” I replied.

“Yea, but now we’re covered in mud.” Jamie replied.

“Oh well, it’ll wash off.” I replied.

“Let me help you with that.” Consuelo said.

Somehow he managed sit up and grab the hose. Before I knew it I was soaked and so was Jamie.

“Son of a bitch!” I half screamed, half laughed.

Jamie was lying there laughing her ass off...go figure. Consuelo finally let up with the hose, dropped it and started to crawl towards the door.

I got up and went to give Jamie a hand, but lost my balance while pulling her up and fell backwards pulling her on top of me.

“Nice job slick.” Jamie giggled.

“Can this night get any worse?” I asked.

“Yea, how the hell are we getting home?” She questioned. “We’re covered in mud and I know you pa will beat you if you get mud in his new truck.”

“Yea, I don’t think he’d be to happy about that.” I replied. “Guess we’ll have to figure something out.”

“Night!” Consuelo barked slamming his door shut.

“Let’s get up.” I said nudging Jamie in the side.

“Aw...you make a nice pillow.” She joked. “I was just getting comfortable.”

“Yea, well I’m freezing...you ass isn’t pressed into cold mud right now.” I replied.

“Wimp,” Jamie said.

“Really?” I replied. “You’d be screaming if the situation was reversed.”

“Nah, I’m not a big sissy boy.” She replied, then screamed “NO!” as I rolled us so I was on top.

“There, that’s better.” I replied.

“Damn that’s cold.” She giggled.

“Ah...see.” I replied.

“Whatever, get off.” She replied pushing on my chest.

I got up and offered her a hand, which she accepted and pulled her up.

“Well, I don’t have anything we can change into with me.” I said.

“That’s not good.” Jamie replied.

“Well, there’s a blanket in there you can wrap up with.” I said. “So let’s strip down to the skivvies.”

“Ugh...no.” Jamie said, blushing a bit.

“I said you could use the blanket.” I replied.

“I...ugh...only have panties on.” She replied.

“Well, I’ll look away then if it makes you feel better.” I replied. “But it isn’t anything I haven’t seen before.”

“You better look away.” She said. “Besides, you ain’t never seen me and never will.”

“Um...that’s not entirely true.” I replied.

“What!” Jamie asked. “Ok, spill the beans buster before I beat the living shit out of you.”

“Remember the camping trip in the Rockies when we shared a tent?” I replied.

“Yea, so what about it?” James asked.

“Well, I kinda caught a glimpse of you without you top on one night...I think you thought I was asleep or something and I didn’t want to embarrass you by saying anything.” I admitted.

“That is so embarrassing...” Jamie mumbled, almost ready to cry...I think.

“You alright?” I asked her.

“Not really...look, I’m not really comfortable with my...um...boobs...they’re...too small.” She said, barely able to speak and definitely holding back tears.

“You’re nuts, they’re fine.” I replied. “Any bigger and you’d fall over all the time, not to mention look horribly deformed.” I replied.

“I don’t think so.” She replied.

“Well, too bad because I’m a guy and you’ve sworn to us you’re not a lesbian, so I am the only qualified to make that observation here.” I replied.

“Whatever,” she replied lightening up a bit.

I grabbed the blanket and turned my back like I promised while she undressed and tossed her clothes into the back of the truck. Then I handed her the blanket and she got in the truck mumbling something about freezing.

I took off my clothes and threw them in the bed, then grabbed a plastic bag I found in the back seat to sit on. Of course I choose to wear bikini style briefs today, instead of boxers...definitely regretted that decision.

“Hey sexy!” Jamie teased when I got in.

“Yea, yea.” I replied.

She of course made some whistling sounds and catcalls while I turned the heater to the highest setting it had and put my seatbelt on.

“Thank god this thing has a good heater.” I said.

“Ugh...I can’t go home like this, dad would freak.” Jamie said.

“That’s alright, we’ll go back to my place.” I replied. “Dad and mom are gonna be out of town until Sunday morning, so he won’t miss the truck. We can find you something to wear there until your clothes are clean and dried.”

“Good, I’m not tired anyway and midnight is too damn early for a Friday night.” She replied.

We drove over to the apartment that John and I have, which is on the top floor of a 4 story brick building in the old part of town. John’s dad owns the place and let’s us rent it for next to nothing. It’s kinda nice, used to be a warehouse or something before they converted it into apartments.

It’s huge...around 2200sq.ft., with 25’ ceilings and exposed brick on the outside walls. The floors are all wood, except for the large rug in the living area and the rugs in our bedrooms. The floor plan is open with minimal walls, but where there are walls they only go 10’ up. That is the case except for the bedrooms and bathroom, which have plaster walls that are 10’ tall with glass block filling the gap to the ceiling. The kitchen is flat out awesome, all stainless steel commercial appliances.

Each bedroom has a private bath...John’s is the master bedroom and the larger of the three. His bathroom has a whirlpool bath and standing shower in it. My room is the second largest and has a smaller bathroom with just a shower in it. We use the third bedroom as a quiet area to study. There’s a computer in there and we have some trunks to store things, as well as a sleeper sofa in case anyone decides to stay the night. There’s a small bath that shares the same wall as my bath and has a standard tub, but something’s wrong with the plumbing so it’s not usable right now.

We parked in the private lot around back and managed to get inside and up to the apartment without running into anyone. We got up there I showed Jamie to the bath in John’s room, then told her I’d bring some clothes and sit them on the sink for her.

I ran to my room and lost the briefs, then threw on a pair of dirty sweat pants and a sweatshirt that were lying on the floor and went down to the truck to grab our clothes. I put them in the washer along with the sweats I had on, since they were now muddy and headed back to my room and grabbed a towel to wrap up in.

After searching for a few minutes all I could find for Jamie to wear was an old t-shirt, so I went back to John's bath and knocked on the door.

"Yea," she said.

"All I can for you is a t-shirt." I replied. "Rebecca hasn't left anything other than jeans and dresses her, and they're definitely way to big for you."

"Damnit," She replied.

"Don't worry about it, the shirt will probably be more like a dress on you and I've put your clothes in the washer so it'll only be a few hours." I said.

"K, thanks." She replied.

"You in the shower?" I asked.

"Yea, why?" Jamie asked.

"Cause I'm gonna open the door to put the shirt on the sink." I said.

"Oh, go ahead." She replied.

So I did and was about to leave when I saw her panties lying on the floor...

"Since when did you wear thongs?" I laughed.

"Out!" Jamie screeched.

"Sorry," I replied.

Well, that explains the thing earlier when we undressed at the truck even more. Talk about small...there wasn't enough fabric in those things to cover my thumb and they were definitely sheer.

I shook it off and headed back to my room to shower up and get dressed. I decided to just wear a pair of boxers and a t-shirt since the apartment was hot. After dressing I went out to the main room and found Jamie sitting on the couch watching ESPN on the boob tube.

"Fell better?" I asked.

"Yea, warmer." She replied.

"Is the shirt alright?" I asked.

"Yea," she said then stood up and did her impression of a body builder pose.

"Cute," I replied.

"Got anything to drink?" She asked.

“Yea, I think there’s some Buds in the fridge and some of those Mike’s Hard Lemonades too.” I replied.

“Give me a Mike’s.” She replied. “Anything to eat?”

“Pretzels, potatoes chips, tortilla chips, salsa, and nacho cheese dip as usual.” I replied.

“Hot or mild?” Jamie questioned.

“Hot of course.” I replied.

“Oh, yea...silly question on my part huh.” Jamie laughed. “Break out the chips and salsa!”

“Ok,” I replied grabbing the chips from the pantry and my homemade salsa from the fridge along with a Bud for myself, and a Mike’s for Jamie.

“Ain’t shit on tonight.” Jamie said.

“Never is anymore.” I replied.

Just then my cell rang, so I ran over to the counter and pick it up.

“Hello?” I said.

“Hey, you all get Ox home alright?” John asked.

“No, son of a bitch passed out at the bar while we were playing pool.” I replied. “Ed had to get the cart and have one of his guys helps us wheel

him out to the truck and load him into the back of the thing."

"How'd you get him in the house?" John asked.

"Backed into their yard and hit him with the hose." I replied.

"You're shitting me, right?" John said laughing.

"No and in the process he nailed me and Jamie with the damned thing and we wound up covered in mud." I replied.

"Sounds like fun." John said.

"Not really, we had to strip and come here." I replied. "So if you wonder who used your shower, it was her."

"Strip?" John questioned.

"Shut-up," I replied.

"Ok, well just wanted to make sure you guys made it back alright. I gotta go, have a very naked young lady waiting on me." John said.

"Sure, rub it in." I laughed.

"Hey, you never know...you do have a girl with you there don't you?" John said sarcastically.

"Whatever dude, have fun." I replied.

"Ok, night." He said then hung up.

"John?" Jamie asked.

"Yea, wanted to make sure we made it back alright." I replied.

"What did hey say when you told him about Ox?" Jamie asked.

"Laughed," I replied.

"What was he up to?" Jamie asked.

"Take a guess...hint, he said something about having to get cause he had a pretty young naked lady waiting on him." I laughed.

"Oh, that." Jamie replied rolling her eyes.

I don't know, but I swear there was something more to the way she put it. Something in her voice maybe.

We sat around and surfed the channels without finding anything interesting. I had given the remote to Jamie and got up to grab another beer when she hit one of the Porn channels. I thought she would change it, but she stayed there for a minute until I came back. I saw a bit of it though, had some young Asian girl on all fours getting hammered doggy style by some overly endowed black guy.

"Here," I said handing her another Mike's.

“Thanks,” she replied blushing bright red.

“I see you found John’s favorite channel.” I laughed.

“Ugh...yea.” She replied.

“Ok Jamie, what the hell is up?” I asked.

“What do you mean?” She replied a bit stunned.

“Well, first there’s the very tiny, very sheer, VERY feminine thong and now you’re blushing up a storm over seeing a bit of porn on TV.” I replied.

“So what!” She replied, suddenly all defensive.

“Nothing wrong with any of it, it’s just so not you.” I replied.

“I don’t wanna talk about it.” Jamie said, but it wasn’t very convincing.

“Bullshit!” I replied.

“I mean it.” Jamie said.

“I don’t believe you. Look, we’ve been friends for how many years?” I said, trying to remember which I couldn’t right off the top of my head. “Well, for a long time...and I know when something’s bothering you. Hell, I’m closer to you than John and we’ve know each other since we could walk and talk, not to mention we’ve lived here together as roomies since graduation. So don’t feed me that line of bull, out with it.”

"I just don't wanna talk about it." Jamie replied.

"You mean with me?" I asked.

"Ugh...yea, I guess so." She replied.

"Why not? Hell, we've never had anything we couldn't talk to each other about before. Remember when you got your first period?" I said.

"So what?" Jamie said.

"You told me before you told your own mother." I replied.

"That's because my mother is a complete waste and a drunk." Jamie said.

"Still, you told me who's a guy about something like that." I replied.
"What can be more embarrassing than that?"

"You swear not to tell a soul?" Jamie asked.

"Of course." I said.

"Ok...it's stupid I guess, but I'm lonely." Jamie replied.

"Well, maybe you should date then." I replied.

"How'd you know I meant that way?" Jamie asked.

"Because you never date and you have that look in your eyes every time John and Rebecca are together near you...a look of longing for something." I replied.

"I'm scared to date, I just don't think I'm attractive." She replied.
"That, and I'm a...um..."

"Virgin?" I said.

"Yea," she replied.

"I figured that." I replied.

"I've never even been kissed before." She mumbled.

"Wrong," I replied.

"I haven't," she said.

"I know you have, remember...back in junior high...Mike Kriptke's basement." I laughed.

"What?" Jamie asked.

"We were playing that game and we had to kiss." I replied.

"Oh, I forgot about that." She replied, but wasn't convincing at all.

"Sure, like I'd forget my first kiss." I joked.

"When was it then." She questioned in a sarcastic manner.

"I just told you!" I replied.

"Oh...you mean..." She started to ask.

“Yea, with you.” I replied. “And if it makes you feel any better, I’m still a virgin too.”

“You don’t have to lie about it.” Jamie said.

“I’m not lying. I’ve done things with girls, just never gone all the way before.” I replied.

“Things?” Amy giggled. “What kinds of things?”

“Sure you want to know?” I teased.

“Just fucking tell me.” She retorted.

“Ok, but you asked.” I replied. “Your usual stuff, kissing and all that shit, heavy petting, oral sex, mutual masturbation, etc.”

“Oral?” Amy replied, giggling up a fit.

“Yea, you know...girl sucks on guy’s cock like a lollipop and the guy licks her pussy.” I replied.

“I know what you meant...I was just a bit stunned.” Jamie replied and was now blushing up a storm.

“Not to change the subject, but do you mind sleeping here in the guest room tonight?” I asked.

“Not really, why?” Jamie replied.

“Well, this is my 5th beer...I totally forgot about having to take you home.” I replied.

“That’s alright, we’ll just have to get totally shit faced till we pass out now.” Jamie laughed.

“Sounds like a plan to me.” I replied.

“Why’d you wait?” Jamie asked.

“You mean to have sex?” I replied.

“Yea silly.” She said.

“I dunno, guess I wanted my first time to be special.” I replied.

“You?”

“What you said and the fact that I can’t get a date.” She replied.

“Bullshit.” I said. “There’s no reason you can’t get a date.”

“Guys don’t want a girl who’s flat chested and a tomboy.” Amy replied.

“No, the wrong type of guys don’t want that...but there’s a lot that would give their left arm to be with a girl like you.” I replied.

“Show me where.” Jamie laughed.

“Everywhere, hell I’d date you if you weren’t like a sister to me.” I replied, surprising myself that I said that.

“You...you would?” She replied, actually stunned.

“Of course,” I said. “Look not only are you intelligent and funny, which are two things I like in a girl, but you like a lot of things I

do...you know, cars, pool, beer, sports, etc. Not to mention the fact that I think you're pretty damned cute and think your body is just fine regardless of having small boobs. Hell, I even seen them and I wouldn't complain. They fit you well and they have to be sensitive, I bet you most girls would kill for them if they knew how sensitive they could be."

"Ugh...yea, that's why I don't wear a bra." She whispered.

"Figures, you horn toad." I laughed.

"Right," she laughed.

"Hey, I do have a question to ask since we're kinda in weird territory right now." I said.

"Ugh, sure...shoot." She said.

"You blonde everywhere?" I asked.

"What?"

"Hair, is it blonde down there too?" I said, laughing.

"Why on earth would you want to know that?" Jamie asked.

"I dunno, just something I've always wondered." I replied. "It's a guy thing I guess."

"Must be," she replied. "And yes, it's blonde too...wanna see?"

"What!" I said, choking on my beer.

"I figured it was something to say." Jamie replied, laughing.

"Yea, sure...show me." I grinned and winked at her.

Now I totally expected her to laugh it off...not to stand, pull her shirt up and push her panties down. Well she did the unexpected and I was now staring at the sparse amount of blonde hair just above her pussy. I also got a good look at her pussy, which looked really inviting.

I kept thinking...get your mind on something else quick, she's your best friend and almost like a sister. My dick wasn't on the same wavelength, as usual, and immediately reacted to the sight with a full blown raging hard-on. The worst part is it was really noticeable since all I had on was some cotton boxers and Jamie saw it right away breaking into a fit of laughter.

"What?" I asked.

"That!" Jaime said, pointing at my crotch.

"What about it?" I asked.

"Nothing...just...funny!" She squealed, laughing uncontrollably.

"Well now you know what I said earlier was true." I replied. "And what the hell was that little flash all about?"

She quit laughing and looked like she was thinking really hard.

"Ugh...I dunno, guess I'm drunk. I can't believe I did that now that I think about it." She replied.

“Guess so.” I replied, laughing myself.

“So what’s all that about?” Jamie replied, pointing at my crotch again.

“What, you mean the raging boner I have?” I replied.

“Yea!” Jamie replied.

“Damn thing has a mind of it’s own, your little show woke it up.” I replied.

“What?” Jamie questioned almost astonished.

“Don’t sound so astonished, I told you that you have a nice body...there’s the proof that I’m not lying.” I replied.

“Huh, whip it out.” Jamie giggled.

“What!” I said, stunned.

“Come on, it’s only fair.” She replied.

“Why’s that?” I asked.

“Cause you’ve seen my boobies and my pus. I haven’t seen any of you.” She replied. “Strip!”

“If I did that I would be totally naked.” I replied. No, you’d have to loose everything too before I do that.”

I figured she would drop it then not wanting to get naked herself...well, tonight was certainly a night chocked full of surprises.

“Deal,” Jamie said.

“What?” I asked.

“You loose those shorts and the shirt, I’ll loose the t-shirt and panties.” She replied, and I knew she was serious.

“Ugh...” I started to say, but she interrupted.

“Fine, I’ll go first!” Jamie said, closing her eyes. Then she pulled the t-shirt over her head and pushed the panties to the floor.

Do I have to tell you this caught me totally off guard, and also revived my dick which had started to deflate. I know I was staring and my jaw just dropped. She was gorgeous...how did I miss this all these years? She opened her eyes and saw my face, then smiled.

“Cat got your tongue?” She asked.

“I guess...” I replied. “Damn, you’re gorgeous.”

“What?” She asked.

“How did I miss that all these years?” I replied. “You’re absolutely gorgeous, my god. There is nothing wrong with your body, it’s perfect.”

I wasn’t just saying it either...I really meant it. Her skin was perfect; I like fair skin after all. Her muscles were nice and toned but not over done...very feminine looking. Her boobs were a little bigger than I remember but fit the rest of her perfectly. They were

definitely firm and very perky, topped by a nice pair of pink nipples about the size of a quarter. Her tummy was absolutely perfect, nice and flat. There wasn't much hair down between her legs and that pussy...oh my god, I so wanted to just dive head first into it.

She was perfect, exactly what I wanted. How could I be so fucking blind all these years? HOW? Ok, we've figured out she's perfect...now, what can I do about this? What do I want to do about this? What should I do about this?

My mind was running a million miles a minute, trying to compute all the things I had just realized.

"You're turn," Jamie said.

"Ugh...sure." I replied removing my t-shirt and pushing my boxers off, never letting my eyes leave her body.

"Nice," She giggled.

"Thanks," I said.

We stood there for god knows how long just looking each other's body. Neither of us spoke a word, just started at the other in complete silence. The next thing I know, we locked in an embrace kissing each other furiously.

Within seconds we had made it back to the couch and I fell back onto it with Jamie right on top of me. We were half sitting half lying with Jamie in my lap, my dick pressing against her ass from behind. I could feel her pussy pressed up against my abdomen, it was like a furnace down there and sopping wet too. Our hands were roaming all over each other's back while we passionately kissed, taking

turns slipping our tongues in each other's mouths sucking the others.

I broke our kiss and just stared at her, realizing from the look on her face that we were going to do what neither of us had before. She was smiling as bright as the sun, with no hint of being scared or remorse as to our situation and I know I looked and felt exactly the same.

I kissed her again on the lips, then started to kiss my way over to nibble on her ears. After a few seconds, I kissed down her neck stopping where it meets her shoulders for a few moments, then trailed down and kissed all around her chest making sure to stay away from her breasts.

I started to kiss around each breast, slowly working my way to the middle before slowly taking each nipple into my mouth and gently sucking on it. Every so often I would bite the nipple between my upper teeth and lower lip with just enough pressure to make her yelp but not cause any pain.

Jamie was running her hands all over my chest, pausing every time I bite on her nipples to squeeze mine. She was breathing heavy and really getting into everything, letting out the highest pitched squeaks I had ever heard every so often.

I shifted us so she was laying on her back and kissed my way down her stomach, stopping at her belly button to run my tongue around it and drag my tongue down towards her crotch. Then I returned to kissing her, first on her upper legs and then down lower. I paid particular attention to her middle inner thighs and the area just behind her knees.

Jamie had brought her right hand down and was now slowly running it around her pussy, every so often reaching for her clit then returning to running her finger's across her pussy lips.

I kissed my way back up, gently removing her hand before kissing around her lips and running my tongue up the middle a few times. I traced the fingers of my free lightly along her body, from her mid inner thigh up the crease of her pelvis to the sides of her abdomen then around each of her breasts ending by pinching her nipples.

All kinds of little ooo's and ah's mixed with giggles were coming from her while her body wiggled around. Finally I slipped my tongue to her clit and slowly began to tease it.

I brought my hands down and slowly started to part her so lips while I ran my tongue in between them, savoring the rather mild but delightful taste of her womanhood.

Ever so gently I stuck a finger at her opening and pushed lightly. Slowly but surely it went in and I was please to not hit any obstruction along the way. I guess all rough housing she did with us boys as kids must have claimed her hymen.

I pulled my finger out and tried two this time. It was a bit harder, but within minutes they were fully buried inside of her. I started to move my fingers in and out while I went back to teasing her clitty with my lips and tongue, every so often pulling on it between my lips.

Jamie's breathing was very loud now; almost a panting and I could see her muscles in her stomach working overtime. I began to arch my finger up inside of her until she jumped, knowing full well I had found her G-spot.

I lightly tapped and drug my finger on that spot while increasing the attention to her clit with my mouth. Within seconds Jamie went nuts, screaming out gibberish and bucking her body wildly around.

“Noooo...m..ore.....” She panted, pushing me away.

As I moved away I could see her body quivering. Her face was red and her entire body was covered in sweat. I pulled her up to me and wrapped her into a hug, then kissed her. She hesitated for a second but finally kissed me back full force wrapping her arms around my back and digging her nails into me.

“Bedroom?” Jamie whispered, breaking our kiss.

“You sure?” I asked back.

She nodded her head in approval. I stood up then helped her off the couch. I had her wrap her arms around my neck, then grabbed her ass and pulled her up to me. She caught on and wrapped her legs around my waist.

We headed into my bedroom and I laid her out on the bed gently, before getting in myself.

“Love me.” She whispered, staring into my eyes.

“What about protection?” I asked.

“I’m on Depo.” She replied.

“Are you sure you want this to happen?” I asked.

“Positive,” she replied.

We kissed again as I brought my body over her. Gently I spread her legs and guided myself to her. I slowly pushed in and as the head of me dick popped into her she let out a little ‘ugh’.

I stopped for a second before pushing some more, slowly sliding into her inch by inch. I had to try my hardest to keep from laughing...the faces she made were just hilarious. Finally I was all the way in.

“You alright?” I asked.

“Ugh-huh!” She half moaned, half giggled. “It feels so weird, so goooooood!”

I kissed her again, not moving yet to let us adjust to this. Truth be told, had I moved I probably would have went off right then and there. She was so fucking tight, hot and wet it was unbelievable.

After a few minutes I slowly started to work my way back out then back in and within a minute I had a pretty steady pace worked up. She wrapped her legs around my back and signaled for me to go faster, so I did.

I could feel the pressure building in my balls and I knew I couldn’t hold out much longer. From the sounds she was making, she wasn’t far off either.

She went off first, much louder than the first time. Her pussy clamped down on my dick so tightly I could barely move, which sent me over the edge. I’ve never in my life cum so hard as I did then, spurt after spurt deep inside of her.

I collapsed on to the bed next to her, thoroughly exhausted. I pulled her to me so we were lying on our sides facing one another. We kissed a bit more, before I noticed her shaking.

"You alright?" I whispered.

"No, I'm...I'm...I can't describe it." She replied. "It was unbelievable, oh my god."

"Me too," I chuckled.

"I mean it...I feel like my mind's left my body and is somewhere out there...so alive." She replied.

"Cold?" I asked.

"No, but I will be once my body settled down. Fell my heart." She replied, taking my hand and putting it on her chest.

"Damn, that thing's moving!" I replied.

I wasn't joking either; it had to be about 120 beats a minute I guess. I did the same thing and put her hand on my chest.

"You too," she replied giggling. "It's working overtime."

"Hmn...maybe I found a workout I can finally stick with." I laughed.

"I know I have," Jamie replied.

"Your sure you're alright with this happening...I mean between us?" I questioned.

“Yes...definitely...” She replied.

“Ok,” I said kissing her lightly again.

“I need to shower again, this sweat makes me feel icky.” She said.

“Not a bad idea.” I replied. “Want company?”

“Hmmn...sounds like a plan to me.” She replied.

We kissed and cuddled a bit more before Jamie finally got up and pulled me into my bathroom. We got in the shower and took a liberal amount of time washing each other’s parts if you know what I mean. Neither of us came, but it was very enjoyable nonetheless.

After that we dried the other off, then went back to my room and fell asleep in each other’s arms.

Part 1 - FINI

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