

Run Around Sue, What Did You Do?

By harrylime

Published on Lush Stories on 19 Nov 2011

All Harry Lime stories are copyrighted under application made August 15, 2011 #441275 copyright @ directlegal.com All requests to download or reprint these stories will be granted after contacting the author at this site or at kattawatta33@hotmail.com. All Harry Lime stories will soon be available on Amazon.com as kindle E-books Volume I is released. Vol II will be released October 2011 and Vol III will be released December 2011. Additional copyright information will be posted on the Amazon. com site.

The insertion of his thick cock drew a sigh of sheer contentment from Sue's lips.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/anal/run-around-sue-what-did-you-do.aspx>

RUN AROUND SUE, WHAT DID YOU DO?

It started out as an innocent prank but Susan realized she was in trouble when the vice principal called 911.

Mrs. Lewinski evacuated the sixth period science class from the lab as soon as the first plumes of smoke erupted from the experiment. Susan knew the hullabaloo was totally unnecessary but was too frightened to admit her culpability.

She had only wanted to pay that nasty "nose in the air" Becky Anderson back for ruining her best sweater with bubble gum on the school bus. It was ruined and she could never wear it again.

Her plan was to cover Miss "smarty pants" Becky with the red dye of the experiment oozing prematurely from the large glass beaker on the burner. Somehow the concoction had overheated and the smoke billowed out too quickly for Susan to shut it down.

Susan was not the prettiest girl in the science class. Of course, that was Becky. Susan was the smartest and she had already devised several "fallback" options to maneuver out of this tight spot.

She had not bargained for Detective first class Romano and his keen sense of pinning guilt on the guilty party.

That stupid Becky was crying and pretending she was injured by the incident. Even Miss Lewinski was onto her silly charade. "Bull" Romano noticed right away that little Susan was the only student that was not in the least bit upset by the explosion in the science lab. He really had solved the crime before he had to ask a single question of any of the victims or possible suspects.

Susan was the 17 year old daughter of Bonnie and Clyde Howard. Susan's mom had the dubious reputation of being a "cop groupie" and was well known to most of the males on the local police force. She was also easily recognized by most of the sheriff's deputies that worked the backwater rural county in central Florida.

Susan had never been in trouble with the law. She kept her difficult home environment out of her school relationships. Her conversations with her friends at school and at the donut shop where she worked 20 hours a week were always general in nature and she never discussed anything that went on at 717 Serendipity Lane behind closed doors.

Susan believed in Justice.

She believed with all her heart that little Miss skinny ass bitch Becky Anderson had to pay for ruining her sweater.

When it was her turn to go into the office being used by Detective Romano to sort out the victims from the suspects, she saw the suspicion in his eyes right away. She began to use some distracting tactics to get his mind off the explosion. First, she leaned forward and pulled up her school uniform skirt and showed "Bull" the scrape on the inside of her knee.

"I got hurt when we had to leave the classroom in a hurry. I think I am bleeding. She opened her leg to show the minor injury and made sure Bull got a good eyeful of her yellow "smiley face" panties.

She could tell from his expression that he knew right away what she was doing and was not in the least bit fooled by it.

Her next move was to put her warm little hand on the handsome cop's knee and tell him,

"I was so frightened when that happened. Feel my heart, it is beating so fast."

Susan took Bull's hand and put it right on her nipple. She mashed it in hard so he could feel the hardness of her little button and the soft swell of her budding breasts.

She saw that he was not buying it, but his trouser front revealed his obvious arousal at her

promiscuous action.

“Susan, I talked to Becky and she told me that you threatened her before class and told her she would “pay for it”.

Sue laughed like it was all a big joke.

“We always say stuff like that to each other. It doesn’t mean a thing.”

“You know Susan, your mom and I are old friends. I hate to see you get in big trouble over this. I am going to overlook this and write it up as a careless accident. Take this card and call me before you do anything stupid like this again.”

Sue smiled with relief. She would have gotten on her knees and sucked this cop’s dick big time if there weren’t a gaggle of teenagers lined up outside the door and that eagle eye Miss Lewinski always looking for sexual contact anywhere on the school grounds. She just loved to catch girls on their knees and report them to the principal.

At home that evening, she asked her mother if she knew Detective “Bull” Romano. She was astonished at her mother’s unusual reaction.

“Bull Romano? You steer clear of that man, baby. He is a prick of the worst sort. I treated him real nice and he still busted my ass for a little weed.”

Sue knew her mom was like a big time weed smoker and was always sneaking a toot in the garage when her father was watching his sports games on TV. Her mom was still a pretty good looking and kept her bottom nice and trim for guys to ogle. Late at night, she could hear her panting and groaning as her daddy pounded her on the sofa in the TV room. She had even sneaked a peek at some of the porno movies they looked at to make them all aroused and ready to go at it like a pair of rabbits. Some of the positions seemed almost impossible to her but she guessed it was “par for the course” for the well-stacked porno stars.

Susan decided to fudge the details a bit to hide her guilt.

“Ma! I didn’t do nothing.”

“He was asking everyone questions. There was a little accident at the lab and Miss Lewinski panicked and called the 911 number. He told me he knew you, is all.”

Her mother looked at her intently and in a low voice replied,

“Well, that was before your daddy and I got married, honey. I kind of was sweet on him because he had such a nice package. That’s why they call him “Bull”.

Sue didn’t know quite what to say, so she said nothing.

The next few days, Sue forgot all about slut ass Becky and allowed her thoughts to speculate about the size of Bull Romano’s cock and how it would feel in her “hot to trot” pussy.

She found herself sitting behind the bleachers on the field and agonizing about calling the handsome Detective on her cell phone. Finally, she couldn’t stand the indecision any longer and firmly punched in the number on his card.

“Hello, Detective First Class Romano, what can I do for you?”

Sue swallowed and shuddered a little before answering. She wasn’t sure if it was the chill under the bleachers or her fingers playing with her sensitive clitoris under her short school uniform skirt.

“Detective Romano, this is Susan Howard. You gave me your card and I need to talk to you about some drug activity here in the school. I am frightened about being called a rat and need to see you in a place where we can’t be seen.”

There was a slight pause on the line. Then she heard Bull’s heavy voice telling her to meet him at the bankrupt drive-in movie just a block away from the school. It was only used for flea markets now on Saturday mornings and stayed open and empty the rest of the week. She promised to meet him there at 3:15 right after school was over.

When she entered the drive-in, she saw the unmarked car parked right next to the shuttered snack bar in the center of the semi-circular humps facing the decrepit screen. The entire area was blocked off from view because of the high 12 foot fence intended to keep non-paying customers from seeing the screen.

Sue slid in beside Bull and nervously accepted the can of soda he offered her. It was cherry cola and she smiled at the coincidence. She was still a technical cherry and now she was drinking her cherry soda like a good little girl.

“Ok, you got me here. Spill the beans, Susan. Who is pushing drugs on campus?”

Susan, always a good actress, immediately began to sniffle and cry into her own sleeve. Her skirt rode up a little bit and her frilly panties stuck out with a very discernible camel-toe damp with moisture.

Bull knew he was being played but his cock began to stiffen up despite his skepticism about Sue's motives.

When he reached out to comfort the beautiful little 17 year old knockout, she scooted closer and snuggled into his arms like a puppy coming home after being lost for a long, long time.

Somehow, his hands wound up cupping her soft teenaged breast and stroking her partially exposed ass cheeks. Bull realized his erection was throbbing in anticipation of entering into one of this young girl's openings in very short order.

He pushed her head down into his lap and was pleased to see she was quite proficient at the mechanics of oral satisfaction. In fact, Sue was able to deep throat him better than his live-in girlfriend. Bull hoped Sue would not be finicky about swallowing his load like the fastidious Wanda who insisted on cleaning everything with her wash cloths and never her tongue.

Sue kept her mouth tight around Bull's thick cock and maintained full suction to make him feel her mouth was tighter than any pussy he had ever penetrated. Her mom had given her a lot of verbal help in describing the best way to suck a male cock. Her daddy had offered to act as a test dummy for her but she didn't think it was a good idea. Sue knew her mom was likely to get real jealous if he switched his attentions to her daughter. So she practiced on most of the members of the football team and every once and a while, she got on her knee's for one of her girlfriend's fathers. It seemed like the older guys really appreciated it a lot more and they tasted better. Sue figured it was all the junk food the boys ate that took the sweetness out of their cum.

Bull was really into it now. He pushed Sue's face down into his groin making her gag just a little, but she kind of liked that and re-doubled her efforts to bring him off. The straining cop was just ready to pop his cork, when the police radio blasted a call for "Unit 19 give me your 20!"

He looked up a little startled just as his load started to spurt deep into Sue's throat. Sue was swallowing as fast as she could to get it all down into her tummy. The detective kept his hand on the back of Sue's head making her suck up all the draining cum still dribbling from his shaft.

"This is unit 19 I'm still in sector 11 near the school. Heading to the barn right now."

Sue didn't quite understand the cop talk but it made her a bit horny so she rubbed her clit with a

frantic finger to make her juices flow nicely.

Bull let his cock fall out of her mouth with a little sucking plop and he spanked her frilly panties in appreciation for her efforts. Sue moaned like a lovesick little puppy and pushed her ass up high sideways in the front seat. The muscular law enforcement professional pulled her delicate lace panties down exposing her pulsing pussy slit and her winking brown pucker hole. He shifted his gun belt and dropped his trousers to his knees before mounting the panting teenagers rotating heart-shaped bottom. The insertion of his thick cock drew a sigh of sheer contentment from Sue's lips.

Soon, Bull was pounding Sue's ass like a love-starved football player. The penetration of her tiny ass hole meant she was still technically a virgin. At least, her baby-maker remained virgin territory. She knew it would not last very long because several of the boys in class had already begged to be the first in her pussy. Right now, Sue wouldn't mind it at all if Detective Romano claimed that prize for himself. Despite her mother's warning, she had already fallen in love with Bull's beautiful cock.

The cop gave Sue some tissues to wipe herself clean and kissed her on the lips so completely that she almost swooned with emotions. She wanted to stay with him but she knew he had to get back to the station and she had to get home before her mother suspected the truth about her activities.

She walked home on cloud nine and hummed a little tune to herself. If any of her friends saw her like this they would think she had flipped her lid. All she could think about in bed that night was the feeling of Bull's cock in her mouth and how it felt sliding slowly into her widely stretched anus.

She fell off into a deep sleep with her finger on her clit and the taste of Bull's cock on her pretty little lips.