

Beach Day

By im_a_who

Published on Lush Stories on 20 Aug 2010

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/first-time/beach-day.aspx>

She walked towards me, her body glistening and swaying as she walked down the length of the beach. Her friend walked beside her, although I only had eyes for her. She had on a red and white rugby-stripped bikini that showed off her luscious ass nicely and made her tits look inviting. Her stomach was softly curved like a woman's should be-the perfect balance of fitness and softness. She had a heart shaped face and long, golden brown hair that fell in gorgeous beachy waves around her face. Her auburn eyes scanned the beach, probably scoping out a young man of her choice. She looked right by me, probably not noticing my nicely tanned body with an eight pack and bulging muscles. Not in a body builder kind of way, but in a i-definitely-work-out kind of way. I stared at her as she continued to walk away to the end of the beach.

When she and her friend turned around and started to come back, I made sure I got up and walked right in front of her. She was forced to stop for a second and watch as I jogged into the water, diving in and coming up soaking wet. I saw her glance my way, and her eyes lingered for a few moments before she turned back to her friend and they kept walking.

I went back to sit in my chair, thinking about a way to get in her pants. She was just so damn hot! I continued to sit, thinking. But soon enough, my troubles were over. About half an hour later, she walked by again, this time slower, and alone. She held my gaze for a minute, inviting me to walk with her. I stood up and jogged over to where she was walking. I was seven or eight inches taller than her, me standing at 6'2' and her at 5'4 or so. She was absolutely gorgeous, and all I wanted to do was scoop her up in my arms and kiss her passionately.

"Hi, I'm Derek," I said to her. She smiled up at me.

"Hi, I'm Anna," she replied. I grinned down at her. She smiled back at me, although a little shyly.

"Where are you from?" I asked.

"Alabama," she responded. "You?"

"Rhode Island. So I'm local," I told her. She laughed politely. I think I was making her slightly nervous.

I chuckled to myself.

"So what are you doing all the way out here?" I asked after an awkward pause.

"Most of my family lives out here. My aunt and uncle live about twenty minutes away from here, and my grandparents live about an hour away. Plus, my family loves the beach and we have been coming here for as long as I can remember," she responded. She took a deep breath after that, like she had been holding it in.

"Wow, cool. How old are you?" I asked casually, hoping I wasn't scaring her away.

"Um, I just turned 16 last week."

"Well, happy belated birthday!" I told her with a smile. She looked up at me and smiled back.

"Thank you. How old are you?" she asked, trying not to sound too anxious.

"I'm 33," I responded. Her eyes widened for a moment, then noticing I was looking at her, she adjusted her face to look like it was no big deal.

"Ok, cool." After that, we didn't talk for a while. She stared at the ground, looking for sea glass she told me. And she did find a couple a pieces. One was pale green, one was a cloudy white, and one was dark blue.

When we reached the bathhouse a little way down the beach, she told me she had to go to the bathroom and that I didn't have to wait if I didn't want to. I just grinned down at her.

"Of course I will wait, Anna. Take your time." She smiled again shyly, and walked slowly up to the bathhouse. I watched her walk up, her cute little butt swaying as she walked. When she had disappeared behind the building where the bathrooms were, I walked up to the snack bar.

"Hi, can I have one vanilla and one chocolate soft serve, please?" I asked the guy at the counter. I got one of each because I didn't know which she preferred.

When she came back around the building, I called out to her so she wouldn't miss me. She turned her head and smiled at me. I walked over to her, an ice cream cone in each hand.

"Vanilla or chocolate?" I asked.

"Hmmm...I like both! What would you like?" she looked right into my dark blue eyes for the first time, and I couldn't speak for a second since her gaze was so intense.

"I actually like both too. I like the swirled ones the best," I finally said.

"Me too! Let's share then," she suggested, and I smiled down at her.

"Do you want to keep walking down the beach?" I asked.

"Sure," she responded, taking a lick of chocolate and then a lick of vanilla. I was holding the vanilla one, so she had to lean over me to take some. I got a whiff of her, and she smelled absolutely delicious! I think it was her shampoo, but it was like nectarines and flowers and honey. It was wonderful!

We walked back down from the bathhouse to the water and continued down the beach. When I would lean in to take a lick from her cone, I would slide my hand over her back down to her waist. After a few times of her flinching, she got used to it and walked a little closer to me. So the next time I went in for a lick, I let my hand stay on her waist. It forced her to stand closer to me, and I loved the way her warm and soft yet tight 16 year old body felt against mine. She seemed to like it too as she kept looking up at me and smiling.

"So are you here with your family?" I asked after a while of silence. Anna leaned in for another lick before responding.

"Yes. I have two older brothers, and my parents are here too. Plus we are staying with my cousins from Maine in a house, so my three cousins and aunt and uncle are here too."

"Wow! Must be crowded!" I exclaimed. She laughed and said, "Yes, it certainly is, but I love it. It's so much fun. Except beside my mom and aunt, I'm the only girl!"

I laughed and took a bite of her ice cream, and she leaned in to take a bite of mine at the same time. Our heads met in the middle, her lips just inches from mine.

"Sorry," she mumbled, pulling away and stepping a few inches from me. I dropped my hand in disappointment.

After another few minutes of awkward silence, I asked her, "Would you like to meet me down here tonight for a bonfire?" It took her a few moments to gather her thoughts, and at first I thought she would say no.

"Sure. I would love that," she answered instead. I grinned down at her, and she smiled back up, taking a step closer to me. I hesitantly put my hand back on her waist, and she just stepped even closer. I took that as a good sign.

We were nearing the place I was set up, and she was just a little way farther down the beach.

"So I'll see you tonight around eight? I'll meet you by the entrance to the beach," I said, having dropped my hand back down and standing by my beach chair.

"Yeah, that sounds perfect. See you soon Derek!" Anna smiled at me and walked away, glancing back once on her way.

I watched her walk away, and, seeing as it was already five o'clock, I packed up my stuff to head back home.

I got home a little later and showered to get the beachy feeling off my skin, then shaved the little stubble around my mouth and chin. I pulled on a pair of khaki pants and striped polo shirt that was just a little too tight to show off my muscles. I threw some pasta into a pot of water and quickly ate, then went back upstairs to brush my teeth.

I also went back into my room to freshen everything up-just incase, you know? So I made my bed, fluffed up the pillows, threw the dirty clothes on my floor into my hamper, and straightened up my dresser. It was already 7:30, so I decided I should leave. The beach was about 15 minutes away, and I had to stop for gas. Plus, I wanted to be early so I would look like a gentleman.

I arrived at the beach at 7:52 exactly, and Anna showed up about 10 minutes later. She looked absolutely gorgeous. She was wearing white short-shorts, bringing out her tanned and toned legs very nicely. She wore a dark pink flowing tank top and a gold necklace that shimmered when she moved. Her golden hair was in waves around her face and she had part of it clipped back behind her ear. She walked up to me and smiled shyly.

"Hi Anna, you look beautiful," I said to her.

"Thank you," she said, pushing a few loose strands of hair behind her ear. We kicked our shoes off by the gate and started walking onto the beach towards a group of people around a small, but growing, bonfire. I shifted the sweatshirt I was holding into my other hand so I could grab hers. Her hands were warm and soft.

It was a nice night, but a little slow for my taste. We watched the sun set on the water and sat around the fire for about an hour just talking. It started to get cold, and I offered her my sweatshirt, which she draped around her shoulders. Around 9 o'clock, things were starting to get kind of boring.

"Would you like to come back to my place? It's getting kind of boring here," I suggested casually.

"Um, sure, I guess. When should we go?" she responded tentatively.

"Now?" I said, grabbing her hand and standing up. She stood up slowly and adjusted the sweatshirt around her shoulders with her free hand.

I opened the door to my Chevy truck for her and got in the driver's seat. As I drove back to my apartment, I rested my hand on her bare leg (which was incredibly soft and smooth), and I rubbed in circles around her knee. She seemed to like it because she closed her eyes and leaned back.

When we got back to my place, I opened the door for her. The car was a bit high above the ground, and she stumbled on her way out and almost fell. Luckily, I was there to catch her! Her foot got caught in the door, and I grabbed her waist and lifted her up like a baby. She smiled up at me.

"Thanks," she said, still smiling. I thought about letting her go, but instead, I leaned down and, still holding her, kissed her. It was a deep, passionate kiss. I think it startled her at first, but after a second, she got really into it and started to kiss back with enthusiasm.

Before she could change her mind, I closed the truck door and walked up the pathway and through the front door. I opened the door with one hand, holding her in the other arm as I entered, then closed the door behind me. I resumed my position and continued kissing her as I walked up the stairs. I was SO glad I had cleaned up my room before I left for the night, because I just knew something exciting is going to happen up there!

I opened the door to my room and gently set Anna down on my bed. She looked up at me, her lips bright red and her breathing shallow. I just smiled, and she sat up.

"Um," is all she said as I quickly took my shirt off, revealing my abs and biceps. Her eyes stared at my upper body, and I could tell the sight of my muscles turned her on. She once again says "um."

I just grinned at her and took my shorts off, leaving me in my blue and green striped boxers. She giggled shyly.

"Um, I don't know if this is such a good-" she started, but I cut her off with a deep kiss. When I pulled

away, she looked up at me sheepishly with a silly grin on her face.

I leaned down and kissed her neck, then gently peeled her tank top over her head. She had on a black bra, and her breasts looked enticing and inviting. She was so shy, which was incredibly cute, and she tried to cover herself up a little.

"Anna, it's okay, I'm not going to hurt you," I told her as I leaned in for another, softer, kiss. I gently pushed her back onto the bed and lifted her legs up to pull off her bottoms. She had on yellow and pink polka dot underwear that fit her perfect ass very nicely.

I kissed her belly button, then trailed kisses all the way up her stomach, stopping below her breasts and hopping up to her mouth again. I buried my left hand in her hair, and with my free hand, I pulled my boxers down, then lay down on the bed beside her. When my erect cock pressed against her thigh, she squealed and pulled away to look at it for a moment. I took her hand in mine and placed it over my pulsing member. She blushed.

"It's okay, baby. You'll be fine, I promise," I reassured her. She tightened her grip slightly on my tool, her little delicate fingers wrapped around the base of it. I groaned in pleasure.

"Oh! I'm sorry, did I hurt you?" Anna asked worriedly.

"No, darling. It just felt amazing, that's all. Don't stop," I responded.

"Okay," she said reluctantly, and squeezed a couple of times. I continued to kiss her neck and chest while rubbing her pussy through her thin panties. I could already feel the juices that had accumulated and soaked through. It smelled heavenly!

I reached under her with my hand and unclasped her bra, then looked into her gorgeous eyes for permission. She nodded, and I pulled it away, letting her perfect C cup breasts spring free into my face. I groaned again and leaned down to take one of her nipples into my mouth. I heard her gasp as my tongue hit the tip of her nipple, causing it to become immediately erect. I suckled her nipple for a few minutes as she writhed around underneath my body. I finally switched to her other nipple, which was already standing to attention.

By the time I was done with that, her entire breasts and chest area were covered in my saliva. She looked pleased and aroused.

"Can I suck...it?" she asked awkwardly.

"Haha, darling, I would love for you to suck my COCK, but I want to save all of my juices for your sweet little pussy," I told her, kissing her neck again. Anna still had her hand wrapped around my cock, and she started to squeeze it again. I smiled into her neck.

"Are you ready?" I asked softly, while stroking her pussy. She nodded, at a loss for words.

I slowly pulled her underwear off, revealing her smooth and soaking wet slit. She smiled shyly as I ogled at its beauty.

I climbed on top of her, my big strong body hovering over her petite fragile one. With one hand, I grabbed my cock and rubbed it up and down her slit. She moaned softly as it brushed her clit.

I pushed the head of my thick, nine inch cock inside her. I heard her gasp, and her insides clenched against me. After a moment, she relaxed and I pushed in another inch or so, stopping again to let her adjust. We continued this pattern until I reached her hymen. I hadn't been sure whether or not she was a virgin, but I had guessed she was since she was so incredibly tight.

I made a mental note of where her hymen was, then pulled out and gently pushed back in. She moaned, a little louder this time. I pulled out once more, then pushed back in a little faster, just touching the wall separating her womb from my cock. I continued this motion, over and over, getting faster and harder each time, for a while. With one hand I also rubbed her clit in circles. Soon enough, she was ready to cum.

"Oh, oh, oh! Please, I'm going to cum!" she cried out, and her body shook intensely and her pussy juices flowed out. Right in the middle of her orgasm, I pushed through her cherry. She screamed out, although I couldn't be sure if it was from her orgasm or the fact that I had just taken her virginity. It might have been a combination of both.

Either way, I didn't stop pounding into her. I flipped her around and knelt behind her so I was fucking her doggie style. She bent her head and screamed into the sheets as I pounded her pussy with everything I had. It had been a while since I had taken someone's virginity, and it felt quite amazing!

I reached under her belly with one hand to rub her clit some more while I used my other hand to massage her boobs. She screamed again and came a second time. I still wasn't through though.

I continued to fuck her senseless, until she was begging me to stop. I grabbed her breasts and squeezed tightly, and I rubbed her clit even faster and harder. I also increased the pace of my thrusts, finally getting my entire cock inside of her. My balls slapped against her ass, and I loved the sound of smacking flesh.

She screamed the loudest this time, and as she came again in a body shaking orgasm, I came, too. My juices flowed easily into her womb, our love juices mixing together. As my flow of sticky cum subsided, my softening cock slipped out of her. We both collapsed on the bed, cum and a bit of blood trickling out of Anna's pussy.

I grabbed her waist and we spooned, my big arms wrapped around her. I knew this was going to be the best vacation of her, and my!, life.