

# My First Time Was on Prom Night

By summerjones

Published on Lush Stories on 19 Sep 2012

*This is a story about how I lost my virginity.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/first-time/my-first-time-was-on-prom-night-1.aspx>

This is a story about my first time having sex. I am thirty four now, but I remember it as if it was yesterday. I was sixteen, a sophomore in high school and my boyfriend was eighteen, a senior in high school. We had been dating for eleven months. I was in love with him. He was my dream guy, the one and only and of course my first love. He was on the football team and I was the almighty cheerleader. We were very popular in school and lucky in love.

My boyfriend was not a virgin he had been with three girls during the years. He knew I was a virgin and said he would wait for me until I was ready. We always made out somewhere and he always tried to get to second base but I always stopped him. The senior prom was coming in a few weeks and I decided without telling him that on prom night I was going to give myself to him. He had no idea.

Prom night came and he had an awesome night planned. He rented a limo and was going to take us to a very nice dinner before the prom. He also rented a motel room but had no idea I was going to let him have me. I loved him very much and I felt it was time. I was so scared at the same time though not knowing what to expect of having sex.

It was prom night and he showed up at my door in a tux. He looked so handsome. I was wearing a sexy red dress and had my hair done up with red bows. We left in the limo he rented. We had a great dinner. We were feeding each other and laughing and having the best time. When the meal was finished we left for the prom. We got there and had our pictures taken and danced a little. The punch was spiked and we were getting buzzed by it. After a short time some teachers found out and removed the bowl. We were finished by then anyway.

We decided to leave the prom and go to the motel room. We got in the limo. We pulled up to this older motel. It wasn't the best but then again we were high school kids I wasn't expecting the Hilton. He checked us in. He paid the limo driver and had set up his friend to pick us up in the morning. I told my parents I was staying at a friend's house. Everything was all set. We got in the room. I went into the bathroom and changed into a long tee shirt that just went below my ass. I wore nothing else besides my panties. My boyfriend wore his boxers.

We were alone for the first time in a motel or bedroom. He was so romantic that night everything was perfect. We crawled into bed. The lights were completely out. The room was dark. We started kissing. The more we kissed the heavier our kisses were getting. We were moaning from our aggressive kissing. We were turned on. My boyfriend started rubbing my upper thigh. My pussy was starting to get aroused from the rubbing.

His hand started slowly going up my shirt. I didn't stop him. He was starting to rub my nice firm tummy. I could feel his hard erect cock up against my leg. His hand started slowly going further up my shirt. He stopped. He kept kissing me. He then instantly put his hand on my tit. I didn't stop him. He was groping it and moaning as he was kissing me. It was the first time he touched it. I sat up and pulled my shirt off. I was only in my panties now. I laid on my back. I was ready for the taking.

He got on top of me. He started sucking on my tits. I could tell he was aroused by the way he was biting them. His hands were caressing every part of my body. He slid down me and pulled my panties off. I had this nice tight pink pussy with a very tiny landing strip. My pussy was so small and tight. It had never been fucked. He spread my pussy apart and started licking on my clit. Oh my God it was feeling so good. I thought masturbating felt good. This was ten times better. I was softly moaning as he was digging his face into my wet pussy.

He pulled his underwear off after five minutes of eating me. He came up and started kissing me. He was like a wild caveman ready for his virgin prey. He slid his condom on. I guided his cock to my pussy. I was so scared. Is this going to hurt or feel good I was thinking? I guided his cock right to my love hole. He started slowly thrusting it in. It wasn't really going in yet it was so tight. He kept pushing it harder as it was slowly entering me. He gave seven to hard push strokes back and forth until it was all the way in. It felt so huge inside me.

I said "Ok Ok Ok Go Slow."

He was moving his hips really slowly. It kind of felt good but it also hurt. He started thrusting a little harder. My pussy was starting to ache but I let him keep going.

My face was grimacing with pain, but my moans were coming out as lust. He started fucking me harder. His cock felt so huge and was ripping into my walls. My pussy was so tight. He started kissing me roughly as he turned into this wild beast. His hips were slapping against mine. I was moaning loudly in a feeling of good pain. It was feeling very good but hurt badly at the same time. He fucked me for a good 10 minutes before he came. When he was done we cuddled. We both smiled that we had each other.

About thirty minutes later he was ready for more. I wanted to suck on my first cock. He laid back. I started sucking on it. I gagged a few times learning my way. I was giving it nice long stokes up and down. I was surprised how I enjoyed sucking cock. I loved it I knew my future was going to be a good wife cock sucker down the road. After ten minutes of sucking on him I got back on my back. I was ready for round two of fucking.

This time I knew more what to expect. I wasn't so scared or tense. He was slowly trying to get it in. Once again it wasn't budging since my pussy was super tight. We finally got it back in. He started pumping my pussy, again. I was grimacing but it was feeling a little better this time. I loved being fucked and pounded hard. I just knew I had to get my pussy broken in first and he was doing a good job at it. I wrapped my legs around him. His balls were slapping against my ass at every thrust. He fucked me well for another eight or minutes.

He came again. Luckily, I brought a 12 pack of condoms because we fucked all night long. It was such a great night indeed.

I felt a little guilty because I gave up my virginity. We had sex constantly for the next five months until we broke up. I love sex now. It's the greatest, especially sucking cock. I still think of my first love until this day. I always wonder how he is doing, is he married or does he have kids?

That was my first time. I wanted to share it with all of you.