

# Road Trip for Cara

By Woffen

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I had a few days off so I decided to visit some of my girlfriends down the coast. My shift at the restaurant ended at 3pm so I packed my old car and headed south. It was an 8 hour drive but I knew it would be worth it. These girls are incredible and I haven't had much fun since the last time we were together. I didn't have to get back to work until Tuesday so I had a nice long weekend.

There are five of us in the group and I will tell you about them some other time but just for the record my name is Cara. Actually that is not my real name but that is what everyone calls me. I am... well let's just say I am in my twenties. I am single; I have done some modeling and won my fair share of swim suit contest. I am 5'6" tall, 110 pounds and a 38 C but my best asset is my smile. I am a little wild but not nearly as wild as some of my friends but a lot wilder than some others so I guess I'm kind of in the middle. I love to go out and have fun especially with my girls!

Anyway, as normal getting out of town was bumper to bumper traffic and it was hot as hell. My old car's air didn't work half the time so I was wearing a pair of my old daisy dukes shorts and a tank top....oh...and no panties or bra. It was just too damn hot! I knew if you looked close you could see my little shaved pussy with so little material covering it but I didn't care. No one could see me in my car anyway and the little bit of cooling I did have been blowing right on my pretty kitty!

The traffic was terrible and I almost turned around except there was no way to get off the road.

Besides I looked in the other lane and it was worse! It took 2 hours to get out of town when it should have taken less than half that time. Now I wouldn't get to my friends until after 2 am. I finally got out of traffic and headed down the Pacific coast highway. It is a beautiful drive especially in this part of the state. Music blasting on my radio, money in my pocket from one of my big tippers at work and a few days to let my hair down and have some fun. Life was good!!!

Traffic started to lighten up after another couple of hours on the road. I guess Thursday night is not the time to travel around here but that was good with me. I was finally making some good time. About 11pm I saw a road side diner up ahead with one of the lights flashing. I was starving so I decided to take a break and get some coffee. I still had over 3 hours to go so I decided to pull in. It looked like one of those mom and pop joints you see in the movies and there was only one car in the lot out front. A beautiful black Corvette. It was polished and shining like it had just come off the show room

floor. Now don't get me wrong, I'm not that much into cars but a nice car is a nice car!

I pull in and turned off the car. It had cooled off a great deal so it was very comfortable outside. Besides there was a nice breeze blowing in off the water. I walked in and looked around but didn't see anyone. I walked up to the counter and I could see an old man through the service window. He looked up and saw me and told me to take a seat and he would be right there. I took a seat in the first booth and he came out to take my order. The place was clean and he was pleasant so I didn't feel in any danger. He told me he would be right back and in less than a minute I had a fresh cup of coffee sitting in front of me.

I looked around but didn't see anyone else but then it hit me. That guy just didn't look like the Corvette type. As a matter of fact I'm not sure he could get in or out of that car. I chuckled to myself and looked around again. Still no one.... A few minutes later the old guy brought me my dinner then went about his business. I ate in silence enjoying my time at this side of the table instead of the other side taking the orders.

I finished shortly when the old guy came back out and poured me another cup of coffee and handed me the check. He told me to take my time that he didn't close until 2 am. I sat back and was enjoying my coffee and thinking about the weekend ahead. What did my girlfriends have in store for me this time? It is always some party or sexual adventure or something that we would talk about for months. I started thinking about a game we had played a few months back where I ended up getting fucked while all of them watched from a distance. It was surprisingly very good and as I sat there sipping my coffee I started thinking about it and the feel of that cock came back to me. Mmmmm.... That boy wasn't pretty but he sure got me off good!

That memory started to flood back and I started getting really horny. I hadn't had a good fuck in over a month. Just a couple of wham...bam....what's your name again....guys. I didn't need anymore of them. I was sick of young boys trying to be men. I sat back in my seat and put one of my feet up on the bench as I reached down, closed my eyes and started to play with my pussy. The little bit of cloth did little to cover me and I was already wet as my finger slipped right in. I remembered how that guy had turned me over and shoved his hard cock deep inside of me and made me cum so hard!

Everyone within a block could hear me scream when my orgasm hit. My pussy started flooding juice as I sat there remembering feeling his hands on my hips as he slammed his hard prick deep inside of me. My fingers were getting covered with my hot juice and my other hand wandered up to my breast. I started cupping my right tit and pinching the nipple. Mmmmm....that felt so damn good!

I was playing in my mind over and over the feeling of his hard cock slamming into me and started feeling an orgasm coming on when I heard a voice.

"May I be of assistance Miss?" A strange voice said.

I opened my eyes and looked up to see a very well dressed man in a sport coat with no tie looking at me. He must have been in his forties or maybe fifties. I realized I had two fingers still in my cunt and my left on my tit. Startled I tried to hide what I was doing until I looked down and saw the bulge in his pants. It was like I had just been served desert!

The man reached down and picked up my check.

“Here, let me take care of this for you.” As he reached in his pocket and pulled out a hundred dollar bill.

“There that should cover it.” He said as he put it on the table and extended his hand to me. Like in a trance I took his hand and allowed him to help me out of the booth. I had no idea where he had come from or how long he had been standing there watching me but right now I didn’t care. I want horny as hell and I needed some relief.

He held my hand as he opened the door for me. Now this is something new for me. Most of the guys I date will walk through the door and you better be paying attention so you can catch it. This guy actually treated me like a person....a woman... and I liked it.

As we walked down the steps he lightly put his arm around my waist and introduced himself as Joseph. I told him my name was Cara and thanked him for dinner.

“That was my pleasure but it appears you were a little too preoccupied to enjoy it.”

I don’t usually blush but the way he said it just make me melt. “Yes, I was thinking of the last time I had really good sex.”

“And I take it that was a long time ago?” he asked.

“Too long for me!” I replied.

“May I help you with that?” he inquired with a sexy little smile.

I was so turned on from the old memory, the gallantry, the smooth talk, the feel of his hand on my back!

“I would love for you too!”

He smiled and led me toward his car... the black Corvette! Now I don’t know if you have ever had sex in a car but in a Corvette it is near impossible. Not IMPOSSIBLE....but damn near it!

I looked up at him as he leaned down to kiss me. His lips were tender and sweet and soft and my pussy started to flood! I reached down and rubbed his hard cock through his pants. Now I didn’t bring my tape measure but it must have been a good eight inches and had a head the size of a baseball bat. All I could do is moan.

As we broke our kiss I dropped down so I could get to his cock. I unzipped his pants and pulled it out. He wore no underwear and his cock was thick and beautiful. Luckily we were in the darkest part of the lot but to get to this I would have been willing to be standing in front of the door!

I stroked his cock feeling the hardness and slipped the head into my mouth. Now I have been told I am an excellent cocksucker and I have had several men not able to hold their loads due to my talents. Joseph’s cock was hard and fat and I could feel my pussy juice running down my thighs. After several minutes of listening to Joseph moan and giving him the best I had to offer he pulled me up.

“But I’m not finished!” I told him as he stood me up.

“Not like that sweetheart. I want you to have your pleasure too!” He replied.

I looked around and knew there was no way I was going to lay down in this gravel parking lot.

“Here...sit here sweetie.” Joseph pointed to the back of the Corvette.

“But I will scratch your car!”

“And I will treasure each one of them!” Joseph said as he picked me up and sat me down on the

back.

He leaned me back so I was on my elbows and my ass was at the edge of the car.

"I hope you don't mind!" He said as he looked me in the eye and then ripped the thin strip of denim that was covering my pussy.

I was shocked but even more turned on. Joseph leaned down and licked my cunt with a talent that I never knew existed. He started licking the sides of my pussy and teasing my cunt with his tongue. My pussy was already starting to swell. I could hear myself moan as he ran his tongue through the center of my cunt all the way to my clit. Maybe it was the lack of sex lately or the old memories or just that he was that good but I wanted him to eat me like no other man had ever licked my cunt.

"Mmmm....Oh fuck Joseph! Mmmm....that feels so good!" I could hear myself say.

"You taste like a fine wine dear!" He said just before he shoved his tongue inside my pussy.

"Ohhhh...FUCK!" I almost screamed as he started playing with my clit.

Joseph knew what he was doing. Suddenly I felt two of his fingers being buried in my cunt as his tongue worked on my clit. I was going crazy. I started thrusting my hips up against his face wanting more and more. I could feel my orgasm start to build. Joseph was fucking my cunt with his fingers and I knew I was going to cum very soon. My orgasm was building quickly when I felt him slow down.

"More....please more Joseph! Don't stop! Mmmmm....Oh fuck! I want to cum!"

"You will sweetie! You will!" I heard Joseph tell me as he looked up at me and smiled.

I was right on the edge of cumming as Joseph started fucking me again with his fingers and licking my clit. There was no stopping me now.

"Oh fuck Joseph! I'm cumming! OH FUCK!! MMMMM....I'M CUMMING!!!"

My orgasm shot through me like a freight train. Joseph kept fucking my cunt and licking me until I thought I was going to pass out. Suddenly he stopped and grabbed my hips turning me over in one smooth move. My hips were now hanging on the edge of the car and my feet were not able to reach the ground. I tried to reach out for something but there was nothing to grab on too.

Less than a second later I could feel the big head of Joseph's cock pressing up against my juicy cunt. I could hear him grunt as he pushed that big head into my swollen little pussy. I was so sensitive that I could already feel another orgasm start to build.

"Oh fuck you are tight! So good! So hot!" I could hear him say.

"Mmmm....Oh fuck that's good!" I moaned as I could feel his hard cock slide deeper and deeper into my cunt.

Slowly Joseph pulled part of the way out then slid it back in. Mmmm....it felt so good. So hard... filling me up!

"Fuck me Joseph! Fuck me!"

Joseph started to fuck me harder. Pounding his cock in my cunt over and over. He had me pinned against the side of the car and I was helpless to move. He reached up and grabbed my hair as he was fucking me. I could hear him grunt each time he thrust into me.

"FUCK ME!! OH FUCK ME! I'M GOING TO CUM AGAIN!!! OHHHH...FUCK!"

Joseph kept fucking me harder and harder.

“SHIT!! FUCK THAT FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD! HARDER!! FUCK ME!! AHHHHHH....I’M CUMMING! OH FUCK I’M CUMMING AGAIN! AHHHHHH!!!”

With that thrust Joseph pushed me over the edge and my orgasm exploded inside of me. I was helpless as he continued to pound my pussy from behind. I could feel his cock start to swell as his orgasm was quickly approaching. I looked up and the old man from the diner was standing on the front steps watching us. I was too far gone to care as I could feel Joseph’s cum explode inside of me. I could feel his hot cum shooting deep inside of me as another orgasm overcame me.

I could feel Joseph’s cock start to soften and slid out of my cunt. He reached down and helped me up. “I hope that was what you needed and don’t worry. I have been fixed and I am clean.” He said as he leaned over and kissed me gently on the lips. I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him deeply. This had been one of my best fucks ever and it came at the hands and cock of a man twice my age.

“I better get going.” I said as I slid off the back of his car with his arms still around me. He reached into his pocket and pulled out a card.

“Just in case you are ever in need again.” He said as he kissed me one last time.

I put the card in my pocket and headed for my car with hot cum running down my thighs. I threw the old man on the steps a kiss as I started up my car and headed south. The girls are never going to believe this.....

The End