

Seeing the Year in with a bang!

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My new little emo girl gets fucked into the new year

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/straight-sex/seeing-the-year-in-with-a-bang.aspx>

It was New Year's Day and I had just spent the night with a beautiful 19 year old girl called Stacey, who I had met at a store in town. She works on one of the tills there, I just gave her my number and the rest as they say, is history.

Stacey is quite an independent little soul but really sweet and cute too. She stands at 5 feet one, with green-brown eyes and quite long, very dark brown hair, streaked with blonde highlights. Her figure is petite and slim, but she has quite big breasts for her size and a nice cute ass, if you know what I mean.

We had enjoyed a really good night of sex, in almost every position, and I finished in my favourite way. We saw in the New Year together and we slept right through, snuggled up after polishing off a bottle of red wine and some rum.

I had a good feeling about this from the moment she called me up. Stacey is a really genuine girl and just needs treating right. She has only just turned 19 and I think she wants fucking as often as possible, which suits me. I've been good for quite a few weeks now and was just getting a bit frustrated when she turned up. It's early days yet, but I reckon she could become a full time fuck buddy.

So there I was in my dining room eating toast and marmalade and she appeared with her hair all over the place dressed in Danielle's robe, which I had taken the liberty of lending to Stacey. I stood up and gave her a big hug.

'Morning. You sleep well Stacey?'

'Yes, thank you. No hangover either. Can I have some toast?'

'Of course babe...sorry do you mind me calling you babe?'

'No, it's fine. Have you got any lime marmalade?'

'No! Ha ha...that's a random request!'

'I know... it's my favourite.'

'Well try this orange marmalade, it's home made by my friend in Spain. She sends me some every Christmas. You won't have had anything like it, I promise.'

Stacey took up my offer and sat at my breakfast bar and gobbled up two hot buttered doorsteps with fresh coffee. I sat and watched my new friend.

'Do you want to go for a walk later?' I asked.

'Yes, OK, when I've showered and everything.'

'Yes, it's OK, you take your time.'

'Thank you Stephen. I didn't know there were men like you.'

'Awww Stacey, that's OK. I'm lucky a guy my age can still find a lovely young girl.'

'Age is just a number. You're fitter than some guys I know, half your age.'

'Thanks. What sort of music do you like?' I asked.

'All sorts really.'

'Same here. I like Rihanna. What do you think to her?'

'She's OK,' said Stacey between gulps of coffee. 'I prefer Pixie Lott, she's my favourite out of the top singers.'

'Yeah, she's hot too!' I observed.

'Oh yeah, I know.'

Stacey finished her breakfast and went back upstairs to get ready. I let her use more of Danielle's stuff, because they're about the same size, including some nice, sexy black tights. I guess Stacey left in a bit of a rush and forgot to bring a change of clothes, bless her.

She came down after her shower. She had on Danielle's white Tigger T shirt and a grey cardigan. She looked super with her maroon skirt and tights, which were the retro sort with a fine pencil line down the back of the legs. They suited her down to the ground. She hadn't bothered going for the full emo make-up though and if anything looked even more adorable.

'Here's your jacket. Ready?'

'Yes, we're we going? She asked.

'Just around the local area. It's nice. It's not too cold out either.'

I took Stacey along my regular route, through some woods where there's a pond and we fed the ducks. We watched a squirrel have a ding dong with a crow over some nuts, which kept us entertained for a while. It was cool out rather than cold and certainly a contrast to this time last year when we were two feet deep in snow!

Stacey told me a bit more about herself and we paused by a railway bridge and she stroked my palms and looked up into my eyes. Her Mum and Dad have split, though she keeps in touch with them both and she has a younger brother. She left school with two GCSEs and worked in KFC before finding her present position at the store. Apart from that Stacey was just one of the many lovely young girls, who has a lot to give if only there was someone to give it back and not just take advantage.

There was a pause in the conversation and there was that almost telepathic connection that said we needed to kiss. I say needed to kiss, because there was a tension that had built up during our chat and I think my horny little friend wanted some sexy time again. I put my hands around her waist and then hugged her ass cheeks through her skirt as we kissed.

'This is the best New Year ever,' she said when our lips had parted.

'It's certainly up there,' I agreed.

'How far is it to walk back?'

'About five or ten minutes.'

'Good.'

'Are you bored Stacey?'

'Nooo...just, I want to... you know.'

'I want to too.'

I kissed her again, feeling her mound and pussy through her skirt.

'Oooh someone's horny!' She said.

'I'm always horny Stacey.'

She smiled and looked at the front of my trousers to see if I had wood, which I had. Stacey licked her lips and looked round to make sure we were alone and felt my hardness. I responded by squeezing her breasts through her T shirt. Then I went one better and put my hand down the front of her skirt, inside her tights and felt her pussy. She was really wet.

'I think we better get you home, I said. 'She needs attention.'

She stood on tip toes and whispered in my ear.

'I want you to fuck me and cum in my mouth again.'

I smiled a broad smile and took her by the hand. We were home in five minutes.

When we got back I locked the door and we both ran upstairs and immediately began to undress. It was just Stacey in her tights at the end, with me standing facing her, kissing her face off as I fondled her tits.

'Stephen?'

'Yes babe?'

'No one's ever gone down on me.'

'Seriously?'

‘Yes, well there was a girl, but we were drunk and I don’t remember it much.’

‘Turn round Stacey.’

She stood at the foot of the bed and I bent her over so her boobs were squished against the duvet and her ass was there for the taking. I pulled her tights down and gazed at her smooth round bum cheeks. Her pussy lips were inflamed with her arousal and almost shaved apart from a few dark hairs down the outside.

I poked out my tongue beginning at her ass hole, and slowly rolled it down over her perineum and into her pussy. She half moaned/half gasped, but it was a satisfying response. If I’ve ever licked a wetter pussy, I can’t remember when it was. Her pussy was like a little bath of honey. She tasted good too - sweet, salty and musky all at the same time. As my tongue delved as deep as it could, I found her clitoris with my nose and then lapped the full length of her pussy. I had my face buried in her cunt, like I was eating an over ripe peach. Stacey’s moans of pleasure had become like a high-pitch cry, as her hands gripped the duvet. If I didn’t know better I would have thought she was weeping in pain; but this was pure pleasure. I ate her minge good. I had promised Stacey that she was going to discover real sexual fulfilment in my bed and I was doing my best to make it happen.

For me, going down on a girl isn’t just about giving, I enjoy it immensely too and my cock was rock hard. I stood up and whispered in her ear. She nodded that she was ready and her cunt swallowed my dick in one go. She shrieked with what might have been just a little pain as I banged her juicy twat. She was deliciously tight, like my cock was being sucked into her pussy. I’ve never known a girl with such a small one, not that I was complaining. Her cries became so loud, I was actually concerned as I wiped a bead of sweat from my brow,

‘You all right Stacey?’

‘Yes, it’s OK!’

I was going to need to get use to her extra snug love box and after just two or three minutes I was struggling. I pulled out and got Stacey to finish me off with a blow job. I could feel a little dribble of pre-cum ooze from my slit as she licked my glans and then sucked hard on the end. She certainly knows how to suck cock and was tugging me at the same time as she had her lips clamped round the end. I didn’t last long and with a perfect suction around my shaft I emptied my balls down her throat again. My legs went to jelly at the same time and I staggered back and collapsed onto my bed.

‘Aaaaaah Stacey that was a good one!’

She joined me on the bed and kissed me. She had swallowed my load, but her mouth still had that slippery dampness after a mouth full of cum. I held her to me and I kissed her with a wild passion, my hands squeezing her ass and feeling her still wet cunt with my fingers. She's just so damn sexy!

'I loved how you kissed me down there Stephen.'

'I could tell.'

'Can you fuck me again?'

'Yes baby, just give me a bit.'

'I'm so horny Stephen!'

'I noticed. Come and kiss me again.'

I rubbed my cock against her mound as I kissed her sexy neck and it didn't take me long to get hard again. She wanted me so much and it was a massive turn on. She was becoming breathless as she wanked my cock in her soft little hand and when I was fully up, I rolled her over, pinning her to the bed. I nibbled her neck gently as my cock entered her. I felt her wrap her legs round my back as I drove my cock deeper into her cunt. I had a pounding erection, purely from her animated state of arousal, I've known anything like it.

'Fuck me baby...fuck me cos I'm such a dirty little slut!'

'Oh Stacey!'

'I'm your little fucking whore...bang my tight little pussy!!!'

'Ooooooaaaargh yes...yes...Stacey!'

That did it. Her pussy was mine. I slammed my cock into her until my balls fwap-fwapped against her pussy lips and she made a constant stream of whimpers as I filled her with my throbbing cock. Her body began to shake like the day before and I knew she was going to have another one of her big orgasms. I eased off just a little so I could enjoy the experience and I could feel her box first tighten round my cock and go loose and flood my cock with her love juices.

I continued to give her long steady strokes and gripped her waist, getting as deep as I could. I loved

the feel of her lovely wet cunt and I kissed her neck as I pounded her again, until I was close enough that I had to pull out. I shuffled up the bed and began to jerk myself off. She looked up at me and smiled. She knew what I wanted to do and seemed happy with the idea. As I gazed into her eyes and looked at her cute little face I came again and spattered her face with two dozen droplets of creamy white spunk. She just burst out laughing.

'What's up?'

'I don't know. It feels funny.'

'OK.'

Stacey wiped most of it off with her hands and I lay on the bed while she went to rinse her face.

She came back and we snuggled up under the covers. I kissed her nose and then her lips.

'That was perfect baby,' I said.

'Hmmm...you're good Stephen.'

'I liked how you talked dirty, do you always do that?'

She looked at me and smiled.

'No, I've never been that turned on before.'

I snuggled up to her and held her to me, as if she was a teddy bear.

'Stacey?'

'Yes.'

'Happy New Year baby.'