

My First Love

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This is the story of my first love.

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This is about my first love. She was a goddess, Sent from Heaven above. We were still in school. I was 18 she was 17 I loved her. Was I a fool. I was motivated by lust. She was short, But had a big bust. I was blind as was the case. We were together every day. All I wanted was to get to second base. She let me touch her breast each day. It kept my interest, I wasn't going to go away. Her tits and nipples were the best. Over time however, I wanted the rest. My hands would move and wander. I wanted third base, I had no time to squander. She was not hard to please. With fingers and tongue, I did it with ease. I would make her cum and squirt All over the couch and carpet. We would always play and flirt. I kept her happy with all the fun. I was moving towards the end, I really wanted a home run. Over time I knew what it was about. I was never going to score, I was only going to strike out.