

A ride home

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A simple ride home turns into an evening a young man will never forget.

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It was a Wednesday night in October and I was over at a friend's house. She and I were on the local High School Football Booster Club. Our sons were both 16 and played together on the team. The homecoming game was coming up and we had to review some plans for it. We got done around 9pm and I went out to start my car so I could drive home. I turned the key and nothing happened. Either the battery was dead or something else was wrong, but it wouldn't start. I went back inside and since her husband wasn't home we decided I could just leave my car there until the morning when I could call the shop. She had a couple of younger kids so she suggested her 16 yr old son, who had recently got his license, drive me home. I accepted the offer and Tommy, her son, and I walked to his truck. It was an older model, with a big bench seat, but I was sure he was glad to have something to drive. I hopped in and we headed to my house which was about 5 miles away. The evening was cool but the days were still warm. I was wearing shorts but had a light sweater over my t-shirt. I hadn't worn a bra that night and I think I might have been making Tommy a little nervous. At 35 I was younger than most of my son's friend's Moms. I had heard some of the boysmaking little comments about me. The term MILF came up a lot. Tommy was wearing a t-shirt and baggy shorts. I tried to make some conversation to put him at ease. I asked him about girls and who was dating who. Of course I wanted to know if my son was hooking up with anyone. He said some girls were teasers and some had already gotten a reputation for putting out. He said he was glad he had this truck now because he could take a girl to a parking spot. I asked him about those. He said there were a few known areas that all the kids knew about. Places where you wouldn't be hassled and you could park. I remembered those from my days in high school. I asked him where some were to see if they were the same places. He said that right up ahead was one. I told him to turn down the street so I could see it. He drove down the street and said there was a cul de sac at the end of it. This was a new subdivision so I wasn't familiar with it. Sure enough the street ended in a circular area where no houses had been built yet. Tommy turned off his headlights because that was a rule here. I noticed two other cars parked there. I asked him if those were kids parking. He said he knew one car as a friend of his, but not the other. The friend had a new girlfriend and no doubt was trying his best to talk her into something. I told Tommy to park for a moment so I could see if any other cars would show up. He pulled over and stopped, turning the engine off. I asked him what his friend might be asking the girl to

do. He blushed and said a blow job. I laughed a little at that. Tommy was really a good looking kid. He was in great shape and had a cute smile. I asked him if he ever talked a girl into giving him a blow job. He hesitated and then asked me to please not tell his mom. I agreed and he said yes that a couple of girls had blown him right here where we were parked. I asked him how he liked it. He said it was nice but he wasn't sure if they knew what they were doing. I asked him if he knew the difference between an average blow job and a great blow job. He said he didn't since he had only had a couple. I was teasing him and maybe making him a little uncomfortable. I had intended just to park here for a minute or two out of curiosity. I looked Tommy up and down and made a decision. I wasn't sure how he would react but I told him to pull his shorts down. He looked at me, like he didn't believe what I just asked. I told him to go on and do it. He quickly peeled his shorts down. He wasn't wearing any underwear and his cock was now out in the open. It was very hard and poking straight up. It was a nice size, maybe 7-8 inches and an average thickness. His body was very hairless except for a patch of blond pubic hair at the base of his cock. I slid across the big bench seat and reached out and grabbed his cock with my hand. I told him I was going to show him the difference in an average blow job and a great blow job so he could tell the girls how to do it. He didn't move a muscle as I lowered my lips to the tip of his cock. I kissed the tip and tasted the precum that was leaking from it. I licked all of that off of it. He groaned a little. I wrapped my lips around the head and sucked it into my mouth. This young man would never forget this night. This was totally on the spur of the moment and though it was risky I felt very excited to be here doing this. I swirled my tongue around the head and then pushed it back into my throat. I slowly went up and down on his cock taking it deep into my mouth. I would pull it out and lick it and then suck on his balls. I asked him to make sure to tell me when he was going to cum. I said he should do that anytime a girl does this because we don't like surprises. He said OK he would. I knew it would be pretty soon by the way his hips were trying to thrust some. I put his cock back into my mouth and sucked hard on it. I used my hand as well to slide up and down the wet shaft. It wasn't going to long now I could tell. I heard him say he was going to cum. I sucked hard once then placed just the head in my mouth. I used my hand to rapidly stroke him. I could feel it travel up his shaft and the all of a sudden he was erupting in my mouth. It is amazing how forcefully young guys can shoot. I felt it blast all the way to the back of my mouth. His hips jerked off the bench seat as he unloaded. I swallowed his load which tasted great. It was very thick and creamy. He finally stopped shooting and I released his cock. I sat up and slid back against the passenger door. He had his eyes closed and was breathing hard. He said that was amazing. He had no idea it could feel like that and now he knew the difference. He thanked me over and over. I smiled and said your welcome. He relaxed some but still had his shorts pulled down. He looked at me and wanted to know if he could ask me something. I said of course. He said all the guys he knew thought my tits were the best. He said some had even claimed to have seen them naked. I thought for a minute on where that could have happened and I guess at our lake house or maybe at home getting dressed one of my son's friends could have seen a naked boob. He said he might never get this opportunity again so he had to ask me. He wanted to know if I would lift up my shirt so he could see my tits. This had progressed from a simple ride home to something very different. Here I was with a 16 yr old friend of my son's

and I had just sucked his cock. He wanted to see my tits now. I looked at him then I took off my sweater and I lifted up my t-shirt exposing my large 36D breasts. He just stared at them and then laughed and said wow. He said they were beautiful and so big. He said he had dreamed about what they would be like and now there they were. He said a couple of girls from school had let him touch theirs but they didn't come close to mine. My nipples were erect and large. They were screaming for attention. I asked Tommy if he would like to touch my tits. That's all I was going to do and then he could drive me home. He swallowed and then nodded his head. I told him it was OK and to go ahead and touch them. He slid over near me and reached out a hand. He hesitated and then gently squeezed my left breast. He said they looked so firm, but yet were so soft. He then squeezed the right one and found it was the same. He reached out with both hands and cupped them lifting them and feeling their weight. My boobs didn't sag but they were heavy. I told him to go ahead and pinch my nipples. He took both of them between his thumbs and forefinger and gently pinched. I told him they wouldn't break and to do that a little harder and to pull on them too. He tried that and eventually got a little bolder while playing with my tits. There is something about young men and women's breasts. They are all fascinated by them. If you let them they will play with a nice set of tits for hours. We didn't have hours so I told him to suck on my nipples. I knew he couldn't believe his good fortune tonight. Her he was, about to suck on his dream boobs. They were very real and attached to an older woman who was letting him do this. He leaned in and sucked my left nipple into his mouth. It felt really good and I held the back of his head as he suckled. I wondered to myself what his mom would think if she saw her son sucking on an older woman's breast. He was still squeezing my tits with his hands as he alternated back and forth sucking my nipples. This was really turning me on and I was getting that feeling of need down below. I knew my pussy was wet and needed attention too. I had already crossed a couple of very big lines with this young man. I told him to come up for air for a moment. He let go of my nipple and picked his head up and looked at me. I asked him if any girl had let him play with her pussy or even lick it. He said he had touched one but she was still wearing panties. I told him he needed to make being good at oral sex a priority. If the girls knew he was an expert at that he would be very popular with them. I made the decision and told him lesson one was going to begin. He moved away a little and I reached down and peeled my shorts and panties off. I went ahead and took my t-shirt off as well. I was now naked in his truck and I leaned back against the door and opened my legs up exposing my wet pussy. He too shed his t-shirt and shorts and now we were both naked. He looked at my body with wide eyes and said I was the hottest woman he had ever seen. I used my fingers to point out some key areas of my pussy. I told him what he needed to do with each area and how to progress until the girl had an orgasm. I asked him if he understood and he nodded while staring at my smoothly shaven pussy. I then said for him to go ahead and try it on me. The truck had a big cab but it was still a little awkward to maneuver into position. He got his face down close to my pussy and he gave it a couple of licks. He said that I tasted great and smelled great too. He started into it and for a first timer was actually doing pretty good. He had obviously listened to my instructions. I had to give him a couple of suggestions but soon he was eating pussy like a pro. He got to my clit and I told him to go easy with that. I said all girls have one. Some like mine are big and

stick out and some are small and hidden. I gave him some tips on how to give a girl's clit the attention it needed. He tried it and soon I was on my way to my own orgasm. I felt it building in my lower stomach. He was sucking on my clit now and I know I was talking dirty to him. My hips were coming off the seat as I pressed my pussy harder into his mouth. I held his head to it as I came. I knew I was flooding his face with my juice and I was sure it was on his truck seat. This thing would smell like sex for a few days. I finished cumming and told him enough, that my clit was way too sensitive at the moment. He sat back up and naked we smiled at each other. So was that it? Were we done for the evening? I looked at his cock. It was rock hard still. I pointed at it and asked him if he ever had put that thing inside a girls pussy? He shook his head no and said he hope he would get the chance soon though. I had gone way too far with this young man tonight but there was one more line to cross and I was stepping over it. We were in a fairly public place. I hoped he was right about not being hassled here. If a cop came up to us and saw I was a 35 yr old woman and I was naked in here with a 16 yr old boy it could be very bad. Desire took over from logic. I told him to lay down on the seat with his head near the steering wheel. He did as he was told. I swung my left leg over him and was able to kneel on the seat. I reached down and grabbed his hard cock. Lifting it up I placed it at the entrance of my pussy. I looked at him and asked him if this is what he wanted to do. He said yes, more than anything. I angled his cock so I could start to sit down on it. The head slipped between my labia lips and went inside me. I stopped there for just a second. He said couldn't believe how hot and tight I was. I slowly lowered myself on his hard shaft. I always love that feeling of fullness when a cock goes into me the first time. He was all the way in me and I could feel his balls on my ass. The tip of his cock was just touching my cervix. I had my hands on his shoulders and my big tits were hanging down in his face. I raised up and down slowly. I wanted to be in control so he didn't finish too soon. I told him to just relax and focus on the feeling not the end. We were both sweating and the windows were fogged up. His cock felt great inside me. I rode him for a few minutes and then decided to turn over. I got off of him and said for us to change positions. I wanted him on top of me when he came. I was on my back now on his truck seat. My legs were open and I told him to put it back in. This was the first time he had ever done this, but I figured he had seen it done in porn videos and stuff. He guided his cockhead back into my pussy. As he pushed back inside me I saw him close his eyes and smile. He told he that this felt better than anything he could ever imagine. I told him to just stroke slow and then let it build. He was taking long strokes and a couple of time he popped out of me but that was perfectly natural and he quickly reinserted his cock. His pace was increasing and he asked me what he should do when he came. I told him just to cum inside me. He said he wasn't wearing a condom and what about a baby? I was glad he was thinking about that risk, but I told him to let me worry about that and I wanted him to cum inside my pussy for his first fuck. I did a little math calculation and knew it was fairly safe for him to cum in me. Once he got the green light his body took over and he started to pound his cock into me. The heat and friction inside my pussy was getting to him and he would cum soon. I know he wanted this to last forever but it wasn't going to. The base of his cock was slamming into my clit and I was going to cum as well. I don't know who started first, I think it might have been me. My pussy spasmed and squeezed his cock and that set him off. He

exploded inside me. I could feel another big load of his cum being deposited deep. Forceful blasts sprayed the back of my pussy. His very potent young sperm filled me up. He finished shooting and collapsed on top of me. I held him close as I felt little twitches from his cock that was still inside me. I was holding him to me when I heard something. There was someone right outside his truck. I heard voices. He heard them too and looked up. They were male voices and one was saying, way to go Tommy. The other said the truck had been rocking. One wanted to know what hot babe he had in there. Then the other said to fuck that bitch again. They walked off laughing. Tommy said he recognized the two voices as friends of his from the football team. That meant my son knew them too. It would be quite the uproar if they really knew who the hot bitch in here really was. I gave Tommy a quick kiss on the lips and said for him to get up and get dressed. He pulled his still fairly erect cock from my well used pussy. As he put his shorts and shirt back on I did the same. I could feel his cum load leaking a little from my pussy but I just stuck my panties back into my purse instead of putting them back on. He started the truck and waited for the windows to clear. When he could see he pulled away from the curb and as we left the area I ducked down so his friends couldn't see who I was. As we drove the rest of the way to my house I asked him if his first time was what he expected. He said that it was a thousand times better. I did tell him that what we did tonight was not planned. I had never thought about doing that with him and it was probably really bad judgment on my part. I wanted to make sure he understood that he could never tell anyone what we did. I could get into a lot of trouble. He said he understood. I said that after all who would really believe him anyway. I also made a joke about saying that if questioned I could say he forced himself on me. He looked at me and I smiled. As he dropped me off I gave him another kiss and told him how great he was. I said that any girl was very lucky to get to be with him. I knew this was a one time thing between us and I think he did too. I ran inside as he drove off. Over the next few weeks I looked for any sign that our secret had gotten out. I saw his mom a few times and she was the same as always. I knew if Tommy had told someone it would get back to my son and he never said anything about it. So I guess that night would fade into a pleasant memory for both of us.