

My First Time

By PAMtnMan

Published on Lush Stories on 06 Dec 2012

My first sexual experience happens in the ladies locker room at the pool

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/mature/my-first-time.aspx>

I was late getting to the pool and rushed in to the locker room to change. I took my clothes off and had just slipped on my swim trunks when I heard the shower door open. I looked to see who was there and my jaw dropped. A beautiful African-American girl walked out. She had the towel around her head and was rubbing to dry her hair. I watched her as she stood in front of me not more than 10 feet away. She was beautiful. Her skin was a dark golden brown. As she rubbed her hair it made her tits swing and I couldn't help staring at them. Her nipples were a somewhat darker brown and quite large. She had a slim waist and smooth toned stomach. My eyes went lower and I noticed she had a shaved pubic area with just a patch of hair above her pussy. I could see a slight glimpse of pink between her pussy lips. She had long slender legs that were also well toned. She looked like Halle Berry in the James Bond movie where she walked out of the water wearing a bikini, minus the bikini. I just stood there staring at her. I could feel myself getting a hard-on. "What the hell are you doing in here?" I was so caught up in staring at her that I didn't even realize that I was in the wrong locker room. "I said, what the hell are you doing in here." I stuttered with my words. "Uh, uh, I'm sorry, I must have gone in the wrong room." I could feel my face flushing with blood. I was so embarrassed not only to be there, but also by her knowing that I was staring at her. She had lowered the towel and it was now covering her tits and pussy. Her face was as beautiful as her body. Her eyes sparkled and her lips were moist from the shower. I was hoping she didn't notice the bulge in my swimming trunks. "What's your name?" "Michael." "Well Michael, do you make it a habit of sneaking into women's locker rooms hoping to see them naked?" "Uh, no, I'm sorry." She could tell I was flustered and I think she was feeling sorry for me. She asked me my age and I told her I was 16. I would find out later she was 25. She seemed to be enjoying watching me squirm. "So Michael, how many women have you seen naked?" "Uh, just a few, I mean only in magazines." "So you enjoy looking at naked women in magazines, or do you also read the articles?" "Uh, I just look at the pictures." "You just look. You don't do anything while you're looking at the pictures?" I didn't know what to say. I wasn't going to tell a girl that I masturbate while looking pictures of naked women. "Oh come on Michael, I know what you do when you look at those pictures. All guys do that, it's nothing to be embarrassed about. Even I masturbate sometimes when I'm looking at a hot guys picture or thinking about a hot guy." I felt a little more at ease knowing that she did the same thing. I didn't realize girls got horny like guys did. Even

knowing this, I was still in a state of sheer panic. She looked me over and I saw her glance at my crotch. She had to know I had a hard on. She smiled and took a step closer to me, locking the door as she passed it. "Don't you just love the feeling you have when you masturbate and you reach the point where you can't hold it any longer and you release your cum. I don't think there is a better feeling anyone can ever have." She was telling me how wonderful she felt to masturbate and asking me if I felt the same. I did love the feeling when my cock pulsed and I knew I was about to cum. I had to agree that it was a pretty incredible feeling. "Yea, it feels great like you say." She was right in front of me now. She reached out and put her hand behind my head. She pulled my lips to meet hers and gave me the most unbelievable kiss I had ever felt. A warm flush went through my whole body. Her body pressed against mine and I could feel my hard cock touching her. I know she had to feel it too. "How would you like it if we helped each other achieve that incredible feeling right now?" I wasn't exactly sure exactly what she meant at first. Then it dawned on me. I know she could see the smile that I was trying to hide. "Sure, that would be great." "Have you ever been with a woman before Michael?" "No ma'am, I haven't. This will be y first time. "I'm no ma'am. My name is Kara." She kissed me again, swirling her tongue inside my mouth. I had kissed girls before, but never felt anything like that. I could not keep my body from shaking so I just gave up and let it shake. I was only hoping that I wouldn't cum before I was ready. As she dropped the towel she placed her hands on my shoulders and had me sit on a chair. My eyes were level were her gorgeous tits and I could feel my cock swelling in my trunks. She placed her hand gently under her right tit and moved it towards my mouth. "I want you to lick my nipple Michael." My tongue shot out of my mouth towards her nipple. She guided me to where she wanted my tongue and I licked her nipple. It felt so warm against my tongue. I had never felt a woman's nipple before. I had no idea how to lick it but she told me what she wanted me to do and to go slowly. "Now, I want you to suck it Michael." I opened my mouth slowly and put my lips around her nipple. It was quite large and I could feel it on my lips as I closed my mouth around it. It felt very warm against my lips. I began to suck her nipple slowly in and out of my mouth. She held my head tight against her and pushed her nipple towards me. I opened my mouth a little wider to take more of her tit in my mouth. She moaned when I did that and I knew she must like it a lot. I continued sucking her right nipple. My cock was pressing hard against my trunks. It pulsed like it does right before I cum so I had to fight not to let that happen. Kara moved my head to her other tit and I began to lick and suck that nipple. She held me close to her and moaned a few more times. I could not believe this was happening to me. My first time and it was with the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. Keeping one hand behind my head, she moved the other one and took my hand. She placed my hand on her inner thigh. Her skin was so smooth. It felt like my fingers were sliding over warm silk. Pulling my hand upward, I was soon touching her moist pussy. I had never touched a woman's pussy. She moved my fingers up and down her pussy. I felt my cock throb in my trunks. Placing her middle finger behind mine, she slowly forced my finger inside of her. Her pussy lips seemed to suck at my finger as it slid in and out. I had never imagined anything could feel so wonderful. She pushed another of my fingers inside her pussy. Her hips were now rocking as my fingers slid in and out of her. I felt her body shake. Her pussy lips tightened on my fingers and I felt a warm flow across them.

She moaned. Oh my God I thought to myself. I had made her cum with my fingers. "Kneel for me baby." Her hands were on my shoulders pushing me downward. As I knelt in front of her I could see her pussy lips glistening with her cum. They seemed a bit swollen and I noticed more pink as they had spread apart more. Instinctively I leaned forward and began licking her wet pussy. It felt very warm and slippery as my tongue stroked her up and down. She placed her hands lightly on the back of my head and moaned. My tongue was parting her lips slightly and I could taste her cum. Kara pulled me closer, forcing my tongue deeper inside her. She moaned again as her hips rocked against my face. I grabbed her ass and pulled her tight, trying to thrust my tongue as deeply inside her as I could. She moved my head around with her hands as she rocked her hips against me. I was sliding my tongue up and down inside her as she pulled me in and out. My body was shaking and I struggled not to cum in my trunks. I felt a warm flow over my tongue as her pussy lips squeezed me and her body shook. She moaned loudly as she rammed her pussy tighter to my face. As she released her grip on my head I slowly pulled my tongue from her dripping pussy. She took me by the arms and raised me up to her and kissed me. My cock was throbbing against her leg as her nipples pressed into my chest. "Now it's my turn." Her mouth moved from mine down to my chest where she began to lick and suck my nipples. I know she could feel my body shaking. Kara's tongue swirled in my navel as she slid my swim trunks to my ankles. My cock popped out and slapped her neck. "That's what I've been waiting for." She took my cock in her hands and slid them the entire length. Her hands were small and it made my cock look huge. I could see the vein on the side of my cock was full engorged. I clenched my fists tight thinking that would help keep me from cuming. "You have quite a large cock for a boy your age Michael." As if it wasn't enough to have a beautiful woman holding my cock, but to be talking dirty to me was just too much. I was concentrating on not cuming so I didn't even answer her. She pulled me to her and I saw the head of my cock disappear between her full lips. It was my turn to moan. I watched as she slid me almost the whole way inside her mouth. She swirled her tongue around my tip as her lips closed and sucked me gently. I wasn't shaking now, my whole body was actually twitching violently. She slid my cock in and out of her mouth several times. I closed my eyes and hoped I wasn't dreaming, and if I was, I didn't want to wake up. She could feel my cock pulsing and my body twitching. Slowly she pulled my cock from her mouth. Her lips held me tight as my head emerged covered with her saliva. It was jumping now, not just pulsing. "Wait for me baby." She pushed me downward to sit on the chair. Her legs straddled my body. I saw her swollen pussy lips hovering inches from my cock. I kept watching as she lowered herself onto me. The head of my cock slowly disappeared between her soft pink lips. I moaned again because I had never felt anything as incredible in my life. I continued watching as my entire cock was inside her warm pussy. She put her hands on my shoulders and lifted herself slowly. I couldn't take my eyes off her pussy as my cock slid out to its tip. Her pink lips were hugging my cock as it slid out and I could see them extending along my shaft. She lowered herself on me again. I felt as though my cock was pushing its way through a thick warm pudding. My hips began to rock on their own. Kara began riding my cock harder and faster. Her hips were slapping against my thighs as I watched my cock move faster and faster in and out of her. My heart felt like it was going to come out of my chest and I began breathing very fast.

My cock was going wild throbbing and pulsing. I knew I could no longer hold back. Kara felt how my body was reacting and also knew I was about to cum. She leaned and kissed me. "Now baby, Cum for me now." I relaxed my tension of holding back and my cock erupted inside of her. Pulsing three, four, five times, my cock pumped its hot load deep inside her. I felt her nails dig into my back as her body shook. A warm flow flooded over my cock. She kept riding me, moaning with each thrust. One last pulse of my cock and I knew I had shot all my cum into her. Kara relaxed her grip on my back. Her body sank against mine. We both sighed. My body was beginning to stop shaking now. She raised her head from my chest and kissed me. As she stood, I could see my cock slide from her wet swollen pussy. Her pink lips still gripping my cock as it slid out of her. It was covered with a combination of our juices and it fell limp between my legs. I wanted to say something but didn't know what I should say. Kara noticed this and placed her fingers over my lips. "Shhhhhhhhhh." She picked up her towel and turned towards the shower. I watched as she closed the door behind her. I picked up my clothes and duffle bag and headed for the door. Unlocking it, I exited and walked to the men's locker room. I dropped off my clothes and headed for the pool. My friends were all asking where I had been. I told them I had something I had to do. A few moments later Kara walked by. She smiled at me, kissed me on the lips and handed me a note. I looked at it later. It had her phone number and a lip print on it. My friends stood there dumb struck. Kara walked away, her tight little ass swaying as she did. "Who the hell was that?" They all wanted to know. "Just a friend. A very good friend."