

Finding Answers

(and a lot more new questions too)

by Douglas Fox

High School Freshman Kyle Martin searches for answers. What does he want to do with his life when he grows up? Can he keep his girlfriend Penny happy and satisfied? Will he excel as the football team's star receiver? How does the football team replace all-state quarterback Zack Hayes when he graduates from high school? Does he really understand love?

Kyle and his friends continue to experience the highs and lows of growing up in Paradise, Pennsylvania.

Chapter 1

I stared over the tips of my skis, poised on the precipice, at the steep black diamond slope that dropped below us. I looked over at my friend Eddie, uh, excuse me, Ed Fritz. He wanted everyone to stop calling him Eddie. He thought it didn't sound grown up enough.

"Where are our girlfriends?" I asked. I looked behind up slope where they should be. "They were just behind us when we went around the last turn."

"There's Stef and Penny!" Eddie cried out, as we spotted two girls come streaking down the hill towards us. They swooshed to a stop a few feet from us.

"What took you so long?" I asked. Ed's girlfriend Stef and my girlfriend Penny gave us big smiles.

Penny teased, "Just this." She threw a snowball at me that smacked me in the chest. Stef threw one that beaned Eddie in the head.

Stef called out, "See you later guys!" as she and Penny tipped their skis downhill and flew past us down the ski trail.

"Ahhh, you're going to get it!" I yelled.

"Got to catch us first!" Penny yelled, her voice trailing off in the distance. Penny's ponytail of blond hair waved in the breeze as she flew down the hill.

Eddie and I pointed our skis downhill and sped down the hill in pursuit of our tormenters. We didn't catch our girlfriends until the bottom of the hill. We swished to a stop beside the girls.

I declared, "I think you two owe us an apology."

Penny grinned and asked, "Would a kiss do?"

"Sure," I answered. I leaned my 6'-4" body down to reach my 5'-6" girlfriend's lips. We pressed our lips together gently for a few seconds. I tasted Penny's Cherry Chapstick.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Eddie and Stef kissing too. I leaned down and pressed my lips to hers again. I opened my lips a little and slid my tongue against Penny's lips. She opened immediately. Her tongue met mine. We slid them together, exploring each other's mouths.

We broke apart when Eddie cleared his throat to get our attention. Penny stared into my eyes and asked, "What was the second kiss for?"

"It's just a promise of more to come later, sweetie," I purred.

"Ah-hem. You guys ready for lunch?" Eddie queried.

"Sure," "Yeah, I'm hungry," "You bet," the three of us replied.

We made our way into the ski lodge and were fortunate to find a table beside one of the fireplaces. One of the four chairs was missing. I offered, "I'll go find another chair."

Penny remonstrated, "No. Why don't I sit with you, Kyle?"

"You sure?" I asked.

"Yeah, it'll be fun," Penny answered as she stripped off her coat and a sweatshirt. I did the same. I sat down on the chair nearest to the fireplace. Penny sat down on my lap and curled her legs under mine. She snuggled up close to me and leaned into my chest. Penny's hair smelled of strawberries from her shampoo. I clasped my arms around her chest, just below her wonderful 34C breasts that I loved so much. I nuzzled Penny's neck and then kissed her on the cheek.

Stef giggled at us and asked, "Do you two ever stop?"

We answered in unison, "No!" Penny giggled after we said it. I looked at Eddie and Stef. Eddie had his arm around Stef's shoulder, holding her close to him.

I asked, "What about you two? You seem pretty cuddly."

"I guess so. We're celebrating our seven week anniversary of going steady," Eddie explained. "Did you two do anything special to celebrate your seven weeks?"

"No. I'm pretty tapped out for cash between Valentine's day two weeks ago, my brother Will's birthday and Penny's birthday last weekend. This is all I have to give right now." I said. I planted a big kiss on Penny's cheek as she grinned.

Stef asked, "Is going steady with Kyle better than with your last boyfriend?"

Penny gushed, "Infinitely better than Chad Hurst. Kyle is a great lov..." Penny paused when I pinched her, trying to warn her to keep our love life discrete. She didn't get it. "...er. Um... a wonderful boyfriend." Penny and I turned beet red.

Stef and Eddie's jaws dropped and they stared at us. Stef asked, "You two have... uh... you know, done it?"

I gulped and stuttered, "Umm... uh..."

Eddie blurted out, "You have! I know you, Kyle. You two have had sex!"

Penny answered, "Keep it quiet. We don't want to tell the whole world, at least not yet. But yes, we have made love."

Eddie pressed for more information. "When? How many times? What's it like?"

I gulped again. "That's too personal, Eddie. All I'll say is Penny is a wonderful lover. I'm the luckiest guy in the world."

Stef added, "Wow. I just can't imagine myself doing that yet. I mean, I wonder what it is like, but I just can't see myself getting naked with a guy. It's just too embarrassing. I guess I will someday."

Eddie leaned over and gave Stef a kiss. "When you're ready, honey. I'm not in a hurry."

"Thanks Eddie," she purred.

I hugged my lover and nuzzled her neck. Penny giggled then tried to get more serious. "Let's eat our lunch." Penny helped me unwrap my sandwich with my free hand. I balanced my gorgeous 105 pound girlfriend on my lap as we ate. A couple minutes later our friends Jeremy North and Hal Long breezed in from the slopes, grabbed some chairs and pulled up to our table.

I asked, "Where have you guys been this morning?"

Hal said, "At the terrain park. We were catching some air on the half pipe."

Jeremy teased, "You called that air? You have got to be kidding."

"What do you want? I've only been boarding for a year," Hal protested.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. Lots of excuses," Jeremy declared. He looked over at Penny and me cuddling. "I wish Kathy could have come on this trip. I miss my girlfriend."

Penny explained, "Her family always goes skiing in Vermont the last weekend in February."

Jeremy lamented, "I know. I still miss her."

Hal interrupted, "Yeah, well at least you have a girlfriend. I want to date Tammy, but she won't give me the time of day."

I asked, "Is she still mad at you for not calling her for two weeks after making out at my New Years Eve party?"

"Yes. I wish I hadn't been so bashful. I should have asked her out like you three did."

Stef suggested, "Keep trying, Hal. You'll get a girlfriend eventually. You're a good looking guy."

Jeremy grabbed Hal by the shoulder. "Come on 'good looking guy'. Let's grab lunch at the cafeteria. Save us places, guys."

Hal and Jeremy returned five minutes later. We ate together the way we do every day at school, talking and joking.

Hal Long, Jeremy North, Eddie Fritz, Stefany Horst, Penny Edwards, and myself, Kyle Martin, along with a few more friends who weren't here this weekend formed the 'gang.' We've been friends since elementary school. We hang out together at school, go out to the movies together, and just do things together. Even since Penny and I started going steady; Eddie and Stef started going steady; and Jeremy and Kathy Trimble started to date, we still hang out together. The six of us are all members of Venturer Crew 312 of Paradise, Pennsylvania.

Our Venturer Crew did a ski weekend every year near the end of February. We stay at a cabin in the local scout camp. It is located about a fifteen or twenty minute drive from the ski area. We arrive at camp on Friday night, get up early Saturday morning and hit the ski slopes. We often are the first group to arrive. We ski all day. We ski into the evening under the lights. When the ski area closes down at 9:30 pm, we finally return to camp. Of the four or five trips that our crew did each year, this was the most popular.

Ed's girlfriend Stefany, Stef for short, finally agreed to join Venturers a few weeks ago after Penny, Ed and I worked to convince her how much fun we had in scouting.

After we finished our lunch, we hit the slopes again. We spent all afternoon skiing and snowboarding the mountain. We took a break for supper and went right back out and skied under the lights until the 9:30 closing time of the ski area. We turned in our rental equipment and headed to the parking lot to catch our ride back to the scout camp.

Eddie, Stef, Penny and I headed for the mini-van we came in this morning, Justin Baer's van. Justin and his wife Sherry helped out occasionally when his brother Joe, our crew advisor, needed help with a trip. Justin and Sherry were staying with us at the cabin this weekend along with Joe and his wife Barb. Some of the crew rode in Mr. Musselman's mini-van, some rode in Joe's van and the four of us rode with Justin and Sherry.

Penny and I beat Eddie and Stef to the van and grabbed the back seat. Eddie and Stef took the middle seat while Sherry rode up front with Justin. During the twenty minute drive back to camp, Penny and I cuddled. Penny's hugs and kisses got me excited. My penis swelled up as I thought about the last time Penny and I made love last Tuesday afternoon. I squeezed Penny's left breast with the arm I had dangled over her shoulder. I nibbled on her ear and then kissed her cheek. Penny turned her head and we kissed, gently at first. Our mouths opened and our tongues met. I sucked Penny's tongue into my mouth. Penny moaned quietly. Our tongues dueled, sloshing back and forth from my mouth to hers and back again.

Penny hugged me tight against her body. She rubbed the bulge in my pants and whispered in my ear, "Can we find someplace to be alone tonight? I'm sooo horny now."

"I don't know, Penny. I'll try to think of something." I whispered back to her. I nibbled on her ear and neck while I desperately tried to think of a place in the scout camp we could go.

I leaned to her ear and whispered, "I know this sounds a little weird, but I thought of a place."

"Where?"

"We could probably be alone at the bathrooms if we waited until everyone went to sleep."

"The outhouse?"

"No. It's not that bad. This camp has indoor bathrooms near the pool. I think they are open during winter camping."

"I guess we could try it. What time do you think we should meet?"

"Maybe midnight?"

"OK Kyle. I'll see you there," Penny said. She sealed the deal with a long passionate kiss. We cuddled together for the last few minutes of the drive back to camp.

When we arrived back at camp, Gary Musselman, the president of our Venturer Crew delegated Eddie and me to get the fire going in the fireplace at our cabin. A couple other kids were assigned to get our Cracker Barrel (snack) ready for the group before bedtime. The fire Eddie and I built started to warm our cabin up. The fifteen of us devoured the cheese and crackers we had for our snack. I downed a couple cups of bug juice. [That is cherry, grape, fruit punch or lemonade drink with lots of sugar. I guess scouts call it bug juice because the sugar attracts lots of bugs when we drink it on summer camping trips. We didn't have to worry about bugs in the end of February.]

Joe Baer and his wife Barb, our crew's adult leaders, hurried us, trying to get our slightly unruly, very wound up bunch of teenagers into bed. The girls stayed in one room with Barb Baer and Justin's wife Sherry. All the guys stayed in the other room with Joe, Justin and Gary's dad. By 11:30, most of the group was snoring quietly in their bunks. The cabin was silent when I heard someone get out of bed in the other room.

The form crossing the room looked to be about the size of my girlfriend. I was sure when she open the door and the porch light illuminated her coat. It was Penny. I waited about five minutes before I got up and put my coat on. I headed for the door.

"Kyle?" a voice said. I jumped in surprise.

"What? Who are you?" I queried.

"It's Justin. What's up?"

"Ummm, uh... I drank too much bug juice at cracker barrel tonight. I need to go to the bathroom."

"Did Penny drink too much too?"

"Penny?"

"Your girlfriend who went out a few minutes ago."

"Uhhh...."

"Kyle, do you have condoms with you?" Justin asked.

"Condoms?"

"Don't play dumb, Kyle. I don't mind if you want to get together with your girlfriend. Just be safe!"

"We will be, Justin," I declared.

"Do you know the shower rooms are heated in the winter?"

"Oh. Thanks! How did you know what we were doing Justin?"

"Let's just say 'Been there, done that.' Don't be gone too long. You two do need some sleep tonight."

I answered, "We won't be too long, Justin."

I walked quickly to the bathrooms near the pool. There wasn't any sign of Penny outside. I checked in the men's room next. Not there. Finally I knocked on the door to the women's room. "Penny?" I asked outside the closed door.

Her head popped out. "Come in quick, Kyle."

"No. I have a better place. Follow me."

I led Penny to the other end of the building where they had individual shower rooms. I pulled Penny into the first one. I shut the door and locked it. We pulled our coats and sweatshirts off. Penny looked surprised. "It's heated!"

"Yep. I found that out a few minutes ago. This will be much nicer and more private than using one of the bathrooms." I declared. Penny and I exchanged kisses as we disrobed. We hung our clothes on the hooks on the back of the door.

When we were naked, I wrapped my arms around Penny's back and hugged her to my body. I rubbed my erection against her tummy while we kissed deeply. Penny reached between us and rubbed my cock while we made out.

"Kyle, would you like fellatio?" Penny asked. It's amazing what you can learn on the Internet.

"That would be great, honey." I said.

I spread my legs and leaned back against the wall. Penny got down on her knees and gently licked the clear drop of precum that crowned the head of my cock. I shuddered from the gentle touch of her tongue on my penis.

Penny licked up and down my shaft. The nerves in my groin screamed from the gentle rasping of her tongue. Penny held my balls and rolled them around in her hand. Then she opened wide and took my cock into her hot wet mouth. She sealed her lips around it and bobbed her head up and down taking nearly half of my 6 1/2 inch cock into her mouth. Even though this wasn't my first blow job, Penny's stimulation quickly drove me to climax.

I gasped, "Honey, I'm almost... oohhh.... there!" Penny sucked the head of my cock in again. She licked my glans with her tongue as my cock swelled. She pulled her head away and jerked my cock one more time.

"Aarghhhh!" I growled as it blasted my sticky white semen across the shower stall. It splatted against the opposite wall. I slumped, sliding my back down the wall until I was squatting on the floor.

Penny sat down on the floor beside me and put her arm around my neck. "Was that nice, Kyle?"

I kissed her and said, "Yes. That was wonderful. Thank you, Penny."

We cuddled together for a couple minutes. Penny shivered a little and said, "This floor is too cold, let's stand up again." Penny stood up. I stayed on my knees.

"Would you like me to eat you out?" I asked.

Penny spread her legs. I dove in, tongue leading. My tongue was already licking her pussy lips when Penny finally managed to gasp, "Yesss... that would be... oohhh... nice."

I pulled Penny's pussy lips apart. Her inner lips glistened. I licked up one side and down the other, avoiding her clitoris. My tongue went up and down collecting Penny's tasty lubrication. Penny cooed as I twirled my tongue around the entrance to her vagina.

"AAaaahhhh!" Penny gasped when I thrust my tongue inside. Her juices flowed around my tongue. I sucked and licked up as much of it as I could get.

"Oohhh... Kkkkyle..." Penny moaned while I thrust my tongue in as deep as it could go. I steadied Penny's hips as she squirmed from my stimulation. Penny sighed, "Ooohhh!" when I pulled my tongue out. I licked my way to the top of her slit.

"Ummm..." Penny cooed as I pushed my index finger into her hole. I twirled my tongue around Penny's clit, begging it to appear. Her nubbin poked out. I swirled my tongue around it.

"oh, JeSUS!" Penny groaned. I continued stimulating her clit with my tongue while I stroked my finger in and out of her pussy. Penny was panting and gasping for air. I slid a second finger inside with the first.

"Oooohhhh... GOD! I'mmmm...almost... there... Kyle." I stroked my fingers in and out, picking up speed as Penny became more frantic in her movements. I sucked her engorged little clit into my mouth.

"AAAAeeeiieiiii," Penny screamed as she climaxed. I stroked my two fingers in and out, more slowly as her pussy spasmed and grasped at my invading fingers. "Oh my God, Kyle. I can't believe what you do to me. Thank you lover." Penny spit out as control of her body slowly returned to her conscious mind.

Penny shuddered when I gave her clitoris one last lick as I pulled my fingers out of her. I slid my naked body up against my beautiful girlfriend as I stood up. Penny wrapped her arms around me as I stood. Our lips met and we kissed passionately, tongues intertwined.

Finally we broke our lips apart to breathe. "I love you, Penny Edwards!" I declared.

"Kyle Martin, you are the greatest boyfriend. I love you completely. I want your cock in me. Right now!"

"Do you want to lay down, Penny?"

"Ewww, no. The floor would be too cold. How about you?"

"No, I don't think so. Let's try this standing up."

"Can we do that?" Penny asked quizzically. This would be the fourth time we made love in the last 11 days. The three previous times had all been very conventional. Me on top of her in my bed.

"Let's try it, Penny," I suggested as I pulled a condom out of my pants on the floor.

"OK, Kyle. I'm not sure how this will work." Penny said as I rolled the thin sheath of latex down over my cock.

"I'm ready," I declared. "Stand up straight, honey." Penny straightened up and spread her legs a little so I had room to get between them. I crouched down, lowering my 6'-4" body so I could line my cock up with my 5'-6" lover's pussy.

I rubbed the head of my cock up and down a few times through Penny's pussy lips, picking up some of her copious liquids. I pressed up a little, splitting her lips open with my cock. I stood up slowly, sliding all 6 1/2 inches of my cock inside Penny's moist, warm pussy.

"Is this OK, honey?" I queried. I bent down a little, sliding part way out of Penny.

"Yes this is good, Ky..." Penny said. I thrust up, a little harder this time. "Ohhh... Kyle." Penny continued. I pulled out and thrust up hard again.

"Kyle! I'm..." Penny said as I thrust up hard again. "Ohhh... I'm on my tip toes." I thrust up again spearing her with my prong. Penny wobbled and quickly wrapped her arms around my back.

"Kyle, I can't touch the floor," Penny declared. I finally noticed. I was carrying all of Penny's 105 pounds on my shoulders and on my cock. Her feet were dangling free, a few inches above the floor.

"I'm sorry, Penny. I got carried away." I said as I crouched and let her down to the floor.

"Is there another way we can do this, Kyle?" Penny asked.

Finally I remembered. "Yes. I don't know why I didn't think of this before. Get down on your hands and knees." The picture formed in my mind of the time four years ago that I sneaked out of bed and came downstairs after bedtime and found my fifteen year old brother Will fucking his girlfriend Cheryl in the family room doggie style. This mental image was my favorite fantasy since I learned how to jerk off two years ago.

"How does this work?" Penny asked as she looked over her shoulder as I got behind her.

"Spread your knees a little honey" I asked. I kneeled behind her when she made room for me. I positioned my cock against her hole. "Are you ready, Penny?"

"Yes," she answered. I slowly pushed my cock into her pussy until my pubic area was mashed against her bottom. "Is this good, honey?"

"Oh, very good," Penny answered. I pulled out part way and thrust in again. "Ummm, yes, Kyle, this is very good."

I placed my hands on Penny's hips and rhythmically stroked in and out slowly. The soft wet folds of Penny's vagina reluctantly yielded to me as I pushed my cock in. I stared at the way her inner lips pulled out with me as I withdrew my cock.

Within a minute, Penny was pushing back onto my cock in time with my strokes. I watched Penny's luscious tits sway as we fucked, just like in my fantasies. Penny cooed and moaned as we ground together.

Penny grunted "Unnhh" as my cock bumped into something on one particularly hard stroke in. "Wow Kyle, I didn't know you could hit my cervix. You go in really deep this way."

"I know. I've dreamed of fucking this way for years. It's way better than I ever imagined it," I replied.

Penny and I continued slamming together. Thrust in, pull out a little, push my sheathed cock in again. "How are you doing, Penny?" I asked.

"Ummm, this is good, Kyle. Go a little faster, OK?"

"You got it lover." I thrust in fast and deep, stroking my hard spear into Penny's cunt. I pounded into her. After a couple minutes, I began to tire. Sweat was beading on my forehead and chest and dripping onto the small of Penny's back. I saw she was perspiring too. We grunted in time with our thrusts.

"OH! That's goooo... ..ood, Kkkkyle. Keep... going..." Penny stammered as I hammered my cock into her cunt. That special feeling started to grow in my groin.

"Oh! Almost there, honey." I moaned.

"Yeah. Keep goooo...ing, Kyle. Oh God!" Penny exclaimed. Penny squirmed as I thrust my cock in again.

"I'm cumming." I stammered. I pushed my cock in as deep as possible and squirted a load of cum into the end of the rubber. "Mmmm, I love you, Penny." I said as I slumped down, resting my chest on Penny's back.

"I love you too, Kyle," Penny said. "That was nice." My semi-erect cock slurped out as Penny crawled forward and stood up. I glanced down at my cock. The condom was pulled most of the way off.

"We better be more careful, honey. The condom almost came off when we pulled apart."

"God, yes. We don't need me getting pregnant," Penny declared. "We better clean up and get back to the cabin before we get caught."

"Oh, yeah. I forgot to tell you. We already got caught."

"WHAT?" Penny exclaimed in a panic.

"It's OK. Relax! Justin saw both of us leave. He knew what we planned to do. He even asked me if I had a condom. It was his idea to use this shower stall. We aren't in trouble."

Penny hesitated then said, "Yeah, I guess. In my head I know it's OK. We all heard the kids in Justin's crew having sex in their tents that night on Hogan Lake last summer on the Algonquin trip. Still, I just get scared having adults know that we are having sex."

"I understand, Penny. I was worried for a moment too when I realized that Justin knew what we were going to do tonight. You ready to go back, honey?"

"As soon as I tie my shoes," Penny said. I waited a minute while she finished getting fixed up to face the cold outside. We left the shower room holding hands. As we turned the corner of the building, we literally ran into Gary Musselman and his girlfriend Linda Zook.

"Uh, sorry," I stammered as Penny and I backed away from the collision.

"Kyle! Penny! I didn't expect to see you here." Gary stuttered, a look of genuine surprise covering his face.

It felt like half the world learned about us having sex today. I was feeling proud of my beautiful girlfriend and less anxious about other people knowing. "I can't keep my hands off my girlfriend." I said as I gave her bottom a pinch.

"Kyle! Knock it off," Penny exclaimed. I stepped out of Gary and Linda's way and pulled Penny against me. I gave her a quick kiss.

"You two have fun. Justin said not to stay up too late," I said cheerily. "See you later." Penny and I continued on towards our cabin.

We overheard Linda say, "I didn't know those two were having sex."

"Apparently they are," Gary answered. "What else would they be doing here at 12:30 in the morning?"

"They're so young."

"Kyle and Penny aren't any younger than I was my first time."

That is all we heard of their conversation as we walked back to our cabin. Penny said, "It feels like half the world found out today that we are having sex."

"I don't mind too much. I love you and I don't care who knows."

"I understand. I just want to make sure that the half of the world that doesn't know continues to include my parents. They will absolutely freak if they find out."

"We have to make sure that they don't find out for awhile."

We paused outside the front door for a good night kiss. I meant it to be a quick one, but Penny locked her arms around me and hugged me tight. Our mouths opened and our tongues met. They tangled and intertwined as we probed each other. After a couple minutes, we had to stop for breath.

"God, I love you, Penny Edwards!" I declared.

"I love everything about you, Kyle Martin," she answered.

"We need to get to bed now. We know the Baers don't mind about us, but we don't know if Mr. Musselman will be OK with it. Good night, lover."

"Good night, Kyle."

We sneaked quietly into the cabin and returned to our bunks. No one stirred as I climbed into bed. I fell asleep quickly after my hard days work and evening's fun.

Our leaders woke us up at 7 am. I would have preferred to sleep a few more hours, but that's not the way scouts usually works. Gary delegated three Venturers to make breakfast while the other 12 of us packed up, replenished the woodpile, and cleaned the cabin. By 9 am we were fed, packed and ready to go home.

Penny and I grabbed the back seat of Justin's mini-van like yesterday. Eddie and Stef took the middle seat and Sherry sat up front with her husband. We relaxed on the 2 1/2 hour drive home to Paradise, Pennsylvania, our home.

About an hour into the trip home, Eddie and Stef leaned over the middle seat and motioned for Penny and me to get close. My lover and I turned off our MP3 players and leaned in.

Stef whispered, "You aren't going to believe what I saw last night. I woke up to the sound of someone getting out of the bunk above me. It was Linda Zook. She got dressed and snuck out of the cabin with Gary Musselman. I think they might have snuck out to have sex!"

Eddie, Penny and I all laughed. "Of course they had sex." I stated in my regular voice.

"Shhh! The Baers will hear you!" Stef cautioned.

Penny explained, "We know Gary and Linda went out last night. We ran into them at the shower house."

Eddie and Stef both looked shocked. Eddie's jaw opened but no sound came out. Finally he managed to whisper, "You two screwed last night?"

I smiled and said, "I prefer to call it making love." I gave Penny a quick kiss on the cheek.

"Aren't you afraid that Justin and Sherry will find out?" Stef asked plaintively.

"Justin already knows," came Justin's voice from the front of the van.

Stef's face displayed a mix of shock and horror. She turned to face Justin. Justin continued on. "Stefany, you need to know something about our Venturer Crew. We don't mind if two teenagers want to do things together. We do have three rules. They are: Everything needs to be consensual. Nobody is forced to do anything they don't want to do. Second, you must use protection. The crew doesn't need anymore teenagers getting pregnant. Third, we keep this information private among the group. We don't want the whole world knowing about this arrangement. Do you understand?"

Stef considered for a moment and then said, "Yes. I guess so. This is a complete shock."

Eddie asked, "Did you say some Venturers got pregnant?"

Sherry turned around to look at us. "Yes. Two did get pregnant. You know Justin and I have a four year old son, right?"

Stef said, "You're not old enough to have a four year old son. Aren't you still in college?"

"I am in college. Justin and I are 21. We are old enough to have a four year old. His name is Billy." Sherry explained.

Eddie said, "Then you were, uh..."

"Sixteen." Justin finished. "I got Sherry pregnant on a Venturer Crew weekend five years ago."

"Wow. I thought you said we had to use protection. How did Sherry get pregnant?" Eddie asked.

"I guess I need to tell you the whole story. Our first time was at a party a few months earlier. We had sex our first time without a condom. It turned out we were safe. After that, I always used a condom whenever we made love."

I asked, suddenly very interested in hearing this story. "If you always used a condom, how did Sherry get pregnant?"

Justin said simply, "It broke."

"Oh," I said, thinking about how my condom almost pulled off last night when Penny and I pulled apart.

"One in ten couples using condoms properly get pregnant within one year. They aren't the most reliable type of birth control," Justin explained.

Penny asked, "What works better?"

Sherry said, "Birth control pills, the birth control patch, IUDs, shots. A lot of things work better than condoms. The only thing less reliable than condoms is trying to do it when during the safe time of month or trying to pull out before you ejaculate."

Justin asked, "What are you using Kyle and Penny?"

"Um, well, we have been using condoms," I answered.

Sherry said, "You should think about getting on the pill, Penny."

Penny said, "I will think about it."

Sherry said, "Justin and I love Billy dearly, but the last five years have been very hard. You don't want to go through what we did."

"Thanks for the information guys," I stated. "You're great." Us four kids put our earphones back on and turned up the music. We all had a lot to think about. The rest of the trip home was quiet.

Justin dropped Stefany off first. The Horsts live about half a mile from the rest of us. Justin stopped in front of Eddie's house next. "Can you guys make it from here?" Justin asked.

"Sure, no problem," "Yep," Penny and I answered. Penny lived beside Eddie. I lived two doors down on the other side of Eddie. We gathered up our stuff and waved good bye as the Baers drove away. I gave Penny a quick kiss before we parted. "I'll see you on the bus tomorrow," I said.

"Yes. I love you, Kyle." she answered.

"Love you too," I said as I turned and walked to my house.

Chapter 2

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I was up in my bedroom when the phone call I was expecting came. My older half brother Will almost always called from college on Sunday evenings to talk. We talked about things going on at home and things at school. He told me what was happening at college with his classes and his girlfriend Abby. He helped me keep my head on straight. Last fall I got a swelled head from all the adulation I received as the star wide receiver for our high school varsity football team. He straightened me out. I looked forward to his weekly calls.

Will and I talked for a few minutes sharing gossip and stories of the local happenings. I decided I would tell Will about Penny and me tonight.

"Will, you know how you have been telling me for months how I should wait to have sex until I find a girl I love?"

"Yeah, and?"

"Penny and I are in love. Our first time was everything you said it would be. I'm glad I listened to you and waited for Penny."

"Cool. What are you two using for birth control?"

"Justin Baer got me condoms."

"Good. Mom and Dad aren't ready for grandkids yet. Do they know about this?"

"No. I haven't told them yet."

"Kyle, you know you can tell them, right?"

"I know Mom and Dad are OK with us having safe sex, but Penny's parents won't be as understanding."

"Yeah, I'm not sure they would be as understanding."

"That is what Penny has told me. We are trying to stay fairly discrete. Andy knows, but he won't say anything. You know how hard it is to keep that secret from little brothers, don't you? Eddie and Stef figured it out on their own. Of course Justin and Sherry know since they are helping us stay safe. Gary Musselman and Linda Zook found out by accident last night. Penny and I had just finished a wonderful love making session at the camp shower house after lights out when we ran into Gary and Linda. They were planning on doing the same thing as us."

"You had sex in the shower house on the Venturer ski trip?"

"Yes"

"That's something Abby and I never tried. What made you think of the showers?"

"Believe or not, Justin suggested them. I think he and Sherry had used them before."

"Amazing," Will stated.

Changing the subject, I asked, "When is your spring break?"

"In two weeks."

"Are you and Abby going to Florida or some place like that?"

"I wish. I work at a scout camp in the summer. I don't have enough money to go to Fort Lauderdale or where ever. We are spending a quiet relaxing ten days at home."

"I'm looking forward to seeing you again Will. I miss you."

"I miss you too little brother."

"Bye." I said as I hung up the phone. I was lucky to have a brother, well half brother, like Will. He's nineteen and a freshman at the University of Pennsylvania, majoring in Physics. He goes there with his girlfriend of 3 1/2 years, Abigail Hendricks. She's pre-med.

Will has always looked after me, trying to help me out as I grew up. We fought like all brothers do, but I still looked up to him. We teased each other and I hated it when he called me 'little brother' like he frequently did. It didn't fit anymore since at 6'-4" I was two inches taller than he was. Other than my height, the two of us looked amazingly alike.

Both of us are tall, thin, with blond hair. Will kept his short the way he had it as long as I could remember. The last few months, I have been letting mine grow long, like a lot of my friends. My hair was down below my collar in the back and half way down my ears on the sides.

Will was thin, but muscular. He had started daily weight training and running when he was my age. The exercise had helped him fill out nicely. Will started me in training last summer. Eddie and I lifted and ran daily. In the past nine months I had managed to put on almost twenty-five pounds, all of it muscle. Last summer I was skinny, now I was developing muscles to go with my height. I expected to do well next fall when football season started. I was the best wide receiver on the varsity football team. I made all-conference last season and wanted to do even better in the next season.

I appreciated everything Will was doing to help me grow up. I spent the rest of the evening working on my homework so I was ready for school tomorrow. Penny and I sat together on the bus Monday, like we do every day. We hung out in the halls between classes, ate lunch together with the rest of our friends, 'the gang', and had Social Studies together for fifth period, right after lunch.

Penny and I had a nice routine going. On Mondays, I did homework after school, so I had time for my Boy Scout meetings. On Tuesdays after school, we would get together at my house until my mother and little sister came home around five. We had almost two hours together. We made out when we started dating. Now we made love to each other. Tuesdays were our special day. Wednesdays Penny had piano after school. Thursdays my younger brother, Andy, and I met with my friends from football to study tapes of last season's games.

Zack Hayes, quarterback of that team, led the studying. Zack was my football mentor. He got me started last year and taught me a lot. I was going to miss him next year when he went to Penn State. Zack had a full football scholarship to play for Joe Paterno and the Nittany Lions. We wanted to learn as much as possible from Zack before he left in June.

Some Fridays Penny and I could get together, but only if we didn't have a Venturer trip or if I didn't have a Boy Scout camping trip for the weekend. I had a good family, was making decent grades in school and had a wonderful girlfriend. Life was good.

This particular Monday night was going to be special. A few weeks earlier our scoutmaster, Mr. Clark, had appointed Eddie and me to be Troop Guides for our troop for the next year. We were responsible for taking the new scouts and teaching them how Boy Scouts worked, what a patrol did, and to make sure that they knew the camping skills they needed in Boy Scouting. Tonight was the new scouts' first meeting.

When school ended that day, Penny and I sat together on the bus. She asked, "Are you ready for tonight, honey?"

I took a deep breath. "I guess. I've never been a patrol leader. I hope I do a good job."

"You will, honey. Mr. Clark wouldn't have picked you unless he thought you were ready."

"I guess. Eddie and I each get six fifth graders for our patrol. I know a couple of the kids, but that's all. It's going to be different."

"Who do you know, Kyle?" Penny asked.

"I will have Davie Mitchell in my patrol. You know, my sister Lizzie's friend."

"I know who you mean. Who else?"

"You know Will's best friend Rob Stevens? His little brother Cody is in my patrol too."

"I know Cody. Don't worry about how you will do, Kyle. You'll do a good job. I know you."

"Thanks for your confidence, Penny," I said as we got off the bus in front of my house. She gave me a long kiss before we parted. I had to do all my homework before dinner if I was going to be allowed to go to scouts that night. I was proud that I had never missed a Boy Scout meeting for homework in the three years I had been in scouts.

My seventh grade brother, Andy, teased, "Kyle's got a girlfriend! Kyle's got a girlfriend!"

"You bet I do!" I replied, "I love her." Penny and I stuck our tongues out at Andy.

Penny laughed and said, "You'll understand someday, Andy."

Andy stopped smiling and looked Penny in the eye. "Yes, I know." I gave Penny one last peck on the cheek before Andy and I headed up the walk to our house.

Andy and I had done everything together when both of us were in elementary school. When I started junior high, we drifted apart. Andy was into computer games in a big way. I had my school friends to hang out with. When this school year started, I was a full foot taller than Andy. He looked like a little kid. I didn't anymore. I had a steady girlfriend. Andy barely even knew girls existed. I was having regular sex with my girlfriend. I don't think Andy had ever even kissed a girl.

Too many things were different between us for us to be as close as we had been when we were younger. Andy had started puberty, turned thirteen and started his growth spurt. He grew four inches since Thanksgiving. I hoped that eventually our experiences would allow us to reconnect as close friends the way we had been earlier.

After dinner, Andy and I got dressed in our scout uniforms. I checked myself carefully. I was the leader now. I had to set the right example for my new patrol. Dad drove Andy and me to the church where our troop met.

After the opening, Mr. Clark called for the new scouts and their parents to have seats in a circle of chairs. Eddie and I sat beside Mr. Clark. He went over how troop meetings ran, what the dues were, our schedule of meetings and camping trips, what equipment was needed, and the troop's rules and regulations.

When he was finished with that, Eddie and I took our twelve charges outside to play dodge ball while the parents did all the paperwork to join scouts and pay their money. These guys seemed so small. None of them were over 5' tall. Compared to Eddie's 5'-10" height and my 6'-4", they seemed like pygmies. The

kids were super enthusiastic. They ran, laughed, jumped and had a great time. Eddie and I were going to have our work cut out for us to keep up with these guys.

When we got inside, we met with Mr. Clark and the parents again. He introduced Eddie and me to the scouts and their parents and explained what our job of Troop Guide was about. Then he explained about patrols.

Mr. Clark held his hand up in the scout sign to indicate that he wanted silence. He explained, "The following scouts will be in Kyle Martin's patrol: David Mitchell, Cody Stevens, Tyler Lapp, Joshua Strickler, Christopher Zimmerman, Ryan Kauffman. The following are with Ed Fritz: John Weaver, Matthew Sauder, Daniel Mentzer, Jared Crisp, Dylan Sommers, Jordan Townsley. I want each patrol to meet with your guide and decide on a patrol name before the end of the meeting. Any questions?"

I gathered my six boys together and moved to a table in the back of the meeting room. I asked, "Does everyone have a handbook?" All the kids nodded. "We need to pick a good patrol name. Something that shows we are strong, fast, and capable. We are going to have this name for the next year. Make it a good one. The handbook has suggestions on page 21."

They all looked through the handbook. Davie Mitchell suggested, "How about Eagle Patrol? We all want to be Eagle Scouts. I think it's a good name."

"It is Davie, but our troop already has an Eagle Patrol." I explained.

"How about Fox Patrol? That was Rob's patrol when he was in scouts," Cody chimed in.

"I know Cody. My brother Will was in that patrol too. We still have a Fox Patrol, so that won't do."

Cody chirped, "Man, all the good names are taken."

"Keep thinking guys, we'll find one," I said. After a couple more minutes, we narrowed our names down to either Hawk Patrol or Mountain Lion Patrol. I took a vote. We were the Hawks. Just before the closing for the meeting, I reminded my guys, "Your first camping trip is in three weeks. You will get our newsletter at the end of the meeting. Remember to bring in your money and permission slip next Monday. We are going to the scout camp for the weekend. Any questions?"

They didn't have any. I led my guys to the closing circle. Mr. Clark did a few announcements and then we closed the meeting by reciting the Scoutmaster's Benediction.

Eddie, Andy, Davie and I met outside waiting for Eddie's dad to come pick us up. Davie lives directly behind Eddie's house on the next block. "Eddie, what is your patrol called?" I asked.

"We are the Cougars. How about you?" Eddie said.

Before I could answer, Davie chirped up, "We are the Hawks. We're going to be the best patrol in the troop!" I smiled. Andy just rolled his eyes.

Jason and Matthew Sauder came up to us while we waited. Jason, the Senior Patrol Leader for our troop, asked, "You are going to take good care of my little brother, right Ed?"

"You bet, Jason. I'm glad Matt is in my patrol."

We piled into the Fritz's car when Eddie's dad arrived. I thought about what Eddie and I were going to have to do. These kids were all noise and motion. We had to get them pointed in one direction and working as a team.

Chapter 3

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Tuesday afternoon Penny and I got together after school for a session of lovemaking. We locked my bedroom door to keep Andy from snooping. Penny and I explored each other's bodies. I brought Penny to two orgasms with my fingers and tongue. She blew my mind when she gave me a awesome blow job. We capped the afternoon off with a long slow fucking followed by mutual orgasms. Penny and I were really learning all our erotic spots. We barely finished cleaning up when my Mom got home.

During dinner I asked, "Mom, could you or Dad give Penny, Jeremy, Eddie and me a ride to the bowling alley Friday night? Our gang wants to go bowling."

"I have a business meeting on Friday night, Kyle," my Dad said. "I'm not available."

"Do you need a ride there or a ride home or both?" Mom asked.

"Just a ride to the alley," I explained. "Jeremy's dad will drive us home."

"I can do that, Kyle," Mom said.

Andy cleared his throat. "Some of my friends and I want to go to the movies Friday night. Can I go?"

Mom asked, "Are you looking for a ride too?"

"No, I think one of my friends can give me a ride," Andy explained.

"Who?" Mom asked.

"Um" Andy said. He gulped a little. "Heather Miller's mom."

Mom looked startled. "This isn't just the guys?"

"No, it's not."

"Who is going?" Mom asked.

Andy said, "Me, Eric, Heather, Jonathon, Derek, Lindsey, Allison and Kaitlyn."

"Hmmm, boys and girls. I guess it's OK, Andy. You know you have to be home by 10:30, right?"

"Yes, Mom," Andy answered. He beamed. This would be his first time going out with girls in the group. My little brother was growing up.

----oooOooo----

I expected Thursday afternoon's football game review session to be fun for me. We were reviewing the Central game from last year. Andy caught up with Eddie and me as we walked to the boy's locker room. "Who are we studying today, guys?" he asked cheerily.

"Central," I answered.

"You played well that game, didn't you, Kyle?"

"Yes. Three touchdowns," I said proudly. "It was my best game."

My brother asked, "Wasn't that the weekend you got drunk and Mom and Dad grounded you for a month?"

"Yes, thanks for reminding me, Andy," I said. Stan Humphries, our starting tailback and Greg Harrison, starting tight end, met us as we turned the corner to go down the hallway to the gym.

Stan asked, "You guys ready to relive our glory night?"

Greg gushed, "You bet. I'm going to enjoy watching this game again."

The five of us walked in through the locker room to the conference room in the back. Zack Hayes, Don Higgins, who expected to be our other starting receiver and Karl Weaver, the number three receiver, were already there. We grabbed seats by the monitor and VCR. We continued joking around about our great game.

Zack asked, "Where's Jeremy?" referring to Eddie's and my friend Jeremy North.

"He will be her in a minute," Eddie answered. "We have seventh period together. He had to stop off at his locker."

Eddie had no more than got the words out than Jeremy walked into the room and found a seat. Like Eddie, Jeremy had played on junior varsity (JV) last year. Both expected to make the varsity team next season. Jeremy asked, "Who are we studying this week?"

"Central!" Greg exclaimed. "We beat them once; we'll do it again next year."

"Enough!" Zack nearly shouted. "We were lucky to beat them last year. It took a last minute touchdown to do it. We need to concentrate on learning what they did right, not what we did. Central is the best team in our league. They are going to be your main competition for the playoffs."

"Listen to Zack. I am friends with one of their cornerbacks," I added. "He assured me that their top goal next season is avenging their loss to us. They are going to bust their butts to beat us. We need to learn a lot more about them if we plan to beat them again."

The group settled down. Zack chose to show mostly clips of Central scoring on us. He showed clips of my touchdowns and reviewed with Eddie when and why we chose those plays. He pointed out that Central didn't have a corner fast enough to cover me. When they went to double coverage on me, to look for Don or Greg to get open. If he wanted to get me deep balls, to put me in motion or put in Karl to draw off my second defender.

When we were done studying the tape, Jeremy said, "I don't know how we are going to stop them from scoring. They look awesome."

Zack replied, "Exactly right Jeremy. I don't know if anyone can stop their offense. You guys are going to have to score a lot to just keep up."

"I see what you mean Zack," Eddie said. "They are going to be tough."

Zack concluded, "I think you are going to have enough tools on offense that you can score as often as them. You guys will need to play your very best to have a chance, but I think you can do it."

Zack drove Andy, Eddie, Jeremy and me home when we were done. Zack asked, "Andy, are you still planning to go out for football next year?"

"I think so. Kyle and Eddie are letting me train with them. I've gotten good enough that I can keep up with them for all three miles of our run."

Jeremy looked surprised. "You guys run three miles?"

"Yes. We do that every day," I answered.

"I've seen you guys out running, but I never realized you went that far," Jeremy said. "I guess you'll be in shape for football season."

Eddie asked, "What are you doing to get in shape, Jeremy?"

"It's only March. Why would I need to train now? I have plenty of time this summer to get ready."

"I don't know, Jeremy. We're talking about varsity," I said. "These guys are big and fast. What do you think, Zack?"

Zack asked, "What are you planning to be next fall? A starter or a back-up?"

Jeremy protested, "Of course I want to be a starter."

"I think you should listen to your friends if you want a chance to start," Zack answered.

"Do you want to train with Eddie, Andy and me?" I asked.

"I have a set of weights. I just don't use them much. How about if you call before your run? I'll join you for that part," Jeremy said.

Andy chimed in, "Cool. Now I won't be the slowest anymore."

"We'll see, Andy," Jeremy said laughing. The rest of us joined in the laughter. We were still laughing when Zack pulled up outside my house. We all piled out and thanked Zack for the ride. We agreed to meet at 8 pm for our first run together.

Andy was correct. Jeremy struggled during the run to keep up with Andy, Eddie and me. We gathered on my porch when we were finished. Jeremy exclaimed, "I thought you guys were going to kill me. Why do we have to run so fast?"

"We are in training. We plan to be the best conditioned athletes on the field next fall," I declared. "When the fourth quarter comes, our opponents will be gasping for air and we can keep playing. We are going to win our games in the fourth quarter."

"Listen to Kyle, Jeremy," Eddie added. "He played a year on varsity already. If we want to start, we have to bust our butts to be the best players on the team."

Jeremy said plaintively, "It wasn't this hard last year."

Eddie said, "It wasn't varsity last year." On that note, our little group split up and went home.

Chapter 4

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Since Penny and I were going out Friday night, we didn't get together after school that day. I started on my weekend's homework so I could get it out of the way. A few minutes after I started, Andy came over to talk.

"Kyle, can I ask you some questions about girls?"

"Sure, what's up?"

"What do I do on a date with a girl?"

"I thought your trip to the movies was just a group of friends getting together?"

"It is, but I really like Heather Miller. I don't know what to do."

"Just be yourself, Andy. Talk with her. Be courteous. Treat her well."

"OK Kyle, that doesn't sound too hard."

"A couple other things, Andy. Don't talk about Star Trek, video games or your computer. Girls aren't interested in that."

Andy furrowed his brow a little. "No computers, video games or Star Trek. OK, thanks, Kyle."

Andy went back to his room. I continued working on my homework. After dinner, I waited in the living room for my ride to the bowling alley while Andy waited for Heather Miller's mom to come pick him and Eric Connell up. Eric showed up first. They went up to Andy's room for a minute. A car pulled into our driveway. I looked out the window at it. I didn't recognize it.

I called Andy and Eric, and then I went to the door. When Mrs. Miller knocked, I opened the door. My jaw dropped and I stammered, "Jon, what are you doing here?" as I stared at Jon Miller, Will's close friend.

Jon explained, "Our Mom had to work late. She called me and asked if I could fill in for her."

"Heather Miller is your sister?"

"All her life," Jon answered. Andy and Eric came bounding down the steps. They stopped short at the bottom of the steps.

Andy asked, "Who's this?"

"This is Heather's big brother, Jon. You remember Jon, don't you, Andy? He is a friend of Will's."

"Yeah, I think. Did you come to Will's graduation party?"

"Yep. That's me," Jon answered.

Jon led the two boys out to his car where Heather was waiting. They took off for the movies. Penny and Eddie showed up a couple minutes later for their ride to the bowling alley. Our gang of friends had a dynamite time at the bowling alley.

When I got home that night, I checked in on Andy. He was floating on a cloud. He sat beside Heather and she let him hold her hand. It was a major step forward with girls for my seventh grade brother.

---oooOooo---

Penny and I made love after school Tuesday. It was nice. It was also starting to be predictable. We had fun, but we needed advice. We needed ways to keep our lovemaking fun and new. I decided to talk to Will when he and Abby came home from college on Thursday night. He and Abby have dated for three and half years. They had to have some ideas about different ways to have sex. They did it so often and with such passion, that they had to be able to help Penny and me.

Mr. Hendricks picked up Will and Abby at the train station in Parkesburg and brought them back home. He dropped Will off at our house. Andy and I were in the family room watching TV. Will popped his head in.

Will smiled and said, "Hey, guys. I'm home."

I waved and said, "Hi, Will. I'm glad to see you."

Andy had just stood up to get a snack while a commercial played on TV. "Hi, Will," Andy said. "I missed having you around."

Will did a double take when he saw Andy. "Holy shit! How tall are you, Andy?"

"I'm 5'-8" at the moment. The way I'm growing right now, who knows how tall I'll be tomorrow."

"Abby is right. Genetics rule. Is anyone in your grade taller than you?"

"Not any more. I passed Mike Hershey last month. He used to be the tallest in our class."

"I guess I should have seen it coming, Andy. You're growing the same way I did and the way Kyle did. I guess one of these days. I'll have to look up to you the way I do to Kyle."

Andy smiled and said, "Cool!"

Will asked, "Kyle, could I talk to you privately for a few minutes?"

"Sure," I answered.

"Let's go to your room," Will suggested. I followed Will upstairs to my room. I had a seat on my bed. Will sat on the chair at my desk. Will said, "I have a huge favor to ask you. Can Abby and I use your bedroom tomorrow while you are at school? My bunk bed is just too small for us."

"Sure, Will, if you do a couple things for Penny and me."

"OK, what do you want, Kyle?"

"First, put clean sheets on the bed when you're done. They last time you borrowed my bed, the sheets were soaked. It was rather uncomfortable at bedtime."

"Sorry. That's not a problem, Kyle. What is the other thing?"

"Penny and I have made love seven times. It's great and everything, but it is becoming routine. Not bad, but just routine. We need some ideas about how to do things differently when we make love. You and Abby don't seem to have this problem."

"We work hard at keeping our lovemaking interesting. You can go on-line and find web sites that suggest different sex positions to change things up. There are also various forms of oral sex, 69, and anal sex. Do some research. Experiment some. That is what Abby and I do."

"Thanks for the ideas, Will. I'm guessing that things are good between you and Abby if you want to borrow my bed to make love tomorrow."

"We have been talking more than we did in the fall. Both of us speak up if something isn't going well. I blame myself for most of the problem we had in the winter. I didn't pay enough attention to Abby. I had problems and didn't talk to Abby for help. We try to communicate better now. I think we have survived December's ugliness."

"I'm delighted to hear that, Will. You know I love Abby." I hesitated. "Umm, not the same way as you of course. I love her like she is my sister."

"Maybe she will be one day, Kyle. We have talked about getting married. Not now of course, after we finish our undergraduate degrees."

"Cool. I always thought you two would end up getting married."

"It's been a long day for me. I'm going to go to bed. Good night, Kyle."

"Good night, Will."

I started browsing on the web looking for advice on lovemaking techniques. Will's advice was golden like always. There were a lot of sites that showed different positions and ways to have sex. I book marked the best sites. I had a lot of ideas for Penny and me to try out.

It was nice to have Will home for ten days. He and I got to reconnect during his visit. It wasn't anything like Christmas vacation. Will was happy and care free. Will joined Eddie, Andy, Jeremy and me for our training.

Will and I got letters from the Scout Council, undoubtedly about our applications to work at the scout camp this summer. We opened them expectantly. When he read his, he smiled.

I asked, "What's up?"

"I am the boat yard director again."

"Cool," I remarked as I read my letter. "They accepted me as a counselor in training. Hah! I get to spend six weeks at camp this summer. Very Cool!"

I called Eddie as soon as I put my letter down. He got one too. He also was going to be a counselor in training. Will and I signed our contracts and mailed them back the same day.

Penny and I planned to get together after school the following Tuesday to try some of the things I found on the Internet. When I met Penny for the bus in the morning, she wasn't happy.

"What's wrong, honey?" I asked.

"I started my period. We can't make love this afternoon. This stinks."

"Shit! This is disappointing. We can do a few other things that don't involve making love."

"I can still make you happy. I can fellate you. I enjoy it when you kiss me and feel up my tits. That is going to have to be enough."

That is exactly what we did after school. It was nice, but not as nice as making love to my soul mate. I still love Penny even when we don't make love.

Thursday that week our football study group reached the last videotape. It was our playoff game with Easton. We broke down the plays. Zack made sure Eddie knew exactly what we did to beat them. When we finished the tape, I asked, "What do we do next Thursday? I don't think we have done everything we can to improve the team."

Zack smiled and answered my question, "Excellent question, Kyle. I have been thinking about it too. It's getting warmer. I'd like to get together outside and practice passing. I think it would help Eddie, Don and Karl a lot. I think we should do it two afternoons a week, if we can."

The group agreed that it sounded like a good idea. Zack suggested, "Let's do it on Tuesdays and Thursdays."

"No. That's not good for me. How about Wednesdays and Thursdays?" I protested, not wanting to give up my Tuesday afternoons with Penny. Everyone agreed that we would meet on Wednesdays and Thursdays.

Zack announced, "I'm going to try to get Steve to participate. He needs the practice. Hopefully I can convince him of that."

The next day, Zack met with Eddie and me during lunch. Zack said, "Steve wants no part of our 'waste of time.' He says he has better things to do after school. What do we do? We can't do this with only one quarterback."

Eddie protested, "What do you mean one QB? Why aren't you counting me?"

"I am counting you. I'm not counting myself. I want to act as coach during the sessions. What good will it do you guys to get used to catching passes from me? I won't be here next fall. We need another QB who will be around."

"How about if we get Jacob Kring?" Eddie suggested.

Zack countered with, "Who's he?"

"He was my back-up last year on JV. He is in eighth grade."

"That sounds good. It will help Andy too. He can get used to his JV quarterback this way. Can you talk to him, Ed?"

Eddie and I went camping with our scout troop that weekend. We went to the scout camp. He and I spent all day Saturday teaching the new scouts in our patrols. We taught them how to use a knife and an axe. We showed them how to build a cooking fire. Each patrol cooked dinner on Saturday night over a wood fire. The kids tried hard, but I have to say, it was one of the worst meals I ever had when I was camping. The important thing was that they cooked it themselves.

Saturday night after lights out, I was lying in my bed listening to the sounds of the woods. I overheard Davie, Cody and Josh talking in their tent, talking about girls!

Cody asked, "Do you have a girlfriend, Dave?"

Davie answered, "Yes, Elizabeth Martin."

Josh said, "Cool. She's a hottie."

Cody asked, "Have you kissed her?"

Davie answered, "No, but she lets me hold her hand sometimes."

Just the conversation I didn't want to overhear – a discussion of my baby sister's love life. I interjected, "Guys, get quiet. It's after lights out. Also, please remember you're talking about my sister."

Davie answered, "Sorry, Kyle."

Cody added, "Good night, Kyle."

The cooking for Sunday breakfast was better. They managed to cook the bacon without setting the frying pan on fire. The scrambled eggs actually were pretty good. The weekend was a great success. All my boys had fun and learned a lot.

Chapter 5

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Penny and I were sitting with our gang of friends at lunch on Tuesday when Zack Hayes plopped down beside Penny and me. "I'm having a party on Saturday night. Kyle and Penny, I'd like to invite you."

I asked, "Who's coming?"

"Some of my friends. A lot of guys from the team, the girls. Our usual group."

"Cool. What do you think, honey? Do you want to go?" I asked after giving her a peck on the cheek.

"Um, I guess." my lover answered.

"Is there a special occasion for the party, Zack?" I asked.

Zack explained, "No. Well, sort of. April Fool's Day. It's also an opportunity. My parents are going to Boston for the weekend to see my brother Sam. They are interviewing potential agents."

"Do you think Sam has a chance to get drafted by the NFL?" I asked.

"I think he has a good chance. He did well at the scouting combine earlier this month. He isn't going to go in the early rounds. He may get drafted in the late rounds. Six teams have talked to him and seem interested."

Eddie was listening to our conversation. He asked, "Yeah, who?"

"The Rams, Chiefs, Buccaneers, Eagles, Jets and Packers." Zack answered.

I asked, "Do you think he'll make one of the teams?"

"I don't know. I'm sure he'll be in someone's training camp," Zack said. "How far he goes after that is up to him and his talent. He has a shot at least."

Eddie gushed, "It would be so cool to know an actual NFL quarterback."

Zack answered as he stood to leave. "We'll see how things go for Sam in the next month. The NFL Draft is April 29th & 30th."

I interjected, "When does your party start, Zack?"

"Oh yeah. Come around 7:30 on Saturday night. Do you need a ride, Kyle?" Zack said.

"Yes, Penny and I do."

Zack said, "I'll see if Mike or Stan can give you a ride."

"Thanks, Zack," I said. Zack got up and headed over to join his friends.

"Why do think he invited you to his party and not me?" Eddie asked. "I've been working with him for two months to get ready for next season."

"I don't know, Eddie. It's mostly a varsity team party and you aren't varsity yet. I'm only guessing." I theorized.

With a touch of resignation in his voice Eddie answered, "Yeah. I guess you're right."

The conversation went back to the latest ninth grade gossip. When lunch was over, I escorted Penny to our fifth period Social Studies class. I asked, "You ready to get together after school,, honey?"

"God yes, Kyle. I'm so horny. We haven't been uh, together in two weeks," Penny said.

"I haven't thought of anything else since we got here this morning." I gave my lover a kiss before we went into our classroom. We gave each other "that look" all through the class. We attempted to give each other tonsillectomies with our tongues after class on the way to our sixth period classes. The next two hours were going to be murder. When the dismissal bell rang, I ran for the bus. I met Penny in the main hall near the front door. We walked rapidly hand in hand to our bus.

Penny and I nearly knocked Andy over as we ran up the walk to get to our house. We ran up the steps, unbuttoning things as we went. We dashed into my room and stripped frantically. We threw our naked bodies on my bed and kissed furiously, rubbing our chests together. I dropped one hand to Penny's twat. She was soaking wet already! I fingered her and played with her clitoris.

"God, Kyle. I need you now!" Penny declared. I rubbed my cock along her vulva, collecting her juices on it. It felt fantastic. I rubbed a little more and then positioned my cock at her entrance. I started to press in when Penny exclaimed, "Kyle! Put your condom on."

"Oh. I'm sorry. I wasn't thinking, honey." I hopped out of bed and grabbed one from the box in my bottom dresser drawer. I rolled the thin piece of latex over my cock and climbed back on top of my lover.

"Penny, do you mind trying something new? I've been reading on the Internet about sex positions since Will suggested we check it out."

"I guess. What do you want me to do?"

"Let me put my pillow under your back." I said as I positioned the pillow. "Pull your knees up against your chest." Penny did as I directed. Boy, this position sure put her beautiful pussy on display. I got behind her and lined my phallus against the entrance to her tunnel.

"Are you comfortable, honey?" I asked Penny.

"I think," she answered. I pushed my erection into Penny's vagina. I sank into it quickly, only stopping when I bumped into something spongy at the bottom.

"OH MY GOD, KYLE. I NEVER KNEW SOMEONE COULD BE SO HUGE!" Penny screamed.

My pride swelled. Every guy loves to hear his lover say his penis is huge. I pulled mostly out of my lover's warm tunnel and stroked back in. We made love urgently, desperately needing our connection.

"Ohhh... Kyle, I can't ooohhh... believe how Unnnhh... deeee... ohhh... deeeep you are!" Penny moaned. I pounded into Penny, using every inch of my six and half inch cock.

"Unnh..." I grunted. "What am I... ohhh..." I stammered as my cock bounced into the spongy mass at the bottom of her pussy. "... hitting?"

"Ooohh... That's my... unnhh... cervix Kyle. Unnhh... you know, where ooohh... the baby cccc... comes out."

"I see," I grunted as I worked my cock into Penny.

"You are hitting... oohhh.... my clit... oohhhh... every TIME!" Penny groaned as she reached climax. Penny's vagina clenched and squeezed my erection. I was so close too. The feeling swelled in my groin. Cum burst out of my cock and flooded the tip of my condom.

I bent over and kissed my lover as she slowly calmed from her orgasm. I carefully held the rubber on my cock as I withdrew from Penny's vagina. No need to chance what happened last month when my condom almost came off inside her when I pulled out.

I pulled the condom off and tossed it towards my wastebasket. I missed. It splatted on my floor, dribbling a little of my semen on the wooden floor. Penny uncoiled and rolled toward me. I turned on my side to face my soul mate. We exchanged quick kisses while we recovered from our coupling.

Penny said quietly, "I can't believe how different that felt. It seemed like your cock was in so deep it reached half way to my head. That was fabulous."

"I loved it too. I'll thank Will for the advice the next time I talk to him." We cuddled and kissed as we ran our hands up and down feeling our lover's bodies.

"Can we do it again, Kyle?" Penny asked.

"Sure, lover." We made love again in this deep penetration position. We made love slowly, enjoying every inch of my erection and the sensations sliding it in and out made for each of us. We shared our bodies with each other for fifteen minutes. It was our longest love making session ever. The lights flashed. Stars burst before our eyes. The earth moved. I felt closer to Penny than I knew was possible. We were one being. Her body was mine. My body was hers.

We kissed and cuddled as we recovered from our second love making session. I looked over at the clock and realized we needed to clean up and get dressed. My mother and sister would be home in fifteen minutes. We dressed quietly. I was contemplating how much I loved this wonderful girl. Penny and I left my room holding hands. We walked to the bathroom to finish cleaning up. We bumped into Andy. He gave us a funny look. I didn't care. I gave Penny a long passionate kiss before we parted so she could return home.

I returned to my room and collected the used condoms. I had just gathered them up when Andy came in my room and shut the door. I was standing there holding two droopy slimy condoms.

"What were you and Penny doing today?" Andy asked.

"We were making love," I answered, not sure why he would ask such an obvious question.

"I know that, Kyle. Something was different. I've listened to you and Penny fuck for six weeks. Something was very different today." I smiled as I realized how much Andy had matured since last fall. Then he blushed if anyone said 'fuck'. Now he didn't even blink when he said the word.

"Penny and I tried a different position today. It felt really great."

"Huh, there is more than one way to have sex?" Andy asked, looking perplexed.

"Oh yes. There are a lot of sex positions," I explained.

"How do you know all of this, Kyle?"

"I have Will to thank. He suggested we do some research on the Internet to find out about this. We have a really smart brother. You can't go wrong listening to his advice."

"I know, Kyle. Do you love, Penny?"

I sighed. "Yes, Andy. I am completely in love with Penny. She's the greatest girl in the world."

"How do you know?"

"That's a hard question to answer, Andy. I can't point at one thing. I just know. Why do you want to know?"

"I really like Heather Miller. How do I get her to love me?" Andy asked, looking very pained.

"You can't make her love you, Andy. What you need to do is spend as much time with her as you can. Care about how she feels. Make sure she has fun when you're together."

"I'm already doing that I think." Andy said.

"Keep doing it. The thing that really made me know I had a chance to get Penny to love me was when she said she trusted me completely. Her last boyfriend was very pushy. She was afraid of me, well, of all boys, when we started dating. Make Heather feel comfortable with you. Don't push her into things."

"Thanks for the advice, Kyle. I'll keep trying with Heather."

"No problem, Andy. Penny and I aren't driving you too crazy on Tuesday afternoons, are we?"

Andy laughed. "It's nothing that jerking off repeatedly can't relieve, Kyle." I laughed too.

"I wish we had someplace with more privacy to have sex. I know how frustrating it is to listen to your big brother have sex. Will and Abby drove me crazy last year."

"They did this last year?" Andy asked.

"Oh Yes. Nearly every afternoon."

"I had no idea. Thanks for the advice, Kyle. Maybe some day Heather and I will get a chance to do this."

"Don't be in a hurry, Andy. Take your time. Falling in love needs to come before you have sex. Making love to your soul mate is an incredible feeling. It is how sex was meant to be." I said. Andy went back to his bedroom. I had heard the words a hundred times before from Will and others. That day I understood what they meant. Penny was my soul mate. The perfect person to meld with me.

Penny and I spent a lot of time together before. Now we spent every second together that was possible. We made out in the hall between nearly every class. We always sat together at lunch. We would touch and cuddle between bites of food. We went everywhere in school with our arms around each other.

I felt a real pang of regret on Wednesday afternoon when I kissed Penny before she climbed on the bus to go home. I went to the locker room to change into my gym clothes. Eddie, Jeremy and Don were changing when I arrived. I stripped and dressed in shorts and T-shirt. The four of us went out the field to practice. We ran passing drills most of the afternoon.

Zack noticed how distracted I was. After one pass he called me over. "What's up, Kyle?"

"Oh, nothing really. I'm just thinking about Penny." I explained.

"You have it bad for her don't you?" Zack said.

"I do, Zack. I really do."

"You better work things out, Kyle. If you go into the season with love on your mind, you're going to get killed. You need to be thinking football when you play the game."

"I know you're right. She's so great. I can't think of anything else."

"That is why I don't have a serious girlfriend. I don't need the distraction."

"Are you telling me I shouldn't see Penny?" I asked with a hint of horror in my voice.

"No. I'm not saying that, Kyle. I'm saying you need to think about football on the football field. When you're with Penny, you need to think about her, not football. Each has its time and place."

"Thanks for the advice, Zack."

On Thursday afternoon's practice session, I did better. I tried my best to concentrate on football for our 90 minutes of practice. After practice, Stan arranged with me for him and his date to pick up Penny and me for Zack's party on Saturday night.

Friday night, Penny and I spent the evening together at her house. We studied for our Social Studies test on Monday. Having sex with Penny was great, but anytime with her was special. I savored every moment.

Chapter 6

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I went over to Penny's house at 7 pm on Saturday night to pick her up for the party. We went back to my house and waited in the living room for Stan to pick us up and take us to Zack's party. We sat on the sofa and cuddled while we waited.

Penny asked, "Who is going to be at this party?"

"Um, most of the varsity football team, some of the cheerleading squad, our usual group."

"Varsity football players, cheerleaders. Do you realize that we are going to the 'cool kid's' party? The kids everyone in high school wants to hang out with."

"I don't know about that. They're really nice people. They aren't stuck up the way you think. They treat me really nice even though I'm a freshman."

"Will the girls treat me that way?"

"You'll be fine, Penny. They are my friends. You're my girlfriend," I explained. "They will like you too."

"I hope so, honey. I hope so."

Stan knocked at the front door as we finished discussing the high school social pecking order. I introduced Penny to Stan and his date when we got in the car. Stan introduced us to Amber Callahan, his date. Amber was a sophomore. She's about 5'-7" girl with long flowing blonde hair. Stan knew how to pick an attractive girl for a date. We talked during the fifteen minute drive to Zack's house. Penny seemed to be a little more comfortable by the time we reached Zack's house.

Zack was greeting people at the door. "Stan! Amber! Welcome to Casa Hayes. The beer and other drinks are in the kitchen. We cleared the living room for dancing. Make yourselves at home." Zack spotted Penny and I following Stan and Amber.

"Welcome, Kyle. God, you're pretty, Penny. Kyle's a lucky son of a bitch to have you for a girlfriend." Penny blushed from Zack's enthusiastic reception. "You heard what I told Stan and Amber. Please make yourselves at home and enjoy my party."

We walked inside and put our coats on the dining room table where everyone else was piling their coats. I put my arm around Penny. She slipped hers around my ass and squeezed. "Oh! You're frisky tonight." I exclaimed. I gave her a big kiss. She responded.

I led Penny through the house, introducing her to my football and cheerleader friends. Jessie Hamilton gave me a kiss on the cheek when she saw me. She was totally nice to Penny, making her feel welcome at the party. Then we ran into Stacie Thompson.

She ran to me and grabbed me when she spotted me. She gave me a big hug and kissed me on the lips. She gushed, "Tiger, I'm so glad you came to the party!"

I tried to disengage tactfully. "Stacie, I want to introduce you to my STEADY girlfriend." I said, laying emphasis on the word steady. "This is Penny Edwards." I said indicating Penny. "Penny, this is Stacie Thompson. She a good friend of mine."

Stacie looked Penny up and down for a second. Stacie grabbed and hugged Penny. "You are so lucky girl, to land Tiger here. You have a major stud. Take good care of him." Initially Penny was shocked, but she relaxed when she realized that Stacie was being sincere.

Rick Winters came up behind us. Stacie beamed when she saw him. "Penny, have you met my date, Rick?"

"No," Penny answered.

"Isn't he gorgeous? He's the rock in the middle of Wolverine defense." Rick blushed a little. Stacie and Rick made their way towards the kitchen.

Penny looked at me questioningly. "Tiger?"

"Um, yeah. That's Stacie's nickname for me."

"She seems to be affectionate."

"Stacie is great. You owe her a lot. We went out sometimes in the fall. She taught me a lot about how to pleasure a woman."

I continued through the house, introducing Penny to my football friends. Every one of them was gracious and accepting to her. Finally we made it to the kitchen.

I introduced her to Mike Wagner, who was manning the keg of beer. He poured two cups. "Here you go. Have a beer." Mike said handing each of us a large plastic cup.

Penny murmured, "I don't know, Kyle."

I took a small sip of mine. It tasted pretty good. "It's only one beer, Penny. It'll be OK."

"OK," Penny answered hesitantly. She took a small sip. "I guess this isn't too bad."

I took a big swallow of the amber liquid. It was real cold. It tasted really good. Penny and I found our way to the living room. There was space on the sofa beside Andy Groff and Sally Edmonds. They were making out wildly. Penny stared at them for a few seconds.

"Is everything OK, honey?" I asked as I hugged her.

"I guess. I don't know what I thought this party would be like. It seems OK. We drank our beer as we talked. When we had finished them, I asked, "Would you like to dance, honey?"

I lifted her up and hugged her. We walked out to the middle of the floor and hugged together. We swayed and dipped to a nice slow song we both liked. I pulled her against my chest as we danced. My cock swelled and filled my pants. Penny smiled when she felt it and then ground against it.

I could feel that Penny was relaxed now. "Didn't I tell you everyone would be nice, Penny?"

"I know you did, Kyle. These are the "cool people." The head cheerleader, the senior class president, you know. I wasn't sure how they would feel about someone like me."

"Zack said it best. I'm a lucky son of bitch to have the most beautiful girl in the room." I kissed her thrusting my tongue deep in her mouth. We made out for a few minutes. After the third song, we walked back to the sofa. Our spots had been taken by Steve Brill and Olivia Barr. They were making out just as passionately as Andy and Sally.

My cock had created a big bulge in my pants. I didn't really care. Half the kids here tonight were going to end up in bed with their dates or girlfriends. Who cares if they know I want to make love to my girlfriend. I asked, "Do you want another drink, honey?"

"I guess, Kyle," Penny answered.

We made our way back to the kitchen. Greg Harrison was manning the keg now. Without saying a word, he drew a beer and handed it to me. I took it. He drew another and gave it to Penny. We headed back to the living room.

Penny smiled and said, "You know I've never had a drink before. I don't know what the big deal is. This isn't bad at all."

"These beers aren't real strong. We better not have too much though. I have been drunk once and I don't ever want to feel like that again."

"I didn't know that, Kyle. Where have you drank before?"

"Right here. At one of Zack's parties last fall. I drank so much I passed out. Will had to come and take me home. It was why I was grounded for a month."

"I didn't know you were grounded last fall."

"I was. It was while you were dating Chad Hurst."

"Oh. That's why I didn't know about it," Penny said. We stood on the periphery of the dance floor drinking our beers. We danced again when we were finished.

I hugged my girlfriend tight against my body. Penny wrapped herself around me like she was custom fit to my body. We rubbed together as we danced. By the third song I was desperate for relief. I either needed to cum or I needed to calm down a little. We were standing by the sofa when Andy and Sally finally separated. Andy said, "Do you want to go upstairs, Sally?"

Sally kissed Andy hard and said, "God yes, Andy. I need it now!" Andy stood up, his large cock tenting his pants boldly. He held Sally's hand and led her upstairs. Penny and I took their seats on the sofa.

Penny kissed me and asked, "Do you think they are going to, um.... uh, you know..."

"Fuck?" I said, finishing her sentence. "I certainly expect that is what they have in mind."

"How do you know, Kyle?"

"Stacie and I took advantage of Zack's hospitality last fall. The Hayes' have four bedrooms. Zack doesn't mind if we borrow one for a little while as long as we don't make a mess."

"Stacie?" Penny asked, arching her eyebrow.

"Relax, lover. She gave me my first blow job. I passed out after that."

"Oh," Penny climbed on my lap. We made out passionately, kissing, rubbing and feeling each other's bodies. We did this for fifteen or twenty minutes. The beer had given me a nice relaxed feeling. Mellow. Not anything like last fall when I got stinking drunk. I knew exactly what I was doing. I felt great.

"Penny, do you want another drink?" I asked.

"Um, No. I think I've had enough."

"I think one more beer would be alright for me. Let's go to the kitchen." I said. My manhood was painfully trapped in my pants. I needed relief soon.

I poured myself a cup of beer. I drank it as we walked back to the living room. Zack Hayes and Annie Lowell had taken our spot on the sofa. Zack was feeling her tits as they kissed. Annie was very turned on. She was moaning and squirming as Zack stimulated her. I drank my beer down quickly. Penny stared at Zack and Annie.

Penny rubbed my erection. "Do you want to find a room, Kyle?"

"You read my mind, lover."

Before we could move to the stairs, Zack and Annie hopped up. We followed them upstairs. Zack noticed us.

"You guys looking for a room?" Zack asked. He was standing behind Annie and had his hands wrapped around her, feeling her luscious tits.

"Um, yeah. We are Zack," I answered. "Is that OK?"

"Sure. Why don't you two take my bedroom? I always get a kick out of fucking in my parent's bed." He pointed at the door on our right. With that said, Zack led Annie into the room across the hall. The door shut. We heard the lock click.

"What are we waiting for, Kyle?" Penny asked as she pulled me into Zack's bedroom. I shut the door and locked it.

Zack's room hadn't changed too much since last fall. The only change I noticed was the prominent framed photo of Sam Hayes in his Boston College Eagles uniform. I recognized the picture as a blow up of a photo from the Sport Illustrated article on Sam from the week after his victory over the Oregon Ducks.

Penny and I shed our clothes quickly. I pulled the condom I had in my pocket and placed it on the bed stand beside the bed. We lay down on the bed on our sides facing each other. We placed small kisses all over each other's cheeks, neck and chests. I caressed Penny's tits, playing with her nipples. Her chest and neck was flushed. The nipples stood up straight. They stuck out a half an inch from her brown areolas.

Penny reached down and rubbed my cock. First touching my glans and then running her finger down the shaft. Finally she reached my perineum. I shuddered as she gently rubbed between my asshole and my ball sack.

I reached down and stroked my finger up and down along Penny's outer pussy lips. She was dripping with her lubrication. I asked, "Penny, would you like me to eat your pussy?"

"Oh Yes. That would be nice, lover."

I knelt on the floor at the edge of the bed. Penny slid over so her legs were draped over my shoulders. I licked and fingered Penny for a few minutes, slowly bringing her arousal to fever pitch. Penny was gasping and squirming by the time I sucked her clitoris into my mouth and brought her to an ear shattering climax.

I looked up at Penny's face. Her eyes were clenched shut. Finally she opened them when her pussy calmed down. I must have been quite a sight. I could feel her juices coating my face. "Did you enjoy that, honey?"

"Kyle Martin, you are incredible," Penny cooed.

Penny scooted up toward the middle of the bed. I climbed in beside her. Penny asked, "Would you like fellatio, Kyle?"

"If you want to. I feel good. I think I'm ready to make love. I should last long enough."

"OK Lover." she declared. Before I could say a word, she grabbed Zack's pillow and placed it in the small of her back. She pulled her knees up to her chest and waited for me to fill the empty place in her womanhood. I took the condom, opened the wrapper and rolled it down over my firm straight cock.

"I see you like this position." I said as I squatted behind my lover.

"This is an incredible way to make love Kyle. Fill me. Please!" Penny said with a hint of desperation.

I pressed my cock into her orifice, sliding slowly in until my pubic hair tangled with Penny's.

"God, I needed that!" Penny declared.

I withdrew part way and thrust back in. Penny and I quickly found the correct pace. Penny played with my nipples as I stroked in and out of her. We went slowly at times, fast at others. Every penetration was deep, maximizing the contact between my cock and Penny's pussy.

My pubis rubbed Penny's clitoris on most strokes. Penny was starting to pant. I tried to grind my pubis on her clitoris. Penny groaned and screamed, "GOD, KYLE! I'M CUMMING!" Penny's pussy spasmed and squeezed my cock. I wasn't really close yet. I continued stroking into my ecstatic soul mate.

Penny tweaked my nipples and shuddered as her orgasm continued. Her pussy finally started to calm a little. I stroked in and out some more. Finally I felt that wonderful pain that preceded my orgasm. I pushed in as deep as possible and bumped her cervix. My semen spurted out, filling the condom with my seed.

Penny and I rolled onto our sides. We cuddled and kissed while we recovered our senses. "Oh my God. Thank you, Kyle." Penny whispered in my ear.

In a clear voice I asked, "Why are you whispering, Penny. You were screaming so loud when we made love that your parents probably heard you..." then I added "and they are five miles away!"

"Was I screaming?" Penny asked quietly.

I laughed. "You were, lover. Believe me, you were."

Penny and I kissed and stroked each other's naked bodies, enjoying the sensations caused by our touches. I carefully pulled my now limp cock out of Penny, holding the slimy condom on so there wasn't any chance of my sperm could reach Penny's womb. I flung the used rubber towards the trashcan. I missed. I didn't care. I felt too good to care.

Penny and I started to heat up again. We kissed with increased passion. When we broke for breath, Penny asked, "Make love to me again, Kyle. I need you."

"I'm sorry, honey. I only brought one condom."

"Ohhhh!" Penny pouted. "I have an itch only you can scratch. I need it now!"

"I'll eat you out again if you want."

"OK, Kyle. Thank you."

I proceeded to lick, nibble and suck Penny's gorgeous mound. Penny screamed loud again when she climaxed. I watched as she squirmed and panted her way through her third orgasm of the night.

When Penny finally relaxed I asked, "Did that help, honey?"

"NO! I need it worse than before. I need your cock in my cunt!"

I sprawled over her, pressing our naked bodies together. We rubbed together as we kissed. Penny's nipples were pressing into my chest. My cock was erect. It rubbed along the outside of Penny's pussy. "We shouldn't do this, Penny." I said, only half believing it. I needed to fill her too.

We rubbed together for a couple minutes. Both of us were panting. Penny tweaked my nipples. "Put it in, Kyle!" she demanded.

"I don't know, honey."

She twisted my nipple again. Then she reached between us and grasped my cock. She stroked it a couple times. "Honey???" I gasped.

Penny placed my cock at her opening. I could feel the heat on my glans. Her juices were pouring over my cock. I groaned, "Ohhhh!" partly from exasperation, partly from desire.

I pushed my bare cock into Penny's pussy. It felt unbelievable. It was so warm and wet. I pushed my cock in to the hilt. I could feel every fold of her pussy as it slid over the head of my cock. Sex without condoms was way better than I could have expected.

---oooOooo---

"KYLE!" I woke to the sound of my mother's voice as she shook me. "Kyle, we have to leave for church in 30 minutes. Get moving. This is the third time I called you."

"OK, Mom," I answered. My mother left my bedroom, closing the door behind her. I jumped out of bed. It hit me then. I had a headache. A major headache.

What had happened last night? Things seemed a little fuzzy. Oh, yeah. I had three beers at Zack's party. This certainly wasn't as bad as the time Will brought me home from Zack's last party. I walked to the bathroom and jumped in the shower. I stripped down. I looked at my cock, with its normal morning erection. I saw dried semen on it. Yeah, that's right Penny and I had sex in Zack's bedroom. Boy was it good.

Then I looked again. What else was on it? It was shiny from a clear dried fluid that went all the way to the base. It looked like Penny's pussy juice. I hopped in the shower and cleaned myself thoroughly. I jerked off quickly to relieve my morning wood. How did I get pussy juice all over my cock? It usually just covered the condom. I shrugged it off.

I dried myself, brushed my teeth and did my weekly shave, amputating the barely visible couple dozen blond whiskers that only I could find. I dressed for church and bounded downstairs. I grabbed a couple Pop Tarts from the kitchen. The rest of the family was already at the front door, ready to leave. Dad called out, "Hurry up, Kyle. We need to go."

"Coming, Dad." Andy and I hopped in the back seat of the mini-van while Lizzie took a middle seat directly behind Dad. I thought about last night as I nibbled on my breakfast. I had finished both pastries by the time we reached the church. I remembered part of the evening. Penny and I had danced awhile and then we went upstairs to Zack's room. That's it. Penny and I made love in our favorite deep penetration position. A shiver ran up my spine as I remembered.

Dad parked the car and our family walked into the sanctuary. We filled a whole pew near the back. I glanced through the bulletin, checking out the sermon topic. The Rev, the nickname we kids called Reverend Hollinger, was going to speak about Jesus' last sermon before he entered Jerusalem. Cool.

After the opening hymn and prayer, I listened to the scripture lesson. It brought me comfort. The Rev started into his sermon. He's a good speaker. I usually tried to listen. My headache distracted me. I thought about last night again. Yeah, I remember. Penny and I made love. I chuckled to myself as I remembered tossing the used condom into the trash and missing.

Why did my cock have pussy juice on it? I tried to remember. Penny and I made love. She wanted to go again. I ate her out and brought her to another orgasm. I felt some pride at my ability to satisfy my girlfriend. No, that wasn't right. She orgasmed, but she wasn't satisfied. She wanted me to fuck her without a condom.

I couldn't have done that. I know better. I desperately tried to remember more details. Then I did. "Ohhhh!" I exclaimed out loud.

My Mom stared at me for a second and whispered, "Are you all right, Kyle?"

"Um, yes," I said quietly.

"You're sure? You are white as a ghost, Kyle."

"I'm OK, Mom," I answered, wishing I meant it. SHIT! Penny and I made love without a condom last night! FUCK! How could we be so stupid? Did I come in her? What were we thinking?

Everyone around me stood up for the final hymn. I stood quickly trying to look like I was participating in the service. I grabbed a hymnal and flipped it open to Hymn 381. I sang out, trying to get the image of Penny and me naked in Zack's bed out of my head.

When the Rev called for silent prayer, I prayed ardently for God's help. Please don't let Penny get pregnant! This is too heavy a burden for us. Please help us!

I was still standing there when the Rev finished the blessing and my family started to leave. Dad shook my shoulder. "Kyle! We're leaving."

"Oh, OK, Dad," I stated. I followed them to our car. I thought, 'What the hell is going to happen to us? I know almost nothing about pregnancy. What the fuck do I do now?'

Andy and I sat in the back in our usual spots again for the trip home. "KYLE!" Andy declared.

"What?" I asked.

"We are home. You can get out of the car now."

"Oh, OK," I answered.

"What's wrong with you?" Andy asked.

"Um, nothing. Why?"

"You seem to be a million miles away. What are you thinking about?"

"Um, nothing important. Nothing really."

"You look like you need a friend," Andy stated. "If you want to talk, I'll listen." Wow. My little brother was really growing up. He touched a nerve when he offered to help me by talking about my problem. I need someone to talk to, but Andy was too young to help.

"No, I wish I could, Andy, but no, you can't help me with this one." I gave him a hug. "Thanks for offering though." Andy gave me a funny look and headed into the house.

I changed into my everyday clothes and grabbed a sandwich and some chips for my lunch. I ate quickly. I needed to make a phone call. Real soon!

I called Penny's house as soon as I finished my lunch. I got the answering machine. I left her a message to call as soon as she got home. I went to my room and lay down on my bed.

What exactly did we do last night? We made love without protection. Penny was in our maximum penetration sex position. We both love how deep I go this way. Then I remember the sensation of her pussy sliding across the taut skin of my erection. I shivered from the memory. It felt silky. Truly incredible.

I remembered banging into Penny's cervix. Repeatedly. Penny was panting and screaming my name. That's it. I was pounding into her the way she demanded. My thrusts rubbed Penny's clit every time I bottomed out. My cock bumped her cervix. That drove Penny wild. Finally she orgasmed, starting with a deep sustained scream. Her pussy rippled and clasped my bare cock. I was almost ready too. I thrust in one last time, banging my cock into the entrance to her womb. My cum boiled. I spewed my sticky semen into Penny's unprotected pussy as she frantically climaxed. I shot spurt after spurt of gooey, sperm laden, semen up against my lover's womb.

God! We were screwed. What had we done? I needed information. I fired up my computer. Maybe I could find out just how bad things were on-line.

I started searching. I started with Yahoo. I found sites about how to get pregnant. When was the best time to conceive? Most sites said the best time was fourteen days before the girl's next period. When in the hell was Penny's last period?

I remembered. We couldn't have sex on our regular Tuesday afternoon session a week and a half ago. That was March 20th. The site says most women go 28 days between periods. I got a calendar and started to count. Penny's next period should be April 17th. OK. What does this mean? I Googled some more. Women can get pregnant if they have sex up to six days before they ovulate. I counted back 14 days and then six more on the calendar.

OH FUCK! Penny is at her prime time right now to get pregnant! Oh we were so screwed. How could we be so stupid? I grabbed my phone and called the Edward's house again. I desperately needed to talk to my lover! Still no answer. I left her another message asking her to call immediately.

I continued searching the Internet for more information. I found a site that recommended that the woman have sex with her legs up around her head to make sure as much sperm as possible stayed in her vagina. Another site said women become more aroused around the time they ovulate. Penny was more aroused last night than I had ever seen her. The site said that women have more sex just before ovulation and then have little interest in it right after they ovulate. They also may secrete a pheromone that makes their mates more aroused too. Finally I found one that said that a woman orgasming when the man ejaculates will increase the likelihood of pregnancy. Great! We made love in the best position to make sure Penny gets pregnant. We did it at the most likely time for her to get pregnant! Penny climaxed as I shot into her. We're so screwed I can't believe it. I'm doomed.

I thought about my little wigglers. At this moment they were waiting in her fallopian tubes looking for an ovum to fertilize. Hell, I might already be a father!

I went back to my bed and lay down. I put my headphones on and turned on my MP3 player. I tried to distract myself from our plight. Music may calm the savage beast, but it doesn't help with stupid immature teenagers. All I could think about was what Penny and I were going to do if she was pregnant.

After half an hour, I went back to the computer. I started searching pregnancy counseling web sites. I needed to know how Penny and I could find out if she was pregnant – to find out where we could get help. I typed my address into one site and it came up with a list of pregnancy counseling places in southeast Pennsylvania. There was one in Lancaster. That wasn't too far.

I was still browsing when Mom called me for dinner. Where in the hell was Penny? Why didn't she call? I didn't have anything to say during dinner. The rest of the family happily bantered. I was lost in my private hell. I asked to be excused as soon as I finished eating.

I went upstairs and called the Edwards' again. I got the answering machine another time. I added a quick message to the other two I had left for Penny. Where was my lover?

I read more on-line about pregnancy, adoption, abortion and other options for unwanted pregnancies. How did Penny and I get ourselves into this?

I heard the phone ring downstairs. I glanced at my clock. It was a couple minutes after seven. I waited for my parents to call. This was probably Will.

Mom yelled, "Kyle, it's Will on the phone. Pick up."

"Thanks Mom." I yelled.

I picked up the phone and said "Hello." I was relieved hear Will's voice.

"Hi, Kyle. How are you doing?" Will asked cheerily.

"You have no idea how glad I am to hear from you, Will. I need your help!"

"What's up little brother?" he asked.

"Penny and I fucked up royally!" I declared.

"Kyle, what's wrong. I have never heard you talk like that."

"Fuck, yeah I'm sorry for swearing. Shit I did it again. I'm sorry, Will."

"What... is... wrong... Kyle?" Will asked, drawing the words out.

"Penny and I..." I lost it. I started to cry. I sniffled and sobbed.

"Kyle, what is wrong? What about Penny and you?"

"Penny and I... [sniffle]... we had sex... and..." I cried more.

"I know you and Penny have sex. What happened, Kyle?"

"I didn't have a... a.... [sniffle]... condom." Tears were flowing freely now.

"Oh shit!" Will exclaimed. He didn't say anything for a minute. I just held the phone to my ear and sobbed.

Finally he said, "KYLE! Pull yourself together. I need your attention."

"OK," I answered automatically to my brother's command.

"Stop crying and listen to me! Do you know when Penny's last period was?"

"Um, I think it was about 10 days ago."

"OH," Will said. The phone stayed quiet for a few seconds. I sobbed again. "Kyle, stop crying. It won't help!" I got quiet while I looked to my brother for deliverance from hell.

Will continued, "It wasn't the right time of month to do this, Kyle."

"I know. It's worse. You remember last month when you suggested that Penny and I check on-line for more ideas on sex positions. We found one where she puts her knees up to her chest. We really like it. I go in so deep. That is how we did it last night. I found a web site that says to do it that way if you want to get pregnant, it increases the chances for fertilization."

"No, Kyle that isn't true. Any sex position where you deposit sperm in a girl's vagina can get her pregnant. The position doesn't matter. I do know what you mean about the position you used. Abby and I love it too."

I felt a little better talking about something other than what Penny and I had done. I asked, "What are Penny and I going to do, Will? Can you help us?"

"I can talk with you, Kyle, but I can't do much more from Philadelphia. I won't be home from college for six weeks. You need some adults to help you before that. You need to talk to Mom and Dan." Will always refers to my father, his step-father, by his first name, Dan.

"NO! I can't do that" I declared.

"You know Mom and Dan aren't going to yell, scream, punish you or throw you out of the house. They understand about teens wanting to have sex."

I explained, "It isn't Mom and Dad that I'm worried about. It's Mr. and Mrs. Edwards. They are going to explode when they find out what I did. Mr. Edwards will kill me for doing this to 'his little girl!' Parents are out of the question."

"Come on, Kyle. It won't be that bad."

"No, Will. It will be. Penny told me how they were when they found out Nikki was having sex with Jeff Fuller. They freaked. Nikki was sixteen then, and she wasn't pregnant. Talking to our parents is out of the question right now!" I declared firmly.

"OK, Kyle. We'll think of someone else to help you."

"Who do you suggest, Will?"

"Um, Joe and Barb Baer helped out Justin and Sherry when she got pregnant. Maybe them. Oh, hold it. I know! Talk to Justin and Sherry. They know exactly what to do when a girl gets pregnant. They have lived it."

"OK, Will. That's a good suggestion. What do I do next?"

"Um, what does Penny have to say about this?"

"I don't know, Will. I have left messages for her all afternoon. She isn't home."

"Ummm... you need to talk to her as soon as possible."

"I know, Will."

"Find out from Penny exactly when her period is due. Find out how much it varies. You won't know anything for sure until after she either has her period or doesn't. If she doesn't, you need to wait about ten more days then you can take a home pregnancy test. It should be accurate then. Do you know about the pregnancy clinic in Lancaster?"

"Yes Will, I do. I found it on-line."

"Good. Who ever is helping you can drive you two to the clinic to confirm the pregnancy if the home test is positive."

"OK"

"Kyle, you know you are going to need to be really strong for Penny right now? She is going to need all the help she can get if she is pregnant."

"Yes, Will, I know."

"Are you up to this, Kyle?"

"I don't know. This is really scary, Will."

"It is. You remember I went through this four years ago?"

"Yes. You and Tina."

"That was the worst time of my life. Kyle, you need to support Penny in every way possible. Don't pull away from her!"

"I'd never do that, Will. I love Penny."

"I know you do, Kyle. A lot of boys don't handle their girlfriend getting pregnant very well. Too many guys dump them. Don't be like that."

"I will be there for Penny," I stated, feeling less sure than I sounded.

"Kyle, you need to know something else. It actually is hard to get a woman pregnant. Couples trying to have a baby often need three to six months to procreate. Sometimes it takes as much as a year."

"I know, Will. I read that this afternoon. Thanks for listening. I feel a little better now."

"Oh, one more idea, Kyle. If Justin and Sherry can't help you, try Jon and Amy Miller. You remember Jon right?"

"Sure I know Jon. I just saw him a couple weeks ago."

"Oh?"

"He was driving Andy and Heather to the movies."

"Andy is dating little Heather?"

"No, but he would like to. It was a group of friends going out to the movies."

"Wow, Kyle. Andy knows girls exist and is going to the movies in mixed company. You and Penny might be parents. Am I going to know anyone when get home next month?" Will said, teasing.

"Maybe you will, maybe not. Is your memory failing you, old fart?" I teased.

"OK, Kyle. I have to go. You have my phone number in case you need to talk before next Sunday?"

"Yes Will, I do."

"I love you, Kyle."

"I love you too, Will," I said before hanging up the phone. Man, I'm glad I'm not the oldest brother. Just knowing Will was there to help me when I screw up gave me comfort. If the worst happens, I'll get through this. I'll help Penny, what ever it takes.

About an hour later, Penny finally returned my three messages.

Frantic, I asked, "Where were you? I have been trying to get you all day."

"After church, my family went to my uncle's house. We can't get together for Easter, so we got the whole family, uncles, aunts, cousins, grandparents together today."

"Oh," I said.

"Kyle, I know why you called. What are we going to do?"

"I've been reading on the net all day to learn about conception, pregnancies and babies. When do you expect your next period?"

"Um, April 15th. I'm pretty regular. It should be the 15th give or take a day or so."

"OK. I thought it would be the 17th, let me revise my calculations a little."

"Calculations?"

"You know. When you should ovulate. So we can figure out if you had a ripe egg present when we did it last night."

"OK. I understand, Kyle."

I counted back on the calendar fourteen days. "Shit. You may have been ovulating last night. That would explain why you were so horny."

"No, Kyle. I can't be pregnant," Penny declared. "It just can't happen."

"OK, Penny." I knew she was denying the possibility. It won't work for the long term, but it will do right now while I can't hold her and help her tonight. "We will take all of this one step at a time. Right now all we can do is wait and see if you get your period in two weeks."

"I won't get pregnant, Kyle. You will see."

"OK, Penny. I love you."

"I love you too, Kyle."

"If you need to talk, want to cry, what ever you need, just ask. What ever happen, honey, I'll be there for you," I declared, wishing I was a confident as I tried to sound to Penny.

"Thank you, Kyle. Good night."

"Good night, lover." I answered. I hung up the phone. I lay down on my bed, put my headphones on and listened to music until bedtime.

Chapter 7

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I bounded out of bed and ran to the shower when my alarm clock rang. I needed to see Penny as soon as I could. My parents were surprised, but pleased, by the way I hustled to get off for school. I was standing outside at our bus stop in front of my house ten minutes before the bus was expected.

Penny arrived a couple minutes after me, well before any other kids. I gave her a hug when we met and whispered in her ear, "Are you OK, lover?"

"I'm OK, Kyle," Penny answered. She squeezed me tighter. "I really need you, Kyle. I can't go through this alone."

"I know, Penny. Lean on me. I'll help." We didn't say anything else for a couple minutes. We simply hugged.

Finally we separated a few inches. I looked Penny in the eye. "You believe this is happening now? You didn't seem to think it was possible for you to get pregnant last night."

"I was in denial last night, Kyle. I surfed on the net for awhile. I guess I probably saw some of the same sites as you. Boy, if we could have done anything else to make sure I got pregnant, I don't know what it would be."

"I know, honey."

"What ever it may be, I guess our fate is sealed."

"I talked to Will last night for advice. He says we need to talk to some adults who can help us. He thinks we should talk to our parents."

"NO! We can't do that. No way!" Penny stated adamantly.

"I know. That's what I told, Will. Then he suggested that Joe and Barb could help or maybe Justin and Sherry."

"I'd feel a little more comfortable talking to them. Do you think they would help us?"

"I'm sure they would. I'm going to give Justin a call tonight before my scout meeting. Is that OK?"

"Yes, that's OK, Kyle." Penny hugged me again. We were still hugging when Eddie arrived.

He smiled at us. "Hey, Penny. Hi, Kyle. How's it going?"

I answered, "Fine, Eddie."

Penny said, "Good Morning Ed." as we separated. We held hands.

Eddie asked, "What was up yesterday afternoon, Kyle? I came over to train. Andy said you wouldn't come out of your room. What's going on?"

"Oh, I didn't hear that you came over. I was kind of tied up doing research on the net. I'm sorry, Eddie."

"It's OK, Kyle. Andy and I lifted and ran," Eddie explained.

Andy came down our walk and joined the growing crowd. "You ready to join the world today, Kyle?" he asked.

I answered, "I'm OK, Andy. I was a little distracted yesterday."

"A little distracted! An atomic bomb could have gone off next door yesterday and you wouldn't have noticed." Andy scoffed.

The other three kids arrived at our bus stop. Mrs. Shirk pulled up about thirty seconds later. We piled onto the bus.

When we arrived at school we walked inside and down the main hall towards our lockers. We bumped into Stacie as we turned the corner. "Tiger! Penny! I guess you two had fun Saturday night. It sure sounded that way." She leaned over and whispered loudly in Penny's ear, "You hang onto this stud. Good boyfriends are hard to find."

Both of us blushed. "Um, thanks, Stacie." Penny stammered. Stacie headed the opposite direction from us. We proceeded down the hall. I swore a couple of the guys from the party winked at me when I passed them. Eddie caught up with us, Stef in tow. He had waited at the front door until her bus arrived. We were standing in a group while Penny was pulling books from her locker when Andy Groff came up to us.

He pounded me on the back and gushed, "That was some show you to put on Saturday night. I've never heard a girl make sounds like that. You need to give me some tips some time, Kyle."

Penny turned bright red like I did. She asked quietly, "Did we make that much noise?"

I grimaced and said, "I think we did."

Stef leaned in and asked, "What did you do on Saturday night?"

"Um, uh, we borrowed Zack Hayes' bedroom for awhile. We made love," I offered.

"Penny, you didn't!" Stef declared. Penny nodded her head yes.

Eddie slapped me on the back. "You, dirty dog."

"No. It's not... I just... Oh, hell! I love her!" I said, finally finding the correct words. I hugged Penny and held her close. Our group split up when the warning bell rang, telling us to head to our homerooms. Penny and Eddie went to one, Stef to the next room and I went to mine a couple more rooms down the hall.

I received more of the same from kids at the party and even from strangers. Word spread like wildfire about Penny and me at the party. It was down right embarrassing! I tried to take the leers and teasing with good humor. Between classes Penny and I met. She was getting the same treatment too. Nobody was being unfriendly or nasty about it. They treated us like celebrities. It was getting old by lunch time.

I met Penny outside her fourth period class and walked to the lunch room holding her hand. After we purchased our food we headed to the table where our gang usually sat. Penny's ex-boyfriend Chad Hurst was sitting there with a couple of his followers. I picked a different table away from Chad. We sat down. Eddie and Stef joined us a minute later. We had barely started eating when Zack Hayes, Annie Lowell and Stan Humphries plopped down with us.

Zack gave us a big smile. "Hi Kyle. Good to see you, Penny."

"Hi, Zack. Hi, Annie," Penny and I said nearly simultaneously. Don Higgins and Karl Weaver came next and sat down beside Eddie and Stef. Jeremy North and Hal Long spotted Penny and me as they paid for

their lunches and headed our way. They paused when they got near the table and saw all the "in kids" sitting at the table.

Zack spotted Jeremy. "Hey, Jeremy, we have room over here," he said as he pulled the empty chair out that was beside him. Jeremy took that seat and Hal sat down in the empty chair on my left. We spent the next couple minutes introducing everyone.

I had started eating when Hal leaned over and whispered in my ear, "How did you end up at the 'in kids' table?"

I whispered back, "I didn't. They came and sat with us."

The odd mix of football players, cheerleaders, and my friends actually mixed quite well. Half a dozen conversations flowed around the two tables we sat at. Part ways through lunch Zack looked at me and asked, "I have to know, Kyle. Is your love making prowess genetic or is it something you learned somewhere?"

I choked on the milk I was sipping when Zack asked me. I sputtered a little and finally said, "I'm not anything special. I don't think Penny and I sounded any different from any other couple I've ever heard."

"How many couples have you heard to compare yourself to, Kyle?" Zack asked.

I explained, "Um, well not that many. Maybe three or four."

Zack asked, "Most of the times you heard people having sex you were listening to your brother and his girlfriend, right?"

"Well, yeah. Will and Abby did it a lot after school last year."

Zack just laughed. He called out, "Hey, guys. Kyle thinks he isn't special because he and Penny sound a lot like his brother Will and his girlfriend." All the older kids at the table laughed. Zack looked at me again. "Don't you know that your brother is nearly a legend as a love maker at this school?"

"Are you serious?" I asked, not believing my ears.

"I saw your brother make love to Abby one time. The stories about his prowess are not exaggerated."

Annie asked, "Penny, did you have an orgasm on Saturday night?"

My lover answered, "Of course I did. I think Kyle gave me four that evening. Doesn't everyone have orgasms during sex?"

All the older girls at the table laughed. "NO!" was the common answer to her question.

Annie continued, "Hang on to, Kyle. It's hard to find a boy who can give you one orgasm, much less four. He's special!" I turned beet red. I tried to ignore all the praise so I could finish lunch.

Zack asked Eddie, "Why didn't you make it to my party?"

"You didn't invite me," Eddie answered quietly.

"Shit! I'm sorry, Ed. I meant to. My bad!"

"I thought the party was for the varsity. I'm only JV."

"No, man. The party's for my friends. That includes you! I'll make sure you are invited for the next one. I promise." I could see from the look in Eddie's eyes that he appreciated Zack's gesture of friendship.

Our half hour lunch period went quickly. My ninth grade friends and football friends mixing casually, joking and bantering. When time was up, the group split up to go to their fifth period classes.

Eddie, Stef, Jeremy, Kathy, Penny and I walked together to our social studies class. Jeremy commented, "That was weird, wasn't it?"

Eddie answered, "Yes. I didn't expect to ever sit at the football jocks and cheerleaders table."

Penny said, "Kyle told me on Saturday before the party that they were nice people. He was right."

Stef said, "They don't seem stuck up or anything. They aren't like I imagined before I met them."

We arrived at Mr. Norris' classroom. We found our seats and got ready for class. When social studies was over, Penny and I walked towards her next class with our arms around each other's waists. "Today has been a bit much. I think everyone in the school knows that you and I made love on Saturday night. They are making us out to be these fantastic lovers. We are just a couple of ninth graders. Nobody special."

"You are getting a taste of what I went through last fall during football season. I'm just a guy who can run fast and catch a football. They made me out to be this big hero. I'm just, Kyle. Nobody special."

"You're special to me."

"I know. That is all that matters to me. They act as if I have this great knowledge of how to pleasure a woman. Making love to you isn't about the mechanics or the technique. It's about how I feel about you. That is what makes it special to me."

"I know, Kyle. I feel the same way."

We had reached the stairway where we needed to split up to get to our next class. I gave Penny a long deep kiss with lots of tongue. I barely made it to deutsche Unterricht [German class] on time.

I was walking out of class at the end of the period when I overheard Chad Hurst spouting off to his buddies. Chad cackled, "Did you hear that rumor today about that wussie, Kyle Martin, fucking Penny Edwards at a party on Saturday night? It's complete bullshit. Penny is a total ice queen. She froze whenever I tried to do anything. That wussie, Kyle, wouldn't know what to do with a pussy anyway if he saw one."

I tapped Chad on the shoulder. "That wussie KNOWS exactly what to do when he makes love to his girlfriend." Chad spun around, saw me and cowered a little. He had been giving me a wide berth since he lost our fight in January.

Chad whined, "She wouldn't let me do anything when she dated me!"

"You don't have a clue how to treat a girlfriend. I treat Penny like a kitten. Lots of petting, stroking and cuddling. You treated Penny like you thought you were wrestling an alligator." I stated emphatically. "I treat her great. You turned her off completely."

My belligerent attitude cowed Chad. He and his buddies slinked away. I turned and headed for my last class. When it was done I dashed to my locker, grabbed the correct books for my homework and hurried to the bus.

I slid into the seat beside Penny and hugged her. "How was the rest of your day?"

"It was OK." I glanced at the front. Mrs. Shirk was looking out the front window. I sneaked a quick kiss in before she could spot Penny and me. Eddie climbed aboard and took a seat in front of us. Jeremy and Kathy took seats across from us. Jeremy put his big arm around Kathy and hugged her. Andy showed up just before the buses pulled away. He grabbed the seat beside Eddie.

Kathy leaned across the aisle and said, "Penny, you wouldn't believe the stories circulating around the school today."

"Oh, I would," Penny answered.

"One of them said you and Kyle had sex on the dining room table in front of the party. Who thinks up this nonsense?"

"It's just silly titillation." I noticed that my brother was hanging on every word.

Jeremy asked, "What really did happen at the party?"

Penny answered, "Zack Hayes offered to let us use his bedroom at the party. We had been making out for a while and we wanted some, uh, privacy."

Kathy's eyes grew wide. "You really had sex at the party? They didn't make that part up?"

Jeremy asked, "Why is everyone making such a big deal about it?"

"We were kind of loud," I explained. "I guess most of the guests could hear Penny when she came. Penny came quite a few times."

Our conversation turned back to the mundane. Jeremy and Kathy got off at the stop before mine. Penny, Eddie, Andy and I hopped off the bus. Eddie and Andy headed for home while Penny and I lingered at the bus stop.

"I'll call Justin Baer after dinner before I go to scouts tonight. Can I call you when I get home from scouts to let you know how I made out?"

"Sure. Just make sure you call before 9 pm. My dad doesn't like people calling after that."

"Sure thing, Penny. I love you." Penny and I kissed for a couple minutes before we parted.

I went home and started studying immediately. I had a lot of homework to get done so I could go to scouts. My parents have certain rules. No scouts unless all homework is done. They stuck to it too. I was proud that I hadn't ever missed a scout meeting for homework in four years.

After dinner I headed to my room to change into my scout uniform. I glanced at the clock. It was finally six pm. I decided it was time to talk to Justin. I dialed the number.

The ringing stopped and a voice asked, "Hello?"

"Is this Justin?"

"Speaking."

"Hi Justin, It's Kyle Martin."

"Hi Kyle. What's up?"

"Well, Justin, I was, uh, wondering... ummm...."

"What is the problem Kyle? I'm in a hurry tonight. Just spit it out."

"Well, I went to a party on Saturday night with my girlfriend Penny and, ummm...."

"Come on Kyle."

"We had sex in Zack Hayes' bedroom. And uh...."

"I know you and Penny have sex. What happened, Kyle?"

"She wanted to do it again and well, uh...."

"Tell me you used a condom the second time Kyle."

"No," I said meekly.

"Kyle! You know better," Justin sighed. "OK. Do you know when Penny is going to have her next period?" I could hear the tone of his voice change from my friend Justin to grown-up Justin.

"It's April 15th. That is why I'm calling. I know we couldn't have picked a worse time to have sex without protection. I talked with Will last night. He explained what we need to do to find out if Penny is pregnant. He said we really need an adult to help us through this. Penny's parents will freak if we tell them. I was wondering if you would be willing to help Penny and me. At least until we know for sure if she is pregnant."

"Wow. This is heavy, dude. Yes, Sherry and I will help you."

"Could Penny and I get together with you and Sherry some time to discuss what is going to happen if we end up becoming parents?"

"Sure, Kyle. Are you free tomorrow night?"

"Yes."

"Good. How about if we meet at 7:30 pm. Do you know where I live?"

"No, but I'll need a ride too. I don't have a way to your house."

"Oh! Right! I'm sorry, Kyle. Sometimes I forget how young you are. I'll pick you and Penny up in front of your house at 7:30 tomorrow night, OK?"

"Thanks for agreeing to help us, Justin. I really appreciate having you as a friend."

"Thanks, Kyle. Good bye."

"Bye, Justin," I said. I hung up the phone and headed downstairs for my scout meeting. Andy and I walked over to Eddie's house. It was his dad's turn to drive us to scouts. Our dad would pick us up and the end of the meeting.

The scout meeting was a welcome distraction from my troubles. Eddie and I spent the evening working with our new scouts on physical fitness tests for the Tenderfoot rank. They did pull-ups, push-ups, sit-ups, and long jump. We finished the evening with a 400 meter run. Mr. Good, an assistant scoutmaster, stood ready to time the kids.

I announced, "On your mark.... Get set..... Go!" I took off, leading the way around the course we had measured through the church cemetery. My guys followed along. I paced it to try to challenge them a little, but not to wear them out. Eddie took the back, encouraging the kids in the back.

Cody Stevens almost kept up with me while Davey Mitchell was on Cody's heels. The rest of our dozen scouts lagged behind. Mr. Groff read off the times as we crossed the finish line. Eddie and I dutifully recorded all the results in each scout's book.

After the closing we went outside to wait for my dad. We waited five minutes. Most of the kids had left by now. Andy asked, "I wonder where Dad is?"

"I don't know. This kind of sucks." I answered.

Eddie said, "I'm glad. I wanted to get a chance to talk to you alone since yesterday, Kyle."

"Do you want Andy to stand over there?" I said, as I pointed at the other end of the parking lot.

"No. It's OK. I told Andy yesterday afternoon."

"OK, Eddie, what is up?"

"I know this doesn't sound like much compared to your Saturday night, but Stef and I had an amazing evening. We decided to hang out at my house and watch DVDs. Part way through the first movie, my parents decided that they needed to run to Wal-Mart in Lancaster. They were gone for an hour. Stef and I started to make out as soon as they left. After awhile I took my shirt off and Stef took off her T-shirt and bra. She let me play with her tits. It was so amazing."

"It is amazing isn't it?"

"Yeah. After that I decided to try for more. I rubbed her mound through her jeans. It must have felt pretty good to Stef. She started to rub my boner. Things got really hot after that. I'm not sure when, but next thing I know, all I have on is my boxers and Stef is down to her panties. We're lying on the sofa rubbing our bodies together and kissing like crazy. I didn't know anything could feel so good."

Andy is staring at Eddie, totally engrossed. I noticed his prick is pushing a small bulge in his scout pants. I said, "I love doing that with Penny."

"That wasn't all Kyle. I was rubbing her mound through her panties. My hand got all sticky. What was that?"

"You were turning Stef on big time, buddy. She was lubricating. Her body was getting ready to have sex."

"Wow. Is that what it was? Well after that I asked Stef if I could feel her pussy. She said yes. I slipped my hand in her panties and ran my finger up and down along her pussy. It was amazing. I played with it for awhile. Stef got really wild. She was pushing her hips against my hand. A finger actually slipped into her vagina for a second. I pulled it out quick. I didn't want scare her."

"That was smart, Eddie." I offered.

"No, actually Stef didn't think so. She demanded that I put it back in her. I kept playing with her pussy until she groaned. She said I gave her an orgasm! I can't believe it. This is considered getting to third base, isn't it?"

"You bet it is, Eddie. I'm happy for you."

"I have a question for you, Kyle. How did you convince Penny to let you have sex with her?"

"By not trying to convince her to have sex with me," I explained.

"Huh?"

"What I mean, Eddie, is that you need to concentrate on making sure Stef enjoys her time with you. Don't be in a rush to have sex. Giving her orgasms is a good start. It will happen in time when both of you are ready and comfortable with each other."

"Thanks for listening, Kyle," Eddie said. "It sounds like good advice." Dad pulled up just as we finished talking. He apologized for being late.

I got home too late to call Penny and tell her about meeting with the Baers the next night. That would have to wait until morning. I lay in bed for nearly an hour contemplating my future. Would I survive this mess I had created for Penny and me?

Chapter 8

=====

I filled Penny in on our plans for the evening. School was more routine than we had expected. We only got a few back slaps congratulating us on our evening performance at Zack's party.

The one unexpected thing to happen that day was my conversation with Chad Hurst. He grabbed me after German Class. "Kyle, can I talk to you?"

"What do you want?" I snapped.

"What you said yesterday about Penny saying being with me was like wrestling an alligator. Did you mean that or was it just a put-down?"

I realized Chad wasn't being a jerk like usual. I answered honestly, "It was a put down, but it was true too. Penny said when you felt her breasts it felt like you were trying to maul her. She didn't like it at all."

Very meekly Chad said, "I'm sorry."

"Don't tell me that. Penny is the one you need to apologize to." With that comment, I turned and walked off to my last class.

Penny had a surprise for me when I got on the bus. She said, "You aren't going to believe who talked to me just before I got on the bus today. Chad Hurst!"

"What did Chad want?" I asked warily.

"He wanted to apologize to me. He said he was sorry for the way he treated me and sorry for spreading rumors about me. I think he meant it."

"That's nice, but I still don't trust, Chad. We will see if he changes."

We talked some more on the way home from school. I asked, "Do you want to go to my room when we get home? I'd like to show you how much I love you, Penny."

"No. I don't think so, Kyle. I don't really feel like it today. I want to go home and finish my homework before dinner."

"OK. We meet at 7:30 at my house tonight to meet with Justin and Sherry."

"Yes. I'll be there, Kyle."

I thought about what a couple websites had said. Women lose interest in sex a day or two after they ovulate. Man, are we screwed. I just know Penny's going to be pregnant!

I worked on my homework the rest of the afternoon. I tried to concentrate, but I kept thinking about meeting with Justin and Sherry that night. What were we going to do if Penny is pregnant?

After dinner, I made a list of questions that I wanted to ask Justin and Sherry. The minutes dragged until it was time for Penny to arrive at my house and for Justin to give us a ride to his house. Penny was a few minutes early. We sat in the living room waiting for our ride. Justin arrived right at 7:30 pm as expected.

Penny and I didn't talk much as we rode to the Baers. We held each other close. Justin talked about our Venturer Crew's plans for a white water rafting trip on Pine Creek through the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon in three weeks.

Justin pulled into a driveway beside a large, roughly 20 year old house. It looked bigger than a house a couple of 21 year olds could possibly afford to own. I had visualized them living in an apartment complex somewhere. Justin led us around the side of the garage and up steps. Then I realized. "Is this your parent's house, Justin?"

"Yep. They rent us the garage apartment cheap. It's handy too if Sherry and I need a babysitter." Penny and I followed Justin up the steps and into his apartment. I was shocked at how small it was. The living room, dining area and kitchen were all the same room. A doorway led to a small bedroom. I presumed that there was a bathroom accessible from the bedroom. That was all there was to the place!

Sherry was sitting on the sofa with their four year old son Billy. Sherry was helping Billy read a book. Sherry looked up and smiled at us when we came in. She explained, "We will finish the book later, Billy. Mommy and Daddy have company."

Justin said, "Come here, Billy. I'd like you to meet my friends. You remember Uncle Will?"

"Yes," Billy answered as he walked over to us.

"This is Uncle Will's brother Kyle. Kyle, this is my son, Billy."

I held my hand out. Billy shook it. "It's nice to meet you, Billy. Your Dad has told me some nice things about you."

"Thank you," he answered.

Justin continued, "This is Kyle's girlfriend, Penny."

Billy smiled and said, "Hi."

Penny stooped down and gave him a hug. "You're cute, Billy. I'm happy to meet you."

"Thank you," he replied.

"Grandma's going to bake cookies tonight," Justin suggested. "Do you want to go and help?"

"Sure, cool!" Billy squealed. He bounded out the door and down the steps to Justin's mom's kitchen.

"Now we'll have some privacy," Justin said. "Mom's going to keep Billy busy for an hour. Hopefully that will be enough time. Have a seat on the sofa."

We sat down. Sherry and Justin grabbed a couple kitchen chairs and sat them down in front of us. Penny and I explained what had happened on Saturday night and the things we found on the Internet.

"It's funny talking about you two having sex in Zack Hayes' bed," Justin said. "It has seen a lot of action over the years."

"I know," I said. "Zack seems to have a different girl every weekend."

"No, I didn't mean Zack. Did you know that Sherry and I lost our virginity in his bed?"

"No. When was this?"

"We were sophomores," Sherry explained. "Justin and I had been dating for three months. We attended Sam Hayes' New Years Party. One thing led to another. Before we knew it, we were making love in Sam's little brother's bed."

Penny asked, "Is that when you got pregnant, Sherry?"

"No, that happened about five months later. We had an accident with the condom."

I asked, "How have you managed to bring up a son when you were so young?"

"It's been really hard," Justin explained. "I had to quit Boy Scouts. I gave up football. We didn't go out in high school. We had to stay home and take care of Billy."

Sherry continued, "I often wonder what our lives would be like if we had been more careful. Justin could have had a football scholarship for college. Our life has been difficult, but I wouldn't change it. I love Billy too much."

"I agree with Sherry," Justin added.

I asked, "How much have your parents helped?"

"We couldn't do this without them," Justin answered. "They let us rent this apartment for 1/10 of what an apartment should cost. Sherry's parents pay for Sherry's college. I have a good job as a draftsman, but it pays barely enough to get a babysitter everyday for Billy and to keep us fed and housed."

I asked, "Are you ever going to go to college, Justin?"

"I am now. I take night courses towards a civil engineering degree. I expect to finish in five more years."

Penny shook her head and said, "I had no idea it was this hard to have a child when you're in school."

"We couldn't do this without a lot of help from our parents," Sherry said. "The other thing I needed was help and support from Justin." Sherry stared into my eyes. I squirmed a little. "Kyle, if Penny is pregnant, you are going to have to take some very grown up responsibilities. She CAN NOT do this without your help."

I gulped and stammered, "I... I... I know, This... this scares the crap out of me."

Penny squeezed my hand. "I know, Kyle. I'm scared too. If we have to, we will get through this together."

I took a deep breath and said, "I'll do this with you."

"Let's not get ahead of ourselves," Justin said. "We don't know if Penny is pregnant." We reviewed our plan for the next few weeks. We would only wait until April 15th, when Penny's period was due. If she didn't get it, we would wait until April 25th and Penny would take a home pregnancy test. If it was positive, Justin and Sherry would take us to the family planning clinic to have Penny tested. If it was negative, we would take the test a second time the following week to be sure that the negative on the test was accurate. Justin took Penny and me home after we finished our talk.

Penny and I talked for a couple minutes after Justin dropped us off. I asked, "Can we do this, honey?"

"I guess we may have to Kyle. If you help me, I think we can. Will you help me?"

"Penny, this scares the hell out of me. Even so, I will do whatever I have to do to help, I promise." I gave my lover a kiss before we parted for the night.

Penny and I sleep walked through the next ten days. We spent every second together that we could manage. Clinging together between classes at school, lunch, on the bus, and after school.

Zack chewed me out repeatedly on Wednesday and Thursday during football practice. I just couldn't pay attention to what I was doing. When school ended Friday, it should have been a joyous time for us. Our Easter break was starting. We wouldn't be back to school for eleven days.

I slept late most days. Mom made me do a bunch of chores during the week off. Penny and I got together to watch movies during the afternoons. We had no interest in making love. School vacations usually pass quickly. This one didn't.

On Saturday, the 14th, I hopefully asked Penny if she might have had her period a day early. No luck. I hoped to know now. I was going away for Easter dinner with my family. I wouldn't be able to know Sunday if her period showed up when it was expected. We agreed to get together on Monday at 9 am.

The Rev did a beautiful sunrise Easter service. He actually took my mind off my troubles for an hour. The family loaded up in the mini-van and drove to eastern Lancaster County to my grandparent's house for Easter dinner with my aunts, uncles and cousins. It almost seemed like a normal day.

I woke up early on Monday morning and downed my breakfast. I needed to see Penny. She arrived a few minutes early. I met her at the front door. She didn't need to say a word. Her face told the story. She hadn't started her period yet. Penny and I went to the family room and watch TV. She ended up crying while I tried to comfort her. I ended up crying too. Finally we managed to pull ourselves together. Penny went home at lunch time.

My Mom was on a spring cleaning kick. Lizzie, Andy and I had a long list of tasks we had to do before our vacation ended in a few hours. The work helped me put my plight out of my mind.

My mood was as black and foul as it had been for the past two weeks when I dressed and went out to wait for the school bus on Tuesday. I was pissed off at the world. Life sucked!

I brightened a little when Penny came out of her house and walked to the bus stop where Andy and I were waiting. When she got close, I saw she had a big smile on her face. She grinned and greeted me, "Good morning, Kyle. I have great news. You aren't going to be a daddy!"

I stared at my lover, slowly absorbing the news. The bleak, gray surroundings came back to color. Sunlight burst through the clouds and lit the world. We were free! I finally stammered, "We're safe?"

Penny hugged me and gave me a kiss. "My period started last night. We don't need to worry anymore."

Andy's eyes bugged out as he interrupted our celebration. "Did I understand you correctly? Did you say that Kyle won't be a daddy?"

Penny looked at Andy and answered, "That's right and you won't be an uncle just yet."

Andy still wasn't totally getting it. "Kyle, you thought you got Penny pregnant?"

"Actually Andy, I was pretty sure I had. This is a big relief." I gave Penny a big, long kiss.

"Jeez, no wonder you have been a grouch lately."

Chapter 9

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On the bus coming home from school I asked Penny, "Honey, do you feel like some fun this afternoon? It's been too long since we made love."

"Kyle, did you forget already? I'm having my period!"

"Doh! Of course. I just forgot. It feels so good for life to get back to normal."

"It does, doesn't it. I'd like to give you fellatio this afternoon. We can do that."

"OK. It just doesn't seem fair. You do that for me and I can't do anything to get you off."

"We don't keep score. I want to make you happy. Just enjoy it this afternoon, Kyle."

"OK."

We headed to my room and locked the door. In two blinks of the eye, Penny and I were naked and laying side by side in my bed. We kissed passionately. I played with Penny's tits for awhile. Finally she said it was my turn. Penny, with a couple months practice, was getting good at giving head. I held off for a few minutes. When my balls tightened up, I could feel my climax was nearly there.

I groaned, "Penny, I'm oohhhh..... cummmmming!" Penny kept bobbing her head up and down, further stimulating my cock. I tried to pull her off my cock. Penny grabbed my ass cheeks and wouldn't stop.

I gasped, "Cumming!" just before my cum jetted out of my cock and filled Penny's mouth. My lover swallowed frantically. She swallowed most of it, but a little dribbled out around the edge of her lips. Penny swallowed the last of my semen, looked up at me and grinned.

"Penny, I can't believe you did that. You didn't need to swallow."

Penny stopped licking my cock long enough to answer. "You aren't the only one studying on the Internet. I read about this on a few sites. They said that boys really like it. Are they right?"

"It felt fantastic, Penny. Thank you. I really wish I could return the favor."

"Don't worry about it. You can repay the favor next time we make love."

"OK, honey."

Kyle, I have a request for you. Can you always carry two condoms when we are together?"

"Um, I'd like to promise that, but I can't. I only have one left."

"Are you going to get more soon?" Penny asked, looking very concerned.

"I plan to try to get more tonight after dinner. I don't know if I can get them though. Will Groff's Drug Store sell condoms to someone my age?"

"I don't know, Kyle, but you HAVE to get more condoms. I enjoy sex too much to stop now."

"I promise, I will somehow." I got cleaned up and dressed after that. We didn't want to risk running into my Mom.

After dinner, I hopped on my bike and rode the half mile to Groff's Drug Store. I walked in and started wandering around looking for the family planning section. I glanced toward the back to see if Mr. Groff was on duty tonight. Of course he was. The other pharmacist didn't know me. Mr. Groff knew me from football. His son Andy was defensive end on our team.

I wandered around the aisle of the store, looking for condoms, but I couldn't find them. I was just turning to go down another aisle when I felt a tap on the shoulder.

"Can I help you, Kyle?" I spun around and saw Mr. Groff standing beside me.

"Um, uh... I, uh..."

"It's embarrassing is it? Do you have jock itch, Kyle?"

"NO! Um, I need... uh..."

"How about Athletes Foot?"

"NO!"

"I can keep guessing Kyle, but this could take all night. What do you need?"

"Um, I need... uh, condoms." I finally spit out.

"There, that wasn't too painful was it? Follow me, Kyle. They are over here."

Mr. Groff showed me a shelf full of boxes of condoms near the back of the store. He asked, "What kind do you want?"

"Um, I don't know. What do you suggest?" I asked.

He handed me a gold box of condoms. I asked, "I'm surprised you don't mind selling these to a ninth grader."

Mr. Groff explained, "Kyle, I would prefer if someone your age didn't have sex, but given a choice between you having sex protected by condoms and you having sex unprotected, I want you to have these."

"Thanks, Mr. Groff." I said.

"I want you to know something, Kyle. I think what you are doing is dangerous for you. You shouldn't be having sex at your age. Please think about not doing this. If you feel you must, then make sure you protect yourself and your girlfriend."

I went to the front and paid for my purchase. I rode my bike home and smuggled my new box of condoms to my bedroom. Penny and I were set for awhile.