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Under the Old Oak Tree
By Sexis Shergood

A boy and girl are walking along a shady suburban street. Each has a backpack slung over one shoulder. The girl, Kelly, is light-skinned with long brown hair. The boy, Johnny, has a slightly darker complexion and shaggy black hair. They're good-looking youngsters. Clean-cut and well-groomed, they appear to be right on the verge of adolescence.

They're also in love and have just discovered the joys of sex.

They continue to walk until they reach a small opening in a hedge. It's almost invisible to casual inspection and barely big enough for their slender budding bodies to slip through.

On the other side, the hedge forms a square that encloses someone's front yard. They run to the nearest corner where a large oak tree grows. Beneath it is a pleasant, shaded area. Hundreds of acorns lay in the short grass at its feet. Nestled between the hedge corner and the tree is a small forest-green dome tent. The arch-shaped zippered door faces the corner.

They drop their backpacks and Johnny quickly unzips the door. He steps aside to let Kelly crawl through first. He can't resist grabbing a handful of her nicely developing rump as she goes by. It feels so wonderfully soft and warm that his youthful cock becomes instantly hard.

Kelly giggles. "Can't you even wait 'til we get our clothes off?"

"Nope!"

He quickly crawls in behind her, then turns and zips the door closed. She doesn't miss the chance to give him a good, hard pinch on his adorable bubble butt.

"Neither can I!" she laughs.

"Why you..."

He launches himself at her and they fall in a heap to the floor of the tent. They wrestle and giggle for a time, but he is soon right where she wants him -- lying on top of her.

Their eyes meet and the giggles stop. They press their warm little bodies together and gaze lovingly into each other's eyes.

"I love you so much." Johnny's unbroken voice is tight with sudden emotion.

"I love you too, baby." Kelly says softly as moisture gathers in her almond-brown eyes.

They kiss -- gently at first, then with rising passion. She slips her tongue past his lips and they French until their young bodies are fully aroused and writhing against each other. He slips one arm beneath her neck and reaches for one of her freshly budding breasts with the other. It barely fills his small hand. She whimpers as he begins to squeeze it gently while he pinches the firm but sensitive nipple between his thumb and index finger. She feels her vulva begin to swell with arousal. She feels a tickling sensation deep inside her vagina as it begins to fill with her warm juices.

His body pushes ever more eagerly against hers. His pelvis is thrusting gently but with mounting urgency. He's shorter than she is so his hard penis grinds against her abdomen instead of where she wants it.

She opens her legs and grabs his hips, thrusting her pelvis at an angle that will bring her swollen, pea-sized clitoris in contact with the warm bulge of his half-grown hard-on. She gasps as it sends sparks of ecstasy through her swollen young pussy. Thick, pearly juices emerge from between the tiny inner lips of her cunt and ooze into her panties.

Johnny's rock-hard penis is thrusting through the furrow that splits her warm, supple vulva. He can feel her soft cushions pressing against the sides of his sensitive young rod. The head of his slender, uncircumcised penis is rubbing against the warm, smooth skin of his tummy. His delicate, hairless balls feel tight and swollen. He desperately wants to cum. He feels a tickling sensation flow quickly up his dick. A small bead of clear fluid appears and immediately gets smeared against his tummy to form a slippery film.

They are both panting and gasping for breath. They can no longer kiss – their lust-filled bodies need too much oxygen.

“Can we fuck now?” Kelly asks breathlessly.

His face flushed, Johnny rises to his knees and begins to take off his shirt. She lifts her hips and pulls down her tight jeans and panties with one push, then sits up to remove her shoes and pants. Clothes fly. In seconds, both youngsters are naked except for their socks.

He kneels in front of the door, facing her. His slender young cock stands straight up, throbbing strongly with his rapid heartbeat. His plum-sized ball sack is round and tight, slightly darker than the surrounding skin and resting on top of his closed thighs. A few long, thin strands of pubic hair decorate the base of his twitching rod. His balls are completely hairless.

She places a leg on either side of him and digs her heals into the soft floor of the tent, then lays back with her knees slightly raised. She feels the cool air against her wet, swollen skin as the fully aroused pink flower spreads open before him.

The sight of it causes a twinge in Johnny's smooth, hairless chest as adrenalin surges into his body. His heart begins to hammer in his chest. He can barely breathe.

Kelly's beautifully spread vulva forms a perfect oval between her thighs. The puffy outer lips are sprinkled lightly with long wisps of brown pubic hair. A few strands are also growing in a cluster on her pubic mound, just above her cleft. A long pink ridge of flesh fills the upper part of her

crease. Peeking out below it is a smooth pink bead -- and below that are the moist, pearly gates to boy heaven. The thin petals have split apart to reveal the welcoming wet pinkness inside. Thick white coochie cream is oozing out of her lewdly gaping and twitching hole to drip down and pool in the puckered ring of her anus.

His nostrils flare as he smells her warm musk and his dick twitches with renewed anticipation.

“It’s soooooo beautiful,” he sighs. His soft, high voice is filled with awe.

“Yours is amazing, too,” she says, holding out her arms and inviting him down on top of her.

He slowly lowers himself over her, being careful to keep his throbbing penis in line with the welcoming pinkness of her dripping little love tunnel.

She watches excitedly as he brings the swollen purple helmet at the end of his cock down over her spread and waiting coochie. It twitches suddenly and a bead of clear fluid oozes out of the slit and drips downward to form a long strand in the air. A moment later, the bulging bottom of the strand touches the hood of her clitoris. She jerks in reaction to the sudden coolness on her overheated skin.

When his dick head is just above her dripping entrance, Johnny pushes firmly forward. His aim is good, but their organs are too wet for him to get a firm connection. Both youngsters gasp as they feel his penis scrape through her fuzzy furrow and along her sensitive clitoris.

That isn’t what they want, though, so she reaches down to grab his bouncing boy boner and guide him in. The underside is already slimy with her juices,

“I think it’s going to be fast again,” he warns her with an unsteady voice. Her warm hand around his penis has brought him to the brink of orgasm.

“Shhh. It doesn’t matter. I love you. Just do your best,” she urges him softly.

He pushes forward into her hand. She guides him gently and he feels a wet tickle as the soft folds of her inner lips part around his tender but eager pecker. A moment later, tight wet heat surrounds his dick head. Once again, he can barely keep from cumming. Next, he feels the twin muscles just beyond. They resist him, but he is determined that -- this time -- he will reach her depths before he ejaculates.

With a firm but gentle thrust, he pushes his penis past the final barrier.

Both youngsters gasp as they feel him finally penetrate into the depths of her steamy snatch. Her greedy love-glove wants desperately to close around his wonderful pubescent cock and milk the fresh, precious sperm right out of him, but she does her best to avoid that. Instead, she thrusts her pelvis lewdly upward to drive him even further inside her.

Johnny gasps when he realizes that he’s as far inside her as he can go. His tight little ball sack is gently kissing her wet, sticky bottom. His cock is fully engulfed in a sheath of burning wetness. It feels almost painfully tight near the base of his cock, but the rest of her cunt is such a perfect fit that he feels like it was made just for him!

He doesn't try to move. There's no need. Kelly is giving him all the sensation he can handle by holding her pelvis against his and thrusting very gently as her greedy gash twitches deliciously around his buried cock. His instincts tell him that all she wants him to do is hold still and try to keep from cumming for as long as he can. Unfortunately, it's getting harder to do with each passing second.

Kelly is gasping and panting with pleasure as she holds her smaller lover in a death grip, relishing the feel of having his hot, unripe but ready cock fully inside her. She's never imagined that anything could feel so good. She wonders how she'll ever feel complete again without Johnny's pulsating puerile prick buried in her pussy.

Her feminine instincts are telling her that his harsh breathing and the thickening of his cock inside her mean that he's on the brink of orgasm. She's doing her best to maximize the sensations on her throbbing clitoris without moving too much.

She feels the burning little bud sliding around on his warm, smooth pubic area. He whimpers softly with pleasure, but she senses the warning in it. Her beautiful boyfriend is about to fill her with his hot cum juice.

The thought of his hot, watery semen pumping into her is all it takes.

"Unngh!" She grunts as her eyes go wide and unfocused. Her pelvis twitches rapidly against him for several seconds, and then her fuzzy fuck-hole explodes with a gush of warm juices. Her tightly stuffed little cunt begins to throb vigorously around his twitching penis and her pelvis goes into a slow grind against him.

"Ohhhh!" Johnny whimpers as he feels her sizzling slit suddenly go crazy around his cock. The tight, hot, rippling grip is too much for him and he immediately begins to cum with a strong and satisfying squirt of clear, youthful cum juice.

She feels the warm pop of his semen hitting her cervix and instinctively spreads her knees as far apart as possible. Then she reaches down and grabs his smooth and slippery bottom in both hands, pulling him more deeply inside her as her orgasm becomes even more intense.

He's content to let her keep him deep inside her while they cum. Every contraction of her burning twat causes a fresh little spurt of his thin, watery fluid to splatter against the firm round disk of her cervix. A brief moment of relief follows, and then another spasm engulfs them.

He thinks he can feel his own semen flooding around his cockhead, but his entire penis is soaked with hot, thick fluids that flow down her tunnel and onto his churning, writhing boy bag. The awesome sensation inspires him to continue shooting his watery fluid into her as hard and fast as he can.

The spitting head of his cock becomes less sensitive midway through his orgasm so he begins to thrust his penis in and out of her. His cum is only dribbling into her foamy pink depths at this point, but Johnny is ecstatic. For the first time, he feels like he's really fucking her -- actually moving his dick in and out of her like guys are supposed to do when they fuck a girl.

She holds him close while his energetic thrusting gradually slows, then turns into slow, circular movements of his pelvis with his cock deep inside her. Her own orgasm is finally beginning to fade and she starts to caress his sweaty bottom and back with both hands. His orgasm ends with a series of quick, rapid jerks of his bottom followed by a long, satisfied sigh.

Then his weight falls fully on top of her and he lies still, breathing heavily. She hugs him tightly, enjoying the secure feeling of his weight above her and the naughty feeling of their combined juices oozing slowly out from around his softening prick.

She calculates that their fuck lasted about a minute, so there should still be plenty of time for more.

Johnny is falling into a doze on her shoulder. His completely soft prick falls out of her with a wet smack, followed by a thick rivulet of their combined fluids. She gives his sleek and sweaty young boy buns a friendly pat and a gentle squeeze. She'll let him rest – for a minute or two.

After all, what goes down must come up!