

Amy and I

by Mindsparks and a friend

We had been chatting over the net for about 4 months. She had just been searching through profiles and had seen mine and thought that I had a nice picture so she instant messaged me one day. We started chatting and our relationship quickly grew. We shared many common interests and had a very similar outlook on life, the world, politics and other areas. Truth be known we were also very much into each other physically... at least as much as two can be over the internet.

She'd been planning to come out to the Bay area anyway and when she finalized her plans we thought that it would be great to get together and meet. I'd thought a lot about meeting her and while I wasn't too sure about where we were going I thought that it would be a shame if we didn't meet. We made arrangements to meet in a nice bar in a restaurant on the peninsula - quiet, not too yupified, good food and a very relaxed atmosphere.

When the big day finally came I found myself to be far more nervous than I should have been. After the content of our discussions on the net there were few, if any, secrets between us. I'm pretty sure that we both felt similarly about each other; definite lust, and the strong potential for something more. But we were also aware that the physical chemistry side of things had never actually been checked out... I tried to distract myself by cleaning up my apartment. It didn't work. So I got dressed for our date. I chose a casual pair of cargo pants, a black, long-sleeved T, black leather shoes, and my favorite boxers. I rolled a spliff for us, just in case we decided to smoke, and then drove to the bar early. I wanted to get there before she did, if for no other reason than to get a gin 'n tonic into me so that I'd be a bit more relaxed when she showed up.

I found a table in a quieter area of the bar with a view of the door and sat drinking my gin and wondering about what the night would bring. Time passed slowly and I kept checking my watch like a nervous teen on prom night. Just as the gin started taking my nerves down a bit I saw her walk in. My heart literally skipped a beat. She had told me that she was 6'1" but until you see a woman that height it just doesn't sink in. Amy carried herself very well... she had said that the way she carried herself was very feminine and she wasn't wrong. I smiled when I saw that she was wearing a skirt... she said she rarely wore them but I think that I'd

mentioned on several occasions how sexy I thought they were. The skirt only emphasized her femininity. Her figure was incredibly inviting as she walked into the room. She was looking for me but I wasn't quite yet ready to let her see me so I waited a moment. She continued to look, but not seeing me in the shadows at the back of the bar she decided to walk up to the bar and sit there.

As much as I enjoyed watching her hips sway underneath her dress I almost enjoyed watching the men in the bar even more. They all noticed her walk in. I'm sure that the women did as well. Amy certainly had a presence. The men watched her closely, many ogling her chest, which she carried proudly. Smiling as I stood, I walked up behind Amy as she tried to stare down the bar tender to order.

"Amy?" I asked.

She turned around quickly and her eyes lit up when she saw me. "Pete!" she smiled. The hug that happened was spontaneous and full. It was incredible to feel her in my arms like that and to finally smell her scent, see her skin, actually see her eyes. As we broke the hug she said "I'm so glad to finally meet. I'm sorry I was late."

"You weren't, I just got nervous and got here really early. Anyway, can I get you a drink?" I replied.

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"Yes, thank you, I would love a rum and coke." I pressed my lips together tightly like I always do when I am nervous. As he turned to order my drink, I could not help but drink in the sight of him.

I took in a deep breath and let my eyes roam over his entire presence. He was even more than I had been envisioning for the past 4 months. We had exchanged pictures since the beginning of our conversations, but I was curious to see how we would compliment each other physically in person. I was excited to put my curiosities at ease.

As he took my drink from the bartender, he turned to me and smiled, "I've gotten us a table in the back." The combination of his randomly styled hair, his dark eyes, and his delicate smile, sent a slight chill down my back. "Lead the way." I smiled and followed him to the rear of the bar.

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I was surprised by how young she looked. It was odd – I knew she was younger than me by almost 12 years, and it had been a long time since I dated a woman of that age. And back then I'd been that age so it hadn't mattered. In my mid 30s I was in a much better position to appreciate her youth.

We sat for a while chatting and awkwardly sipping our drinks. I guess it really wasn't awkward so much as it was difficult for me to keep looking at her face and not the curves that were calling out to me from under her skirt and shirt. During the conversation I got the sense that she was far more nervous than I was. I was starting to feel a bit of desperation in that I wanted her to feel comfortable in the situation and didn't have a good idea about how to achieve that. It was during this time when Amy leaned in close and asked, "Did you bring any weed? I thought it might be nice to get high with you."

I smiled a big smile and breathed a sigh of relief... she was well aware of what she wanted and how to get it. "Meet you and not have a dube? I think not." We quickly finished our drinks and walked out into the cool night air. As I opened the door of the bar for Amy I placed my hand on the small of her back, right above her beautifully rounded ass. My fingers almost seemed to tingle as they got a brief feel of her curves. We headed to my car where I got the joint and a lighter. "There's a nice little park just down the way. You want to go there?" I asked.

Amy smiled looking into my eyes, "That'd be great."

We walked a couple blocks down to the park that was empty. There was a picnic table under a big oak in one secluded corner of the park and as we sat on top of the table as I lit up the cig. "Have you ever shotgunned a hit?" I asked.

Amy looked at me inquisitively. "I'm not sure." She said with a little bit of trepidation.

"You want to try? It won't hurt and you may actually find it enjoyable... its almost like a bong hit – very smooth"

She smiled and said nodded.

"Ok... then close your eyes and get ready to inhale."

I could tell that she was nervous about this but I kinda liked the fact that she was. If she enjoyed the “shotgun” she’d attribute that energy to having a good time. She leaned back a bit, placing weight on her hands and tilting her head back a bit so that her hair hung down and away from her face. I took a big hit on the j, almost too big, and felt the smoke fill my lungs. After holding it for a moment I leaned into her, let my hand slide up to gently hold her neck. I turned her face to meet mine and as I leaned in she opened her eyes...

As she did I got that spinning feeling as our eyes met. But it was too late and I was committed. I leaned in close and our lips touched.

Sparks.

She opened her mouth as I exhaled the smoke. I felt her pull in the smoke. Our lips parted. She looked up to the sky, leaning her head back as she did. Her body looked so inviting, especially after the brief kiss. As she exhaled I heard her let out a very faint moan... “Mmmmm... that was nice, but you took advantage of me.” She said with a devilish grin.

“Guilty. I’ve got no excuses. I saw what I wanted and I took it.”

I turned my head down and closed my eyes. I don’t know if it was the kiss, the weed or the night air that had me feeling so intoxicated. It was probably the combination of all three. I tried to think of a clever response to his but all I could think about was his lips on mine. So soft and inviting.

“I have to say that is one of the sexiest hits I have ever taken.” I looked at him cocking my head to the side. He smiled and said, “It was wasn’t it.” The cool air was crisp and I shivered unexpectedly but I wasn’t cold. He was sitting next to me his right arm barely brushing mine.

I asked him if he wanted me to return the favor for him and he smiled and passed me the joint. I inhaled and turned to face him. He leaned forward and met me halfway, putting one hand on my waist and the other hand on the back of my neck as he did before. If I would have been standing, my knees would have gone under me.

I parted my lips and met his again and exhaled as softly as I could. As he inhaled, I gently licked his top lip with my tongue.

More Sparks...

He turned his head to exhale and I couldn't help but notice that he was smiling. When he turned back, he picked up my hand and intertwined his fingers with mine. He shifted a bit to get closer to me and leaned back in to kiss me.

This time when our lips met, they started dancing immediately. Having his lips on mine was exactly what I wanted and he knew it. We started slow, our lips barely touching. He pulled me closer to him and started teasing me with his tongue. I felt my heart beating faster and faster as the kiss grew more intense. I pulled my hand up to the base of his neck, slowly running my fingers in a random pattern. He moaned a bit in my mouth and bit my bottom lip teasingly. I took a deep breath and pulled away slowly.

"Wow."

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I looked into Amy's moonlit eyes as she pulled away. Her passionate kiss had sparked an incredibly strong desire in me to rip off her clothes and have her right there on the picnic table. As that image sifted through my mind I smiled and continued to hold her hand in mine.

"That was great, Amy."

She just smiled at me.

"Do you want to take off?" I asked.

She seemed to contemplate this as she stood up and placed herself in front of me as I sat on the picnic table's top. "No, I don't think so. I like it here." She said, again with that devilish gleam in her eyes. She placed her hands on my knees and spread my legs, pushing herself in closer and leaning in for another kiss.

This kiss was unlike the others. She was more forceful with it. Her lips touched mine and then I felt her tongue dance across my lips and then into my mouth. As her hands moved through my hair and across my scalp I felt her pull my head close into hers. She was more confident of her self and her sexuality than most women I'd been with... more forceful and aggressive.

My hands found their way to her hips and I let them wander across the small of her back and down to the top of her ass. She was strong and her curves felt so good under my hands as her tongue continued to dance in my mouth. We kissed like this for ... who knows how long. Her hands started caressing my neck and then she slowly let them wander across my chest and back. It felt really good to be touched. As I continued to kiss Amy I let my hands wander up her back and eventually I found myself running my hands through her hair. I turned her head gently, but firmly, to the side... allowing me to kiss first her cheek and then kiss my way to her earlobe, then down the side of her neck, taking little nibbles of her neck along the way, small love bites that tasted ever-so-good.

I heard Amy moan again. God did that ever turn me on. I felt myself growing harder and began to wonder how far we might be going here. From our many conversations I knew that Amy had a thing for getting things on in public places and it seemed like we might find ourselves fulfilling that part of her fantasy life. At that point I didn't care. I wanted her.

The kissing, the touching, the hot breath on my face and neck were more than I could take. The way he moved his hands across my body almost made me cum right then and there.

God.... His touch was amazing. It was as if he had been touching my body forever. I felt a rush that I have rarely felt before and I could tell he was enjoying my forwardness.

I pushed myself up to him as close as I could and wrapped my arms around his neck. He squeezed my hips with his legs and ran his hands down the sides of my body grazing my breasts on each side as he went. The soft moans I was letting out seemed to fuel his intensity because he brought his hands up to the sides of my face and kissed me hard and full on the mouth.

I could not take it anymore. I was tempted to climb in his lap and take him inside me right then and there. I could tell he would have loved that as well. I could feel myself getting wetter and wetter and I knew that we had to do something soon.

I pulled away slowly and put both of my hands on the back of his head, twirling his hair between my fingers. We just sat there looking at each other. He had his arms around my waist and locked his fingers together. It felt so good to be so close to him after all the months of fantasizing and wondering. I loved the fact that I could taste and smell and feel him close to me.

"Do you think it would be a good idea to go to your place?" I whispered in his ear.

As much as I wanted him right then and there, I knew that all the things I had to do to this man tonight, could not happen on this park bench. I was almost certain however, that there would be plenty of parks in our future.

"I think that is an excellent idea." He smiled and kissed me on the lips.

"Shall we?"

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I smiled as she took my hand in hers almost pulling me off of the bench. It was clear that Amy really wanted to have some more privacy than the park would afford... this got me to thinking that she might have a few surprises in store for me, or maybe she was just less of an exhibitionist on a first date than I'd thought.

As she walked ahead of me I watched her hips sway under the fabric of her skirt. It was almost mesmerizing. Her long legs were also playing with my mind and I couldn't help but visualize what she would look like without her skirt.

I must have been off in another world cuz I ran right into Amy a second later. She had stopped to see where I was and she was now standing in front of me with a big smile on her face.... "were you looking at my ass?"

"uhhhh" how does one answer that question? "errr.... Well... yes. I was." I replied rather sheepishly.

"I see. Well if you'd hurry up we could get to your place and you just might get a better view." She replied with that same devilish gleam in her eyes.

"Sooooo sorry... lead on girl."

She took me by the hand again, this time not letting go and we walked back to the car in comfortable silence. I opened the door for her and couldn't help but notice the leg that showed as she got in. I hadn't felt this desirous of a woman in a long time.

The drive home went faster than I'd expected. As we walked up the stairs to my apartment I again took the opportunity to let my hand rest against the small of her back. As I unlocked the door I mumbled something about hoping that she'd like my place and then half jokingly said, "you'll be gentle with me, right?"

"Always." I replied. I was standing behind him as he opened the door. I had my hands on his waist and I was leaning up close to him. I could not wait to get in. The anticipation of what was going to take place was overwhelming and I was ready to meet whatever was in store. He opened the door and stepped inside.

As I walked in I hoped that I had left the place reasonably clean. Fortunately, it was. I turned on a lamp in my small apt and flipped on the stereo putting on some Calexico. Not exactly "mood music" but very fun to listen to, especially when baked.

When I turned around I nearly fainted. She had dropped her overnight bag on the floor next to the door. She had dropped most of her clothes on the floor between us. In the space of the minute it had taken me to put on the stereo Amy had stripped down to her panties and nothing else. The sight was completely overwhelming and almost instantly made me as hard as I'd been when we'd been kissing in the park. She was standing, rather boldly, in the middle of my living room, hands on her hips which were slightly cocked to one side, her hair hanging down loosely over her shoulders, nipples riding hard and proud on top of her firm breasts. She looked at me almost as if I were a piece of meat there for no other reason than to please her. "Last one into the bed sleeps in the wet spot!" she said as she scampered into the bedroom.

Damn her I thought... now I'm going to be sleeping in the wet spot. Well, if that were the case I was determined to make love to Amy in such a way that I'd need a boat to sleep in that wet spot. Little did I know what Amy had in mind for me.

As I slowly walked to the bedroom I began to strip. I was naked by the time I walked into the bedroom and I was again rewarded by the sight of Amy lying across my feather blanket on her side, her head propped up on her right hand, and her left leg coyly angled in front of her. "I think you need to start on my feet, boy." She said with a little laugh. "Kiss my toes and work on up... if your good enough I might actually let you kiss me on the lips again."

I smiled, appreciating both Amy's dominant qualities as well as the way she tempered them with a bit of humor. It was going to take a great deal of self-restraint to not just rip off her panties and thrust myself deeply into her, but I was confident that my patience would be rewarded.

I moved on to the queen-sized bed at her feet and reached down to take her foot in my hands. I gave her a few nice kisses on her toes and started working up. I love a woman's legs and Amy's just didn't seem to end. As I kissed, licked, and gently nibbled upon one of her legs I'd massage the other, slowly working my way up her calves, knees, and thighs...

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Each kiss that he planted on my leg sent shocks throughout my body. I was leaning back, half propped up, looking down as he worked his way slowly up my leg. I was giddy, excited, nervous, horny and comfortable all at the same time. I wanted to just pull him up and take him deep inside me at this point, but I knew that I had to take it slow. I had waited so long to experience this with him and I didn't want the first time to be over before it even began. I leaned my head back on the bed and closed my eyes.

I tried to direct all my senses to his soft, wet lips on my skin. As he made his way to the inside of my right thigh, he licked along my panty line. I tilted my head back even further and let out a sigh. He took his finger and traced along my panties around my thigh, giving me Goosebumps over and over again. He hooked his finger on the inside of my underwear, grazing my lips softly. I thought I was going to cum then and there.

I had to catch my breath. I was breathing so hard and the sensations of his teases were hard to keep up with. He took his hand out and started his index finger up my body. Everywhere his finger touched, his tongue soon followed. My hips, my belly button, my waist, my breast bone.

Watching him move up my body was incredible. Looking at how intent he was not to miss an inch, made me want him even more.

He found his way to my left breast and slowly traced it with his finger. He was lying next to me now on his side with his head in his right hand. He leaned over and traced my nipple with his tongue, barely touching it and then circling it with his finger. He did that a few times until my nipple was so hard it was aching. He continued to finger my body up to my neck and my ears and my face.

He shifted his body closer to mine and gently kissed my neck. I turned my head and his mouth was right next to mine. I could feel his hot breath on my face and I rolled over onto my side and kissed him as hard and as deep as I could. He ended up rolling onto his back and with one swift move; I was lying on top of him.

I brought my legs to either side of him and pulled away slowly. I had my arms on either side of him holding myself above him. I leaned down and kissed his neck and his chin and his cheeks. I started to make my way down his body. As I kissed my way down his neck and chest, his breathing started to quicken. I traced my tongue all the way down to his belly button.

I watched Amy kissing her way down my torso. Her soft lips felt so good on my skin as did her hair as it cascaded on to my chest and belly. I felt my cock growing harder and harder as she worked down towards it. I felt her hand slide down my body and grasp my shaft. She gently started to stroke it as she kissed her way down my happy trail, past my belly button. Now positioned between my legs with her ass high up in the air and my cock next to her face I was totally aroused. She looked me in the eyes, never glancing away as she slipped the head of my pre-cum soaked cock into her mouth, and then slid her lips down over it until most of it had disappeared into her warm and gentle mouth. The sight of her looking up at me like that was almost too much, and I thought I was going to climax when she started gently rubbing my balls as she moved back and forth on my cock with those warm lips of hers. I watched her ass swaying as she did this, noticing the curve as her ass transitioned into her back. I occasionally felt her breasts rubbing against my legs as she continued to give me the most incredible oral pleasure.

I soon felt that if I didn't stop her I'd cum... I was sorely tempted to let it go and just cum. I imagined what it would be like to see her swallow my stuff, licking it from those wonderful lips of hers, maybe seeing it dribble down her chin. But that was for another day. I gently grasped her head and pulled her away from my cock, "you've gotta stop Amy, I don't want to cum yet." She smiled at me in this incredible way and

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said, "Its Ok, I want to taste you, We're not going ANYWHERE." I flicked the tip of my tongue on the head of his cock and slowly took him in my mouth again. He tasted salty but still a bit sweet and I could not wait to make him cum in my mouth.

He didn't argue, instead, he leaned his head back and sighed as I continued to work him in and out of my mouth.

I started to go quicker, still massaging his balls. He started to breathe a bit faster and as I took him deep in my mouth, I stopped at the very bottom and moved my tongue all around him inside my mouth. I came up very slowly, and tickled the tip of his cock with my tongue again. I loved to tease him and loved seeing his chest rise and fall with his quick breathes. I took him in again and just started going as quick as I could in and out of my wet mouth. His body was squirming a bit and after a few seconds of doing this, and his legs started to tense up.

I was half tempted to stop altogether and let him calm down, but I couldn't wait. I quickened my motion and he started to moan louder.

He put his hands on my head and bunched my hair up in his fists. He let out an unintelligible noise and tensed his body up and started to cum; I pulled him out a bit further so I could catch it all in my mouth. It tasted great and I could not swallow it fast enough.

He was breathing really hard and I still was massaging his balls in my hand as I lapped up the rest that had landed on his cock. He loosened his grip on my hair and folded his arms under his head.

I traced back up his torso with my tongue again and made my way to his mouth. I kissed him gently on the mouth, and rolled over to his side lying on my back. I twisted my hair up under my head and turned to look at him. He was still lying with his hands under his head and his eyes were closed. "How was that?" I asked.....

I felt as if I had been sucked dry... Feeling like I was in heaven at the moment doesn't really do justice to the experience. As Amy kissed me I could smell the sexy smell of my cum on her breath. I looked down at Amy, lying next to me, and had the strong urge to make her feel as good as she had just made me feel. I rolled over and placed myself between her legs; doing a pushup over her I kissed her neck, nibbling gently on the tender skin as she turned her head to the side and exposed herself to my kisses.

I started kissing and gently biting my way down Amy's long body. I stopped briefly at her breasts, licking her nipple while my hand ran up and down the side of her body delighting in her curves. I continued working my way down my hands leading the way. They found her sex, wet and hot, her clit enlarged and almost calling out for a good tonguing. When I reached her pussy I inhaled her scent and it drove me nearly wild. I gently spread her sex and let my tongue start exploring her. Her sex was deliciously wet and when I finally found her clit and started to gently dance around it with my lips and tongue Amy started to writhe around, moaning and pushing her shaved sex up at me. As I continued to enjoy this woman's beautiful sex I slipped a couple fingers into her, letting them dance around her inside as I licked her outside. Soon I could hear her calling out... I looked up at her, across her belly and breasts, her head rolling back and forth on the bed, her eyes closed... a truly beautiful sight.

I found myself growing very hard again - the combination of her moans, the smell of her sex, the beautiful view were all working their magic on me. I stopped briefly and grasping her hips I turned her over and pulled her ass up into the air, doggy style so that her face was now pressed into the pillow and her pussy and ass were now both equally accessible to me. I continued my oral "attack" on Amy's dripping pussy from behind her. I could feel her clit as I occasionally passed over it with my tongue, it was engorged with blood and seemed to be very sensitive judging by Amy's reactions. Given my view of the situation - Amy's pussy and ass ready for a good fucking - and the strong urge from my cock I almost stopped right there to slip myself into her but I wanted her to cum on my face first. My wish was soon fulfilled as I heard Amy begin to moan louder and louder as I continued to go down on her. She soon was cumming - she cried out and her pussy was literally dripping. I loved the view, the taste, the smell, and most importantly the feeling of what I got to experience as she came.

As she started to come down from her orgasm I couldn't help myself. I sat up behind her and grasping her hips firmly in my hands I positioned my rock-hard cock in place behind her... now I had a decision to make regarding her ass or her pussy....

Sorry about the abrupt ending! Hope you could enjoy it for what it was worth though! - Mindsparks

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