

Kevin fucking a beautiful college girl

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Hi, this is Kevin from Bangalore. This is another story to iss. All comments are welcome.

It was the end of a long, hard school term and the attractive 18 year old girl nisha had been looking forward to this holiday for ages. She looked gorgeous in her small, tight skirt. She and her parents had come to Bangalore to meet her uncle. To spend a couple of weeks of complete relaxation at the holiday destination and she was determined to get as much enjoyment out of the holiday as possible.

Nisha was an intelligent young girl, and she had studied hard at college, but she was also developing into an attractive young lady, and those around her could not help notice how her body was becoming shapely and alluring. Her hair was dark above a pretty face, her breasts were curvy and soft, her body slim and inviting, and her legs seemed endless in the black skirts. She certainly looked a fully fledged young woman

However, at this young age, nisha was a little naïve when it came to matters of the opposite sex, as she was shy and had never kissed a boy, nor had a proper boyfriend, not that she had not given the matter some considerable thought. She came from a good family, she had studied hard at school, and the fact that she was still waiting for that 'wonderful moment' was not something that overly worried her the opportunities had just not arisen, and she thought that all these sort of 'adult' things would just happen when the time was right. Just enjoy yourself, she told herself, make the most of the holiday with your parents, and get plenty of sun on your body while you can!!

Kevin stays right opposite to her uncle's house and very close with him too. He used to come with his wife and spend time with her uncle during weekends. As nisha and her parents arrived from Mumbai they were introduced to Kevin and from that moment onwards he couldn't help to take his eyes from the most beautiful school girl as the days progressed Kevin and nisha become so close and she used to come to his house to check mails on his computer. One day nisha's parents along with his uncle's family and Kevin's wife went to m.g road for shopping. As Kevin was suffering from headache, he didn't join them. Once they left for shopping, nisha came to his house to check his situation and to check her mails. He took nisha inside his flat and they sat together in a sofa set. Kevin couldn't control his feeling watching nisha in red t-shirt and black skirts!!

'You're looking very nice today, nisha. Such a sexy dress!' it was the first time anybody had referred to nisha's attire as sexy, and the compliment made her

feel really adult and proud.

'Thank you. Do you really think it's nice? My mum bought it for me especially for the holiday —it was sort of a reward for doing so well at school during the last term. You don't think it's too short, then?'

'What. Are you crazy? It's not short enough if you ask me,' and Kevin smiled at the embarrassed schoolgirl as he eyed her figure all the way up and back down again.

'You are a sexy young woman, nisha,' and he knew that he was making her squirm, but he also knew that she would be enjoying every second of his compliments. 'You looked magnificent in your short skirt and this lovely t-shirt. Do you mind if I say that?'

Kevin moved closer to nisha, watching her get more embarrassed by the second. He went behind her and put his naked arms around her waist, squeezing the slim body back into him. She didn't know what to say, words were not coming easily to her, but by god she was enjoying this hunky guy holding her with his muscular arms again

She suddenly felt Kevin's lips on her neck, gently moving her hair aside to kiss her nape. Nisha shivered and put her hands over Kevin's on her waist. She stood in silence as the luscious lips carried on nuzzling her neck and she gripped his hands tightly at her tummy, not wanting him to fly away.

'What if somebody comes, Kevin? What if ur wife comes back?' nisha seemed worried but Kevin reassured her.

'I don't think she will be coming back for another 3-4 hours, do you? I think she will do a hell out shopping with ur parents. Shall we go to bedroom?' nisha shivered again, this was getting so exciting, and she just allowed Kevin to grasp her hand and lead her out of the drawing room.

'It's wonderful to have some attractive young ladies around the house,' began Kevin, 'but you're the most attractive and sensuous that has been here for a long time,' and he stopped again and went behind nisha and held her once more. Kevin knew that nisha would be excited by the flattery and he began to nibble her neck and ears in a very erotic fashion once more. In addition, this time he began to rub nisha's shoulders and neck and the combination of events really got nisha very excited, and not a little moist between her legs. Her sensible panties very seldom became damp in her naïve youth, but they were this evening, and nisha did not want the feelings or sensations to stop.

'I bet you say that to all the girls that come to stay at your house, don't you,' and nisha tried to sound mature and realistic, but she was actually thinking

that he could say what he liked to whom, as long as he doesn't stop caressing and kissing my shoulders and neck.

Then she felt Kevin's hands slowly reach round, under her armpits, and gently caress his thumbs around the edge of her breasts through the thin material of her dress.

'Ughh .' and nisha drew in a sharp breath as the touch and surprise of the thumbs on her breasts was electric. Kevin could see that her nipples had already risen to be like bullets, and he now knew that the young woman was really aroused. She sighed, and Kevin wanted her now .really wanted her. By now, nisha could only close her eyes and give in to the wonderful sensations. This was surely a man who knew how to caress a girl's body and make her feel very special indeed. Kevin's lips still ran gently along nisha's neck, behind her ears and she was mesmerized and completely within his power.

Nisha could feel a wonderful feeling welling up in her stomach, as well as her panties getting wetter and wetter and wetter. Butterflies seemed to be attacking the walls of her stomach but the fingers toying with the material of her thin dress, just under the soft mounds of her teenage breasts, pushed relentlessly, seemingly getting rougher and rougher .and it was divine.

Nisha sighed and moaned gently and her body began to squirm a little more and she squirmed right into Kevin's body as he pushed against her back.

Once again, nisha could feel it, there was no doubt, and Kevin moved one of his hands down to nisha's stomach to pull her into him harshly. Yes, Kevin's athletic hard cock was probably at full mast now and nisha could feel the full length pushing at his shorts and into her bottom, and the small of her back, through her dress. It felt magnificent, and she could just imagine it looking as wonderful as the many pictures she had seen in magazines and such like. She daren't move, though, that would be too brazen, and she was perfectly content just to feel Kevin's hands play with tummy and just under her breasts, while his rampant cock pushed so sensuously against her body at her rear. God, this was fantastic, this was rampant sex, god this was ..whatever it was, nisha was loving it, and hoping it would go on all day!!!!!!!!!! L day!!!!!!!!!!

Now, Kevin increased the seduction by really holding nisha tightly, his cock getting harder and harder against her bottom, his hands roaming all over the front of her body and occasionally down the thigh of her dress, and she was now receiving a deluge of little pecks and kisses on her neck, cheeks, nape of the neck, ears, and down her back as far as Kevin could reach.

'Do you do this to all the girls who meet you, Kevin? I bet you do!!' Nisha shivered.

'Only the really pretty ones, and there haven't been really pretty ones for a long time,' he smiled his reply.

Just then, one of Kevin's hands reached down and caressed nisha's thigh through the dress, gently going up and down the slim leg and easing the material upwards. Nisha's hand went down immediately to cover his hand to stop any more progress. She closed her eyes with such excitement, the tingles traveling right around her body, and really she wanted Kevin to overpower her hand and make further progress up her thigh!!!

Gradually, without taking his hand away from nisha's thigh, Kevin turned nisha around to face him, but he was pulling her into him at the same time. He still nibbled at her neck and ears as he moved the glorious young body around so that they were face to face. The schoolgirl loved what was happening, even though her dress was being moved up her leg as she was turned.

'No Kevin. Should you be doing that ?' but nisha didn't care as Kevin planted little kisses on her cheeks now. His hand was on her thigh, and the other huge hand was round Paula's shoulders as he held her to him. As nisha lapped up the little nibbles to her face, she leant her head into the manly shoulders and allowed Kevin to pull her against him so tightly. Oh god, this was stunning! Kevin was holding her fragile, sexy body close to his own and he was also stroking her thigh only a short way down from her waist. This was so naughty, so precious, so mature, and never in a million years was nisha going to let Kevin think that she was a prig or a prude, and try and stop what he was doing.

'Christ, nisha, you are such a lovely woman, so beautiful and shapely. Can I kiss you? I want to kiss you properly, nisha,' and Kevin moved his head towards the sensuous lips of the teenage girl. Nisha watched him until the last split second and then closed her eyes and offered her soft lips to the man about to gently devour her. It was a magnificent kiss, the goose bumps standing out all over nisha's body, and half way through, she slowly opened her lips and let Kevin push in and explore all around her mouth with his tongue.

This first kiss lasted for ages, and nisha could feel Kevin's hand leave her thigh and then rest both his palms on the cheeks of her bottom. God, oh god, this is so natural yet so really filthy and exciting, she thought. He's holding my bottom and pulling our bodies together, and .and Christ, I can feel his cock again .nisha was flying round the universe, her mind unable to rationalize on anything at all. It didn't matter, she didn't care, she was in a new world, a world where the erotic state of her body and its feelings took over, and it was magnificent. At the end of the kiss, nisha panted and squirmed, and smiled such a warm and appreciative smile.

She couldn't resist whatever Kevin wanted to show her now. She just followed as Kevin led her to the king size bed. There was total silence and there seemed to be no other noise in the house, and Kevin beckoned her to be quiet with his index finger against his lips. Nisha thought that every sound they made was like thunder exploding around the house and that it was only a matter of minutes before there would be a loud knock on Kevin's door!

The knock never came, only Kevin's face and hands in such beautiful and exciting haste towards nisha's own body.

As soon as Kevin gently eased the schoolgirl to the bed and moved his lips to hers. Another wonderful kiss, another exploration of nisha's soft lips and tongue and mouth. She thought that this was mature, this is what 'grown-ups' did, and she would go along with it all, just to show Kevin that she was a grown up now, very adult and used to things like this. The fact was that nisha was shaking and quivering at what was happening. It was a first, it was strange but so wonderful, so exciting and she was on cloud 9.

Nisha had never experienced the wetness between her legs and on her tight panties like she was feeling now not without inflicting the excitement herself, anyway. On some warm nights in her own bed, she had caressed her own body when she was thinking romantic thoughts. She had found and rubbed her clit and marveled at the feelings that it evoked, and she remembered finding herself getting wetter and wetter and wetter, until there was no turning back and the inevitable happened. But now, here with Kevin, she was soaking wet without having been anywhere near her own body .it was magical!!! She squeezed her thighs together and could feel the dampness of her pants against the tops of her legs ..it was fantastic but even more fantastic was the way that Kevin was kissing her mouth, her cheeks and ears, and the way his hands were beginning to wander over her body.

Nisha could feel his massive hand on her dress, at her waist. The span of his hand went from nisha's ribs at the front of her body, right across the side of her waist to feel and touch the ribs at her back. She was like a toy in his grip, but he was so gentle and strong and nisha felt as though she was protected from the whole world. He was so masculine, so big and mature and kind he could do anything, she thought.

Kevin's other hand caressed nisha's face as he kissed her, tickling her skin, and her hair at the back of her sensitive neck. Coping with all this attention was nearly too much for the young woman, but she was trying admirably. However, a little panic set in as, suddenly, nisha felt her skirt going up at the side as Kevin slowly moved the material up her whitish thigh.

'Kevin ,' but he covered her lips with his own again, and nisha was devoured

in another wonderful kiss while she could only cover Kevin's huge hand with her own, down near the hem of her sexy black skirt. He tickled her golden thigh, his hand moving to the skin at the back of her thigh, and nisha found it incredible. The kiss also continued, and tongues played with one another as they became used to the wonderful sparring games. Would Kevin sense her wetness? Would he realize that nisha was so turned on now that she was putty in his hands? His other hand played on nisha's naked shoulder, down her arm and onto her slim waist. Oh god, it was wonderful ..he's making my body tingle all over and ..

His hands seemed to be everywhere, but nisha didn't care anymore, she had passed the point of caring. Here was an adult man, so really, really sexy and masculine and mature, who had taken control of the situation and was treating her just like a proper lady. He was polite and gentle but he was teaching nisha about passion and physical attraction, and she certainly wanted to learn. He was showing she and she could feel it, By god, she could feel it, and she wanted to feel so much more. Their two bodies moved ever closer and started to press against one another as nisha now bravely put her arms round Kevin's strong, firm shoulders.

She started to actively participate in the physical enjoyment and activities rather than be just a passive player. Nisha was actually giving the green light to a male to caress her body for the first time ever, and she felt so incredibly mature and adult. She was a woman and she wanted womanly things to happen to her ..god, did I really want all these things to happen to me, she thought?

Christ, nisha was swimming again, her body and mind lost in turmoil of wonderful lust and apprehension, but she didn't want it to stop, for god's sake. She was being guided by a man, not a boy, so it was alright to carry on, it was sophisticated because Kevin was a real man, wasn't he?

Suddenly nisha felt Kevin's fingers at the top of her t-shirt and nisha panicked again.

'No, no .. Kevin, please,' but the hunky man in control of nisha smiled at her and put his index finger to her lips this time.

'Shhhhh, nisha, its ok. Relax, just relax,' and the t-shirt keep coming up at her back and nisha could feel air on her naked skin where the dress had been. Her dress was opened at the back and Kevin started to play with her golden skin. It was beautiful, soft skin, the bra strap thin across her firm back. He began to kiss her again, and nisha returned the wonderful touches, their tongues now used to one another, the feelings sending more shivers up nisha's spine. This, coupled with Kevin's persistent kisses and caresses, made her almost defenseless, and she gave up fighting and protesting as Kevin slowly eased the

dress across Paula's shoulder and let it slip down her arm.

As he manipulated the tiny dress, Kevin also kept up the psychological pressure on nisha by pushing his crotch into hers as she stood against the door. He wanted her to feel his cock through their clothes; he wanted her to have no escape as he taunted and teased her and seduced her young body and mind. He would never use the word to the schoolgirl, as he wanted her to trust him completely while he overcame her minimal resistance, but Kevin wanted to fuck nisha so much, he wanted to slowly make her submit and open her legs on the double bed in the room, so that he could enter her firm, young, vibrant body, and really fuck her hard. He didn't know if she was a virgin, but he wouldn't be surprised because of her shy reactions.

Kevin changed his arms so that he could attack the bra on nisha. As the couple continued to kiss, Kevin said 'take your arms out nisha, go on,' and she really didn't have very much choice as Kevin moved her arms out of the t-shirt and the dress dropped and rested at nisha's waist. The pretty bra enclosed the soft breasts, but nisha was so excited and tense that her nipples were like coat hangers and pushed hard against the thin material. She could see Kevin smiling as he watched her breasts breathe up and down so erotically, and suddenly his lips started to nibble under nisha's chin, moving slowly downwards until he was kissing the soft flesh above the bra. One of his hands was still playing with her thigh under the hem of the dress, and nisha was being seduced from all sides ..and she loved it!

'Ly on bed nisha. It'll be much more comfy!' did nisha want to protest ..? Of course, she didn't.

It was only a split second before Kevin was caressing the sexy, young body on the bed. He had one hand round nisha's naked shoulders and the other played on her tummy, and the two of them kissed with magnificent passion now, their mouths and tongues fighting each other like tiger cubs rolling about warm grass. Kevin moved his lips back to the soft mounds of flesh above the dainty bra and began to nibble and gently bite, trying to squeeze his tongue down inside the bra so as to reach a hard nipple ..and they were getting harder and harder with each magical moment.

Becoming impatient for the tender, young body, Kevin slid a strap from Paula's shoulder down her arm, and then moved his fingers gently over to ease the cup down the tantalizing breast. As her did so, he felt the hardness of the wonderful, vibrant nipple and nisha almost orgasm as a man's hand began to caress her there for the first time ever. Her panties became even wetter, she writhed with erotic joy but Kevin held on to his catch and began to rub and twiddle with the wonderful skin. Then he leaned over and took the nipple into his mouth, gently nibbling and sucking and pulling, and nisha ruffled his hair as though to say 'please do it, that's wonderful, lovely, just suck me there.'

At the same time, Kevin moved his hand to the hem of nisha's dress as they sat on the bed. She was so enthralled with having her nipple sucked, that she didn't care at all that her dress was now eased up her thighs, higher and higher, until Kevin was able to play with her warm thighs right at the top of her legs. It was only natural, nisha thought, that she should just ease her thighs open a little, particularly as she was soaking in her panties, and Kevin was being so gentle and kind. He was in control, he was teaching her the art of love and pleasure, and nisha was now brave enough to show him that she was an active and voluntary participant. She could feel the fingers of a powerful hand enjoying her soft skin on the insides of her thighs, she could feel Kevin's mouth lusting over her breast, moving the bra cup completely out of the way so that he could knead the flesh with his mouth and tongue. She could feel .oh god, she was in a whirl as this wonderful, sexual conqueror was exploring her all over, and she felt no shame at all, only absolute surrender.

Kevin lifted his head for a moment, and focused his electric eyes right into nisha.

'You are a beautiful woman, nisha, with such beautiful skin. Your breasts are like small peaches that need to be sucked slowly, and your shapely legs turn me on so much that I could run my tongue up and down them for ever!' he was really turning on the charm now, but nisha loved it, she felt like an absolute woman, the words melted right through her, and with just a little more bravery, she would have replied that she wanted him to run his mouth up as far as he wished. She thought, however, that Kevin didn't really need any encouragement.

Wanting to return to the delicious body as quickly as possible, Kevin held nisha's shoulders and gently eased the two of them backwards so that they lay down on the bed, their legs just over the edge. As they went down, Kevin cleverly held the hem of the black skirt and moved it further and further up nisha's legs, so that as the two of them came to rest on the bed, and he began to kiss the wonderful lips and breast again, nisha's dress had been completely lifted up and over her waist, so that her little red panties were on view, and Kevin was able to caress the sexy, golden skin of nisha's tummy.

'God, he can see my knickers,' thought nisha, but she couldn't get to the hem of the dress, and frankly, she was past caring now, and felt so erotic at what was now taking place.

He was all arms, like an octopus enjoying a Sunday dinner, not knowing which piece to devour first, but nisha knew it was magnificent, she knew that Kevin would treat her gently but firmly and never hurt her, but by god, she wanted him so badly that she would not now try to deter him in any way. Kevin eased

off the other bra strap and lifted nisha's breast out until both her breasts was in the open air, and both nipples could be seen straining for attention. As she lay on her back, looking at the ceiling, she could only look at Kevin's fine head of hair as he moved from one soft mound to the other, sending her into raptures as he concentrated on sending spasms of joy through her heaving breasts. Sometimes, he pulled at the tits quite hard with his teeth, and this only added to nisha's excitement and thrill as the gentle pain was mixed with so much erotic pleasure.

All the time this was happening, nisha was aware that Kevin's hand was toying with her legs, running up and down her thighs, almost touching her panties but not quite, but returning to the skin right at the very top of her legs, and occasionally pushing gently at her lovely leg to part it from the other one just a few inches more. Gradually, nisha's legs just moved apart and then lay motionless as Kevin enjoyed the feel of the gorgeous young woman, and then, suddenly, nisha felt just the wisp of a faint touch move across the front of her panties and she almost shuddered with shock and excitement. Kevin had moved one finger gently over nisha's underwear ..that's all he required to tell him that she was frantic with excitement. The wetness was incredible and thrilling for the man, and Kevin knew that nisha would be so ready and her body so willing to accept him should he be able to enter her in due course.

That is what he wanted. That is what he hoped to persuade this vulnerable but willing schoolgirl to give her consent to. Kevin wanted to open nisha's sexy young legs and then push himself inside her so that he could fuck her softly but firmly and so completely. The touch of her soaking panties had told Kevin that there was no turning back now, and nisha was almost persuaded to give up her virginity within minutes. He did so hope that this was the case.

Her mind, as she lay and enjoyed, flitted from thought to thought. Did she want was happening? Was this what she had thought about for months and months? Was she able to control her feelings and actions? Should she be doing something herself, or even protesting, perhaps? She had never experienced the feelings of butterflies going on in her stomach to such an extent before. A man, a real man, had never touched her like this before or a boy or woman come to that. Nisha could scream out loud the way her mental and physical feelings were being exploited ..and she loved it and wanted to go on and on. She sighed, she breathed heavily, her eyes closed and then opened, her hands wandered about, not knowing where to go, but it all paled into insignificance as she was swept along in the torrent of stunning excitement.

To make matters even more adorable, Kevin sat up and took off his white vest, throwing it across the room onto the floor, before he returned to sampling the fabulous young body waiting for him. Nisha tried to touch his chest, to marvel at the broad shoulders, to ogle the muscular chest and dark nipples as Kevin's hands went back to her breasts and legs.

'Nisha, sit up,' he begged. 'Let me take off your dress. You'll be so much more comfortable, won't you, and it's only getting in the way.' nisha would have been horrified at such a suggestion only hours previously, but it now seemed so natural as she rose up, flipped off her shoes, and allowed her dress to be taken down over her waist until Kevin could slip it off her feet and allow it to land on the floor. Only nisha's little panties and a bra that was hanging round her tummy now separated her from complete nakedness, and she clung immediately to Kevin's body like a limpet as a sign of her shyness and embarrassment.

'its ok nisha, it really is. Relax, just relax, and I'll take care of you.' he went back to caressing the schoolgirl, knowing which spots would ease her tenseness, and make her into a wonderful pupil once more. Very easily, Kevin unclipped the bra and it joined the other clothes on the floor, and then he gently laid nisha back down onto the bed cover and surveyed the magnificent figure. More kisses rained down on her breasts, her neck, her chin and face, but Kevin didn't omit to return to the wonderful thighs, noticing the tightness of nisha's panties which melded so sexily into the shape of her vagina. She daren't speak, she didn't know what to say anyway, but it was the most fantastic feeling she had ever experienced. She pulled Kevin's head tightly into her chest, crushing him against her body, but he didn't take his hand from between her legs, and it only spurred him on. He knew, from her frantic actions, that nisha was loving his touches and caresses, and he gently pushed his fingers against her cunt and slid up and down so easily. Nisha seemed to open like a flower as she felt her pants being eased inside her a fraction as Kevin held himself there. She held her breath and then he withdrew and gently ran his hand up and down the open legs once more before returning to the soaking panties.

'Turn over, nisha, let me nibble your back and shoulders.' nisha agreed immediately .she thought this would be safer and allow her to calm down a little, and very soon, Kevin was rubbing her sexy shoulders, planting kisses all down her spine, on her ears and then in the small of her back. As he massaged the young woman, nisha relaxed again, and was in a trance at the wonderful attention she was getting. One of her very greatest wishes had always been to receive a lovely massage from a handsome man, and now it had come true .and how, and she was able to float away on a cloud while her body was beautifully manipulated and relaxed. When Kevin gently kissed the backs of her legs, he began to slowly roll down the panties and nisha suddenly shuddered.

'Kevin, Kevin. no you .'

'Nishaaaaa, shhhhhhhh, its ok. Relax again, just relax,' and he bit the wonderful cheek of her arse playfully, and she couldn't resist, nor did she want

to, any more.

The panties came down and off so easily, but Kevin made sure he continued the kissing and caressing in abundance, so that Nisha was kept on a high, mentally as well as sexually and physically. She was completely naked, on her tummy, and totally at Kevin's mercy. He enjoyed Nisha's bottom, it was very tight and shapely and Kevin could not resist squeezing it, biting and nibbling it, and he also ran a finger down between the gorgeous legs to feel the pubic hairs at the base of Nisha's vagina. She was still soaking, and she still squirmed at the touch on her virgin cunt. Without asking, Kevin gently turned the compliant body over onto its back again. Initially, Nisha had her eyes closed to hide her embarrassment once more, but she soon felt the masculine lips on her tummy again, moving up and down, exploring every nook and cranny of her body.

Kevin even took pleasure at licking Nisha under her armpits, and this brought even more favorable reaction from the schoolgirl. She found this so erotic and tingling, and then Kevin gradually moved the other way, down from Nisha's breasts, across her tummy and she knew that he was going to kiss her there!! Kevin tasted the pubic hairs, matted against Nisha's cunt, he nibbled around the lips, touched the clitoris which sent Nisha wild, and then he used his lips to open up the pink, soft lips of her vagina which was awash.

Nisha had her hands on Kevin's head as he explored her gently between her legs. God, she'd heard about this sort of thing, read a few stories, but never imagined what all the fuss had been about. This was what the fuss was about. It was magnificent, stunning, and fucking wonderful. A man's mouth wandering over, in and around her most sensitive and private place, and she loved it, wanted more, wanted it deeper ..and wanted it to go on for ever!!

Nisha's whole body was now totally on fire, and she knew what it was leading to. Today, a man might want her completely, might want to be inside her and put his cock right up her most intimate area. What would be her reaction? How would she cope? She was naked, and this gorgeous man was licking her, taking her up and up to a peak that she'd never reached before. There was nothing else Nisha could give to Kevin now apart from her complete self as he had explored her most intimate areas and it was fantastic. She still held his head into her vagina, stroked his soft hair and opened her thighs as much as she could to show her keenness.

Kevin must have read her mind as he suddenly stood up and began to undo his shorts.

'I want you, Nisha, you know that. I want to feel myself inside you, to taste you and make love to you!'

'Oh Kevin, are I'm, I'm ..'

‘Shhhhh I can guess nisha. Your first time, isn’t it? Don’t worry; I’ll be very gentle, I promise.’

His final words were lost on nisha as she suddenly saw the cock that was going to be in her, as Kevin’s jockey shorts came off. She took in a gulp of breath, and her eyes appeared to open wide ..Kevin was well built and a very fit one at that! His wonderful cock was already very hard and standing at full mast, and he stroked it gently up and down as he joined nisha on the bed once more.

He began to kiss her nipples again, and then pushed his mouth against hers to engage in a sensuous kiss while his hand returned to opening the soft, wet lips of her cunt. The couple moved up the bed so nisha could rest her head on a pillow, but Kevin played with her body all the time, not giving the nervous young woman a moment to think sensible thoughts. He licked her inner thighs, he nibbled her breast and neck, ran his fingers through her hair and toyed with her ear lobes, but his fingers always returned to her cunt, to the hard knob of skin that was nisha’s clit. He put his knee inside nisha’s thighs and pulled them slowly apart again, and nisha couldn’t help but run her hand down Kevin’s chest as far as she could go, feeling the dark hairs on his lower tummy, and then she touched it my god, she was touching a real cock!

It felt wonderful but weird, rock hard but so soft and commanding. Kevin grinned as nisha held the penis in her fist, able to hold it comfortably, but only just. She sighed and looked into Kevin’s eyes, feeling very proud of herself at doing such a mature thing, yet she was really, really nervous at what was to come.

‘Please be gentle, Kevin, you promised.’ he smiled again as he moved and knelt between the opening thighs, and then Kevin moved forward over nisha ever so slowly, his head moving down to kiss her lips gently. He shuffled his knees forward and held his cock as close as he could get to the open vagina, and then nisha felt skin touch her pubes and her lips opened fractionally. This was it; this was what she had heard so much about, a man on top of her and about to fuck her. She closed her eyes again, and tensed, and then she felt Kevin push a little bit more and her vaginal lips were so wet that they just slid apart to let that wonderful male organ get to her.

‘It’s ok nisha, just relax, just give yourself and let your body go with the flow!’

Go with the flow? Was he kidding? Here was a man about to deflower her most precious possession, and he was saying ‘go with the flow!!!’ She had never been so nervous in her life. A wonderful, what felt like massive, cock was pushing at her cunt again and again, and the last thing nisha could do was relax? Kevin eased back and then pushed again, then back and forth

again. This became so nice, nisha thought, it became so natural, and she felt Kevin go into her bit by bit. He still pecked her lips and nuzzled her ears and neck, but he still moved his body so slowly and carefully as he pushed in and out of nisha's waiting body.

A little deeper next time, Kevin pushed a little deeper each time, and nisha's young body opened to accept, her knees bending to make herself more comfortable, finding the entry easier to cope with. Was this fucking? Was she being fucked? She didn't really know, but it seemed to be getting better and better, and Kevin was getting deeper and deeper inside her cunt. She felt full, she felt her skin going right round Kevin's cock each time he went into her, but there was a point at which she felt pain as Kevin pushed that little bit further.

'It hurts a little, Kevin. It's fantastic and I love you inside me, but it hurts when you go too far!' Kevin knew what this was, in fact they both knew what was causing the pain, but he was determined. He slowed down and started with shorter strokes again, but each time he increased his push, nisha felt the pain of her virginal hymen like a barrier blocking the way in. At one point, Kevin stopped, withdrew his cock and moved down to lick the soaking cunt and push his tongue as far as he could up inside nisha. She almost screamed with the ecstasy, and she heard Kevin tell her that the pain would only be very brief and then the pleasure would be mind blowing, and nisha did so want to believe him. She felt like a little girl at the dentist, but she also felt like a mature woman giving her body up for the pleasure and enjoyment of herself and the man showing her so much respect and care. She wanted to do it again, prepared to grit her teeth and bring fulfillment to them both.

Again, Kevin went between her legs and held his throbbing member, now covered in juices from nisha's seeping pussy. He entered her again, and the motions built up and nisha was once again ecstatic, but the pain soon returned as Kevin moved steadily inwards. This happened two or three more times, but each time Kevin had managed to penetrate the insides of nisha's wonderful body just that little bit deeper. He was going to do it, he was going to push right into nisha and fill up her cunt completely, no matter how long it took. Patience was something that he knew was necessary but the rewards would be worth the effort.

'Again nisha. Let's try again because your body is so ready and able, and it will be so marvelous that you will have forgotten all about the pain when I am right up inside you.' he kissed her open mouth again, and then guided himself once more into the waiting orifice. Nisha felt the cock open her lips once more and Kevin began to move inside her, back and forth, back and forth, a little deeper, and now he held one of nisha's thighs as their pubic hairs started to mingle.

'No, no oh god, Kevin, keviuuuu . ' nisha began to moan, but Kevin just moved ever so gently but ever so firmly, pushing against the soft obstruction, back out again, and then pushing once more. Nisha held her breath, and felt the huge cock pushing against her. She gritted her teeth and hissed out an expression of pain and ecstasy, and then, like a little 'twang' going off in her body, Kevin was in her and the moment had suddenly passed. For a split second, it had been excruciating, but it was gone and she was able to smile that knowing smile as Kevin held himself deeply within her body. Oh god, what a wonderful feeling, what a fantastic experience, and now nisha wanted to feel that treasured cock go into her body time and time again.

'Oh yes, Kevin oh , ' and she held his neck tightly, not wanting to ever let go, and she pulled up her thighs even more, wanting Kevin to push as deeply into her body as he could go.

In, out, in, out, up and down, and Kevin started to thrust his whole body at the waiting girl. His tight bottom moved with such ease as his cock came back to the surface before plunging into nisha's body once more, and soon he was in a rhythm that nobody was going to frustrate! He looked deeply into nisha's eyes but she was on another planet, the feelings in all her nerves now out of control as she gave herself completely to the wonderful fuck that she was experiencing.

Kevin was strong, big and muscular, but he was so gentle above nisha, and she felt no weight at all from him as he held himself firmly above her and entered her with each thrust so superbly. He went into her time and time again, opening her cunt and feeling it envelop around his member, and the warmth of her insides around him was probably the best feeling in the world. On and on, in and out, it just didn't seem to stop, and nor did they want it to. Nisha began to push up to meet each new thrust, her bottom gently lifting off the bed as she rose to meet the wonderful intrusions. She wanted him more and more, the feelings inside her loins getting stronger and stronger, and now she began to pant with more and more fervor. She knew they had to be quiet so as not to wake the rest of the house, but she couldn't help herself.

Fuck, in, fuck, out, fuck, in, fuck, out, and so it went on and on, nisha being filled and wonderfully fucked by her first ever cock. Christ, he was so masterful, and she felt totally full as each time the beautiful, solid piece of meat went up into her body, she let out a little moan as the breath was taken from her. The steady rhythm was now in full flow and nisha could feel that wonderful sensation gathering pace .the sensation that she'd only ever experienced before from her fingers, but this time, she wasn't having to do anything, only lay back and enjoy. It was true, all she had to do was 'go with the flow,' and she certainly was doing that!

'Oh ..oh god, it's ..it's . ' and she closed her eyes again as Kevin speeded up

his motions, faster and faster, his cock like a piston in her cunt as he plunged in and out. It had seemed like ages, but it had really only been minutes, and the sweat on both their bodies was something that nisha had never before experienced. She was a woman, she was being fucked, and she was certain that she was just about to 'cum.'

'Ugh, ugh ..ohhhhhhhh, Kevin, kevi, plea ,' but the thrills were too much for nisha and she held her breath so as not to scream out that she was frantic with excitement. Her sap had reached a crescendo and she could feel the juices from her cunt seep out all around the wonderful cock that was fucking her. She knew too that Kevin was almost there, as he was now lunging into her body, and an express train would not be able to stop him. Their bodies were entwined as one, their groins mashed together as Kevin tried to get further and further inside nisha, and then, finally and suddenly, he felt himself firing into the schoolgirl, his seed splashing all around her insides until he was eventually spent.

The possible consequences didn't matter at that moment, and nisha was overcome with joyous emotion as this gorgeous hunk had taken her body totally and given her the most wonderful experience imaginable. She had given in and been fucked so beautifully and her mind just raced round in ever decreasing circles. It had frightened her initially but it had changed into a fantastic few minutes of total abandonment when she had opened up her body and given it up to the most wonderful sexual thrill. Never again would she have to worry. She had done it. An experienced young man had seduced her, teased her and finally entered her and she would never be the same again.

Her body still moved with her lack of breath, and Kevin still nibbled at her breasts and her mouth and ears and neck, and she ran her fingers up and down his back as the two of them slowly subsided from their frantic efforts. Finally, Kevin rolled off and held the young woman in his arms, cuddling her and trying to reassure her that everything was alright, and that it had been the most marvelous experience for him, too. They kissed and caressed some more, and nisha didn't want the moment to end, but it had to.

Its been hours they did fucking, and there was the need to get back to her uncles place, and nisha eventually gathered up her clothes and, like a zombie in a trance-like state, kissed Kevin passionately one last time, and crept stealthily back to her room. What had happened, what had she done??? Questions buzzed around her mind like moths round a light bulb, but the physical exertions and excitement of the last few hours had taken their toll and she soon fell asleep, wishing she could bottle and keep for ever the feelings that she now had.

She had arrived on holiday as a schoolgirl, but she would be returning home as a complete woman, never, ever forgetting that first time, the time when she

had been so wonderfully fucked.

Hope u all enjoyed my story. If any girls or ladies within the age range of 13-50 looking for fun feel free to email me @ kevinabraham2005@yahoo.co.in. Replies to all mails are assured. Looking forward to all your mails.

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