





Billy and Jilly

By Lisa and Sharon

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This story describes underage sexual contact between a young boy and girl. If this type of story offends you, or you are not of legal age to read it, please do not do so. Sharon

Jilly was a cute little thing. Just 13 years old and starting to change from a young child to a young woman. She had soft brown hair that was cut sort of short and a figure that still carried a mix of baby fat and the swellings of two little breasts that held the promise of much more to come.

Billy was Jilly's best friend Mary's brother. He was 15 and Jilly thought he was just about the swellest thing ever. There were times Jilly would come over to play with Mary just to be around Billy. He was about average in height, about average in looks, but all-round above average with Jilly.

Things probably would have stayed just like that had it not been for that Saturday when she was playing with Mary along with two other girls, Billy was with his friend Steve, and Billy's and Mary's parents were away for the day at a wedding. Somehow, the six of them wound up playing "Spy Catcher". The girls were the spies and the boys were supposed to catch them.

The girls proved quite elusive and the boys had a tough time even finding, let alone catching them. Finally, the first spy was apprehended! Jilly was captured by Billy and he proceeded to take her off to the "jail", with Jilly "resisting" all the way. The "jail" was actually Billy's father's study and was furnished with a desk, bookcases, and a sofa.

When he had dragged his "suspect" to the jail, Billy pulled Jilly into the room. In the process he stumbled backward onto the sofa and wound up sitting there with Jilly sprawled face down across his lap. This was a position that Billy would have given his left nut to be in, for he had long thought that Jilly was the cutest of Mary's friends, and here he was looking down at this tight little rump clad only in Jilly's bathing suit bottoms. (As it was the middle of summer and an exceptionally warm day, Jilly had worn her bathing suit, consisting of bottoms and a loose top that came to mid-tummy, instead of her usual shorts and top.)

"You have been a very uncooperative prisoner," Billy said. "You have to behave yourself. Maybe a good spanking is what you need and you're certainly in a position to get one." Though secretly thrilled at the idea of Billy's hand on her ass, Jilly protested appropriately and tried to squirm away. Billy had to hold Jilly down tighter, with one hand on her back and the other on her thigh. He thought the skin of her thigh was just the greatest thing he had ever felt.

The idea of having a girl here, with him, and to be actually touching her was as exciting as hell for him. As his hand sort of slid over her thigh, Billy's cock decided that it too would make itself known. Jilly loved the feel of Billy's hand running up the back of her leg, and was getting a bit turned on by that, when she suddenly began to feel something hard pressing up into her stomach. Now Jilly's older sister had long ago told her about boys and about hard-ons and the ones some of her boyfriends had gotten, but this was her first honest-to-god experience with one of her own.

"Ok, now you're going to get it," Billy said as he brought his hand down on Jilly's rump. The movement, which could not even have been called a blow, just brought Billy's hand to the spot where he wanted it. His hand just rested there for a moment as Billy felt the heat of Jilly's butt radiating through her swimwear bottoms, and the tight little cheeks contained within.

The feel of her butt crack under his hand was the most incredible thing he had ever experienced. "You have to stop that!" Jilly cried, but she made no motion to move his hand from her bottom. And why should she! She loved it!

The idea of Billy touching her butt, of feeling him now sort of slowly sliding his hand over her butt cheeks and actually down the crack of her ass was turning her on tremendously. And the pecker throbbing beneath her belly!

But the 'little girl need to preserve ones honor' urge suddenly intruded and Jilly jumped off of Billy's lap and made for the door. Billy surged after her and tried to grab her, but instead of grabbing Jilly what he got was the edge of her bathing suit bottoms. Billy and Jilly fell to the floor as Jilly's lower covering came sliding down her legs to her knees. Now she was lying face down on the floor with her pants half off and Billy lying half next, half on top, of her.

The sight of Jilly's butt right in front of him both shocked him briefly and excited him tremendously. His cock began to hurt it was so hard (the fact that it was trapped in his briefs didn't help much). Jilly looked back at Billy and started to reach down to pull her pants back up. Billy reached out and touched her hand and said, "Please don't. I've never seen a girl so close. Please let me look at you."

Jilly paused and reflected, and while she did Billy took advantage of the situation to reach down and rest his hand on Jilly's now naked little butt. Around the edges of her cheeks his hand moved, then down over the crack and over the tops of her thighs, and then back again. Billy was lost in the moment, and for Jilly it felt just so damned nice that she wouldn't mind if he did that forever. "But what about the others?", Jilly asked. "I have an idea.", Billy said. He stood up and took her hand helping her to her feet as she slipped her pants back up. "Come with me," he said,

and together they went upstairs to Billy's bedroom.

"In here," he said as he brought her into the walk-in closet of his bedroom. As he closed the door behind them, he reached around and pulled an overstuffed chair in front of the door. "No one will think we're in here with that chair there.", Billy said as he turned and looked at Jilly. They both knew that they wanted to continue what had been started downstairs, but neither knew quite how to begin it. Billy reached out and lightly ran his fingers over Jilly's bare arm. She trembled slightly as the goosebumps generated by his touch raced over her. Billy moved his hand up to Jilly's shoulder and began to ease the strap of her bathing suit top off her shoulder. "No fairs just me!" she said and took a step backward.

Billy nodded and bent over and pulled off his sneakers and socks. Jilly just kicked away her sandals. He pulled off his tee shirt. As he did, Jilly slipped out of her suit top. They stood there for a moment admiring each other's topless state when Jilly's eyes lowered to Billy's jeans. The bulge in the front was huge and Jilly was both nervous and curious. Billy figured that the only way he could get to see the rest of Jilly was to get naked himself, so he slipped his jeans down. Now his cock could spring free without restraint and the resulting tent in his briefs amazed Jilly.

She stood there shocked into frozen amazement when something even more incredible happened. Billy pulled his briefs down and stepped out of them, standing before her completely nude. Jilly didn't know what to think. Right in front of her was the most beautiful, and yet oddest, thing she had ever seen. Billy's cock was sticking a good six inches out of a mat of dark black hair. The head of his cock was covered by his foreskin and his balls hung slightly below his cock. Jilly decided it was GREAT!

'You too.', Billy said and snapped Jilly out of her stupor. She looked at him and hooked her thumbs into the waistband of her bathing suit bottoms. Down they slid, over her hips, down her thighs, and down her legs, until they were just a puddle at her feet. Jilly stepped out of her pants and stood there naked in front of Billy. As incredible as Jilly had found Billy's nude form, Billy found Jilly twice so! Her breasts were just beginning their swelling to womanhood and stood proudly on her chest. Two little cupcakes topped by hard, protruding pink nipples. Her soft little twat was just growing its protective covering of fur and was still this slightly swollen mound, sparsely covered with soft down, with a moist, tight little furrow slit through it.

They stepped towards each other, reaching out and touching the virginal flesh that each was offering the other. One of Billy's hands traced slowly over Jilly's nipples while his other slid down her stomach and cupped her pussy in his palm. Jilly wrapped her hand around Billy's cock and gently stroked it, and her other hand slipped lower and her fingertips lightly caressed Billy's balls. Though it couldn't have been for more than a few minutes, this was an eternity for both of them. Time was not something that affected them. They touched and caressed each other, occasionally looking at each other's eyes, but mostly looking at the wonder that was the other's body.



Finally Billy slid his hands around Jilly's hips and gently pulled her to him. They kissed gently, their lips, then their tongues exploring and caressing. Each slid their hands over each others back and down to cup the other's butt. As they did their bodies squirmed together sliding naked flesh over naked flesh. Billy's throbbing big erection slid around against Jilly's belly, then suddenly popped between her legs and rested up tight against her slit.

Jilly's head flopped back and she moaned with pleasure as this hot and incredibly hard, yet incredibly velvety, penis rubbed over the never-before-touched lips of her pussy. She began to hunch herself back and forth over the rigid prong that seemed to lift her right off her feet, faster and faster until she suddenly scrunched her hips and ground her clitoris against Billy's rock hard cock. Orgasmic sparks flashed before her eyes as wave after wave of the most perfectly wonderful good feeling rushed through her pussy and over her whole body. She clamped her legs against Billy penis and suddenly he too was coming. Thick white shots of cum blasted out of his cock, spraying her thighs and the cheeks of Jilly's butt, but mostly covering the floor behind them. They stood there holding each other tightly, as much for support after their mind-numbing orgasms as out of desire to let the moment last. Finally, they slipped apart and looked at each other.

"Wow," came simultaneously from each of them and they laughed. "I guess we'd better find the others before they find us," Jilly said and Billy nodded. They both dressed slowly, glancing at each other and smiling the whole time. As they prepared to leave, Billy took Jilly's hand and said, "I hope we can do this again", and Jilly smiled and nodded.

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After their brief moment of mutual discovery up in Billy's bedroom closet, neither Billy nor Jilly could manage to coordinate a time when they could get together and continue their exploration of each other's adolescent body. There was also the problem of discretion, because both knew that if anyone found out about what they had done, not only would they never get the chance to do it again, their parents would kill them.

Not being able to pursue their 'affair' actively, the thought of that Saturday, the tremendous feelings which were released, and the absolute thrill that each found in the other's naked body, was still foremost on both their minds. Each night, unbeknownst to the other, each would wind up desperately masturbating.

Jilly could not forget her first sight of Billy's erect penis. It looked so big and so hard, yet it had such a velvety texture and it did feel so very good when it rubbed back and forth over the tight lips of her pussy. She would lie in bed pinching and pulling her little nipples and running her hand over her girl mound until the furrow between her thighs became moist and the soft pink inner lips of her child-woman cunt began to swell and pooh outwards as if to wrap themselves around her probing, questing fingers.

This pattern would of necessity continue until the rhythmic stroking of her labia and the pressure and friction against her little clitoris would send Jilly over the edge of her mountain of tension and into a valley of sweet, blessed orgasmic relief.

Simultaneously, Billy would be lying in his bed, wishing he had Jilly there to touch and feel and rub against. His pajama pants would be pushed down to his knees and his hand would be wrapped around his erect cock. Painfully hard had seemed to have become his natural state as every time he thought about Jilly and her round little breasts and her tight pussy with its sparse covering of soft girl fur his dick would again swell up and stiffen. And he thought about Jilly constantly! And so, again he lay here madly pumping his pecker until his hips would buck and he would groan and his hot cum would again come spurting out of his dick. With the hormones of adolescence raging through his veins, and the recuperative powers known only to a teenage boy, an hour later would find Billy again with a massive erection and again trying to seek relief from the image of the 13 year old nymph who had come to obsess his thoughts.

After three weeks of this mutual hell, Billy's parents decided to go camping for the weekend. After an eloquent bit of oratory, Billy secured his parents permission to stay home alone while they went camping. Of course, Billy's sister Mary was much too young to stay home without parental supervision so she would be going with her parents. As soon as he could, without anyone else in the house knowing, Billy raced to the phone to call Jilly.

Of course, if someone other than Jilly picked up the phone Billy would quickly hang up, so it took six tries before it was Jilly who answered. "Hi," he said kind of sheepishly. "Hi yourself," she responded and both giggled. "Listen," Billy said, "My parents are going camping this weekend. Mary's got to go too. I was wondering if like maybe you'd like to come over Saturday." "OK," she said quietly after a moment, "About 9?" Billy said that was swell and they hung up. The balance of the week was the longest time either had ever experienced.

Saturday did ultimately come and the hours completed the torturously slow march towards 9. But the time did come when Jilly rang the doorbell and was let into the house by Billy. He thought she was even more beautiful than the last time he saw her. She was wearing a tight little T-shirt and a pair of blue shorts. Her hair was pulled back into a ponytail and she looked positively delectable. Billy answered the door in his robe which, with typical adolescent eagerness, had nothing under it. As he stood there looking at her, his cock did what it had been doing nothing else but! It got hard!



Jilly looked down and smiled at this column of flesh sticking out of Billy's robe and pointing so earnestly at her. "Well," she giggled, "Somebody's glad to see me!" Billy smiled and grabbed Jilly's hand. Together they raced for Billy's room.

The hesitancy and uncertainty which had marked their first venture together was gone and Billy threw off his robe and jumped on the bed. Jilly hopped up next to him. "God I've missed being with you," Billy said, "I haven't been able to stop thinking about you and how pretty you are." "You really think I'm pretty?" Jilly asked almost shyly. "Very," Billy replied and leaned over and kissed her.

That first kiss lingered a minute, then they lay back onto Billy's bed and took each other in their arms. The tender first kisses became longer and more passionate. Their lips moved against each other until their mouths opened a bit and their tongues began their gentle and tentative explorations. As their breath became heavier, their hands began to slide against each other as they fueled the fire that each had lit in the other. Finally, Jilly broke the kiss and pulled back from Billy a bit. "Wait a sec," she said as she got on her knees on the bed. She looked down at Billy for a moment and then pulled her T-shirt over her head and tossed it to the floor. Though her Mom made her wear a bra to contain and cover her tiny titties whenever she went to school or to church, this was not one of those occasions and her small breasts stood proudly on her chest. The nipples were just as Billy remembered them, firm and

pointy as if to say, "I'm here! Suck me!"

Jilly saw the mix of admiration and desire in Billy's eyes as he gazed at her. She stood next to the bed, slipped out of her shoes, and then in one motion wisked her shorts and panties down and off. She jumped back up on the bed and snuggled her naked little form up tight next to Billy. "There," she said, "isn't that better?" No reply was forthcoming as both were too busy kissing and rubbing their tongues in and out of each others mouth to waste time with words.

Their caresses grew more intimate as their passion increased. Billy kept running his fingertips over Jilly's breasts and nipples and then down over the swell of her hip, along her thigh, and then inwards to cup and caress her pussy. Then back up over the flat plain of her stomach to her titties where the journey would begin again. Jilly in the meantime had her hand firmly wrapped around Billy's cock. She would pull on it and lightly scratch over it and slide her fingers lower where she could feel Billy's balls.

On one pass, while his hand was buried in Jilly's crotch and his fingers were busy probing between the now wet lips of her sex, Billy looked at Jilly and asked. "Could I look at you, ya know, ah real close, ah you know ah, down there?" "OK," she replied hesitantly and Billy slid down the bed until his face was even with the junction of her thighs. There before him was the glory of her womanhood, that strange, mysterious cavern that men have feared and loved and lusted over since the dawn of time. The light mat of hair on Jilly's lower belly proudly proclaimed her femininity, but did nothing to obscure the tender lips that by now were flowering outward and flowing with her rich, woman's nectar. The scent was like nothing he had ever experienced. It was light and clean, and yet earthy and compelling. Without really thinking about what he was doing, or why, Billy leaned forward and lightly licked his tongue over the folds of Jilly's vaginal lips. Jilly melted! She simply went limp as these brand new and incredible sensations came thundering out of her pussy to overwhelm her. She reached down and pushed Billy's head tighter against her slit. "Oh, that's so nice," she moaned. "Keep doing it! Keep doing it!"

Billy continued with his oral ministering, running his tongue back and forth over the lips that were now totally open to his mouth and tongue as if to try to pull him inward and hold him there. On each pass over her pussy, Billy would pause at the top of Jilly's slit and suck the hard little bud of her clitoris between his lips. Jilly's head was flopping from side to side as she squeezed and mashed her breasts, tugged on her nipples, and jerked her hips wildly against the overwhelming pleasure that was being given to her. Then, as Billy sucked at her clit, he brought his hand to her cunt and slipped a finger past her lips and into the untouched vault beyond.

Jilly whimpered and moaned and shuddered as she orgasmed. The intensity and duration of her cum was unlike anything she had ever felt before. Wave after wave engulfed her and just as one set of spasms would pass another would flood over her.

Finally she had to literally pull Billy's head away from her loins as she just couldn't stand for the good feelings to continue the way they were. She pulled him up next to her and kissed him deeply. She could taste her own sex fluids on him and loved the

thought of how those juices had gotten there. She had calmed down to a degree where she was again conscious of the ache deep in her vagina and the itching of her pussy lips as they cried out for more. "Oh that was so delicious," Jilly said to Billy as her body ground against his.

"Please do it now." she pleaded with a lustful hunger in her eyes. Though everything prior to this had been marvelous for both of them, this was THE moment! Billy slid over her body and between her legs which Jilly had spread wide for him. Her lower legs came up off the bed and rubbed over Billy's thighs. As he positioned himself before her he took his dick in his right hand and gently rubbed it over the well-lubricated folds of her sexual opening. Jilly reached down and put her hand over his and together they guided Billy's cock to the opening of her cunt. Gently they worked the tip of his hard pecker into her hole. The flowing folds of her twat wrapped around the tip of his penis. "Now honey, now," Jilly moaned as she moved her hand away from his manhood. Her arms reached up to embrace him as she spread herself even wider as her legs wrapped around Billy. Billy pushed forward tenderly.



With all her lubricating juices there was little friction, but the tightness of her

virgin cunt demanded slow going. As his cock slid slowly into her, Jilly could feel the walls of her cunt trying to stretch to accomodate this massive, but oh so pleasurable, invader. As the head of his dick slipped past the lips at the entrance to her hole, they both felt something!

Jilly felt the slight pulling and pain that was the death blow to her virginity, while Billy experienced the new sensation of having a woman's cunt lips peel the foreskin back over the head of his penis. But slowly and incessantly Billy's cock kept up its passage into Jilly's hot, tight little body.

Oh, she felt so incredibly filled. That massive penis which had seemed so huge was now buried as deeply into her cunt as it could possible go. She could feel the lips of her twat stretched around the base of Billy's dick and the balls she had toyed with earlier were now bouncing up against her. Billy couldn't get over the absolute wonderfulness of having his cock buried all the way inside Jilly's cunt. She felt so tight and hot, and he just wanted to let his dick soak forever inside her. When Jilly moved beneath him, Billy could feel the muscles in her cunt squeezing and pulling on his dick. Finally he began to pull his penis from Jilly's cunt. Slowly, slowly, until just the head was left inside her. As it pulled out Jilly felt a tremendous emptyness forming inside her as though something that belonged there was no longer where it should be. But Billy reversed his motion and again sent his hardness plowing into her depths and her emptyness faded. As Billy began a slow rythmic pumping in and out of Jilly, he couldn't believe the absolute, pure thrill of her cunt lips caressing his dick.

From just barely inside her, to buried as deep as he could possible be in her warm folds, each passage was heaven. It felt better and better and better, until Billy knew that the moment had come. His cock rammed all the way into Jilly's tight tunnel and began to buck and jerk as squirt after squirt of semen pumped into Jilly's receptive cunt. Jilly could feel Billy's spasms deep inside her and gripped him tight with her arms and legs. Her vaginal walls closed tightly around his throbbing penis as if to lock it away there forever as Jilly's own spasms of pleasure tingled over every inch of her body.

Wiped out by the intensity of their orgasms, not to mention the physical workout both had experienced, they lay quietly for several minutes. Billy's cock, now a limp and feeble remnant of what once was, slipped from between the lips of Jilly's cunt. Those lips, so well worked, remained slightly parted, they too a far cry from the tight little slit offered up not so long ago.

They finally stirred, looking at each other and kissing gently. "That was fun!," Jilly announced, "Let's do it again!"

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