



Jumping Through Hoops

(mm/f-teens, bi, 1st, slut)

by Kristen Kathleen Becker

This story describes sexual acts and should be considered adult entertainment. If you are not a consenting adult, please read no further.

This story was written for a gay friend of mine. It's not really about gay sex, it's about female domination and it's as close as I'll probably ever get to writing on the subject. The story is about two best friends, Dana and Charlie, who stop in to lose their virginity to the school slut, but have to "jump through hoops" to get what they want from her.

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Dana watched in awe as Karen pulled her top off over her head. 'God,' he thought. Here he was, looking at a real girl with real boobs, and she was stripping for him. He could hardly believe it.

He and his best friend, Charlie, were on a couch in the Bagmens' basement family room, and fantastically gorgeous Karen Bagmen was doing a slow, sensual striptease for them. The boys waited, hardly daring to breathe, for the moment of truth.

'Pop!', and Karen's bra opened at the back before falling silently to the floor in front of the girl's firm tanned body. She touched her nipples with the tips of her fingers, then rubbed them with the palms of her hands while swaying her hips and looking at the boys with hooded eyes.

Dana heard Charlie groan beside him, but was too absorbed by the sight of his first naked female to be curious about what he was doing.

Karen was reaching for her panties now, hooking slender fingers under the elastic band and slowly, oh so slowly, pulling the fabric down over smooth, curved hips. Both boys 'oohed' quietly when Karen's neatly-trimmed pussy came in sight, and she smiled to herself when she noticed a spot begin to spread at the crotch of Charlie's jeans. She went straight up to him and lightly squeezed him there, mashing and spreading the sticky mess to show that she'd noticed what had happened.

Charlie looked down at her massaging hand and moaned, shivering again as he felt his cooling come spread on his skin by the girl's roaming fingers.

Karen stepped back from the boys and said: "Well, Dana, do you still want to make love to me? It looks like your little friend here won't be ready for a little while." She laughed cruelly at Charlie's embarrassment.

Dana couldn't even swallow. His heart was in his throat; he could hear it pounding between his ears. When he and Charlie had hatched their scheme it had seemed so simple. Everyone knew that Karen Bagmen was the school slut, and that for the right price a guy could lose his virginity with her.

Now that it was happening, however, Dana was so nervous that he wasn't even sure that he still had a boner. He cautiously reached down to check, and was relieved to find himself still hard - painfully so.

Karen addressed both boys this time. "C'mon lovers, how about it? Wanna fuck me?"

Dana finally managed to swallow and, with a great effort, nodded and mumbled: "Yes, please."

Karen laughed at his nervousness. She pulled him off the couch and yanked him against

her naked body, rubbing her breasts against his chest through his T-shirt, then reached down to fondle him through his jeans. "Yeah baby, that feels like it's ready to me," she breathed, looking deep into Dana's frightened eyes.

Any pain Dana had been feeling vanished as soon as Karen began massaging his crotch. The discomfort of his erection was replaced by feeling of euphoria that no amount of jerking off could ever achieve. He had to have Karen! He'd kill if he had to, if anyone got in his way. If anyone tried to stop him, well, he didn't know what would happen. He began frantically tugging at his belt with one hand.

When Karen realized what he was trying to do she batted his hand away, expertly unbuckling his belt and opening his fly. She could smell that he was ready for her - she'd had plenty of experience with fellow classmates - but she wanted to tease him just a little longer.

It was always fun to see how much teasing virgins would take just to get their first pieces of ass. Karen was under no illusion, however, that once they got theirs she would remain important to them. She kind of resented the fact that these snotty high school freshmen thought that if they paid her a little money they could do whatever they wanted to her, then treat her like dirt. It was true, of course, and had been since she reached thirteen and discovered sex with boys.

After that first time she did it with anyone, anytime and for just about any reason. Nowadays, though, she figured she might as well get paid for it. It just irked her when little shits like these just assumed that she'd put out for them.

In recent months Karen had begun making her little virgins pay more than just money for their sexual requirements. She'd started to push them around a little.

There was no easier victim than a horny teenage boy; you could make him do just about anything you wanted, so long as you promised him sex afterwards. She'd decided that these two boys had to jump through a BIG hoop to get a piece of her.

Karen pushed Dana into a kitchen chair and sat on his lap, facing him, with her legs spread out on either side of his hips. She fed him a nipple, which he eagerly sucked into his mouth, then began slowly humping his lap.

She was satisfied when he responded by thrusting up at her. And when Dana's eyes were beginning to appear unfocused, Karen jumped up and stood in front of the dazed and highly aroused youth, her pussy only inches away from his face. He reached out for her, but she stepped back, just out of his reach.

"Hey!" Dana's disappointment was palpable.

Karen laughed and said: "You can fuck me all you want, both of you," looking pointedly at

Charlie as she spoke, "but you have to do something for me first."

Dana immediately said: "Okay, whatever, but c'mon, I need you right now, please. Please..."

"Not so fast, lover. What I want is for you two to put on a little show for me. I've always wanted to see what a blowjob looks like. So far it's always been me doing the sucking, and now I want to see you two suck on each other."

Dana's eyes grew very wide, and Charlie's face turned bright red as they looked, first, at each other, and then at Karen's gyrating naked body.

"That's the deal. Suck on each other, then you can fuck me to your hearts' content. And I'm telling you, there's nothing like fucking a woman. You can have it any way you want, but you have to do each other first."

"No way!" Dana said with disgust.

Karen looked at his tented pants and smiled. "You're saying 'no way', but that boner in your pants is still as hard as a rock. How about you, Charlie? You still want to fuck your first woman? I promise you, you'll like it a lot!"

Charlie looked at Dana, and then back to Karen's nude body, only inches away. In a small voice he said: "If I suck Dana, but he won't do me, can I still fuck you?"

"You bet, Charlie. I'll even let Dana watch us, so he'll see what he's missing."

Charlie reached over to his friend, but Dana jumped up and yelled: "What the fuck are you doing, Charlie? Are you some kind of faggot?" His face had turned a strange pale color when he realized his best buddy was pro- posing to perform a homosexual act on him. He couldn't believe Charlie would even consider doing something like that.

Karen looked at both boys and realized that her desire to see them do each other was stronger even than she'd thought. She became determined to get them to do it. Taking Dana's head in her hands, she kissed him deeply, pushing her tongue between his lips. She sat down on his lap and they slowly eased back onto the chair, Dana almost swooning as he received the kiss of his life from Karen.

While she was kissing Dana, Karen made eye contact with Charlie, indicated by eye movements what she wanted him to do.

Meanwhile Charlie watching the couple in an erotic embrace; Karen's supple body leaning over Dana as they kissed, and glimpsed her rosebud-like cunt, ready for action.

If Charlie really thought about it he would have admitted that he'd always been

fascinated by other guys' cocks. He'd always tried to see them if he could, without attracting attention, in the showers at school, and he especially liked it when the guys went skinny- dipping at the lake. He always ended up with a hardon, and had to wait for it to go down before getting out of the water.

But he'd never before actually seen another boy with a woody before, and he was drawn to the strangely inviting bulge that was showing through Dana's underwear.

Charlie watched Karen reach down with her free hand and tug at Dana's underpants. Dana at first resisted, but when he realized that it was Karen who was undressing him, he quickly went back to enthusiastically kissing her.

Without saying a word, Charlie leaned over towards Dana. He tugged Dana's underwear down his legs with one hand and began to jack on his swollen cock with the other.



Dana started to struggle, but Karen leant on him now, rubbing her chest against his, parting his lips and thrusting her tongue deep into his mouth. Pretty soon Dana wasn't thinking straight any more and by the time Charlie's lips closed over his shiny knob he wasn't thinking at all.

Dana just felt a mouth deliciously working on his own mouth, and another mouth down below giving him strange, but very pleasant, sensations he'd never before experienced.

As Charlie got into his rhythm, Karen pulled back and watched him bobbing his head over Dana's swollen cock. Dana was sitting with his legs spread wide, and appeared to be in shock. He knew he should stop his friend, but his will was paralyzed by the intense pleasure he felt. He looked down with increasing concern at his best buddy as he felt his come rising.

When his body jerked at the first throb of orgasm, he heard Karen hiss, and then moan, in her own orgasmic frenzy. Through an electric haze Dana noticed Karen's body jerking in time with his, as she came on her own fingers.

The next thing impinging on Dana's consciousness was the sound of gagging. Suddenly something like molten lava hit his cheek. It was his own come! Then another gout splattered his chest.

Charlie had gotten more than he'd bargained for, a full mouthful of Dana's jism, and had pulled back, coughing and choking.

But Dana was still spurting his seed into the air as Karen watched delightedly. Then it was over and Dana sat in the chair, panting; he was spent, exhausted. He saw his best friend spitting come into an ashtray on the coffee table, and it all came rushing in on him. Intense embarrassment flowed over him as he realized what had happened.

Then, to his amazement, Karen moved over to Charlie and began frenching him like no French woman ever did. She was devouring his mouth with hers, at the same time pushing him to the floor and tugging at his pants.

Dana could see Karen licking at Charlie's lips, trying to capture as much of his come as possible in her mouth. Pretty soon they were playing with Dana's come, passing it back and forth from tongue to tongue. Dana felt his used member spring to life again as Karen pushed her playmate down on his back and mounted his erect pole.

He was intensely aware of his friend's good fortune and watched enviously as Karen pressed down to engulf Charlie's organ.

Charlie's eyes flew open when he felt Karen's weight on his crotch, though all he said was, "Oh my god!" before at once humping upwards at Karen in a desperate effort to obtain release.

Dana looked down at his own still-shiny cock, then back to the couple on the floor. He wished that he'd agreed to suck Charlie off before he'd penetrated Karen. Now, sucking him would be an even more messy business. But somehow he didn't care any more. He watched intently as Charlie and Karen fucked each other on the floor, and decided he was ready to do anything to get a piece of that.

The End

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It's okay to *READ* stories about unprotected sex with strangers. But it isn't okay to *HAVE* unprotected sex with strangers!! You only have one body per lifetime, so take good care of it.

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