



"Safe Sex"

(mf, teen, preg, cheat)

by Wollstonecraft

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I took the little white packet from him. I set it in my open palm and stared at it long and hard. It seemed so small, so trivial. It was funny how such a little thing could relieve so much frustration.

When I started going with Billy, I had to fight him every step of the way. It wasn't long, though, before he wore down my resistance and I discovered the joys of his wonderful hands. His fingers on my tits made me feel so good. The first time he sucked on my nipples I thought I was going to die of pleasure. It was nothing compared with when I finally let him stick his tongue up my pussy. I pretty near

crushed his head when I came.

The first time I pulled him off, I thought he was going to explode. Actually, he did, come to think of it. When he tried to get me to put his cock in my mouth, I figured it would be gross, but it was great to watch his eyes go all weird and his body shake when I swallowed his cum.

Billy and I had done just about everything a boy and girl could do together without actually "doing it". Every chance we got, either I'd have his cock in my mouth or he'd have his head between my legs. Usually at the same time. Even so, we both knew what we really wanted to do. Every night I'd lie in bed, imagining what his cock would feel like in my pussy and rub myself off, orgasming over and over. And I know he did the exact same thing every night.

Billy begged and pleaded, but I kept saying no. He said he'd be careful, he'd pull out, he'd only do it when I was "safe." I knew better.

I knew what the result of actually doing it would be, though. There were more than a few girls who'd gotten themselves "in trouble" at school. Maybe I'd be careful at first and only do it in the "safe" times. Maybe I'd be lucky the first few times. But I knew me all too well. It'd be just like everything else. Once we started, I'd just want to do it all the time. And I'd end up with a baby in my belly for sure.

So he showed up with the condom. "No more excuses," he grinned. "I know you want to do it as much as I do."

I did. I really did want his body tight against mine with his cock stuck way up inside me. I pressed the silver packet into his palm while pressing my tongue deep into his mouth. His hand immediately rose to cup my breast. Our lips parted and I breathed, "Yes, Billy, yes. Now. Now."

Billy's other hand went straight under my skirt, his fingers sliding up and down my pussy lips under my dampening panties. My hands went for his belt buckle. I quickly undid his belt, unbuttoned his jeans and pulled down the zipper. I caressed his cock, still constrained by his tightening shorts. Soon, soon this flesh would be inside me. My breath grew short in anticipation.

While he pulled off my blouse and undid my bra, I was busy with his pants. While he fumbled with my skirt and panties I pulled his shirt from his shoulders. And then we were naked.

He pushed me onto my back and slipped between my legs. He looked down at me and asked, "Ready?"

I stared up into his eyes, a little nervously, and replied, "I -- I think so."

I gasped as I felt him rub his cock up and down the crack of my pussy. My hands wrapped around his back and I moaned, "Please--please be gentle."

"I know," he grunted. I felt the cockhead find my opening and press in, separating my pussy lips. Then his hands gripped my shoulders and he slowly pressed himself down, pulling me into him.

"Ohh," I moaned as his cock slipped in. I felt my moist pussy lips wrapping around his manhood. "Ohh," I moaned again, my eyes widening as I felt him slide in deeper. My legs parted wider, pulling up as his thickness pushed in, filling me. "H-oh, oh, oh!" I began to moan over and over and my hips began to push up, helping to bury his dick in my dripping pussy.

Then I felt his thick cockhead pressing against my hymen. "O-oh, please, be--be careful, be caref--Oh, my! Oh!!" The shock of pain was intense as he pushed hard, driving his prick past the barrier. "Aaah," I shrieked as his hard prick pierced through, breaking open my pussy for the first time, prying my pussy walls apart, sinking further in. "Oh, God, God, oh, God! Oh, God! Oh, God!"

"God!!" His pubic bone crashed against mine and he was completely inside me, so deep, so deep inside me! I kept crying, "God! Oh, God!" over and over. I couldn't believe how full I felt with his cock so deep inside me, so full, so full! It was as if there'd always been an emptiness inside me, a void I never realized existed, that his cock was meant to fill, and, oh, God, he filled it so well, oh, God, it felt so good, so good!

The best was yet to come. As wonderful as it felt to have him inside me, the feeling of my tight pussy closing as his cock slowly slid up and out made me groan with delight. He pulled out until just the tip was held by my quivering pussy lips. Then he slowly pushed back in and my

moaning grew louder as I felt the insistant cockhead plowing through my narrow passage, craming into me, stretching me open. The base of his dick ground into my clit, making me squeal, and then he was withdrawing again, sliding up and away, stoping just before he dislodged himself. Then, with a grunt, he quickly pounded his rigid cock back into me. My entire body shook from the sudden fierce piercing and my shrieks filled our ears.

He began to rapidly jab his prick in and out of me. I wrapped my legs around him and his hips rocked up and down against my heels. My bottom rose to meet each savage blow as I tried to take his burrowing cock as deep into my pussy as I could. He pumped into me fiercely, grunting with each blow, and I suddenly exploded in the most intense orgasm I'd ever felt. I screamed as my arms and legs spasmodically clamped around his furiously hammering body. My pussy constricted tightly onto his cock, grabbing and clutching at it, trying to keep it deep inside me.

My spamsing pussy had an immediate effect on Billy. He began to growl and his thrusts grew even sharper and deeper. Deep inside me, I suddenly felt the head of his cock start hitting the bottom of my pussy and the pressure drove me wild with passion. My orgasm flared in intensity and I squealed my delight into his ears.

That's when I saw the unopened condom package still lying next to us and, simultaneously, felt his body tightening the way it always it just before he came.

Damn!

"Gaaad!!" I screamed. I could't make any words come out of my mouth. My body was writhing in orgasm, even as a cold terror washed over me. "Gaah!! Nahh!!" I shrieked as I felt the bare cock inside me suddenly bloating, tightening in my spasming pussy.

Even though I knew what was about to happen, I was startled by the intensity of the the sudden lurch of the swollen flesh inside me as Billy's cock fired his seed into me. I was surprised to feel the gush of sperm spraying forcefully onto my cervix. My entire body shuddered as a new wave of orgasmic ecstasy overcame me. My pussy spasmed sharply, sucking the thick spurt of cum right through my cervix and deep up into my womb.

Even as Billy grunted his pleasure, I felt his cock growing again, replenishing its strength. Then it jerked again against my cervix as it spurted another burst of sperm. As quickly as his milky seed flooded my pussy, my constricting muscles pulled it up into my fertile womb, making Billy growl in delight, making his dick grow even fatter than the last time, spitting his cum even more forcefully through my open cervix and into my thirsty womb. Groaning in fear and pleasure, I realized that my carnal rapture was increasing my chances of getting pregnant.

Again and again Billy's engorged stiffness twitched and pumped inside me, filling me to overflowing with his cum and, in all likelihood, making him a father. My pussy sucked and pulled at his gushing cock, hungrily ingesting his cum. I could feel the millions of tiny sperm wriggling around inside me, racing through my womb, rushing to impregnate me.

I succumbed to my fate. Billy's cum was in me deep and there was nothing I could do about it. I let myself float off in bliss as wave after wave of orgasm swept over me. My body shook and trembled under him, even after he planted the last of his virile seed into my fertile womb and fell exhausted onto me, even after his cock shrank and my clutching muscles squeezed him out of my still-spasming pussy.

He gasped between gulping breaths, "Oh, baby-- that was-- it felt so good-- didn't it?"

His cum seeped out of my swollen, open pussy, rolling down between my legs. My chest rocked up and down while I fought to catch my breath. I tried to stay calm. I whispered into his ear, "You forget to putting it on."

His breath caught and his eyes opened wide. "Oh, shit."

We sweated out the next month while I waited in vain for my period to come. Sure enough, I got myself knocked up my first time. Billie and I got married. We named him William, called him Will for short. Billy and I divorced when Will turned five, after he caught me and Tom together. I just screwed him the one time and now I'm carrying _his_ baby. My fucking luck.

Comments to: an285729@anon.penet.fi

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