

Going South

Going South

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The story of a young couple who meet and set out on a road trip, down through the states and wherever the road takes them. Their adventures are many and very sexual in nature.

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Going South : Chapter 1

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I would rather have been somewhere else, anywhere else, but definitely not trudging along the side of this road in the pouring rain. I'd left Montreal an hour earlier and was now heading south on Highway 15, making for the US border at Blackpool, Quebec. If I was very, very lucky, I'd get a lift before I got to the border, which would make the crossing that much easier, at least, that's what I'd thought an hour ago. Now I was just dripping wet and moving on automatic pilot. As I heard a vehicle come, my arm, with thumb extended, would swing out until it had passed, and would then swing back down, all without breaking stride.

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Another half an hour passed before a bright red Kia Rio with New York plates pulled in to the side of the road in front of me, right blinker flashing. I increased my pace, opened the passenger door and practically dived in, out of that miserable rain. "Thanks for stopping," I gasped "I've been feeling more and more like a drowned rat for several miles now. I'm heading for Boston, but anywhere south of here will be just fine."

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The driver, a very pretty woman of about my own age, with long black hair, smiled at me, "I can take you as far as Swanton, Vermont. You can pick up Interstate 89 there, that'll take you south to Interstate 93, then Boston. Too easy."

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We settled back into the ride, crossed the border with no problem and introduced each other. I'm Ritchie, a twenty-two year old grad student at McGill in Montreal, studying psychology, but on a sabbatical for a year to get my bearings. Sue, who lived in New York, had inherited a house just outside Swanton from her grandparents, and as it was on Lake Champlain, had taken a year off work to just relax in the country.

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It wasn't far to Swanton, but by the time we got there it was not only beginning to get dark, but was raining harder than ever, simply bucketing down. "That settles it!" exclaimed Sue. "Unless you have a good reason not to, you're coming to stay with me tonight, and I'll drive you to the 89 on-ramp first thing tomorrow morning. I have a spare room and you're very welcome to use it. Is that alright with you?"

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"It is as long as it doesn't put you out, or cause you any problems." I replied eagerly. "The thought of getting back out into this was beginning to worry me."

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"You won't cause me any problems, Ritchie. I live a little¶½ more than a mile outside the village, far enough that no-one will see us. And in any case, what business is it of theirs!"

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"As long as it's alright, then I welcome your offer, Sue. I can't believe how nasty it is out there. I don't want to be there!" I replied with a laugh.

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The house turned out to be a beautiful, one-story cottage, on the east bank of Lake Champlain, right on the water. We pulled into the drive, I leaped out to open the garage door, hey I was already soaked through, and Sue drove in. I found the light switch, turned it on and closed the door, shutting out the hammering rain. We entered the cottage through the door from the garage, by which time I was shivering almost uncontrollably. My last dash through the rain had made me realize just how cold I really was, and I needed to get warm quickly before hypothermia set in.

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"Sue, I have to have a shower, and quickly, before hypothermia sets in. Is your hot water system on?"

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"It should be." she replied. "the bathroom's first door on the left, I'll get you a couple of towels."

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The bathroom was larger than I'd expected, with a tub and, hallelujah, a separate shower. I took my rucksack in with me for clean, dry clothes, stripped off my cold, wet clothes, turned on the shower with shaking hands and within minutes was standing, still shivering, in a drenching spray of hot water which filled the room with steam

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I heard the door open. "Ritchie!" Sue called through the wall of steam. "I've left a couple of towels on the sink and there's a robe hanging behind the door. Don't hurry. I've turned the furnace on and the heat is coming up."

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I stayed in the shower for about half an hour and by the time I came out was red and wrinkled. But warm! The towels were thick, the robe a thick terry towel and delightfully comfortable. I was back in the land of the living!

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Sue was right, the central heating had made the cottage comfortable and livable, and she had lit a fire that was crackling in the grate, beginning to throw out waves of heat, so when I entered the living area, I collapsed into an oversize recliner and stretched out, still bothered by the odd shiver, I had been so chilled. The shower hadn't cleared my chill completely, and in spite of the warmth of the living room, it would take a while until I was totally warm.

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"I bet a hot chocolate would go down well, about now, Ritchie!" exclaimed Sue, as she came up to me with two steaming mugs. I took one, curls of steam rising from it, while Sue placed hers on the end table between my chair and a second recliner, in which she sat. Reaching into her pocket she pulled out a fifth of Jack

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Daniels and poured a healthy slug into each mug. "I didn't ask, but you look as if you need it." she grinned.

ï¿½

I sipped my chocolate and felt the warmth spreading down inside me and all around my body. "Sue, that was a life saver." I smiled at her. "I don't think I've ever been so cold, and living up here, I've been cold a lot of times."

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"What on earth made you hitchhike in this weather, and so late in the day?" asked Sue.

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"Today was my last day of classes." I replied. "They didn't finish until noon so by the time I'd had something to eat, gotten over the Champlain bridge and down to Highway 15, it was getting on for three. And then it started to rain, and rain, and rain. There was no shelter so I just had to stand there and suck it up. When you stopped, I was just about at the end of my rope. You have no idea how grateful I was, and am."

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"You're very welcome, Ritchie. I just couldn't bear to see you standing there in the pouring rain, dripping." Sue had been watching me as we spoke and liked what she saw, liked it very much. I'm one meter eighty-eight tall, eighty-two kilos, blue eyed, blond haired and clean shaven and am considered not bad looking.

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I, meanwhile, had been sneaking glances at Sue since I came in from the shower, and now that I was back in the land of the living, was noticing just what a beautiful woman she was, dressed, as she was, in a tight, pale blue polo shirt and faded jeans. The black hair and pretty face I had noticed earlier, but her petite size, about one meter sixty, slim build, and what looked like B-cup breasts had not registered. Now they did, and despite my best efforts I felt a stirring in my groin and noticed that my robe over my cock had moved a little. 'Down boy!' was the urgent message I sent to my cock. "This is neither the time nor the place!"

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I felt my face blushing, which Sue must have noticed, because she grinned and asked, "Everything alright, Ritchie? You looked a little anxious for a minute."

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"No everything's fine, Sue. Just had a bit of a shiver I think." I replied, knowing full well that my face was still red.

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"I'm going to make us fried egg sandwiches for supper." she said, still grinning. "That alright with you?"

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"Wonderful. Can I help?" I replied, hoping and praying that she'd decline, because I would embarrass the hell out of myself if I had to stand up with my cock sticking out in front of me.½

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Sue did decline, but what I didn't find out until later was that she'd noticed the tenting of my robe and was taking pity on me. She'd wait to find out what was under my robe until after supper.

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The sandwiches were delicious. Sue had bought a couple of baguettes before she left Montreal, and in spite of the rain and the humidity, they were still crisp and wonderful. She had sliced some tomatoes to go with them and we ate to our hearts' content. A bottle of wine accompanied the meal to make it perfect.

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After dinner, after we'd stacked the dishes in the dishwasher, and added a couple of logs to the fire, we relaxed in our chairs, I was stretched out in mine, Sue was curled up in hers. Having finished the wine, neither of us was feeling much pain.

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"Any particular reason you're going to Boston, Ritchie?" she asked me.

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"No, it's just somewhere I've never been, but is a city I've always wanted to visit. There's so much history there, I just want to see it. After that, who knows! I've always had itchy feet, it'll be wherever my feet want to take me."

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"How wonderful that sounds!" exclaimed Sue. "I've always loved to travel myself, but I usually know where I'm going to, everything arranged in advance. Your way sounds like so much more fun."½

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She yawned. "I don't know about you, but I'm going to go to bed. It seems as though it's been a very long day, though it hasn't been nearly as long as yours must feel."

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"I'll let you clear the bathroom, then I'll follow you. By the way, you didn't show me where my room is."

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Sue blushed deeply. "I don't have a second bedroom, Ritchie. I was going to put you up on the sofa, but now I know you better, and like you a lot, I'd like you to come and sleep with me. But only if you want to, that is."

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"Want to! I've been watching you all evening, Sue, and am totally taken with you. Of course I'd like to sleep with you. I'd be crazy if I didn't! Anyone would be!"

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I got up, stood in front of her and pulled her up until we were embracing. "My, aren't you a short lady." I whispered as I held her close, the top of her head fitting snugly under my chin. She felt so good.

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"Short!" she giggled. "You're not short, I can feel you growing against me, and you feel as if you're going to be just the right size!"

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"You fresh thing, you!" I spluttered. "I know he's just the right size, and I'll be happy to share him with you."

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"I thought you'd never ask!" giggled Sue. "I thought you were going to give me a demonstration just before supper, but I took pity on you and let you sit as I got the food ready. Besides, much as I wanted to see him, I knew I'd get to see him later on."

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"You had it all figured out, didn't you, you little minx!" I grinned. "But you'll have to wait just a little longer, because I'm only wearing this robe while you're wearing far too many clothes. I think I should take some of them off before we go any further. I'm longing to see your body."

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I reached down, pulled her polo shirt out of her jeans, and lifted it over her head. Her breasts nestled in the cups of a white, lace, front clasp bra, which quickly followed her shirt to the floor.

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Her firm, white breasts felt wonderful, as I caressed them with my fingertips, her long, pink nipples hardening and thrusting out as I touched them. As I continued to stroke them, loving the feeling, she unfastened the belt of my robe, and her small hand closed around the hardness and softness of my long, thick cock. "I cheat!" she giggled, stroking the length of my cock with a big grin on her face. "I was right, wasn't I! He's not at all short, is he!"

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Sue's jeans and pale blue panties came off next, and I fell to my knees to kiss her beautiful breasts, to suckle her hard, pink nipples and puffy areolas, my suckling making her moan with happiness. Her mound was covered in trimmed, short black hair, her slit obvious and aromatic.

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I kissed the valley between her breasts, my cheeks stroked by the swell of each breast. More kisses, down her chest, into her belly button, down into the trimmed hair of her mound, where my tongue sought out her slit and delved into it, licking her juices, finding her clit, rubbing it as she moaned and shook above me. She tasted delicious. I closed my lips around her clit, sucked it into my mouth and flicked its head with the tip of my tongue until she screamed, and exploded into her climax, spraying my face with her cum.

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I stood quickly, held her trembling, whimpering body in my arms, to prevent her from falling to the floor. When she quieted, I bent over and whispered in her ear "The bedroom, Sue, let's go to the bedroom." She took my hand and led me to a room with a big bed, turned and began to undress me, pretty easy as I was only wearing a robe and she'd already unbelted that.

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I drew in a long, whistling breath as Sue's hands closed on my cock, the sensations making it twitch. She saw, for the first time, that I was shaved, completely shaved which, if anything, emphasized the length of my cock. She looked up at me, a big smile on her face, "I want you Ritchie, I want that inside me, right now. Come and lie down."

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I did as instructed, and Sue straddled my hips, still stroking my cock, sending incredible feelings flooding through my body. She rose above my loins, raised my cock until it was at the mouth of her cunt and dropped, engulfing my cock until it was totally inside her. I lay quietly, feeling the muscles of her cunt clenching and releasing, clenching and releasing, as if to squeeze the sperm out of my cock and balls.

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I reached up, and as she began to move, sliding my cock in and out of her hot and hungry cunt, I stroked her cute little breasts, pulling on the prominent, hard nipples and puffy areoles. The combined attack on both her upper and lower erogenous zonesï½ produced a profusion of moans and whimpers that grew in intensity and volume until she screamed, exploded in a shuddering orgasm and collapsed on my chest, where I held her as firmly but as gently as I could, until her shuddering and whimpering subsided and she was literally purring in my arms.

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"You didn't cum." she muttered. "Did I do something wrong?"

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"Sue, Sue, you did nothing wrong," I reassured her, kissing her to comfort her. "I just take a while to cum sometimes. Would you like me to pull out?"

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"Don't you dare pull out, Ritchie, you feel wonderful inside me, and when it twitches, it sends incredible sensations pouring through me."

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I kissed her again, she kissed me deeply, still purring like a happy kitten. I moved and made my cock twitch at the same time, and as she gasped, I rolled us over until I was lying on top of her in the traditional missionary position. It wasn't that I was a particularly traditional person, hell, I liked variety as much as anyone, but I wanted to be face to face with this pretty woman, with whom I was becoming inordinately fond, as I made love to her.

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She smiled up at me as I began to thrust into her, her eyes closing now and then as sensation overcame her. "Cum with me, Sue," I muttered as I felt the pressure build in my balls. "Please cum with me."

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"Yes, my dear Ritchie, I'm so close, any second now, I want to feel your sperm entering me. Please!"

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"Now Sue, Now!" I screamed as my climax thundered over me, my balls retracted, and my seed spurted into her, jet after jet of thick, white seed that splashed deep inside her.

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Her scream echoed mine as we shared an orgasm that very few people have the good fortune to share. As we shook and trembled in each other's arms we rolled onto our sides and kissed and stroked each other, wondering at the unexpected happiness that each of us was feeling, but happy as we were, we were also tired after what been, at least for me, a thoroughly exhausting day. In addition, the sex and the heat of the room must have knocked us right out, because the next thing I knew I was waking up and the grey of dawn was in the windows.

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Where was I, where the hell was I? Then I felt a body cuddled up against me, a wonderfully smelling body, and I remembered, and a smile spread across my face. I crawled quietly down under the sheets and blankets, eased myself between Sue's parted legs and I began to lick her still swollen and still moist lips, relishing the taste of our mingled cum from the previous night. As I licked, I felt her lips part and the soft folds of her inner lips extended to meet me, allowing me to suck them into my mouth, to caress them with my eager tongue. They felt and tasted so very good. I became aware of sound and movement above me, soft moaning, writhing. Her clit was hard and protruding from beneath its hood as I sucked it into my mouth, suckled it, until Sue was quickly overcome by an orgasm, not so big this morning, but enough for her to spray her cum on my face.

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I scooted up her body, and with a big grin greeted her. "Good morning Sue. Now wasn't that better than any alarm clock you ever owned?"

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"Wow, that's all I can say is wow! Thank you, sweetheart, that was a wonderful way to wake up." she gasped. "I kind of like having you around Ritchie. When you fell asleep last night I stayed awake, enjoying the afterglow, and I had a few ideas. I'd like to make a proposition. Oh dear, it's a bit late for me to be propositioning you, isn't it!" she added with a giggle. "Simply, it's this, can I come with you when you leave

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this morning. I have a car and it would make traveling so much easier, but please, Ritchie, you're under no obligation at all, if you'd rather travel on your own I'll completely understand. But I'll miss you, and not just for your wake-up calls!"

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I was silent for a while as I thought about this proposition. I had had every intention of being on my own, meeting a lot of new and interesting people as I went, having a lot of sex. Of course! But now I been given the opportunity to travel with a beautiful companion, a beautiful companion with a car yet, which seemed like a wonderful opportunity. It didn't hurt that I'd grown very fond of Sue in the short time I had known her.

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The silence stretched out as I weighed my options, and it became obvious to me that the corners of Sue's mouth were beginning to droop as she feared the worst. She might have pretended that my decision didn't really matter, but I'd have been a fool if I'd thought that she didn't really want to come. And I realized, quite simply, that I wanted her to come, that I really liked this beautiful little woman, that I would love her company, whether she had a car or not. "Sue, I'd love to have your company." I whispered. "I know we've only just met, but I already like you very much and I think we could have a lot of fun together. I can't think of anyone I'd rather travel with."

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Tears appeared in her eyes, she flung herself into my arms and sobbed her thanks into my neck. "Thank you, Ritchie, I'll not be a burden to you, I promise. If you decide later that you'd prefer to be on your own, just tell me and I'll be on my way. I hope that doesn't happen, but who knows? You'll be under no obligation." I held her tightly. There wasn't much I could say, so I didn't try. I was entering into this with every intention of our having a wonderful time, and that's how it would be.

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She kissed me, her eyes still full of tears. "We don't need to hurry, do we?" she whispered, and her kisses moved down my chest, over my stomach, until she sucked my flaccid cock into her mouth, caressing it with her tongue, encouraging it to come to life. I could feel the excitement flow through me, felt my cock begin to swell in her mouth as she licked it, suckled it. My foreskin slipped back over the head and the tip of her tongue found the little slit in the head, found the oh-so-sensitive skin behind the head and began to rub it, faster and faster, as her hand stroked the shaft. With such wonderful ministrations I didn't last long, and within minutes was pumping stream after stream of my thick white cum into her willing mouth, filling it, forcing her to swallow.

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Her smiling face appeared before mine, a streak of my cum in one corner of her mouth that she licked off with relish. "Good morning to you too, sweetheart. I think I'm going to enjoy waking up with you. Now, I'd better go and pack then I'm going to have a shower, maybe we could shower together? There's a Mickey D's in Swanton, just before we get to the I89, so perhaps we can get something to eat there. No, you idiot, I mean breakfast, not, oh, that feels good, but stop it, we've got lots of time for that. Oh Ritchie, I'm so glad I'm coming with you, thank you so much."

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Somehow, we got Sue packed, I loved her selection of beautiful and really sexy underwear and found it very hard to keep my hands off her. We showered, with a lot of touching, feeling. I wanted her so much, but I didn't want to fill her with my sperm, it would only flow out onto her panties, and that would be very uncomfortable for her.

We dressed, locked up the house, she left the key with a Real Estate Agent with whom she was friendly, with instructions to keep an eye on the house while we were away, had breakfast as planned, and were soon entering the I89 for Burlington, Vermont and points south. I soon discovered that Sue wore no panties under her short skirt, but that's another story.

Chapter 2

Interstate 89 runs south from Swanton to Burlington, Vermont, where it swings east into the mountains. It's a good road, smooth, multi-lane, perfect for cruising, or it would be if it weren't for the 65 mph speed limit! The Kia Rio was a comfortable car, and Sue was a good driver, smooth, keeping the car on cruise control, five miles above the speed limit. The states didn't often bother you if you kept within ten percent of the limit.

Sue and I chatted as we drove, we had a lot to learn about each other. After all, we hadn't yet known each other a full day, but already knew that 'like' didn't nearly cover the way we felt about each other. But to fill in the picture, we had to find out everything we could, where we came from, our likes and dislikes, our hopes, wishes and plans. So much to learn, and so much time to do it in.

As we chatted, I put my hand on Sue's bare thigh and gently massaged it. "Hey, what do you think you're doing, Ritchie-Rich?" giggled Sue. "You might cause an accident, you realize that?"

"I don't think so." I replied optimistically. "I mean, you wouldn't want to nip a new relationship in the bud, would you?"

Her thigh felt wonderful, smooth, soft, silky, and as I stroked, I could feel my erection rising, constricted by the tightness of my jeans, which encouraged me to slide up her thigh, under the hem of her short skirt to discover, minx, that she was not wearing panties! Not only was she not wearing panties, but I could tell that the moist, soft folds of her inner lips were already peeking out from between her swollen and spreading outer lips!

"Don't, for one moment, try to tell me that you weren't hoping I'd do this, you sexy woman." I grinned, "Not only are you not wearing panties but you were ready for me long before I started stroking your leg!" As I spoke, my fingers continued to play with her soft folds, which were growing wetter by the moment, extending further and further as I stroked.

"There, up ahead!" she gasped.

"What?"

"Pulloff. I'm stopping."

The pulloff was deep and wooded. We drove rapidly to the furthest corner, literally screeched to a halt, two seats immediately crashed to maximum recline, Sue was under me, my cock was buried deep in her cunt and I was thrusting into her, faster and faster. Such was our level of excitement that we came almost immediately, simultaneously, my cum spurting copiously into her waiting cunt as we screamed with the joy of it all.

I collapsed onto her. "Wow, I wasn't expecting that!" I gasped.

"Surprised you, did I?" giggled Sue.

"Surprised me? Honey I could use a few more surprises like that."

"Oh, I think we can manage that. After all, we're going to be spending quite a bit of time together. But right now, get off me you big lunk, get me a towel from the trunk, or I'll be sitting in your cum all the way to Boston. Oh, here's a warning, when it's your turn to drive, you'd better not be wearing any underpants, so that I can whip your cock out and give you a blowjob whenever I feel like it. In fact, you'd better seriously

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consider not wearing underpants at any time from now on. I like to get frisky too, remember!"

I eased myself off Sue, put myself away, zipped up, got out of the car and walked quickly to the back of the car, where I retrieved a small towel. I noticed that a van had pulled up close to us and a woman was looking out, an enormous grin on her face. When she caught my eye, I could see her hands clapping behind the window. I blushed furiously.

I hurriedly reentered the car, handed the towel to Sue, who had returned to her seat, and watched as she placed the towel between her legs, not before time, as I could see that our mingled cum was already seeping out of her.

"Why on earth are you blushing, honey?" she asked. "Surely you must have seen this before?"

"No, it's not that." I replied, and told her about the applause we had received from the girl in the neighboring van, which made her blush as well.

I was beginning to get a very good feeling about this. Not only was I to have the company of a lovely woman I already liked tremendously, but she appeared to be as highly sexed as was I. I could imagine many exciting adventures to come (cum?)!

"What a wonderful start to the day!" exclaimed Sue, as we pulled back onto I89, and we began to climb, past Montpelier, Vermont's capital, down through Hanover and Lebanon, to join Interstate 93 just south of Concord, New Hampshire. All the time, I kept my hand on Sue's thigh as it gave us both considerable pleasure.

"Where are we staying in Boston?" Sue asked as we approached the city.

"The Parker House, on School Street." I replied. Sue gave a squeal of glee.

"I've always wanted to stay there." she gasped. "That's one of the oldest hotels in Boston."

"It is." I replied. "Plus it's on the Freedom Trail, which is exactly what I wanted. Does it sound alright for you, sweetheart?"

"You'd better believe it, Ritchie. How long do we stay there?"

"A week. I made a reservation before I left and changed it from a single to a double room while you were in the restroom at Mickey D's."

"Can we afford a week, Ritchie? It must cost a lot."

"What do you mean 'we', Sue? You're my guest, and I know I can afford it."

"Oh honey, that's so sweet of you, but I can pay my way, really. Don't forget, I did invite myself on this trip."

"You may have invited yourself, Sue, but I welcomed, and still welcome you with open arms. I'm going to love travelling with you, you sweetheart." Sue blushed, and squeezed my hand that was still resting on her leg.

We entered the city, found the Parker House, after some to-ing and fro-ing, and parked outside the main door. We removed our bags, the valet took the key to park the car, and we entered the enormous lobby.

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The room we were assigned was enormous, overlooking School Street, one of the old streets of the city. We dropped our bags, turned to each other, embraced and kissed deeply.

"Ritchie." whispered Sue. "This room is wonderful, but there's something missing."

"What? Tell me what and I'll fix it."

"I haven't been fucked since this morning. That's most of the day. I was used to going without, but since I've met you I want it all the time, you have that effect on me, you wonderful, sexy man. There's a beautiful, enormous bed over there, just screaming out for a bit of loving. Do you think we could?"

I stepped to the bed, pulled back the covers, picked up her small body, carried her to the huge bed and placed her carefully on the cool, white sheet. She looked so beautiful, her long black hair spread around her sweet face on the pillow. I removed my clothes in record time and, my cock rampant and straining, helped her remove her top and skirt. Today she was wearing a soft, black bra, her small breasts so firm that even lying down, they thrust upwards, her hard nipples prominent and visible under the smooth material.

I unclasped it, once more it had a front clasp, and we slid it off her body. She was so beautiful. I just looked at her, stroked her breasts gently, her stomach, the swell of her hips, the soft, black fur on her mound. I was surprised how wet she was, she must have wanted this for some time. "What would you like me to do, sweetheart?" I asked.

"Take me from behind, please, Ritchie, doggy style. I love that."

I helped her onto her hands and knees, moved behind her and fed my cock between the protruding, swollen, wet lips of her cunt, fed it in slowly, until it had vanished inside her. The sensations pouring from the big, purple head of my cock were driving me wild, but I was still able to exert sufficient control to slide slowly in and out of Sue's swollen and dripping cunt, only picking up speed when her moans and whimpers told me that her climax was approaching. As I thrust, I leaned forward, reached under her, and began to roll her nipples between thumbs and forefingers. Sue became much more vocal, her moans developing into small screams, until with a final, loud scream she came, and I felt her cum spray my cock and balls.

I lifted her, held her trembling body against me, kissed the side of her face, her neck, her ears. "But you didn't cum again, Ritchie." Sue complained.

"Patience, sweetheart, I'm not done yet. There's more to come. You wanted me to fuck you, well, I'm going to give you a fucking to remember, if that's alright with you."

She purred with pleasure, I pushed her shoulders down to the bed, slid my still hard and very wet cock out of her cunt and placed it against the puckered rosebud of her arsehole, leaned forward until the big, purple head popped through her sphincter muscle and entered her back channel, where I stopped and waited.

Sue groaned. "Ow! That hurt!"

"Shall I take it out? I don't want to hurt you, sweetheart."

"Don't you dare take it out! Just take it slowly and I'll get used to it."

I waited for a minute, for her to get used to its current location, then leaned forward, my cock sliding slowly but surely into her, vanishing inch by inch, by inch, by inch, until my dangling balls were resting against the beautiful, white cheeks of her shapely arse.

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"Alright?" I asked.

"I think so." she gasped. "How far in are you?"

"All the way, sweetheart, all the way. Can you feel me?"

"Feel you? I feel as if there's a baseball bat inside me, but it doesn't hurt any more. Well, not much. I just feel incredibly full."

"Then hang on, the ride is about to start," and I began to move, my cock sliding out of her, until only the head remained inside her, then back in, increasing in tempo until my balls were slapping against her arse and I could feel them begin to retract as my sperm prepared to jet inside her.

"I'm going to cum, Sue, I'm going to fill you with my sperm, any second now." I groaned.

"I'm cumming with you, Ritchie, I'm there too!", she gasped, and with that, my sperm jetted from my cock, stream after stream, filling her until it began to flood back around the shaft of my cock.

We collapsed on our sides, my cock still buried deep inside her, panting, gasping for breath.

"I came." I giggled into her ear.

"I know." she giggled too. "I felt it spurt into me, honey. I can still feel it sloshing around inside me. You'd better get a towel really quickly when you pull out of me or we're going to have to sleep on the floor tonight, the bed will be too wet!"

We began to quiver with laughter at the thought, until I felt my cock begin to shrink, and I knew it was going to pop out. Sue rolled onto her stomach, I leaped out of bed, dashed to the bathroom, grabbed a hand towel, dashing back to hand it to Sue, who quickly inserted it between her legs, being careful to cover her arse, before rolling onto her back and into my arms.

We nuzzled, kissed, caressed, filled with happiness, the old saying 'our cup runneth over' was never more true. "You know, no-one's ever fucked me like that before." whispered Sue.

"Did you like it?"

"Yes, once I got past the surprise and the initial pain, I loved it. I never thought I could actually cum by having a cock in my arse. Can we do it again sometime?"

"Of course we can, you silly. Now I know you like it, we can do it as often as you like. What an incredible woman you are, what an unbelievable lover. Thank you so much for picking me up yesterday, I'm enjoying being with you more than I can tell you."

"I had a feeling about you the moment I saw your bedraggled body by the side of the road, and I'm so glad I picked you up, you're the find of the century. You fuck well too!" Sue giggled, before she collapsed with laughter.

"I think we should go and get something to eat, sweetheart, to get our strength back. I mean, we might want to do this again sometime. Can I make a suggestion? There's a German restaurant, Jacob Wirth, that friends tell me is in a class of its own. Are you game to try it?"

Going South

"I'll eat anything." replied Sue, with an evil grin.

"I'd noticed that!" I grinned back at her. "Let's go and have a shower." So we did, dressed in our party clothes, I noticed that Sue put on a pair of very pretty, pink panties, which gave me a noticeable erection. I like commando sometimes, but the sight of a pair of silky panties covering a sweet, juicy cunt can literally drive me wild.

"Down boy!" grinned Sue, "there's time for that later."

We took a taxi to the restaurant, it turned out it was only five minutes away, and discovered that the restaurant was every bit as good as advertised, maybe better. A couple of enormous schnitzel with spätzle, together with a bottle of Riesling wine, not only filled us up, but somehow got us feeling very horny again. We didn't rush our meal, we didn't need to, and as we sat at a corner table, far removed from the bar area, we were able to snatch quick touches of each other, to feel each other up, if you like, as we ate. I discovered that Sue's panties were beautifully soft, and how exciting it was to slip my fingers under the gusset to find her wet slit. When I withdrew them, while looking into her eyes, I put them into my mouth and sucked her juices from them. She licked her lips, and I knew that it wasn't from the food.

When we finished, we tipped the waiter well and climbed into a taxi that happened to be waiting outside. The ride was very short, but long enough for my hand to dive under Sue's skirt, for my fingers to slip under her panties and into her wet cunt, long enough for her to stroke my erection through my pants until I was afraid I was going to blow my load right there in the taxi.

I didn't, though crossing the enormous lobby was very embarrassing as I was struggling to hide my erection, which was not at all easy. Fortunately the lighting was dim and we made it to the elevator without further event.

As soon as the elevator's doors closed, I hit the red stop button, kissed Sue, hard and long, pulled off her panties, slipped them in my pocket, dropped my zipper, and pulled out my rigid cock. I lifted Sue, she wrapped her legs round my waist and as if by radar, I rammed my cock into her waiting and eager cunt, thrusting hard, driving my cock into her until I was able to hold it no more and sprayed the depths of her cunt with the cum that had been building in my balls for so long, or at least it seemed like so long.

Sue squealed as my cum entered her, but I knew she hadn't cum too, so I owed her one. She stayed in my arms, her legs wrapped around my waist, until my softening cock slid out of her, followed by a gush of my cum, probably ruining my pants. Ah well. I switched the elevator back on, selected our floor, and we were soon entering our room.

As I suspected, my pants front had been splashed with my cum and I figured that only a magician would be able to clean them. Such is life, but oh it was worth it.

"Honey, I've never met anyone as sexy or as horny as you!" gasped Sue as she was ripping off her clothes. "Do you think you can manage one more? I'm so horny I'll just explode if I don't cum!"

"For you, anything!" I grinned, quickly taking off my own clothes and lying back on the bed. "Sue, sit on my face."

She broke into a huge smile, climbed on top of me, but reversed, straddled my head and lowered one of the prettiest cunts I had ever seen onto my waiting face. As she did this, I felt the head of my soft cock being sucked between her soft lips.

Going South

Her cunt was literally dripping, not just with her juices but with the remainder of the cum that I just pumped her full of. But I had tasted my cum before, why wouldn't I, so pulled her down onto my face with relish, my tongue diving between her soft, wet folds, finding the opening of her tight sheath, slipping into it, feeling it quiver and wrap around it. As I sucked at her beautiful opening, I reached up, wet a finger and slipped it into her tight rosebud, sliding it in and out. I became aware that my cock had come back to life, was pulsing in Sue's mouth as her tongue laved the oh-so-sensitive head. Where did all this energy come from? Damned if I knew, but I didn't care.

I played between Sue's beautiful, but so wet folds, felt her tremble and shake above me, heard her moaning around my cock. I sucked harder, inserted my finger deeper into her arse, pumping it in and out. I was loving the taste of her, the feel of her soft folds between my lips, but I knew that she was nearly ready for me and clamped my lips around the little shaft of her clitoris, caressed it, licked it, sucked it deep into my mouth until she exploded in an enormous orgasm, her cum sprayed over my face and she collapsed on my chest. Somehow, in spite of my efforts in the elevator, Sue's work on my cock with her tongue had managed to coax another orgasm out of what had to be a rapidly declining reservoir of cum, so I was as exhausted as was she.

I struggled to breathe. Damn, with the combination of her cum and the remainder of mine, she had nearly drowned me. Oh what a wonderful way to go! I spun her round, clamped my arms around her, kissed her deeply, tasted my cum in her mouth. "You are incredible!" I gasped. "Wonderful but incredible!"

"You look funny." Sue giggled. "I wonder what you've got all over your face!"

"Your cum!" I replied with a huge smile.

"It looks funny. Does it taste good?"

"Try it."

And she did, licking my face totally clean of her sweet cum. "I think it tastes wonderful," she giggled. "But not nearly as good as yours."

"I might not agree with you." I giggled too.

"Oh, our first fight!" she grinned, shaking with laughter.

"If that's a fight, let's have more."

"No, let's not fight, let's just fuck and love, alright?"

"With the greatest pleasure in the world, you wonderful, sweet girl." I agreed, and with that, we fell fast asleep.

Chapter 3

Boston was everything I had expected it to be. No, I lie, Boston was so much more than I had expected, simply because I had a wonderful companion who had brightened my life so much that I was seeing things in a whole new light, and seeing things I might otherwise have missed. What was more, I was having the most incredible sex I had ever had in my life, and for the first time ever, it gave me as much, if not more, enjoyment to give Sue sexual satisfaction, as to receive it myself. I suppose that what I'm trying to say is that I'm smitten with the girl.

From the first day, we devised a system of making sightseeing more interesting, by making love in the most interesting places, the USS Constitution, Faneuil Hall, Boston Common, Old South Meeting House, and several other area museums, to name but a few. Quite a lot of ingenuity was involved, but somehow we managed it and enjoyed ourselves tremendously.

What a joy it was to wake up every morning with Sue in my arms, snoring quietly into my neck, her sweet body pressing against me, doing nothing to decrease my regular morning hard-on, a hard-on that usually ended up deep inside her, to begin each day with mutual joy, and a mingling of fluids. How maid service must have hated us!

At the end of the week, we left Boston and drove to New York City, to stay at a boutique hotel on Times Square. New York was Sue's bailiwick, her home, so for our one week's stay here I was in her hands, and how I loved being in her hands.

As we encountered heavy traffic virtually all the way to New York, hardly surprising, I did keep my hand on Sue's leg, but did nothing to distract her from her driving. The result of this self-enforced celibacy was that by the time we got to Times Square, found somewhere to park the car and checked into our hotel, we were both twitching with desire, but in spite of our need, in spite of our excitement, we lay on our bed, overlooking the hustle and bustle of Times Square, but removed from its noise by triple glazed windows, and kissed softly and gently, our eyes feeding on each other's faces.

It was almost frightening how fond we were becoming of each other, indeed how fond we had become of each other. I felt I had known this little girl all my life, she knew what I was thinking, I knew what she was thinking. Her eyes were a brilliant blue, which went well with her night-black hair, while mine were more of a greenish blue, which complemented my red-gold hair. In all modesty we were a very good-looking pair.

Her nose was straight, of medium length, her lips wide, red, plump, and eminently kissable. So beautiful was she, it was hardly surprising that I was totally smitten with her. Just looking at her caused my cock to immediately leap to attention.

Lying next to her now, looking at her beautiful face, had already caused that to happen and as I was beginning to feel uncomfortable due to the constriction of my cock in my jeans. My discomfort must have shown in my face, as Sue giggled, reached down and unfastened my belt, unzipped me and finally undid the top button. I exhaled, comfortable at last, and Sue's hand slid under the waistband of my underpants and grasped my straining, rigid shaft.

"My!" she giggled again. "Guess what I've found, I wonder what we could use it for! I think I should take a closer look at it, to see what I can figure out."

With that, she flipped round, pulled off my jeans and underpants, leaving my long cock twitching against my stomach.

Going South

"Now that looks interesting, something like a big lollipop. I wonder what it tastes like!"

Her lips closed over the head, caressed it with her tongue, sending jolts of sensation through my body. Damn that felt good!

"Ritchie, I think it's starting to leak, what should I do?"

I grasped her small body, undressed her in record time, and lowered her onto my waiting cock until she had engulfed my whole member and I was deep inside her.

I fell back onto the bed, Sue on top of me. "This is what we should do." I gasped. "I love it when you blow me, but I want us to share this, I want you to feel me inside you, feel the pleasure as I fuck you, join me in screaming as we cum and I fill you full of my seed. Does that suit you. sweet Sue?"

"It suits me, it suits me." she gasped, moving, driving her cunt down onto my cock, again and again and again, until my leaking cock became a gushing cock as I filled her with my seed, she climaxed and we both screamed at the joy of it.

"Welcome to New York." she giggled, once we had stopped panting. "You're going to love my city, Ritchie-Rich, and I'm going to love showing it to you. I've got a suggestion. Why don't I call my best friend and have her meet us tonight at a bar we love just up on Broadway. She's an absolute hoot, and I think you'll like her. I know she'll like you, who couldn't after all!"

"Will she mind if I slip you one right there at the bar?" I asked, a big smile on my face.

"Hell, she'll probably want to join in." giggled Sue.

"I like your friend already!" I exclaimed, imagining all manner of fascinating possibilities.

Sue reached out, picked up her phone and dialed a number. She was still lying on my chest, my cock was still buried deep inside her. Such had been the extent of my excitement that I was still hard, still fully engorged. I made it twitch. She gasped. "Hey stop that!" she giggled. "I'm making an important call here. Hello, Jenny? Sue here. I'm back in town for a while. Would you like to meet for a drink this evening? I've got a friend with me."

At this point, I made my cock twitch again, not once, but three times. This time Sue moaned. And slapped me, lightly.

"What? No, I'm fine, Jenny, but someone here is being a pain. How? Never you mind, he's a nuisance, but a dear nuisance."

I twitched again, but this time just continued twitching, it felt so good.

Sue moaned again, more loudly this time. "Jenny, I've got to go, or is that cum? Seven thirty tonight alright? Usual place? Bye, honey, it's great to talk to you again. Kisses."

"Kisses?" I laughed. "Kisses?"

"Yes kisses, girlfriends say that. And what did you think you were doing? I was trying to have a serious conversation and you were trying to distract me. You WERE distracting me. Well, I'm off the phone, what are you going to do about it?"

Going South

"I thought I'd go and have a shower." I replied innocently. "Like to join me?"

"Ooh, I hate you, you monster!" said Sue, and then realized what she'd said. "No, Ritchie, I don't hate you, I shouldn't have said that. I lo.." caught herself, corrected herself. "like you too much. But you can be frustrating!"

"Frustrating? But I've just fucked your brains out, and I thought you liked it. By the way, what was that l-word you just used? I didn't quite catch it."

Sue blushed, brightly. "I said like, you idiot. That's what I said."

I kissed her lips, kissed her face, kissed her eyes, very softly, very gently. "I know you did, sweetheart. I was just joshing you." and twitched again. And again.

"Oh you devil, you have no idea how wonderful that feels!" she gasped.

"Yes I do." I grunted back as I began to move under her, allowing my cock to slide in and out of her, very deliberately, very slowly. "I want to watch your face as I move in and out of you, I want to hear your moans as your excitement grows, I want to watch your eyes as they go glassy as your climax approaches, I want you to come with me, screaming, clutching my cock with your cunt muscles as I pump you full of my seed. I've known you for such a short time, my dear Sue, but I want to know all about you, how you look, how you sound, everything. You've become very special to me."

As I spoke, I was moving faster and faster. I did see her face change as I slid in and out of her, I did hear her moan and whimper, I did see her eyes go glassy as her orgasm approached, we did both scream as we came, her cunt muscles squeezing my cock, sucking my cum out of my balls. I did fill her full of my seed, and we loved every moment of it.

We panted, oh how we panted, until our breathing returned to near normal. I felt her little breasts and diamond-hard nipples boring into my chest, she felt magnificent, but this time I did soften, I did slide out of her, I did feel the gush of our come flowing out over my cock and balls, and it was still wonderful.

When she could speak, Sue whispered in my ear. "I didn't."

"Didn't what?"

"Didn't say I like you."

"You don't like me?"

I got a punch in the ribs. "I love you."

"You love me?"

"Yes, you fool, I love you!"

"But I've known I love you for days. What took you so long?"

"You've known for days? Why didn't you tell me?"

"I was afraid you might not love me."

Going South

"But I adore you, Ritchie, I have from the moment I met you."

"I guess my crystal ball must have been on holiday. You're gorgeous, Sue, and adorable, and lovely, and wonderful, and you hold my heart in your hands. Please be gentle with it."

"It's safe with me my darling, and I know that mine's safe with you, you wonderful man."

"If I weren't exhausted, I'd make love to you, but I can't. Can I have a raincheck? Please? Pretty please?"

"You can have a book of rain checks, a case of rain checks." Sue giggled. "But your stamina's not very good, is it!"

I lifted her onto the bed, laid her on her face, and very gently, slapped the wet cheeks of her bottom.

"You beast, you beast!" gasped Sue between gusts of laughter. "You're abusing your woman. It's such a pity I enjoy being spanked. But perhaps I shouldn't have told you that!"

"I would never abuse the woman I love." I assured her. "Or any woman, but especially you." and began to kiss the beautiful, white cheeks of Sue's bottom. Yes, it was wet, but so what, she still tasted like only my love could taste. I parted her cheeks, kissed deep inside, found her puckered hole and slipped my tongue into it then, with a final slap, I rolled her over onto her back and grinned down at her.

"Well? she asked, sounding miffed. "You're going to stop there? That's beyond the bounds of cruelty!"

"Wait until I can do something about it a bit later. That's your rain check. Now, tell me about the friend we're meeting this evening."

Sue cuddled up next to me. "Jenny's twenty-one, much taller than me, probably only a couple of inches shorter than you, I think. Very tall for a girl, with long red hair and freckles to match. She's got tits that make mine look like pimples and is horny all the time, and I mean all the time. I'm going to have to put you on a leash tonight." She said this with a big smile, which told me that she was only joking. Pity!

"I think." I said, looking down into Sue's sweet face. "I think that we deserve a special meal tonight. We've got a lot to celebrate, just one thing, actually, but it's enormous. I've met the woman, literally, of my dreams, and even though I didn't expect it, I'm deliriously happy, and am still shaking my head that such a beautiful woman could love me back." I was crying with joy, my tears splashing on Sue's face, mixing with hers, which were also running freely. "So do you have any suggestions, sweetheart?"

"Yes," she snuffled, "Churrascaria Platforma, a Brazilian restaurant where meat is the thing, lots of meat, plates full of meat. You need to get your strength back, back in your meat, so it sounds perfect to me." She giggled.

"In my meat, indeed! Done. Now can we shower? Come and shower with me, I'll get you squeaky clean."

We showered, slowly, it must be admitted, dressed in our finery, though Sue was much finer than was I, she was as pretty as a picture, and my heart nearly stopped, so great was my love for her.

The restaurant, on West 49th Street, was a revelation, the food incredible and never-ending. No bargain, it must be admitted, but that wasn't the point. We were celebrating.

Going South

By the time we left we were stuffed. With food! The bar was fortunately very close so, filled with magnificent meat, we waddled to it, found a free table and sat comfortably. We ordered beers from the waitress, as we figured that that would probably go best with our supper.

We'd just been served, when there was a screech. "SUSIE!" and an absolutely stunning red-haired girl, a tall, red-haired girl, literally dashed across the floor and gathered Sue in her arms. A veritable red-haired hurricane! When she released Sue, gasping for breath, she rounded on me, gave me a slow once over, then a twice over, and hugged me as she had hugged Sue. "So you're the boyfriend. I approve."

We sat, Jenny ordered her drink, also beer, and the two girls began to chat, twenty to the dozen. I had the pleasure of sitting back and looking at two beautiful women, one with black hair, the other with red. They chatted, I looked, time passed, beer was consumed. We must have sat there for about three hours altogether, chatting and drinking. I was fully included in the conversation, and we must have chatted about everything under the sun. We were all good talkers, with knowledge of a lot of subjects, and while the conversation might not have been quite scintillating, it was fascinating.

We got on well, as if we'd known each other for ever. When we decided to leave the bar, none of us was feeling any pain, so much so that Sue whispered in my ear "Would you be terribly upset if Jenny came home with us? She's in no shape to take the subway, and she lives too far out to take a cab. Please? She can sleep on the floor if you feel strongly."

"She doesn't need to sleep on the floor, you, silly, the bed's plenty big enough for three. I wasn't counting on a threesome tonight, but hey!" I added, laughing.

"You know," giggled Sue in my ear. "Jenny's the only person in the whole world I wouldn't mind if you slept with. As long as I was there too, of course! So tonight, you sleep in the middle."

I looked at her with amazement, leaned forward and kissed her softly. "You're an incredible woman and I sure as hell don't deserve you. But I love you so much."

We explained our idea to Jenny, who was very receptive, wove our way back to the hotel and finally made it back to our room.

"Problem." giggled Jenny. "I don't have any PJ's."

I looked at Sue, we both giggled and she replied "That's funny, nor do we. I guess whoever climbs in bed first gets to watch the other two. One, two, three, go!"

Clothes flew as we all raced each other to get in bed first. After we'd relieved ourselves, of course. I won that race by a long cock and was on the bed watching the two girls as they came towards me. My God, Sue wasn't kidding, Jenny's tits were enormous, not top-heavy enormous, just enormous. Sue's were, as she had said, like pimples in comparison, but oh how I loved them.

The girls lay on either side of me, cuddled into me. They felt so good. I think I was beginning to doze off, good food and good beer will do that to you, when I felt a hand on my cock, followed by a second, one from each side, stroking me, caressing me. I felt myself harden, growing to my full length. Jenny got up, they had obviously discussed this in the bathroom, straddled me, facing me, and lowered herself onto my rigid cock. I had just filled my hands with her glorious breasts, and was kneading them, when Sue straddled my head and lowered her wet and juicy cunt onto my face, balancing herself by grasping the headboard.

Going South

Our three-way fuck was magnificent, lasted longer than we had expected, probably not surprising after the drink we'd had, but ended with three climaxes. We all screamed, though mine was muffled by the soft, sweet folds of Sue's cunt, Sue covered my face with her come, Jenny sprayed my cock with her cum and I pumped what seemed like a gallon of cum deep into Jenny's cunt.

We collapsed, panting, gasping for breath, cuddling, caressing, until we relaxed totally, kissed each other goodnight, with special kisses for my sweetheart, and faded off into a deep and dreamless sleep.

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