

## A Bike Ride

She had just turned 18 and was reveling in the fact that she'd been accepted to three colleges of her choice. Now, she had to decide on which one to attend. Kate donned her shorts and tank top and decided to bike around the neighborhood and think about her future. Biking for Kate was a way to clear her mind as well as exercise her lovely body of which she was exceedingly proud.

A nubile young girl, Kate was a fantasy for boys and men alike. Whether it was a high school classmate or a middle-aged man, all appreciated Kate's beautiful lithe body. Chestnut brown hair and dark brown eyes, full pink lips and a sweetly petite nose were just the beginning. If you were to come across Kate, fresh-faced and ready for her first morning class, she might be wearing a lovely white sweater that perfectly accentuated her large firm breasts. Eighteen year-old breasts capped with large silver dollar sized nipples, a dream to behold! Your eyes might travel lustfully over these bouncing breasts down toward a glimpse of that taut tanned tummy, the top of her faded jeans and the accentuated pussy lips through the tight denim. Long legs, a perfect ass and a winning smile completed the picture.

Here, Kate is on her bike, getting ready to pedal off when she realizes she's quite horny. It's been a full day since our young lovely has touched her sweet treasures. What would you do to be there, secretly watching her as she writhed in bed, one hand in her little lacy panties petting her sweet furry pussy, her other hand pinching her nipples and cupping her beautiful breasts!

Even now, my dear readers, I imagine my story has gotten to you. Girls, I'll bet you've been petting your own lovely pussies through tight jeans or damp panties. Or perhaps you've done away with these formalities and are perusing this story while a finger or two is sliding in and out of your own delicious hole and another is manipulating that swollen little soldier begging for a stroke or a lick. Nipples are hard and responding nicely to pinching, I'll bet! And guys! What I wouldn't do to see you with your hard penis sliding up and down your hand, firmly grasping your love muscle and gently stroking that sensitive point just below the head where it meets the shaft. Nothing arouses quite like a large purple penis head with sticky pre-cum coating its beautiful roundness!

I'm sitting here writing, panties askew, breasts bursting out of my black lacy bra. Every so often, I read over what I've written and stroke my soaking pussy while giving each breast a squeeze and each hard nipple a pinch. Oh, feels so good! After all, what are these stories for? Why do we write them and read them? For arousal, of course- for the delicious build up and subsequent explosion when orgasmic waves wash over us.

So, let us get back to Kate, to our fantasy.

Kate sits astride her bike and leans toward the garage wall. She lets her head fall back, holds the wall with one hand and a bike handle with the other and begins grinding her sweet pussy on her bike seat. She lets out a breathy moan and continues grinding and grinding until her virgin pussy shudders and spurts her sweetness into her panties. She laments the dampness between her thighs but also feels surprisingly sexy as she sets off to ride through her neighborhood. Men out mowing their lawns this sunny cool weekend shake their heads and adjust pulsating penises, watching Kate's ass shift gently on her firm bike seat as she pedals off into the distance. One man will go inside his empty house early, even before he finishes the lawn. He'll lie down on his bed and jack his beleaguered penis until its purple head explodes, his pearly jism running down the hand tightly gripping his organ. Another gentleman will venture inside, grab a lusty wife or girlfriend and make sweet love to them, sometimes dreaming about sweet Kate. His penis plunging into the wife's or girlfriend's pussy is really slamming into Kate's honey pot, rubbing her G-spot, massaging her clit, poking her insistently until she explodes in orgasm. Then there's Cal. He'll see Kate on her bike, adjust his bulge and give it a nice little stroke and think, "My dick will be in that pussy one of these days!" The confidence of some men!

So, this brings us to Kate's next go round. She's pedaling down the right hand side of the road and approaching Cal's house. He's leaning against the mower, mopping his face with a towel. "Hey!" he calls out to her. Kate stops and plants both feet on the road, leaning toward the curb and shielding her face from the sun. "Hmm?" she asks, clearly bothered by the interruption. Plus, her pussy is giving off its sweet post-orgasm aroma and she is distracted by the lovely smells wafting up to her sweet little nose. "Aren't you in my daughter's class?" "Your daughter would be....Anya?" Kate asks. "Yep. That's her. You apply for schools yet?" "Yes sir," Kate answers with feigned seriousness. "Got into all three," she adds, proudly smiling. I'd like to take that pride down a notch or two, Cal thinks as the head of his penis pulsates longingly through his thin shorts. "Hey, you look like you could use a drink," Cal begins, trying not to look this young beauty up and down. Kate realizes that she is, in fact, thirsty, and she could use some refreshment. "Come on in," Cal says, not giving Kate a chance to answer. "Come on in and have a soda or something," he continues, gesturing for her to follow him. Kate parks her bike, thinking nothing of this kind offer. For, even though others see and acknowledge this beautiful girl on the cusp of womanhood, she knows really nothing of her powerful attractiveness. All she knows is she is intelligent and blessed with good genes. That's all. She knows she has felt the stirrings of attraction toward men and sometimes even the bouncy perky cheerleaders in the school. She knows she gets horny but also knows a well-placed finger or a nicely rolled up blanket or soft pillow can bring her to orgasm and satisfy her young pent-up sexual energy.

Cal motions for Kate to enter his home before he does and is treated to sweet, sweaty ass cheeks encased in her thin shorts. He sighs and then clears his throat to cover it up. Okay dear reader. Let us fast forward a bit to the part in which you're really interested because admit it, this is not fine literature or a classic short story. This is a sexy story designed to get you off. In writing this, I will have orgasmed a few times and I get great pleasure thinking that perhaps my writing is sexy enough to make pussies pulsate and dicks explode!

Kate and Cal are sitting on bar stools, having a cold drink. Cal remarks on Kate's beauty and she blushing thanks him. He decides not to beat around the bush, pun intended, and comes right out with his proposition. "You know, Kate. You are just so lovely. When I see you in the neighborhood, I can't help but think how really great it would be to make love to you." Kate doesn't say anything but, "Mr. Ross!" and looks down into her glass. "Do I embarrass you?" Cal asks, finding her calling him by his last name strangely exciting. "Y-yes!" Kate says emphatically. "Well, sweetheart. I don't mean to. It's just, you're such a beautiful young girl and you arouse feelings in me, in most men I imagine, that are deeply physical." He gestures to the large bulge in his shorts and Kate's eyes become glued to his arousal. "Would you like to touch it, Katie," he asks, smiling at her wide-eyed reaction and her fluttering lashes. He detects nipple erections through her tank top and licks his lips, taking Kate's cold hand before she can answer and placing it on his firm penis. "Oh!" Kate gasps. To be continued...

## About the Author

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