

Scuba Class

(By: Ken)

A few of years ago I took a scuba diving class. There were about 14 people in the class, all guys and one girl. And she was beautiful-- tall, slender body, long brown hair, a great figure. The instructor was explaining that everything with scuba diving involved the "buddy system." He wanted us to pair up so we could work together as partners. This girl immediately turned to me and asked, "would you be my partner?" And I'm like, I dunno, let me think about that for maybe a tenth of a second. "Okay."

We did everything together for the rest of the course, which lasted several weeks. We did buddy breathing (sharing a tank) and practiced rescuing each other and sharing equipment. Anyway, one day at the end of class, she said "I need your help with something" and nodded toward the locker room. We finished putting the equipment away. The rest of the guys headed for the locker room, the instructor left, and I followed her into the girls' locker room.

"It's okay," she said, "I'm the only one ever here." She went into the huge shower room and turned on the shower. She handed me a bar of soap and said, "wash my back." So I started soaping up her back. She pulled the straps of her black tank suit off her shoulders so I could wash them, and kept right on peeling. She pulled the suit to her waist and slid it down off her hips, stepped out of it and hung it on the faucet handle. She turned around and I was now soaping up her beautiful wet breasts. "Your turn," she said, as she took the soap from me.

I peeled off my trunks and she proceeded to soap me up all over, paying particular attention to my growing erection. We rubbed our wet soapy bodies together and rubbed soap all over. Then she dropped to her knees and took my wet cock in her hands. She licked the tip of it and ran her tongue down the shaft while the warm, steamy water from the shower poured down on us. She wrapped her lips around my stiff dick and took it into her mouth. Moving back and forth, she slid me in and out. She would pause now and then to tease the head with her tongue before plunging me into the hot wetness again. Between the warm water streaming down onto us and what she was doing with her mouth, it felt wonderful. But I reached down and grabbed her shoulders, pulling her up to me.

I lay her down on the tile floor and knelt between her legs. I pushed her knees apart to reveal her shaved pussy. The warm water poured onto my back as I played with her clit and worked my fingers in and out of her. I bent down and put my mouth over her wet pussy and stuck my tongue inside, lapping up her juices. I sucked on her clit and licked at her while she squirmed on the wet floor until she grasped my head in her hands. "Fuck me now," she said. I positioned myself over her, with my throbbing cock aimed at her swollen slit. She took me in her hands and guided me into her,

stretching her open with my cock. Slowly I penetrated her, driving my hardness all the way in. She wrapped her legs around my hips and we fucked on the wet tile floor.

She was moaning under me as I plunged in and out of her, driving my cock deep inside and drawing out, sliding on the slick floor with our efforts. She arched her back and clawed at my back as she climaxed. I came deep inside her, filling her with my hot juices. We lay like that for a while with the shower spraying down on us. We wasted a lot of hot water that night.

We finished washing each other and I got dressed and left. I found out later she had a regular boyfriend, and we never did it again. It was just a very special one-time thing.

Ken