

The Wonderful Adventures of Miss K: Loving, Innocent & Virginal

By Brett Lynn

"Wake up! Wake up!"

Miss K thought she was dreaming that someone said that until she felt a sharp elbow stick her right in her breast through the Calgary Flames jersey she used as a nightshirt.

"Wha? Wassup?"

"Can I borrow your cell phone? I need to make a call."

"OK," Miss K groggily said before rolling out the spoon position with Tracy, reaching over to the nightstand to grab the phone and handing it over to Tracy. "Whatcha need with the phone?"

"I'll tell you in a minute after I make this call, OK Miss K?"

"Alright, Trace."

Miss K laid there on the bed, looking over Tracy's shoulder as she made her phone call and waiting patiently.

"Hello, this is Tracy Smith, may I speak to the doctor? Sure, I just want to know what those results were. All clear? Great! Thanks."

"What was that about?" Miss K asked curiously, wondering about the conversation.

"Well, a couple weeks before I decided to run away with your ass, I had a regular check-up, with the requisite STD testing, and I just checked in for the results. I'm completely clean."

"Congrats," Miss K said before giving Tracy a peck on the cheek. She paused to think for a second, then asked Tracy, "Are you..."

"Before you ask, yes, I'm on the pill. What's up?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing at all. Just thinking about a surprise I might give you for your results."

"What is it?"

"You'll see later today," Miss K said with a bit of a cackle. She rolled out of her bed, then walked over to her dresser to pick up her purse. She fished out a \$10 bill, the keys to her SUV and the registration. "Feel like going out and getting breakfast for us?"

"Sure," Tracy said as she got out of the bed and stood up. "What you want?"

"There's a Burger King across the road and down just a bit. Could you get me some French Toast sticks?" Miss K said as she held out the money and the keys to Tracy. "You can get what you want."

"OK. But how come I gotta go?"

"Cause I did all the work last night with that girl, remember?" Miss K then smelled herself and said, "I need to jump in the shower."

"Oh, alright." Tracy hunted around the room for her jeans, then pulled them up over her hips and zipped up her jeans. She threw on her jacket, then brushed her hair out of her face before slipping on her sneakers and walking out the door. Miss K walked up to the motel window to watch her walk down to her SUV, then fire it up for the short trip up the road. She then gazed out the window as her plan was fomenting in her head. "Perfect."

Miss K turned away from the window and pulled her nightshirt over her head, leaving her toned, curvaceous body completely naked in the motel bedroom. She then walked over to the towel rack by the sink, picking up a set of towels and a new bar of Lux soap before entering the bathroom. As she turned on the shower, Miss K started to tease herself, toying with her nipples and giving her limp dick a wake-up call with a few firm strokes. She jumped in the shower and began to wash her.

After she got her face and arms clean, she rubbed her soapy washcloth over her big breasts, shivering from the roughness of the terry cloth across her nipples. She took the time to scrub each nipple good, holding each breast still as she rubbed the washcloth across her sensitive nipples. She felt up her soft firm waist, loving the way the hard muscle felt under her soft skin, before scrubbing down her legs, not wanting to forget to wash them. She then rubbed up her inner thighs and scrubbed between her legs, cleaning out the crack of her ass before feeling up her balls. She got the soap off the ledge, then lathered up her washcloth to stroke her big dick. She pulled it back and forth, feeling the heat of her blood flooding the hardening dick and filling up her nipples as well. She made sure to scrub under the head of her dick, making it flare and overwhelming her mind so much that she fell against the shower wall.

She steeled herself enough to keep stroking her hard dick with the soapy washcloth as she heard Tracy open the door, returning from getting breakfast. She turned the washcloth around her swollen tip, then quietly turned off the shower, stepped out the bathroom and peeked around the wall to see what Tracy was doing. She saw Tracy set the food out the bag before taking off her coat and sitting down to eat. That's when Miss K decided to spring her surprise, running out to Tracy, picking her up and throwing her on the bed on all fours, then pulling down her jeans down to her knees. She then quickly climbed on the bed, lined up her hard dick and shoved it balls deep into Tracy's tight pussy.

Tracy screamed as she felt her friend's dick impale her, half in pain and half in shock at what happened. She felt the friction build against her lips and she felt Miss K's dick pull on her insides and those hands squeeze on her hips. She suddenly felt Miss K breathing on her neck, her now-exposed breasts being squeezed roughly and that huge shaft rubbed on her sweet pussy, getting her hotter and wetter with each quick stroke. While she felt Miss K's balls slap against her bare lips and her nipples run up and down her back, Tracy felt Miss K tongue the ridges of her ear, making her pussy cream on Miss K's cock.

Once she felt Miss K's hand lightly spank her clit, the stimulation drove her over the edge, making her thrash in orgasm back against Miss K. milking the huge shaft inside of her with her sugar walls as she felt her soft ass rub against Miss K's body. Loving the way Tracy felt as she came on her cock, Miss K slowed down and grabbed Tracy's hips, turning her around and leaning her against the headboard. As she spread her knees apart for better leverage, she let her long hair drag along Tracy's hard nipples and the bottom of her now pulled-up shirt.

She looked up into Tracy's eyes and swirled her tongue around one of her nipples, teasing her a bit as she ground her hips against her dick. She then suddenly grabbed Tracy's hips and started pounding into her pussy again, banging the headboard against the wall with each thrust. She buried her head in Tracy's chest and closed her eyes, letting her hard breathing make Tracy press her hips into each hard thrust. She loved the way Tracy's tight pussy pulled on her hard cock, especially the way she squeezed on her inflamed tip at the top of each thrust.

Finally feeling Tracy's baby soft and smooth skin against hers, she felt Tracy begin to cum again, her head being pressed down by one of her breasts. When she felt Tracy's pussy milk her dick as she came hard, Miss K couldn't take anymore. She pounded Tracy's pussy even harder, then blindly kissed her way up Tracy's chest and neck, ending up almost swallowing Tracy's tongue and she kissed her hard. Then she thrust hard in Tracy's pussy and came hard, grunting into Tracy's mouth as her dick shot her hot sperm deep into Tracy's body, coating both her and Tracy's inflamed flesh.

As she let her orgasm flow out through her dick, Miss K collapsed down against Tracy, roughly rubbing their tits together in the process. She slowly caught her breath, then gave Tracy a soft, lingering kiss before raising up and looking at Tracy. It was then she realized that they were both covered in sweat, with some strands of hair matted to both of their faces. She then eased her softening dick out of Tracy's pussy, loving the way the wet, soft flesh pulled on it, then laid down next to Tracy.

"So how did you love your surprise?"

"Wow. That was fucking incredible. That's a pounding if I've ever had one." Slowly, Tracy eased her hand down and felt her now-sore pussy lips ooze out a bit of cum.

Wincing at the touch, she pulled up a strand of cum with her lips and rubbed into across her lips for her tongue to taste. "I see you cum lots too."

"Thanks."

"One thing though...be gentle! Remember, you're like over a foot taller, and how much do you weigh?"