

Clarissa Bangs 'Em All

(By: Unknown)

CHAPTER 1

Clarissa Darling walked through the door of her bedroom and tossed her books on the floor. She pulled the hairband out of her hair and let the lovely brownish blonde hair fall about her shoulders.

She was dying to take a shower. The warm May weather had her sweating. She pulled off her bright blue pullover and tossed it near her books. She looked at herself in the full length mirror next to her bed. She looked at her well rounded breasts as she removed her lacy white bra.

Her breasts were well tanned from a few sessions at the tanning salon. Her areolas were as red as strawberries and about as large. Her nipples, dark red, were at full attention from the removal of her bra. She unzipped her cutoffs and let them drop to the floor to expose her glorious bush (she wore no panties this time of the year.)

The hair on her mound was the same golden brown color as the hair on her head. She turned slightly to get a view of her perfect ass. It was well rounded with a dimple on either side. She admired her body in the mirror. She ran her hands down her smooth body and began exploring the spot she "discovered" only months before. She ran her fingers through the soft downy hair that covered her sex. She slid her middle finger between her lips and down to her clit. She rubbed it in small circles and then plunged her finger into her glory hole. The rush was enough to weaken her knees. She slowed down the pace and began sliding her sticky finger in and out of her quim.

She closed her eyes in ecstasy and lost herself in orgasmic thought. She never heard Sam's ladder clanging to her window. She was oblivious to him. At first Sam was shocked and was ready to head back down his ladder that he often used to access Clarissa's second story room.

But he couldn't ignore the swelling in his shorts. He boldly walked over behind Clarissa and gently grabbed her by the shoulder. She didn't even flinch. So he got up his nerve and placed a kiss on the back of her neck. Then he slid his hands around to the front of her body and grabbed her breasts taking one in each hand and kneading them like bread dough. He slid his right hand down her stomach and into the fur of her crotch. Her mound was hot. She finally realized she was not alone, but at this point didn't care. Sam slid his finger into her cunt and found himself wrestling with the two fingers she had jammed inside her tight box. They stroked in unison as her sixteen year old orgasm exploded in her body. Her knees went weak and she collapsed to the floor.

She then turned around to face Sam and couldn't help but notice the bulge in his shorts. Without hesitation she yanked his shorts and underwear to his ankles. Sam was speechless.

"I've never done this before," confessed Clarissa. "This is the first one I've seen."

"That's okay, I'm cherry myself."

Clarissa grabbed his dick by the root with her right hand as she fondled his balls with her left. She admired the throbbing member in her hand. It's veins running to the base and the large purple head. She stuck out her tongue and licked the tip. This sent a shiver through Sam. She then placed the head in her mouth and flicked it with her tongue repeatedly. Then she licked the underside to his balls, then back to the tip and shoved the first three inches into her mouth, followed quickly by the remaining five. She began sucking and licking as though she were devouring a lollipop.

Then Sam lost control and grabbed Clarissa by the back of the head and began ferociously fucking her face. Clarissa relaxed her throat muscles and accommodated the boner in her cute, young mouth. Her hands jerked his cock as he thrust harder and harder. Then Sam threw back his head and let loose. He coated her tonsils with his hot jizz. She kept sucking as it dribbled it's last few drops. Then she licked it clean and started licking the underside of his balls in an attempt to get him hard again.

"Fuck me Sam, Please now."

She kept licking his balls, then scooted under him and started licking his asshole. She ran her tongue along his ass crack and darted it in and out of his rectum. His pubes tickled her nose as she lifted his balls and cock higher for better access.

"Eat my ass then fuck me Sam. I want you to be my first."

"Okay." (What else could he say?)

Sam finished removing the rest of his clothing. He scampered over to the bed and sat on the edge. Clarissa walked over and stood in front of him. She giggled at the look on his face. They had been friends for years and never even kissed. His face was as brightly lit up as was hers. The sexual tension was thick in the air.

He put his arms around her waist and pulled her close. He started lightly pecking her belly and pubic area, scraping his teeth on her pubic hair. She quickly turned around and shoved her ass in his face. He started kissing her right buttcheek, then her left and began alternating planting kisses all over her ass. Then he ran his tongue up and down her asscrack. He spread her dimpled asscheeks with his hands and started returning her oral favors. He licked around her puckered asshole. The tight pink hole kind of winked at him.

Then, taking a breath he plunged his tongue into her tight asshole. Though he lacked experience, this all came almost second nature to him. He then began massaging her asshole with his right index finger as he licked her asscrack and ass region.

Clarissa felt a surge in her pussy and felt another orgasm coming on. The closest she had come to an experience like this before was when she got a little carried away with her masturbating and sunk her middle finger up her ass. As her climax mounted, Sam wriggled his finger up to the first joint into her now gaping asshole. He then reached around her waist and started frigging her clit with his free hand, causing her body to finally let loose with a crashing orgasm.

Her knees started to weaken and she felt as though she was going to faint. So she stepped away from Sam to sit on the bed next to him. His finger popped out with a moist "plop" noise. Sam was already erect again. He stood as Clarissa picked up a pillow and propped it under her ass. Sam now had a great view of her fiery red sexhole which was sopping wet with her feminine cum. He admired her saliva stained asshole, as if he were a master painter admiring his work.

"Now fuck me Sam. Please." She was pleading in an almost childlike voice. She was so overcome with lust she could hardly say anything else.

"I'm afraid of hurting you Clarissa," Sam said realizing the possible pain of her de-virgination.

"Th-that's okay, I broke my hymen a few years ago while masturbating a little too hard. Now fuck me!!!" She was getting impatient now.

Sam then lay on the bed beside her in an act of lust-filled blind obedience. He rolled over on top of her, falling into her now open arms. He kissed her hard on the mouth as he massaged his cockhead against her clit. She kissed him back as she braced her body for the impending penetration.

Then, taking a deep breath, he shoved his cock in up to the head and started rocking a little and shoved a few more inches in.

Clarissa felt a surge of electricity as Sam's cock entered her box. Soon Sam was all the way in and started slowly pumping in and out. Her pussy was very tight and soaking wet. Then, his hormones took over and he started pumping harder and harder. His balls slapped against her saliva stained ass. She let out a wince as she wasn't expecting the surge and she had never had anything this large in her before. The most she'd had before was three fingers (once before alone and earlier with Sam.) He felt his balls tighten and started fucking Clarissa harder. Clarissa also braced for another orgasm.

Sam then pulled out as he shot his load. His load coated Clarissa's entire belly and a few drops hit her tits. He then shoved three fingers into her red, swollen cunt so she could get off once again. Shortly, Clarissa bucked her hips upward and exploded, coating Sam's fingers

with even more of her cunt honey. Sam then collapsed onto her ample chest in exhaustion.

"God that was great," Clarissa said in a faint voice. She then kissed him on top of the head and drifted off to sleep, as did Sam.