

The Temptation Of Adam

(By: SoapyLisa)

When I first saw Adam, it was lust at first site, but I had to overcome his shyness and even though he wasn't a virgin, I had to show him everything. This is a slow and erotic story that ends very hotly.

I don't quite know when I've ever felt so attracted to a guy. It was kind of lust at first site. I was studying an elective in forensic psychology so I could increase my understanding of these ideas as a journalist student. Adam wasn't tall perhaps 5' 8" quite long fine blonde hair, a real surfer looking character in his board shorts and surf top. He had a fine muscular physique and a very, very cute butt, nice blue eyes and a gentle countenance, his face was quite feminine and pretty in a male sort of way but still very masculine. I noticed him immediately across the crowded lecture theatre and he noticed me.

I was wearing my usual summer clothing an ultra- short tight hot pink hipster skirt, a low cut white halter top, that showed just a hint of cleavage with the white silk push up bra provided clenching my 34B boobs into a pleasant display. I'm petite about 5'4" tall 34-22-32. Shoulder length honey blonde a lithe body from years of ballet, gymnastics and water sport. I moved as close as I could to him in the crowded lecture theatre and used every opportunity to show more than the usual amount of leg when he looked over at me or lean down so he could gaze down my top. I was quite obsessed with getting his attention and when the lecture finished, I moved to the tutorial smiling at him to catch his attention. Fortunately, we were in the same tutee group and I could devise ways of starting a conversation with him in class. I made sure I sat right next to him, let my skirt ride up high and crossed and uncrossed my legs enough times for him to not want to take his eyes off me. As the tutee progressed, I guess we both realized we were not paying much attention and when it came to organize study pairs we both jumped at the chance to work together.

After the tutee finished, we introduced ourselves. Hi I'm Tiffanie Honeywell, I'm a journalism student.' I held out my hand, he took it and shook it tentatively. I'm Adam Morrow, I'm a psych major. Have you got time to go to the library now I really need to get this subject organized as soon as I can?' Sure' I said. And if it helps my Mum is a clinical psychologist and I'm sure she has lots of stuff on this topic.'

"Cool" he said. Lets go! Hey it's ok you working with me isn't it, I mean your girlfriend won't get jealous?' I don't have one. He said. I don't believe that your such a cute looking guy.' Well I'm kind of awkward around girls, what about you don't you have a guy?'

I've dated a few guys but I'm a free woman at the moment, hey! You don't seem shy or awkward with me' That because your so bubbly I don't get a chance, but I must say when you were looking at me in class I was having all kinds of fantasies.' OOOOOh you

must tell me and I'll tell you what I was thinking too.'

In the library, we studied a little, organized to meet daily to work on the assignment, and flirted continuously. Each day I would wear as revealing an outfit as I possibly could to entice him to look at my boobs or put my skirt. I desisted from not wearing panties as I thought it might scare him off if I was too forward. Nevertheless, despite the harmless flirting I would come away from our study meetings frustrated and wet but no closer to a date with him. Perhaps he was too shy to ask, so I thought I'd ask him, after all three weeks of almost every evening in the library together was not going to be the basis of a really hot relationship although we both admired each others intellects as well as lusted after each other. I was sure he went home so hard he couldn't move most nights given the tease I provided.

On the Thursday of the third week, I simply asked him to go out with me to a dance party Saturday night and gave him my mobile number and address so he could pick me up. I think he was thankful I had made the first move but I didn't know that I would have to make all the first moves. Saturday night came around and I dressed to kill, a skin-tight ultra short halter neck white mini dress that plunged low in front and was backless. Underneath a soft silk halter bra and matching string bikini panties. White hi heels completed the ensemble. My boobs were clenched in a sweet cleavage and an outline of my nipples was visible through the fine thin dress fabric that hugged my ass hips, waist and boobs like a second skin. Adam picked me up at nine on the dot and had a brief intellectual conversation with Mum about Psych (she was impressed with him too I could tell) then we went to the car. I held out my hand to hold his and he blushed and held mine tightly then opened the door of the car for me. When I sat down the hem of my dress rode up high, I just let it and watched him stare at the flash of white silk panties that was on display. I smiled. God you look so hot.

He said. 'I'm glad you like me, I like to please you.' I giggled and he started the car and we chatted about music all the way to the Party. All the time he cast furtive glances down my top or onto my legs. The party was in a big city warehouse and the lights made my white dress almost transparent. We danced drank a few cocktails and chatted for hours. We held hands a bit until I couldn't resist it any longer while on the dance floor I leaned to his ear and just simply said 'I'd really like you to kiss me.' He pulled me to him and kissed me wetly he was so horny and so was I. He was a lovely kisser and I think we froze on the dance floor kissing for an eternity. His hand touching my ass cheeks as we French kissed. I reached behind and touched his firm butt and we pressed against each other as we rocked to the music our lips permanently engaged. It was getting late and I had promised my parents I wouldn't do the all night party thing and be home by 2 am, so we drove home.

All the time I nibbled at his ear as he drove and whispered things like mmmmmm I want you so much and you make me feel so good, so horny.' I could see the lump in his pants was swollen to bursting point. When we pulled up outside my house we kissed some more but he never moved to touch me. It's ok to touch my boobs, I'd really like you to.' I reached behind and unsnapped my bra to make it easier for him and I guided

his hand under my halter to cup my tits. We kissed and he fondled me excitedly. I'd really like it if you touched my pussy, I'm so horny for you.' I took his hand and guided him to my panties. Feel how wet I am, I'm so hot for you.' He began to massage my pussy through my panties. I began to shiver. Weeks of fantasizing about him touching me seemed to converge on this moment and my pussy gushed wetness and as he found my swelling clit I began to moan and cum so easily. Finger fuck me please' I begged. Adam obediently slid my panties aside, inserted two then three finger into my tight wet pussy, and began thrusting them deep into my cunt. It squirted as he thrust into me and my orgasms cascaded over me in shivering violent waves of pleasure. Somewhere the wild kissing, fondling and finger fucking, I reached out and touched his cock through his jeans. He moaned uncontrollably as I massaged it through them. I felt it throb more and more so I unzipped it and slid my hand around the engorged shaft, pulled the foreskin back hard so his cock could spring into full height unrestrained by his underpants. The moment I closed my hand firmly around his shaft and stroked him once, he exploded shooting hot sticky cum all over the car.

He moaned uncontrollably' shouting OOOOOh GOD that's so goooood.' I clutched his cock and held it tight so he could feel the orgasm last as long as possible. All the time we kissed and his fingers were wiggling deep inside my dripping pussy. I'm sorry' he said. What's there to be sorry about I said. You make me so hot then get so excited you cum before I touch you. Do you know how much that is turning me on?' he looked perplexed. I Took a hanky from his pocket and helped him clean up and then licked the cum still on my hand and leaned forward and kissed him. Are you a virgin? I said. No, Ah not really' he blurted. I just kind of finish way too early like that every time.' I smiled. Those other girls don't know how to love you like I'm going to, we are going to have the hottest sex ever very soon.' I kissed him re connected my bra and adjusted my undies and got out of the car. Are you still coming over to study tomorrow? I asked. Oh yeah 2 o'clock wasn't it.' I smiled. See you then.'

Sunday afternoon came quickly and I had spent the early hours of Sunday morning fantasizing about how I was going to have sex with him. I masturbated frequently and wore a slinky loose fitting short floral summer dress with no bra and black V string panties. I knew we couldn't fuck in my bedroom with the family downstairs, I didn't want our first time together to be in the car so I had other plans for today. Adam shyly got through the usual family interrogation and the pre requisite intellectual discussion with my academic parents, escaped the flagrant attempts at flirting from my younger sister, and went upstairs to study. Once behind the door we kissed longingly, his hand slid automatically up my dress and squeezed my firm round buns through the sexy black panties that clung tightly around my cheeks.

I found myself grinding against what I knew was an immediate hard on as we kissed breathlessly. I'm so sorry about last night, I don't want it to happen again.' I reached down, unzipped him and fondled his cock and he gasped. It's ok if it does, did you like the orgasm?' Oh god yes, I've never felt so good.' I slid to my knees and blew warm air across his tip he moaned and I could see precum oozing from him. I slid my tongue around his tip as he moaned. OOOH God that's so good.' I slid off the straps of my

dress to reveal my tits and teased the tip of his cock with each nipple while he throbbed and moaned with ever increasing intensity. I slid my wet lips across the tip then covered his shaft in tiny wet kisses, nibbles, wild licking tongue and wet lips. My fingernails teased his swollen balls and cupped them, squeezing and teasing as he moaned. Then I felt him throb so I took him deep into my throat and bounced my head up and down on him until I could feel the throbs and his moans. OOH God Tiffy you are so good. OOOOH I can't help myself.' He spurted deep in my throat, hot cum shot into me and I swallowed hard and took a breath as each shot filled my mouth, with small quantities dribbling down my chin. I sucked and fondled hard so his orgasm would last as long as possible.

When he had calmed down I cleaned up his sticky cock and put it back in his pants, slid my dress strap back in place, just in time for a knock at the door. Mum brought us tea and biscuits and we sat trying to act normal as we chatted about forensic psychology and the assignment.

When Mum left Adam came to me and we kissed again his hand slid under my dress to my breasts feeling them rolling the nipple between his thumb and forefinger as he got me excited. His hand flew up my dress, and forced my panties aside and began to massage my clit until my moans and shivering indicated my first orgasm. Then he inserted his fingers and finger fucked me, this time slapping my clit with the palm of his hand and his thumb until I came in a continuous stream of squirting squealing orgasms. He must have masturbated me for most of the time we were together because we never got any study done and I was exhausted. I had to work out a way so we could fuck. I wanted him so much I could think of nothing else and over the next week if we didn't meet, tease, and masturbate each other into frenzy we called each other on the phone and did it. We were obsessed.

Fortunately, my big sister came to the rescue. Next weekend was a long weekend and she and her partner were going away. She asked if I'd house sit and feed her pets (cat, dog and budgie). I accepted enthusiastically and planned to drive them to the airport early on Saturday and then return to the house to spend the whole weekend with Adam.

I phoned Adam to tell him and told him to look in his Psych notebook. I had put a surprise in it for him with Felicity's address and phone written in red lip pencil on white silk string bikini panties. I think he put them down his own pants and kept them there for the next few days. After I drove Flic' to the airport, I hurriedly returned to her house and put on the hot black outfit I had planned for the weekend. I had a tight black low cut short halter with sexy low cut push up silk and lace bra, matching v string panties, lace top stockings and suspenders and hi heel shoes. When Adam arrived, he was already jumping out of his pants. We kissed so longingly, help each other so tightly, ground against each other so hard we both almost came in our clothes I have never wanted anyone so much as I do you Tiffy, I can't think of anything else.' I want you too Adam.' I cooed but lets take our time I want this to be the best sex we've ever had.' He slid his hand under my dress and we kissed as he pushed me against his swollen cock. I stood back and stripped off my dress seductively. Do you like my body darling?' I teased. Oh

God you are so hot Tiffy, I want you so bad. Can you help me with my bra?' I backed against him and he pressed his cock against my silk clad ass and rubbed against me, cupped my tits and kissed my neck, nibbled my ear and just moaned and growled like an animal in my ear. I shivered as I felt his hardness against me. I was aching to have him inside me. He unsnapped my bra, peeled it off me, and then as he held me from behind fondled my nipples. My panties were on fire and as he cupped my tit in one hand and rubbed his cock against my ass, he slid hand to my panty front and began masturbating me through the soft shiny silk fabric. As unusual with his touch I was shivering in orgasm in moments and my panties gathered wetness as it dripped from my excited pussy. I turned and then made a show of kicking off my heels and peeling down my stockings my foot resting in his crotch as he sat and watched. Then I helped him out of his clothes unbuttoning his shirt, kissing his taut muscular chest.

Then unfastening his belt and fly and letting his pants fall to the ground. We both stood in underpants alone, mine sopping wet, his sporting an excited engorged bulge.

I want you to eat my pussy? I cooed. I'll show you how I like it. First take off my panties with your teeth. I like that a lot.' I lay on the couch and he kissed his way around my nipples leaving them hard and excited, down my firm stomach, teasing my belly button with its diamond stud. He then began to kiss my panties until I moaned, then sucked my clit through them until I began to squeal in delight just as I came he clamped the waistband of my panties in his teeth and pulled them down to my knees. Where he paused and kissed my inner thighs for a while, then completely removed my panties, kissed his way from ankles to my pussy again. It lay glistening with wetness and sensitive and as he swirled his tongue around the folds I had no need to direct him.

My moans and shivers were enough to tell him he was doing the right thing and over the next hour or so, he worked his magical lips and tongue into me through a series of earth shattering orgasms. I knew it was a huge tease but I was so turned on by the waiting that I wanted to wait just a little longer. I suggested we have a shower together to freshen up. I helped him out of his underpants and tenderly caressed his aching cock. We got into the shower and I soaped his cock into a frenzy he was panting breathlessly and then found the energy to soap my boobs and pussy and then holding me from behind his cock pressed dangerously close to my cunt he worked the soap until I came shivering against him.

This was it, too much! Even if he exploded on entry, I would not relent until we had fucked long and hard. I wanted to make it last so I extinguished his penal desire by quickly washing his mouth out with soap. This took him by surprise but it worked, his cock slowed with the energy as his mouth was being serviced by the bar of soap. After a few minutes I removed the soap and we kissed, the soapy mouth of his tasted clean. We both rinsed out our mouths and then we quickly washed off the soap, dried each other and went to the bedroom. He lay naked on the bed and I put on a sexy black baby doll nightie. I wanted you to have the best, I cooed sexily. I lay on the bed beside him and pulled him on top of me. We kissed sensuously, gently, he fondled my tits gently, so

softly I almost came I was so excited. I opened my legs and felt him between my legs. I reached down, took his cock in my hand, and guided it my panties. I slid the tip across the shiny silk fabric and he moaned as the wetness gathered there he pushed forward in excitement and his cock slid inside me with the panty silk tightly caught around his cock.

I moaned excitedly and he shivered. I reached down and slid my panties aside and helped him push past my swollen labia, I wiggled my ass sensuously as his cock parted my tight opening and slid into me deeper and deeper until I could feel his balls touch my ass cheeks. He reached down and clasped my ass cheeks in one hand and we kissed longingly both overcome with the realization of our desire. His cock throbbed inside me but it didn't explode. He began to move his swollen hardness in and out of me. His magnificent muscular butt that I had lusted after for so long provided a relentless motor to drive his excited cock into my dripping wet pussy. As he thrust into me I screamed, shivered, and clutched at him, clawing him with my nails kissing, biting and licking him.

Shouting in long moans how much I wanted him. " Fuck me, mmm your cocks divine, so big so hard sooo good fuck me fuck me fuck me.' Oh, God I was in raptures, he fucked me deep and hard varying the strokes from short and fast to long, and deep and I had vaginal orgasms repeatedly until I was pleading with him not to stop.

When we both calmed I let him pull from me, stood up and gathered some pillows under me, bent over and beckoned for him to fuck me from behind. He loved my ass and paused to kiss it all over, run his tongue over my swollen lips and tease my ass hole. Then just as I quivered he stood and thrust into me again, wildly, holding my hips with his balls slapping my clit wildly as I seemed to go in and out of a dream like comatose state where I was orgasming, about to orgasm or building up to an orgasm. I felt his cock throb, tightened my pelvic floor around his thickness and listened to him moan. OH God you are so tight, so hot, God I love your pussy, Your so good to fuck.' I don't know how he did it but he didn't explode, so I let him pull from me and told him it was my turn to do some work. I lay him on the bed and straddled him I kissed his cock gently until it throbbed again, swirled my tongue around it and put it in my mouth until he was shaking with excitement.

Then stopped and guided his cock into my hot wet pussy again. Sliding it deep inside me again and feeling each excited throb as I closed my pelvic floor muscles tightly around his over engorged cock. His cock trapped deep inside me I leaned forward and kissed him as he fondled my breasts and ass cheeks kissing sweetly. I felt his cock swell inside me, throbbing uncontrollably as he moaned long and low. You feel so good, I'm going to cum.' I loosened my tight grip and bounced on him up and down furiously like a bucking bronco rider as his screams filled the room. I felt the first hot spurt erupt inside me I clamped down again and pushed deep down onto him, clamping his hot thick spurting cock deep inside me. I shivered as my clit contacted his body and almost passed out as an orgasmic wave hit me. Each hot, shot inside me sending me in raptures as I moaned excitedly grinding hard against him as he came inside me. Oh God its so good, cum in me, mmmmmmm, oh yes cum in me. I screamed. All he

could do was shout 'Oh God its so good so hot oh God I love your pussy.' We clutched each other tightly as his cock throbbed my pussy pulsed almost vibrating with spasms, my pussy squirting, as floods of wetness poured from me and traces of sticky white cum oozed from the cracks. We lay like that in a sensational afterglow moaning, shivering and caressing each other gently, each touch seeming to trigger more pleasure.

We rolled over his cock still inside me still hard. I opened my legs and he began again pumping his muscular loins into me, cupping my ass cheeks and nibbling at my tits as he fucked me again until I orgasmed. I reached down to squeeze his balls and he collapsed on top of me moaning as another small trace of cum shot from his cock. I clamped it tightly as he shivered in another climax. We fell asleep with his cock still inside me and awoke a few hours later to start again. The whole weekend we fucked, sucked, and explored each other relentlessly and all the next week at every opportunity, we did it in the car, in a deserted classroom, in the park even in my house with parents next door. I have never wanted anyone quite so much as I wanted Adam.

THE END