

Dogging Dates

Crimson Rose

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May, 4th 2018...

Today is my 18th birthday. To celebrate my entrance into adulthood I had the customary party with family and friends. We gathered in my parent's back yard to hang out, play games and eat food expertly prepared on the grill by my father. I was showered with gifts ranging from the cool – such as the gold and sapphire ring my boyfriend gave me, to the embarrassing – such as the big black dildo my best friend Heather gave me as a gag. She later gave me her real gift which was a sterling silver cuff bracelet with a small emerald on each of the open ends. But I did not receive the real gift, the gift that would blow my mind and open my eyes up to a whole new world of excitement until after the party.

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The rest of my friends wanted to party until the wee hours of the morning – something my parents were actually cool with, but my boyfriend Josh had other plans for me that night he was keeping to himself. Though I had a pretty good idea what he wanted to do to me. Josh and I met in the third grade. I remembered him as a quiet, reserved boy who mostly kept to himself but that all changed when Alex Hamilton – a fourth-grade bully decided to pick me as his next target.

We were out on the playground during recess playing on a geo dome climber when Alex grabbed the back of my shirt and yanked me to the ground. Drawing his arm back I knew I was in for a beating. His fist came down, but it never landed. At least not on me anyways. Daring to open my eyes, I saw Josh holding his stomach. He had taken a punch for me and I fell in love with him on the spot. He then proceeded to kick Alex's ass all over the playground which earned him a two-week suspension, but the message had been made loud and clear. Alex was pulled out of school by his father week into the suspension and that's the last I ever saw of my would-be bully. My hero, however, became one of my best friends.

Letting nature take its course, Josh and I officially announced we were boyfriend and girlfriend in the fifth grade. Fast-forward eight years and we are still together, more madly in love than ever. And tonight, on my eighteenth birthday I knew I was going to become a woman in more than just age. He wanted me long before that and, oh, how tempted I was to give him everything he deserved, but the fear of my parents finding out I was having sex at such a young age steeled my resolve and to his credit, Josh never once tried pressuring me into it. If that isn't a sign of true love I do not know what is.

Josh went home to shower while I remained home to do the same with the understanding he would pick me up in an hour so that we could celebrate the special night alone. Since we were both eighteen and living at home with our parents I pictured us going to a hotel so that we could have some privacy. I imagined rose petals leading from the door to the bed and candles romantically lighting the room. My heart was beating, mind racing and loins tingling with nervous excitement. We may never have had sex, but that's not to say we've never seen each other naked any my nervousness was not a product of this being my first time with a man, but from the size of said man's manhood and a part of me feared not being able to take him.

Josh picked me up at ten and we were off in his car. We passed several hotels and motels before I finally turned to him. "Where are we going?"

"Someplace very special. Open the glovebox."

I did as asked and saw a flat rectangular box inside. Pulling it out, I held it in trembling hands. "What's this?"

"Open it and put it on please."

"Um, okay." Opening the box, I saw what I first thought were a pair of sunglasses and wondered why he would want me to wear them at night, but when my fingers touched the material I realized it was actually a blindfold shaped to give maximum coverage of the eyes. Heart beating faster, I put the two patches over my eyes and secured it by the Velcro ends. "I can't see a thing."

"That's the point honey. Are you afraid?"

"God no. I've never been more excited in my life. I love you Josh and I want you to know that I'm willing to do whatever you ask of me tonight and I mean that in the most sexual way imaginable."

"Are you sure?"

"I've never been surer about anything in my life. I love you, Josh, and I want you to make me a woman."

"We talked about this before and you know I won't wear a condom. Have you gotten on birth control?"

"No, but I don't care. I'm willing to take the risk, any risk to please you."

"You have no idea how happy I am to hear that."

"Oh, I think I have a pretty good idea because it makes me downright ecstatic to finally be able to say it. I want you Josh. I want you on me and in me in every conceivable way and that includes up my ass," I said, my cheeks blushing more from excitement than shame. I'm yours Josh. Just tell me what I can do to please you and I'll do my best to make it happen."

"Your words alone have already made me the happiest man alive, Abbie. We're just about there and then the real party can begin."

"I can't wait."

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The car slowed to a stop and I bit into my lower lip with anticipation. Josh got out, walked around to the passenger side and opened my door. Taking me by the hand he helped me out – stopping me when I reached up to remove the blindfold. "Not yet, babe."

"But I can't see anything."

"That's the whole point. Do you trust me?"

"Of course I do, but..."

"Then let me guide you," he said wrapping his arm in mine. "Don't worry it isn't far."

"Okay."

Josh took it slow. The asphalt of the parking lot turned to grass that brushed against my feet and ankles. Taking it one step at a time he made sure I did not lose footing as he led me to what I hoped was the beginning of a beautiful night. We stopped after maybe three or four minutes and then he softly kissed my lips. As we continued to kiss he hooked his fingers under the thin straps of my dress and I felt it starting to slide down my body. Gasping, I stopped him from going further.

"W-We're outside"

"I thought you trusted me?"

"I do, but..."

“No butts. You said you would do anything to please me. Did you mean it, or were you just saying what you thought I wanted to hear?” I paused for a moment and then lowered my hands. “Good girl.”

My dress was lowered. Placing my hands on his shoulder for balance I stepped out of it. His body lowered and so too did my panties. My skin was covered in goosebumps as a light breeze blew over my naked body causing me to shiver involuntarily. His breath on my vulva caused me to resume biting my lip. He kissed me down there and my legs turned to goo. “Oh god! A-Are we...mmmm...are we really going to do it outside where everyone can see it?”

“What better way to let the world know how much we love each other?” he replied. Taking my hands in his, he pulled me down to my knees. “I do love you, Abbie.”

“I love you too Josh.”

He shifted around and even though I could see nothing I knew he was now standing in front of me. Something brushed against my lips. It was much larger than a finger and took me all of three seconds to know what it was. It touched my lips and I let them part. Moving my head forward, I was sucking my first cock, but this was not the first thing I ever sucked. That honor went to a dildo my best friend Heather owned. It took months of practice, but I was finally able to rid myself of that pesky thing called a gag reflex. The big black dildo she got me for my birthday was an inside joke as she always teased it was the only thing that could choke me.

Relaxing, I took him deeper, making sure to use my left hand to play with his balls as the right one held onto his hip for balance. He slid to the back of my throat and I held him there for maybe five or six seconds – using my throat muscles to massage his manhood.

“Sweet fucking Jesus! Where did you learn to suck cock like this, babe? You been cheating on me?”

I moved my head back and looked up despite not being able to see. “NEVER! I’ve been dreaming of this day for a long time and if you really must know I learned to suck cock by practicing on a dildo. Heather’s gift was an inside joke.”

“Why would that be an inside joke?”

“Because it was her dildo I practiced on and she always teased it would take a big black cock to actually choke me now. Please, you’ve got to believe me. I would never...”

“It’s okay, I believe you. Any other skills you’re hiding from me?”

“Nothing sexual.” Groping around until I had his dick in hand, I parted my lips and took him down my throat. The feeling of him growing longer and harder caused my clit to tingle. “I want you in me, Josh.” Putting my hands on the grass, I arched my back and dropped down to my elbows. “I can’t wait any longer. Please, please take my virginity. Make me a woman. Can I take the blindfold off now?”

“Not yet.” He said moving a finger down my spine. He squeezed my right ass cheek and then gave it a slap causing me to jerk forward with a surprised yelp. “Are you sure this is how you want to lose your virginity, babe?”

“YES! I mean, I don’t care where we are as long as we’re together.” He gave my ass another slap, this one harder than the first and then he ran a finger along my virgin slit. It was replaced by his cock and I inhaled sharply. *This is it, I thought I’m finally about to become a woman.*

The head of his cock pressed between my labia. “I’ll go slowly until...”

Not in the mood to wait another second, I held my breath and shoved back. “Uuhnnnn! Oh my god!”

“Are you okay? Do you want me to pull out?”