

AMBER

(a Will Travis Story)

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I teach in a Junior High. Myself and another teacher, the PE coach were selected to attend a workshop about improving school climate and report back to the campus site based committee.

I picked up Amber, the PE coach, at her house early in the morning. We had to be up at the capitol for the workshop by 9:00 am and it was a two hour drive. I am used to seeing amber in sweats or shorts. She is close to six feet tall, legs like tree trunks, incredible arms, and a pair of the biggest tits you have ever seen on an athletic woman. Today she was dressed in a nice pair of slacks and a tight turtle-neck shirt. I have always found her to be incredibly attractive, but never made any advances. I assumed she would be disinterested in a guy who is thin and shorter than her. I would guess she is close to 200 pounds and one of the shapeliest sexy women I have ever seen.



The drive up to the capitol was fairly pleasant. We talked about school, idiot parents, and how we would run the campus if we were in charge.

We arrived at the conference and took our seats. The conference was a joke. Too much nonsense about the self esteem issues bullies have and not much concern for the victims of bullies. The conference got to be more and more lame. Amber and I started having a lot of fun writing notes back and forth ridiculing the presenter.

Once the first day of the conference was over, we went over to the hotel to check in. There was a screw-up and only one room was available. We took the room and I offered to sleep on the hide-a-bed.

We then changed clothes and went out to eat and had a few drinks. Although I had never talked much with Amber prior to today, we were talking like old friends by dinner time.



Suddenly Amber said, "I love this song." She jumped up, grabbed me by the hand, and pulled me to the dance floor. She wrapped her arms around my waist, pulled me tight, and we slow danced. Due to her tall height, her tits were not much lower than my face. As we danced the night away, Amber kept rubbing her tits against me, brushing her big strong thigh against my cock, and holding me tight. I was getting very hot.

We had a few more drinks and went back to the hotel. When we entered the room, Amber pushed me against the wall, grabbed my ass, lifted me off the floor, and started kissing me, probing my mouth with her tongue. I was pinned to the wall, helpless, and enjoying every minute of it. After kissing for an eternity, Amber put me back on the ground, walked into the middle of the room and did a slow, sexy striptease. I stood there leaning against the wall as she revealed the most incredible body I have ever seen. "Take off your clothes," she said. "You are mine tonight." I quickly stripped and followed her over to the bed.

Amber surprised me by scooping me up, lifting me into the air over her head and threw me onto the bed. She jumped on top of me and said, "I like to wrestle before I fuck."

Not wanting to disappoint, I wrestled against this amazon beauty as best I could. It was not long before she had my hands pinned to the bed over my head and my legs immobilized by a grapevine hold. Due to her tall height, her tits were right over my face. She lowered her chest so that I was in a very pleasant breast smother. Then she started hitting my abdomen with pelvic thrusts. She was clearly getting off on this. She kept encouraging me to get away but she was way too strong.



It did not take long before my cock was hard and erect. Amber started squeezing it with her powerful thighs. Fortunately she knew her strength and knew just how hard to squeeze without doing permanent damage. She released my hands, lifted herself up on her elbows so I could begin to kiss and suck her nipples. This also allowed me to run my hands over her incredible ass and back. She kept squeezing and releasing my cock throughout.

Just as I was about to come, Amber sensed it, spread her thighs, did the splits while sitting on my stomach, and rotated her legs up toward the top of the bed and wrapped her calves around my neck with her ankles locked behind my head. She held me that way, as she leaned back on one arm and began fingering her clit with her free hand. She looked at me and grinned knowing what a tease she was being and knew that between her weight and the leg lock around my neck, I had no choice but watch her get off.

As she brought herself closer to climax, she began rubbing her clit faster and faster. I held onto those amazing thighs and helped her keep her balance on top of me as she began bucking up and down through her orgasm, giving my stomach a serious workout.



Once she finished her orgasm, she rolled onto her back next to me on the bed. She grinned at me and said, "I am feeling weak now, it is your turn to be on top." I got on top and inserted my very hard cock into her wet pussy. Amber stretched her arms out above her head. I was able to caress and feel those amazing arms as I began pounding away. Every once in a while, just to let me know who was in charge, Amber would clamp down with her pussy muscles and hold my cock in place. I was in heaven, thrusting away, kissing those amazing breasts, and feeling her biceps which she would flex for me.

Just as I was about to come, Amber rolled over on top of me, and began pounding away. She was clearly back in charge, alternating between slow and fast thrusts designed to get herself closer to another orgasm and to drive me crazy by delaying mine.

"Do you want to come?" she asked me with a grin as she looked down at me. I nodded affirmatively.





She said, "me too" and wrapped her legs around mine and spread her legs so that I was in an almost painful grapevine hold. She grabbed my wrists and roughly pinned them to the bed, lowered her right nipple into my mouth and pressed down so hard that I was nearly smothered by one mammoth breast. Then she began fucking away beating the hell out of me with jack-hammer like pelvic thrusts. I came with a force of sensation I have never experienced in my life. I stayed hard and Amber kept pounding away until she screamed in her second climax of the evening and collapsed on top of me.

After a while Amber rolled onto her side, wrapped her legs around mine and pulled me in close so that my hip was pushed up against her clit. She wrapped her lower arm around my neck and pulled my face into her cleavage and held me there. Between her arm, which was easily stronger than both of mine combined and those amazing legs, I was completely immobilized. She reached down with her free hand and began playing with my cock.

She alternated between twirling her fingers around the top of my cock and stroking the shaft. The combined effects of being wrapped up in that incredible body, my face pressed up against a breast the size of my head, and the attention my cock was getting had me hard in no time.

While Amber was getting me aroused she was rubbing her clit up and down against my hip getting herself turned on. She began stoking my cock and thrusting her pelvis faster and faster. She became more aggressive and rolled me over onto my back, mounted my rigid cock, pinned me to the bed with her hands pressing down on my chest. As Amber came close to her third orgasm she pulled me to a sitting position and pulled my head deep into her cleavage. I could feel the weight of each breast bouncing on my shoulder as we fucked. We reached orgasm together and collapsed onto the bed. We slept for a while.

What happened next is another story.

NO PROTECTION REQUIRED

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There I was, minding my own business, reading a book while finishing off my lunch at one of my favorite outdoor cafes. As I was just about to close my book and make my way back to work, I noticed something down the street out of the corner of my eye.

Three young girls, looking no more than 17 years of age, were walking down this main road, giggling and laughing, oblivious to the stares and leers they were getting.....or were they. The 3 of them dressed what appeared to be track and field outfits, the letters of a local High School prominent in the upper left hand corner of their jackets.

Even though I was more than twice their age, I couldn't help but find myself caught up in the leering and staring myself. Their hair, each a different color than the next, a blonde, a brunette and a red head, each with their long manes pulled back in a casual looking, though very sexy, ponytail. Each of them had such perfectly beautiful young faces, and while each wore a totally concealing track outfit, their curves and shape were clearly visible underneath.

Though stare as I did, I kept any and all thoughts to myself. They were children, and I was old enough to be their father. So as I gathered my belongings and prepared to make my way back to work, I heard a male's voice cry out, "Hey babes, wanna take a ride in my Love Van?"

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. As I turned around, I saw a man close to my own age, driving some sleezy looking black van, his head sticking out of the window, a lecherous grin on his roughly shaven face. This guy had to be kidding, there's no way those girls are going to give him the time of day, let alone make their way inside his van.

It's just then, that the seemingly impossible, happened.



The three young girls made their way over to his window, and after several minutes of them all talking and laughing with one another, got him to drive his van around to the cafe's parking lot, just 10 feet from where I was standing, the trio of girls following him anxiously.

A few seconds after he stopped, the van's side door quickly flung open, and there stood this perverted older man, a HUGE grin on his face, as he crudely spat out, "So, who's first?"

The red head girlishly raised her hand, as if teasingly asking permission, and was then led into the back of this van. Each of the two remaining girls huddled around each other, giggling and laughing as they did so.

"Look, I don't think you girls should be playing around here. People like that jerk can be dangerous, maybe you'd better just get your friend out and head on home" I spoke out.

"Oh, don't worry about us, we can take care of ourselves" the blonde returned, an air of such confidence across her face.

It wasn't long after that that the van began rocking, and rocking, and ROCKING. Rocking as if it were alive itself. Soon afterwards, the sounds of both the young girl and the lecherous man screaming could be heard from inside. This was enough, I was certainly not going to just stand around and watch this girl get raped right in front of my own eyes.

I proceeded to make my way towards the wildly bucking auto-mobile, when both the remaining girls surrounded me, completely encompassing me in their arms, holding me utterly still with an ease that defied description.

"Thanks for caring, sweetie, but we can handle ourselves just fine here" whispered out the brunette from behind me.



Their hold was UNREAL, and try as I might, I couldn't budge either of them.

As I stood there, totally at their mercy, I watched this van fling itself back and forth from inside. There were several times I thought it would tip over on its side, it was shaking so much. Screams from them both were heard loudly and fiercely, followed by what I thought were several loud cracking sounds and then crying....but, those were a man's cries.

The red head then emerged from the van's side door, no longer dressed in her full body concealing track and field outfit, but instead in an incredibly tight tank top and spandex bike shorts. Her body looked unlike anything I had ever seen before. Such musculature, such shape, such hardness. My God, these girls were AWESOME.

"What have we here?" the red head spoke out to her two friends, still holding me hostage in their embrace.

"Sir Lancelot got up to save you from getting raped by El Jerko in there" replied the blonde haired beauty.

"Awwww, isn't that the sweetest. Thank you" she returned, as she gave me a soft gentle kiss on my cheek. "Now, who's next?"



"I AM" spoke out the brunette, as she gently released me from my "prison", sexily made her way over to the van's side door, and gave us all a little wink. Within seconds of the doors closing, the vans shaking and the man's screaming began yet again, as it did for a third time when the last Amazon girl entered this beaten man's demolished "Love Van".

As each girl entered, the previous one took her place around me. Holding me still and secure, assuring me that I was completely safe in their arms and not to worry.

When all was said and done, the three beautiful powerhouses gathered together, releasing me freely, unhurt as promised, as the young red head spoke softly in my ears. "Here's my number" she began writing what appeared to be her phone number on my hand, "You seem like a really nice guy, and I'd like to set you up with my Mom"

"Uh....is she....is she anything like you three?" I nervously asked.

"Are you kidding, who do you think taught us all we know? But don't worry, we aren't all rough with our men" she teased back with a smile. She then turned back around to rejoin her friends as they continued on down the road as before. A Trio of Beautiful Teenage Amazons....

.....I couldn't get my cell phone out fast enough.



THE END

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