



NEW GIRL IN TOWN

NIKKI CRESCENT

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By Nikki Crescent

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Author's Note

The author would like to point out that all the characters in this work of fiction are 21 years of age or older. All sexual acts depicted in this book are totally consensual. It is not the author's intention to offend any reader. All the characters in this book are fictitious and any similarity to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidence.

I

“So did you fuck her?” Bobby asked Jake, who was slouched deep into his bleacher seat, texting on his phone.

“Jake,” Bobby said, trying to get his friend’s attention.

“Huh? What?” Jake asked, snapping out of his cell-phone induced hypnosis.

“Did you fuck her?”

“Oh, yeah. I fucked her,” Jake said, looking back down at his cell-phone. “I definitely fucked her.”

“You know, I’m startin’ to think you’re full of shit. You know that? Full of shit.”

Jake continued to click away on his cell-phone as the two men sat in the bleachers of a desolate baseball diamond—their go-to hangout spot. Bobby was tall and kind of chubby. He and Jake had been best friends their entire life, and throughout that entire time, Bobby worshipped Jake.

A third man, Mike, sat silent next to the two men. Also a long-time friend, Mike was the quiet one—A wallflower type.

“Sorry, say that again,” said Jake, without averting his attention to his friend.

“Put that away,” Bobby said, snatching the phone out of Jake’s hands.

“Hey, I was using that.”

“I’m trying to have a god damned conversation with you, Jake. Now, would you listen to me for one god damned second?”

Jake stared at Bobby, unimpressed but listening. “Go ahead, please.”

“I said that, I’m starting to think you’re bull shitting me about fucking all these girls.”

“What—You don’t believe that I fucked ‘em all?”

“Yeah. I don’t believe it. I mean, at first—it was believable. When you said you fucked Mandy, sure, whatever. She’s Mandy—Nothing special there. Then, you said you fucked Janine. Again, not the world’s greatest achievement,” Bobby explained, “Carol, Kyla, Brianne, Margot—Sure.”

Jake smirked.

“But you’re telling me now that you fucked Leslie Carpenter? Leslie Carpenter, the hot blonde who sits in the back of the class. *The* Leslie Carpenter?”

“Yeah. I fucked her,” Jake said casually as he snatched his phone back from Bobby.

Bobby sighed, thinking for a moment.

“Prove it,” Bobby said.

Jake clicked away on his phone, seemingly ignoring his friend once again.

“Jake!”

Jake turned his phone towards Bobby, upon which was a picture of Leslie Carpenter naked, legs spread out in Jake’s bed. She had a cute little patch of pubic hair, shaved into a heart over top of her tight slit.

“Damn,” Mike said, uncharacteristically breaking his silence.

“Fuck off,” Bobby said. “She let you take a picture?”

Jake slipped his phone into his pocket.

“Yeah. It was her idea. She was into it.”

“Jesus, Jake. I think you’ve fucked our entire class, you know that?”

“Riley Jones,” Jake replied.

“What?”

“Riley Jones. I haven’t fucked Riley Jones.”

Bobby shook his head. “You’re a really strange, fucked up person, you know that right?”

“And, tonight I happen to have a hot date with one Miss Riley

Jones.”

“Wait... You’re trying to fuck the entire class? That’s your goal?”

“It’s been a crazy year, that’s for sure.”

“You a twisted pervert,” Mike laughed.

“Tell me how you do it. I need to know the secret,” Bobby said.

“What do you mean?” Jake asked.

“How are you fucking all these girls? I go on a date with a girl, I’m lucky to get an awkward hug goodbye.”

Jake pulled out his phone and started to slowly pull his attention away from his friend.

“It’s all about being the alpha-male, dude. You’ve got to let the girls know that you control them. Make them know.”

“Interesting,” Bobby said.

Bobby sat in silence for a moment, thinking about Jake’s advice.

“Where’s Kristian? I haven’t seen that guy in forever.” Jake asked.

Kristian was the fourth member of the group. He was short and skinny, and always had long shaggy hair. While Jake would have considered him one of his few close friends, he was often the target for most of Jake’s jokes.

“You probably scared him off because you’re always such a dick to him,” Bobby said.

“No, seriously.”

“Didn’t he go on vacation with his family or something?” Bobby asked.

“He moved to Europe, you assholes. Your friend tells you he’s moving to fucking Europe and two weeks later you’ve completely forgotten?” Mike chimed in.

“He moved to Europe? Shit...” Bobby said. “I don’t remember him telling us that. Do you remember that, Jake?”

Once again, Jake wasn’t listening. His attention had been

brought straight back to his phone.

“Jake!”

“Sorry, man. Hey, I’ve gotta go. Let’s pick this conversation up where we left off, yeah?”

“Ah, just fuck off you asshole,” Bobby said.

II

Jake opened the door courteously for Riley. Taking her by the hand, he guided her into his bedroom.

"This is it. The end of the tour," Jake said, releasing Riley's hand.

Riley, a short brunette with dark freckles spun around the room slowly, observing all the clichéd college posters that were plastered across Jake's walls.

"Cool," she said, smiling shyly.

Riley was tense, charmed by Jake's strong confidence, but nervous knowing he was looking to have sex. Jake walked up behind her and put his hands on her arms.

"I had fun tonight," Jake said, as he rubbed Riley's arms.

"Me too," Riley smiled. "It was fun."

Jake started massaging Riley's tense shoulders.

"Jake—I don't know if..." Riley started.

"You don't know if what?" Jake asked.

"I don't mean to assume, but I don't think it's a great idea to... You know, have sex."

Jake chuckled confidently.

"Why would you think we were going to have sex? I was just giving you a back rub."

"I'm sorry. I was just—I just..."

"Shh," Jake said as he began rubbing harder. "You know you're really beautiful. To be honest, I've secretly had a crush on you since the start of the year."

"Really?" Riley asked.

"Yeah, totally," Jake replied. "The way you sit in class, the way you twirl your hair, the way your hand moves when you take

notes...”

Riley’s face turned dark red.

“You’re mesmerizing. You’re beautiful.”

Jake gently and elegantly spun Riley around and pulled her in close to him. He looked down into her eyes.

“You know that?” he asked.

Riley’s face was extremely red and hot from blushing. She wasn’t able to string together a sentence. She was a victim of Jake’s ostensibly charming ego.

Jake leaned in and kissed Riley on the lips. He wrapped his arms around her and held her tightly. At first, Riley was extremely tense. As Jake’s lips made contact with her mouth, her joints tightened and locked and her spine straightened. But a few seconds after realizing the boy of her dreams was kissing her, she relaxed. Her body melted into Jake’s arms like butter in the middle of August. She gently slipped her arms up onto the sides of Jake’s muscular torso.

Jake sunk his tongue deep into Riley’s mouth, penetrating her soft warm lips. He wrapped it around hers as he tightened his embrace with his thick muscular arms. He moved one of his hands up to Riley’s head and began to stroke her hair.

Eyes closed and locked in a passionate embrace, Jake began to lead Riley to his bed. He laid her down softly and smoothly; so smooth in fact that Riley didn’t even notice. He continued kissing her deeply.

Carefully, Jake began to slip his hand underneath Riley’s shirt. His sly hand moved up and onto Riley’s soft breast, just over her bra. He squeezed tight, eliciting a soft pleasurable moan out of his date.

Riley raised her leg up and wrapped it around Jake’s back. Jake migrated his fondling hand south, underneath Riley’s skirt and softly placed it on the crotch of her warm, dampening panties and began to massage her pussy. Gently, he ran his fingers the length

of her vaginal lips through the thin layer of cotton.

Riley pulled her head back from the couple's deep passionate kiss. She let out a long soft moan as a small amount of fluid dribbled out of her pussy, wetting her panties. A grin crossed over Jake's face, knowing he'd won.

He sat up straight and began to undo his belt. Riley looked tense. She bit her lip and looked around the room.

"Jake, I don't know if we should..." Riley began.

Then, Jake's pants dropped, revealing his long, thick member. Riley's mouth dropped in awe at the sight of it. Her pupils dilated and she forgot what she was going to say.

"What's that?" Jake asked.

"What? It's a big cock... I mean— What's what?" Riley asked, lost in her state of wonder.

Jake, grinning ear to ear, walked his long cock over to Riley. He stepped onto the bed and lowered himself down, planting one knee on either side of the pretty young brunette. She looked up and down at the massive member.

Then, without any instruction, she took the big dick in her hand. She sat up slightly, lining the shaft up with her mouth, and then began to insert it. Her mouth was warm, and wet. She let the beast slowly slide up her tongue towards her throat. Once in, she began to suck on it, while moving her head back and forth. She pushed her head forward hard with every swift revolution in an attempt to stuff the entire length of his cock into her mouth, which was nearly impossible.

Jake's cock began to harden. Riley could feel it rising up inside of her mouth as it became thicker against her lips. Jake gently pushed his pelvis forward, trying to get his shaft in just a little bit more. Riley gagged, unable to tolerate his full size.

She pulled the dick out of her mouth and began to cough. Saliva had run down the sides of her face and long strands of it connected her mouth to Jake's member as he pulled it away from

her.

Jake lowered himself back down on top of Riley. Reaching down, he slid her panties down her legs and pushed her legs open, making room for himself and his giant cock.

Riley finally finished coughing and caught her breath. Jake waited a moment while Riley looked up at him.

“Ready?” Jake asked.

“Fuck me,” Riley said firmly.

Jake lined his massive dripping shaft up with Riley’s pussy, and then began to shove it into her. The tight walls of her young pussy clenched hard on the slick cock. The thick ridges and big veins on Jake’s cock tickled Riley clit as he slid inwards. Riley’s mouth was wide open and she was forgetting to breathe.

Jake began thrusting himself into Riley. She tried hard to grasp onto something, but there was nothing nearby to grasp. Giving up, she decided to grab onto the bed sheets, which she quickly pulled into a bunch as Jake fucked her senselessly.

His movements were swift and powerful. He pulled out slowly and gently, and then hammered inwards aggressively. Riley’s quivering slit began to ooze warm fluid all over Jake’s long hard cock. She reached down with one of her hands and began to massage her clit, feeling Jake’s solid slick member with the tips of her fingers.

Jake’s pace was accelerating quickly and Riley couldn’t handle it. She’d never been with a man so well endowed and powerful as Jake before. All of her muscles began to relax and she began to go limp as she approached climax. Surges of warm energy began flowing into her trembling pussy and her knees began to shake.

She screamed out loud, unable to hold back any longer. She had completely surrendered to Jake’s mighty sexual expertise. Warm fluid poured out of her, wetting Jake’s cock and bed. Her head remained corked back with her eyes closed as she had become completely lost in her momentary pleasure.

Jake pulled Riley's shirt up and forcefully pulled her bra off, over her supple breasts. He watched for a moment as her big boobs bounced up and down after every forceful thrust into her slit. Then, he grabbed one of Riley's big soft boobs and squeezed. Gently with his fingertips, he caressed her nipple.

Riley hadn't stopped cumming since she'd started, and Jake was becoming close to finishing himself. His sharp thrusts became sharper and his fast pace became faster. Like a jackhammer, Jake was fucking Riley with seemingly endless stamina.

But, even the world sex champion, Jake couldn't hold back forever. He thrust himself into Riley one final time as cum exploded from his cock into the beautiful brunette. He yelled out loud as his dick fired shot after shot of his hot sticky substance. His legs trembled and his body became light. Riley had finally finished cumming as she melted into the soft mattress, smiling.

Jake had done it. He had fucked every single girl in his class. He was a legend among men.

A hero...

"I'd like to introduce to everybody, a latecomer to our class: Kirsten Rowan," our class' instructor said the very next day, just before starting her lecture.

"Hello everyone," Kirsten said softly, almost inaudibly.

"Kirsten transferred here from England," the instructor added. "Okay everyone, if you could please flip to page two-hundred and sixty-five in your textbooks..."

"What the fuck!" Jake whispered to Bobby.

"What?" Bobby whispered back.

"That new girl—just starting halfway through the year. It's bull shit."

"What? So? Who cares?"

"Don't you get it? I spent the last six months strategically fucking every single one of these girls. I had the title. Just last

night, I finally got the fucking title.”

“The title? What are you on about? You still fucked every girl in the class. The new girl wasn’t in the class when you fucked everyone, so you still fucked everyone.”

“Yeah, but now we’ll always know there was technically one more girl! Think about it.”

“Okay, well, you fucked every other girl. Why don’t you just fuck this one?”

“Well I have to now, don’t I?” Jake finished, grumpy.

~

“Hey,” Jake said to Kirsten, stopping her as she walked down the hallway. “Welcome to our class.”

Kirsten looked up into Jake’s eyes. She had long blonde hair, big piercing blue eyes and soft supple looking lips.

“Oh, hello,” she said. “Thank you.”

She forced a smile through her surprised expression.

“I know what it’s like being new somewhere,” Jake lied. “So maybe I can show you around sometime. Or, if you want to hang out and have a coffee or something... Talk about class...”

“Thank you,” Kirsten smiled.

She turned and started walking away.

“Um,” Jake said, running after her. “Your name’s Kristen right? I’m Jake. Jake Harris.”

“Hi Jake. Actually, it’s Kirsten.”

Kirsten continued walking down the hallway, not looking Jake in the eyes.

“Sorry. Is everything all right? Are you in a rush?”

“I’d love to stay and chat, but I have to go. It was nice talking with you, Jake.”

Kirsten scurried down the hallway as Jake stopped, giving up for the day.

“Christ, she’s a fast little bugger,” Jake said quietly to himself as he caught his breath.

III

"So did you fuck her?" Bobby asked Jake.

Jake, Bobby and Mike once again reconvened at their spot in the bleachers of the empty baseball diamond.

"No, I couldn't even keep up with her."

"You're going to be remembered as the guy who didn't fuck every girl in his class."

"No, I'm not going to let that happen. I *will* fuck her."

"Jake," Mike interjected.

"I promise you fine people that I will fuck her and I will hold that title," Jake said, ignoring Mike.

"Jake!" Mike said again.

"What, Mike?" Jake asked.

"If you want another chance, there she is now," Mike said, pointing across the diamond at Kirsten, who was walking towards the campus.

"Shit, you're right," Jake said.

Jake jumped to his feet and frantically picked up his bag.

"I'll see you idiots tomorrow," he said.

"Fuck off, you loser," replied Bobby.

Jake hurried across the baseball diamond towards the quickly moving blonde. Formulating a strategy in his head, he kept his distance initially. Kirsten made her way through the campus walkways, towards the library building as Jake sneakily followed. Inside the building, Jake watched as Kirsten made her way through the doorway, which led to the stairwell. He waited a moment, and then pushed the door open quietly. He looked up, between the alternating staircases and watched as Kirsten ascended to the very top floor, which was strictly used for storing

overstocked books.

Jake quietly made his way up to the desolate top floor of the school library. He carefully pushed open the door and looked around. Kirsten was sitting by the window, looking down onto the school campus, alone.

“Strange place to hang out,” Jake said.

Kirsten spun around, startled.

“Jesus, you scared me,” Kirsten said.

“Sorry.”

Kirsten looked back out the window.

“What’s so strange about it?” she asked.

“It’s very... Lonely. You’re sitting on the abandoned library floor where they keep overstock books. It’s weird.”

“Yeah, well look who’s talking.”

“What do you mean?” Jake asked.

“Why do you keep following me around?” Kirsten said, looking back at Jake.

Jake started walking across the abandoned floor towards the pretty little blonde.

“Look, I’m going to be honest here. I like you. I liked you the moment you stepped into class the other day,” Jake lied.

Kirsten stared at Jake, unimpressed by his attempt to get into her pants.

“... And I think we would be really good together, you and I.”

Jake pulled a plastic chair up next to Kirsten and sat down.

“You’re so pretty. I just can’t stop thinking about you.”

“You just want to fuck?” Kirsten asked.

Jake opened his mouth to respond, but was shocked by Kirsten’s accusation.

“What?” Jake asked, confused.

“Jake, I know you—I mean, I know people like you. You alpha-male types, going around trying to fuck everything with two legs.”

“Why don’t you just admit that you want me?” Jake said. “Admit it, you want me so badly, that’s why you keep avoiding me.”

“That doesn’t make any sense,” Kirsten replied.

“Yeah, it does. That’s how you’re controlling yourself—by removing yourself from the situation.”

Kirsten stood up and looked down at Jake.

“You don’t want me, Jake. Go chase some other girl around the campus.” Kirsten began walking towards the doorway, abandoning her secret hideout.

Jake sprung to his feet and ran to cut Kirsten off.

“Wait,” he said. “I’m serious. I want you so badly. I need to have you.”

“Jake...” Kirsten was unimpressed.

Jake put his hands on her soft arms. “I really do think that you’re beautiful.”

Kirsten stood still, listening to Jake as he stroked her arms up and down softly.

“I know you think I’m that creep who goes around fucking every girl, but I’m not. I like you, Kirsten.”

Jake stepped in close to the short blonde and migrated his hands to the sides of her torso. He leaned in closer to her face.

“I can’t get you out of my head,” Jake said calmly into her ear.

He was an aggressive bugger. Kirsten looked down at her feet, feeling his warm breath tickling the little hairs on her neck. Hesitantly, she rose up her hands and placed them on Jake’s hips.

“Really?” she asked quietly.

“Seriously.”

She looked up into Jake’s eyes and smiled. Guiding him with the hands on his hips, Kirsten brought Jake back to the chair by the window. She sat him down, and then sat on his lap, with her legs wrapped around his body. She looked down into his eyes as he bit his lip, excited.

“You really want me?” Kirsten asked.

“I don’t want you. I need you.”

Kirsten leaned her head down slowly and then, with her soft lips, kissed Jake. Bells started going off in Jake’s brain, as if he won the grand prize at the casino. No one could resist his charm. He was the ultimate alpha-male.

Kirsten’s hands firmly sunk into Jake’s ripped torso as Jake’s travelled up and down her body, caressing her soft sides.

Jake performed his usual go-to moves. He stuck his tongue into Kirsten’s mouth, penetrating her soft lips and wrapping it around Kirsten’s warm wet tongue. While doing so, his hands crept up Kirsten’s loose fitted shirt and onto her breasts. He squeezed them tightly through the bra, before travelling around back to unhook the undergarment.

Jake made quick work of the tight bra, letting it fall down, releasing her supple breasts under her shirt. He returned to her front and felt her soft, firm tits with his firm grasp. Kirsten pulled her face away from Jake’s to let out a soft cry of bliss.

Jake quickly unbuttoned Kirsten’s top, revealing her perfectly round boobs. He sunk his face into them and began to gently kiss and suck her nipples. Kirsten held his head tightly into her body.

“I’m going to fuck you like you’ve never been fucked, Kirsten,” said Jake as he began undoing his belt.

“Yeah?” Kirsten asked.

“Fuck yeah.”

Jake planted a hand under Kirsten’s skirt on her tight butt and lifted her up, allowing him to quickly slip off his pants and boxers, revealing his massive hardening cock.

Looking down at it, Kirsten gasped subtly, and then licked her lips. Like every girl before her, the monolithic member entranced her.

“How badly do you want it?” Jake asked.

The topless Kirsten smiled and stood up from Jake’s lap. Jake

quickly pulled off his shirt, rendering him completely naked in front of the large library window. Kirsten turned around and slipped off her skirt, leaving her standing in her panties. Jake licked his lips at the sight of her perfect ass.

“Turn around,” Kirsten said flirtatiously looking over her shoulder.

Jake stood up and swung his leg around the back of the chair and sat back down. He anxiously waited as Kirsten slipped her panties down her legs and walked back to Jake.

“No peeking,” she said.

She placed her hands on Jake’s upper back, and then slid down to her knees. She ran her hands down along Jake’s muscular back and felt his strong butt.

“Are you ready for it?” he asked.

“Are you?” Kirsten replied as she began to stand back up.

Kirsten guided Jake up with her hands on his sides. Standing behind him, she placed her lips next to his ear.

“You really don’t know who I am, do you?” Kirsten asked softly.

“What do you mean?” Jake asked.

“Do you remember Kristian?”

Jake was confused. He looked back into Kirsten’s face.

“Yeah,” he said.

Kirsten smiled.

Then, something long and hard pushed up against Jake’s tight asshole. Jake’s expression quickly dropped. Kirsten’s grip tightened on Jake’s arms, holding him in place.

“Ready?” she asked.

Kirsten penetrated Jake sharply with her long, hard cock. To Jake’s surprise, Kirsten was Kristian. He had never moved away at all.

Jake gasped as the thick cock stretched his tight virgin asshole. “What the fuck!” he cried out loud.

“Shh,” Kirsten whispered into Jake’s ear as her long, slick member slid deep into Jake’s bum.

Jake tried to squirm, but Kirsten’s grasp was too strong. Jake could feel her cock throbbing inside of him as the thick hard ridges of her dick rippled against his tight anal walls.

“Let me go!” Jake cried out.

Kirsten smiled, ignoring the alpha-male as her soft pelvis pressed up against his muscular butt cheeks.

With powerful thrusts, Kirsten began to fuck Jake. She pushed in hard and swiftly, and then pulled out slowly and gently. The tip of her throbbing dick nearly crossed the rim of Jake’s sore butt hole, before she launched herself into him again.

Jake began to let out a loud moan, partly in pleasure from the fucking, and in pain. Kirsten’s cock was long and thick—a lot to take for any anal beginner.

“Tell me that you like it,” Kirsten commanded.

Jake couldn’t respond as Kirsten’s thrusts were quickly becoming sharper and quicker. Her pelvis slammed into his butt with every hard interval.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

“Tell me that you like it, Jake!”

“I—I like it.”

Jake’s body was finally starting to relax. His anus finally unclenched, allowing Kirsten’s cock to slide in deeper. He let out a long, staggered sigh as Kirsten stopped for a moment, her cock deep inside Jake.

“Doesn’t that feel good, Jakey?”

“Yeah,” Jake said with his eyes closed.

“Open your eyes.”

Jake slowly opened his eyes and turned to look Kirsten in the face as she continued to hold Jake in place.

“Tell me how much you like it,” Kirsten said.

“I like it.”

“That’s not enough.”

“I love it. I need it. Give me more,” Jake said.

Kirsten released one of Jake’s arms and placed her newly freed hand on Jake’s head. She pulled it in to her face and the two kissed passionately. As Kirsten resumed thrusting into Jake, she stuck her tongue into his mouth.

Jake was obsessed with the sweet taste of Kirsten’s tongue. He wrapped his own tongue around it and sucked on it aggressively.

Kirsten pulled her cock out of Jake’s ass and stepped away from him. With her sexy stride, she began to walk around him. Jake watched her obsessively.

Kirsten arrived at the chair where the two had previously been making out, and sat down. She patted her lap, signalling Jake to come back for more.

Jake smiled, totally into it, and then walked over. With his legs on either side of Kirsten, and his back facing her, he began to lower himself down. Kirsten reached around and grabbed his massive cock in her hand and began to stroke him off as he lowered himself down onto the tranny cock.

Jake entered into an incredible state of pleasure, between being jerked off and taking it in the ass. His head flew backwards, his eyes closed and his mouth opened. He moaned long and loud as Kirsten’s breathing began to accelerate as she approached her climax.

Jake was hers. She was in full command of him, like a seasoned dog trainer. She would bark a command, and Jake would oblige.

“Get on your knees,” Kirsten said.

Jake stood up and dropped down to his knees. Kirsten lowered herself down and began fucking Jake doggy-style. His asshole was sore, and stretched, but he loved it. He pushed his body back into Kirsten, trying to get more of her delicious shaft in his butt.

Kirsten’s grip tightened around his thick manhood. He cried out loud, but couldn’t hold it in any longer; he was far too

aroused. Cum began to pour out of his cock in seemingly endless explosions. He screamed so loud, Kirsten was forced to silence him by sticking her hand in his mouth. He bit down on her fingers as drool fell out the sides of his mouth.

As Jake's penis began to become flaccid once again, his ass began to fill with hot cum. Kirsten fought back valiantly, but couldn't hold back any longer. She shoved her body hard into Jake one final time as warm cum oozed out of her body. She took a long, deep breath in.

Jake was limp, used and defeated. He fell into the ground like a surrendered fish out of water as he tried to catch his breath. Kirsten stood up straight away and began to get dressed.

Jake had nothing to say. He tried to open his mouth to speak, but couldn't. He watched from the ground as Kirsten pulled herself together and left him alone, naked on the top floor of the public school library.

"So did you fuck her?" Bobby asked.

Jake clicked away on his phone as Bobby, Mike and him sat silently in the bleachers.

"Jake!" Bobby said, frustrated.

"Huh?" Jake said.

"Did you fuck her? Did you fuck the new girl?"

"Oh," Jake said, averting his attention back to his phone.

"Well?" Mike asked.

"No," Jake said.

"No?" Bobby asked, shocked. "What do you mean no? You got rejected? What?"

"There's just... Some people in this world that you can't fuck."

"So you're giving up?"

"No. Well, yeah, I guess so."

"There it is, Jake. You will now be forever known as the guy that didn't fuck every girl in his class."

Mike and Bobby laughed at Mike's expense.

“Maybe I’ll fuck the new girl. Then, you’ll be the one asking me for advice,” Bobby said.

“I totally think you should, Bobby. She would actually probably be into you,” Jake said.

“Really? You think so?”

“Yeah, absolutely.”

“Alright, yeah. I’ll do that.”

Mike smiled to himself.

“Who you going to fuck next, Jake?” Bobby asked.

Jake looked up at Bobby. “I think I’m going to take a break for a while. Maybe find something more long-term.”

Bobby and Mike both turned their heads to their friend and stared at him in silence. No words could describe Jake’s uncharacteristic change of heart.

The End

About the Author

Nikki Crescent is an author of erotic literature. She likes to explore the risky and taboo. Nothing is off limits. While still young to the art of erotic literature, Nikki hopes to bring lots of new content to the exciting genre and build up a devoted fan base. Nikki has other titles available on Amazon, Smashwords, Nook and Apple's iBookstore.

Thank you kindly for reading. Be sure to leave a review!

Nikki's Other Works

[**Family Ties**](#) – *Brother/Sister Taboo Erotica*

[**One Full Moon**](#) – *Paranormal Werewolf Erotica*

[**Rich Fantasies**](#) – *Multiple Partners, Billionaire Erotica*

[**I Saw Mommy Fucking Santa Claus**](#) – *Fantasy Erotic Romance*

[**Home For The Holidays**](#) – *Multiple Partners, Taboo Erotica*

[**Best Friends**](#) – *Lesbian Erotic Romance*

[**Back In The Games**](#) – *Dystopian Erotica*

[**Shemale Surprise**](#) – *Transgender Erotica*

[**Bigfoot**](#) – *Monster Erotica*

[**Taken By The Gods**](#) – *Science Fiction Erotica*

[**Merman Island**](#) – *Multiple Partners, Monster Erotica*

[**Shemale Shock**](#) – *Transgender Erotica*

[**Shemale Surrender**](#) – *Transgender Erotica*

[**Shameless Shemale**](#) – *Dubious Consent Transgender Erotica*

[**Just For One Day**](#) – *Episode 1 of "Just For One Day" - Gender Swap, Feminization Erotica*

[**With Myself**](#) – *First Time Gay Erotica*

[**One Night**](#) – *Gender Swap, Dubious Consent Erotica*

[**Just Another Day**](#) – *Episode 2 of "Just For One Day" - Gender Swap, Feminization Erotica*

[**Lola**](#) – *Transgender Erotica*

[**Cheating With The Nanny**](#) – *Cheating, Babysitter Erotica*

[**Abduction Dreams**](#) – *Alien, Gender Swap, Transgender Erotica*