

*Skinny Dipping at the Pond
on a
Hot Summer Day*



Ruan Willow

Skinny Dipping at the Pond on a Hot Summer Day

The Backward Erotic Love Story of
Star and Phineas

Book 1

Ruan Willow

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Dedication & Prologue

This book is dedicated to my fans who love my podcast! This story was originally created as an ad hoc, ad lib, impromptu improv style erotica tale where I create the story right off the top of my head as I record the podcast episode. I start with a few words and spin the tale on the spot! I do that type of creating periodically on the Oh F*ck Yeah with Ruan Willow Podcast. I love podcasting and sharing about fantasies & sex through erotica, experts on sex and sexuality, and erotica/sexuality/sexual health & wellness authors and companies.

On my podcast Oh F*ck Yeah with Ruan Willow:

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Skinny Dipping at the Pond on a Hot Summer Day

The Backward Erotic Love Story of
Star and Phineas

Book 1

They might as well have woken up and said, 'It's in our stars today.'

It's a really hot summer day. The kind of day Star wonders if the saying is right and one really could cook eggs on the sidewalk. It's a stifling 92 degrees, hot, humid, and a seriously uncomfortable one for working in the garden, yet here she's been working in it for hours.

Star purses her lips. She doesn't listen to naysayers. She's on a mission to weed her garden to perfection. She walks past the sliding door and catches a glimpse of herself in the glass and smirks. She does a little sexy dance, wondering if her dad is seeing her do it from inside, where he's taking his conference call. She most certainly hopes not. That's bad vibe shit.

Star is a beautiful woman, many have told her, but mostly before she gets kissed by them. She has long, wavy, dark hair, very thick and sumptuous. She can't keep her own hands off her hair, twirling it around her fingers, scrunching it between her hands. She's a touchy-feely sensual, according to a quiz she recently took online. She yearns for a man to grab her thick mane like a ponytail from behind, yank her head back as he rides her doggystyle for too many minutes to count. Until she screams so loud the paint curls off the walls. Fucked just like how she watches it happen in porn.

She sighs. This won't happen for her anytime soon, if ever. It's been a significant dry patch of dating, so she resigns herself to using sex toys while fantasizing about being fucked to within an inch of her life.

She has big blue eyes and very big, lush, beautiful lips. She's very curvy, this she realized when she hit thirteen and many eyes drifted about her body, hungrily. The leering looks should have turned her off, as they did her best friend at the time, Sadie, but they only served to rage Star's lust up more. She has very large, round breasts. The rest of her body followed suit and is now very, very curvy and svelte. Her mother had promptly warned her stoutly on this, since her maturing body couldn't be hidden by bulky clothing. So what if she doesn't want any of those sour thoughts her mother shoved on her about sex? Her mother had admonished with stern eyes that should have been meant for scolding a two-year-old, not a blossoming young girl. Mom had said it so clearly. She rolls her eyes, remembering. 'You are a very beautiful girl, filling out, and men will hunt you down, so you need to guard yourself from their wolfishness'. Blah blah blah blah.

She's no dummy. Even as a young teen, she knew more than her mom ever surmised. She was an ignorant fool. Always, all the boys always would say what she wants to hear so they could touch her, maybe even fuck her. Sometimes she had let them. But, on the outside, she seemed a pure, sweet thing like her parents wanted her to be. It was their mold, not hers, and she never intended to really fit into it. Especially once she was finally on her own. But now she was stuck posing as their puppet.

All morning she has been working in the garden. This is her seventh time going into the house. Every other time she downs a glass of water, and the other she pees. It's a repeat cycle, although this time she ate three triangles of watermelon her mom had just cut too. Getting light-headed has been on the half hour, so she's not keeping up with what the weather is doing to her body, but the watermelon will help. A cold shower is really what she needs. And about a gallon of water down her gullet.

The full heat of the sun beats down on her. She smirks and tilts her head. She thinks of the little pond within walking distance from her house that she likes to go swimming in. Today she doesn't feel like going back into her house and getting her bikini, she knows nobody's ever at the pond. Who needs a suit? Besides, if she goes inside, her mom will just accost her and ask her why she doesn't have a boyfriend, why she doesn't have a real job, and why did she eat all the string cheese? So why take the time to go get the bikini? Especially when skinny dipping feels so damn good and is so much fun.

She just is too hot to not cool her body in the exhilarating pond. It calls to her like she's hypnotized. She's just been dripping sweat for hours and hours. And her pussy is drenched too. It's like a swamp down there. Her last boyfriend went nuts wanting to eat her out when she was sweaty. At first, she resisted his advances for oral sex after her workouts, but he was so voracious she couldn't say no. He made her come so much and so hard that she ditched her distaste for worrying if she was stinky, and she gave him her sweat-drenched cunt. He made sure she never regretted it. Shame from being sweaty was clearly overrated.

Now sweat is dripping into her cleavage, invading the deep valley on her chest. He had liked to lick that too. She smirks, remembering him; she missed Tommy. It was such a pity when he moved. Her bra is literally soaked, her tank top as well, and her shorts. Tommy would have wanted to take her wet, sweat-soaked clothes home and sleep with them. She knew he masturbated and came on them because they always smelled like his delicious cum when he gave them back to her. He had been an odd duck, something her grandma used to say before she died. Star never exactly knew why her grandma never called Tommy an 'odd duck,' but he was most certainly an odd duck.

Whew! She's just a sweat ball, and she just wants to get in some water to cool off. And what sounds better than a cool dip swimming under the sun-spotted water, under the shade of the trees at a pond that only she knows about? And she has swam in it so many times this summer and not seen a single soul there, so why not? She's rather horny too, and a primal forest

masturbation session before a swim is just what she wants. She grabs a bottle of water and a towel from the garden shed and starts her trek towards the pond. It's only about a five-minute walk. She can almost feel the fingers of the nice cool water fingering her pussy lips apart, sloshing past her anus, and briskly cupping her breasts. It will be so refreshing.

So, she walks and walks, getting sweatier by the second. She knows exactly where to go. She's done the trek this many, many times. Oh, she is so tired. She knows how exhilarating and wonderful the water will feel against her skin, especially naked. She loves skinny dipping. Once she even went at night. It was a little scary for her to go alone into the deep dark woods at night, but she felt so energized after it. Whenever she comes to the pond, she considers skinny dipping, and this time is definitely a skinny dipping day.

#

Phineas Larson works on the farm for his dad. His dad owns the farm, which has been in his family for several generations, ever since his great-great-grandparents moved here from Sweden. Phineas is in his twenties, and he will inherit the farm, eventually. He's already worn out from working his ass off today in the fields and caring for the animals. He knows he needs a break or he'll die in this heat. Unfortunately, he also knows he still has about eight hours left of work, even though it's already the afternoon. He has a very long day ahead of him, yet before he rests, something he's known about farm life since he was a young boy. It's reality. It's the days of extremely hot and very, very long work for him and his dad and the others who work on the farm, it's a way of life and he knows it well. But he wouldn't trade it for an office job for anything.

He sighs as he stares at the gravel road stretching away from his feet and off into the faraway distance. It seems like the road goes forever. His wants are nagging at him. He wants water. And, fuck, is he horny too? It's a brutal, manual labor-loaded day and he is already fried. He needs the refreshing feel

of water against his skin. If only he could sneak into the house for a quick cold shower, but then his grandma would see and yell at him to get back to work. She was always in the kitchen working, and he couldn't get to any bathroom without passing by her. He loved her but, damn, she was a bossy thing. Sweet granny mode didn't apply to her at all.

He glances down at his body. Not that he's vain, but he's a strong young man, very toned from working on the farm for years. Very, very fit. Over the years, he has caught many glances from women, young and old, and even some men. He didn't mind, their lusty glances always made him smirk. He understood their lust because he too was bursting with it.

He knows just what to do. All he has to do is run to the pond, strip his clothes off, and dive under the cool water. It will feel so amazing! He can't wait. It would only take him about eight minutes to get there if he rushed. Usually, when running. Of course, running would be necessary to make it happen quickly, so no one would realize he's missing. He can handle it. He's run his entire life in high school for track, football, and basketball. He never stopped even after high school was over. He still ran.

He swings through the horse barn to eye up if anything is in imminent need of attention. All is good. He peers out of the barn to see if the coast is clear and takes off running with two water bottles, one in each hand. As he jogs towards the pond, he obsesses about how it will feel to sink into the cool water, to feel it glaze against all parts of his skin, including his cock and balls. He doesn't need a suit. Who's gonna see him? It doesn't really matter if anyone saw him anyway. He wouldn't care. He never hid from anyone when he was naked.

His mind drifts to when they had the foreign exchange student from Germany, Sophie, living with them when he was in high school. She'd flash him her tits whenever she could, she'd beg to suck his cock by slipping him notes under the table at dinner, as she passed him in the hallway, or he'd find

them under his pillow at night. She had great tits and an ass to die for. How could he say no?

One day, he finally gave in when she stormed the bathroom when he had forgotten to lock it. When he had peered out of the shower curtain, she already had her tits popped out of her shirt, a giant shitty grin on her face. Much to his delight, she had on one of those classic German girl shirts that are white with ruffles and buttons, then a halter top over it that sat below her breasts, accentuating them. It was the kind of shirt from his fantasies for many years. He had once caught his dad watching a German porno at 3 a.m. when he had snuck to the kitchen for a glass of milk at thirteen years old. He had sat transfixed, watching the woman getting fucked from behind, her bare tits swinging with each thrust from the man fucking her. She had that type of shirt on, and a plaid skirt that was hiked up to her waist. He had wondered how a man could fuck a woman from behind. He'd seen cattle do it, goats do it, and horses do it. But humans had different bodies, so he just would sit and puzzle on the logistics of this for hours on end.

Sophie had been a sexpot. After that day, they'd fucked like bunnies every chance they got. She was a year and a half older than him, and she had lots of delicious things about sex to teach him. Things he surmised only European girls knew. He was the lucky one, benefitting from that. He learned quickly how to make her come because she told him exactly what to do. He remembers being transfixed, watching her body twitch from something he did. It delighted him so much he'd almost come just from watching her come. Then she'd invite him to taste her pussy. He cried when she left for home, and well, so did Sophie, but her parents yanked her back home. He'd have married her if she had stayed in the US, that much he had been sure of. And he'd have had a lifetime of good sex with that woman. He wasn't sure if that was love, but his cock and his balls had never been as happy since.

He chugs right on past the Finnegan's farm, arms pumping, a bit stiff-legged running in jeans, but he's not letting that deter him. He had dated Finnegan's daughter, but she had been terrified of sex, though Phineas never

stopped trying, that is until she got knocked up. He'd wondered how this was possible when she hadn't even barely let him suckle her bare tits, let alone have sex. He never figured out what happened, but his parents, of course, forbid him from seeing her anymore. He pursed his lips, wondering what had come of her since then. Probably she has five or eight more babies and is refusing to suck cock. He smirks. Not like Sophie at all!

College had been good for Phineas. He'd dated and fucked many women, but none had stuck. Something was always wrong with them, or wrong with him, and no relationship became a lasting thing. He's worried, his parents had been worried for longer, he was supposed to have found a spouse at college. He swears that's why his parents sent him in the first place. Of all that, he's an epic fail. He often thought about reaching out to Sophie to see if she's still single, though, with her libido and openness about sex, she's likely spoken for.

#

Star finally reaches the pond. She had jogged the last bit out of impatience, of wanting to slip into the water buck naked. She's worked hard to keep her figure. Ever since she turned 27, she has been working at being as fit as she possibly can. She works out daily on the treadmill and with weights, lifting all by herself in the basement while listening to podcasts about sex. She knows all this is going to benefit her. She doesn't want to end up sexless and fat like her mom.

At the water's edge, she starts to shimmy out of her clothes, which have loosened a little bit in the last few weeks because she just lost about five more pounds. She's pleased to see that no weight loss can fully erase her curves, and she's good with that. She knows that swimming is going to help her stay fit as well. Not that she needs another reason to be here.

She smiles with glee.

She ditches her pants and her shirt, and flings it all away as if it's worthless. The sun is flickering through the trees from above. The sunlight sometimes hits a leaf and sometimes is let through. The rays of light are like glitter on the water. The sunlight is sort of shimmering over her too, with little patches of sunlight dancing across her skin.

As she moves, it's cooler in the shade, but still really hot. She glances over across the pond searching for any signs of human life, which she realizes she should have done before stripping, but oh well. She rests her eyes in one spot, appreciating the area where there are no trees above the opposite shore and the sun is fully reflecting off the water. It's blinding. In the middle of the pond, the sun brilliantly glints between patches of shade, like a patchwork quilt.

She knows she's going to slip into that area as well. There's a spot of grass where she leaves the rest of her clothes. She doesn't care, her clothes are already smudged with dirt from working in the garden. She takes a swig of her water bottle and removes her bra. Her breasts swing out free. Her beautiful, succulent nipples harden just by the sheer fact of having her bra off and being in nature. She's certainly not nipping out due to coldness.

Being like this ... it's so primal and erotic to be near-naked in the woods, even by herself. She slips down her underwear and is now fully naked. She touches her skin all over. It feels so sensual, she can't seem to stop. Her skin is so soft. It's so delicious to be naked in the woods in the forest. She feels so amazing and doesn't give a fuck about anything but time to listen to pussy. She sighs deeply.

Oh, it's amazingly freeing to be doing this.

She desires to touch her pussy. So she runs her fingers down to her genitals and begins to rub her mound, slipping her fingers all around her labia, getting herself worked up. She rubs her fingers all around her privates, runs a finger along her slit, rubs up to her clit, and does some rapid, firm circles.

“Oh, fuck, that feels good,” she whispers.

She wonders, should she do it and come right here, on the pond's shore? Oh, she wants to come so bad. But that water looks so inviting too. She plays with her swelling lips a little bit more, getting more and more aroused as she does. When she dips her fingers into her hot core, her fingers come away wet. She shoves her fingers in her mouth and moans.

“Oh, mmm.” The act makes her feel sexy and naughty.

Phineas comes upon the pond and spies Star, naked and sucking on her fingers. He gasps in pure delight as he dives behind a bush. He never in a million years expected to find a beautiful, sexy woman sucking on her fingers next to the pond. What a gift! He hums near silently to settle down his panting. He's afraid any gasping will alert her to his presence. He strips off his t-shirt to cool down quicker. He feels guilty to be hiding, yet he can't bring himself to disturb her.

Star glances down and her nipples are still hard. They are sweet little peaked nuggets of erectness that are very, very tight. Her areolas have gathered into their wrinkles, which always make the tips of her nipples hard-packed and thick at their peaks. She runs a finger over them and pinches each of her nipples while she plays with her pussy with her other hand. The sounds of the forest add to her sensuality, the calls of the birds and the slight breeze making the branches and leaves brush against each other.

She feels amazing. This is surely erotic heaven. She slips her finger into her vagina and she's so wet, even wetter than she was a minute ago. Just one orgasm would feel amazing. Just one before the swim, huh? She's so horny, she needs it so bad. She works her fingers hard all over her clit as she moans out, sighs. Her body twitches with pleasure and the rise to her climax. She begins to pump her fingers into herself hard, fingering her pussy hard like Tommy had taught her to do.

“Oh, oh,” she moans.

Phineas's dick couldn't be any harder watching this gorgeous creature about to get off. He reaches down and unzips his jeans. They had become

quite tight and uncomfortable the second he had spotted Star. He pushes them down his thighs. He sneaks his hand into his underwear and begins to stroke his erect shaft as he gazes upon her, completely mesmerized. He knows he shouldn't be a peeping tom, but he can't resist his sexual desires any more than he can stop breathing.

She visits her clit again with her fingers and Phineas almost comes from the look of pleasure on her face. Well, more like a look of ecstasy, if he's honest. There's nothing better in this world than watching the face of a woman enjoying sexual pleasure, of that he was one hundred percent sure.

Star goes hard at masturbating because she knows exactly how to make herself come and fast and mmm... she's gonna do it. She pinches her nipples again and rubs them and squeezes her breasts, her head falls back.

Phineas holds his breath as he strokes his cock harder.

"Oh, oh, fuck," she moans with her head tilted back and to the side, her lush hair deliciously swiping across her bare skin.

Phineas is going to explode.

Her shoulders start curling a little bit. Her body scrunches up, her thighs squeezing together around her hand. She fingers herself into the height of her orgasm.

"Oh, dear God," she mutters as her body goes into full twitching mode. She goes silent, which Phineas figures must be her orgasmic peak, then she lets out a yell that alone could make any man come in his pants.

Phineas's cock explodes all over the bush, leaving streaks of hot white dripping cum all over the luscious green leaves. He snickers. He needed to come, but he didn't think he'd get so much help. Feelings of guilt flood him for having watched this sexy woman without her knowing.

The relief is beautiful on her face, though, and Phineas wishes he had put that look on her face himself. She shudders again and Phineas is excited that she's going for another orgasm.

Her body gyrates as the orgasm travels out from her vagina brought on by her delicious, lovely clit. Phineas yearns to see what her pussy and clit look like as his cock fully hardens again. The shaking travels throughout her body as her whole body reacts as she blossoms into a second orgasm.

What an amazing sight!

As the orgasm takes over Star's body, from her fingertips to her toes, it gives her body the feeling of a full-body sigh. She feels amazing, glorious, right with the world once again. She needed both of those orgasms to feel refreshed and anew. And now she is going to get to skinny dip. It's the best day ever!

"Oh, God, that was so good," she says as she feels up her own curves. Just because the orgasms are over doesn't mean she doesn't feel sensual anymore. Very much to the contrary. She grins deeply.

She looks at the water. It's going to be so inviting to skinny dip after such a huge climax. She giggles. Well, two. What a wonderful surprise on such a beautiful sunny hot day.

From behind the bush, Phineas bends his knees, he still has his fully engorged cock in his hands. He's frozen in shock from watching this woman do this to herself. He cannot believe how amazing this is and how he just stumbled upon such an angelic beautiful creature pleasuring herself in the middle of the woods. What an amazing surprise! This is the stuff of his fantasies, good ones he'd replay daily to get off in the shower. He doesn't want to make himself known yet, but he's not sure what the hell to do now. He takes a step back and there's a crack. Unfortunately, he has stepped on a branch. He freezes in place.

"Oh my gosh, I'm fucked now," he whispers. She will likely call the police and he will end up in jail and his life will be over.

Star doesn't move a muscle at first. But then terror fills her when she realizes someone is there with her, she immediately covers her breasts with her right arm and her pelvic mound with her left.

She gasps as she makes out what potentially is a person in the brush of the bush.

“Oh!” she exclaims. “Oh, my ... shit, is someone there?” Her voice is shaky and frightened, and the guilt of staying hidden fills him even more.

He doesn't want her scared of him. That's the worst thing that could happen. Oh, fuck, it's ruined. Now she's gonna be scared, thinking he's a pervert. Which maybe he is.

“Hello?” Star asks in a very curious, and even more scared, voice. She's more than a bit nervous that someone has been watching her masturbate and would he hurt her? It looks like a man, but she's not really sure, but it's definitely a human. Her fight-or-flight alarm is on high alert. She could just leave her clothes here and sneak into the garden shed, put on the sundress she left there last week. She had stripped when no one was home and ran across the backyard just to feel the breeze caress her skin.

Overcome by desperation and panic, Phineas steps out from behind the bush. There's no point in staying out of sight any longer. His jeans are around his knees and his erection is so hard and pointing straight up at the sky, but he doesn't even bother to cover it because she's already seen it.

She knows exactly what he has been doing as he fully emerges mostly naked, and with a huge boner, from behind the vegetation.

She gasps. “Oh, my fucking Gawd, are you kidding me? Who are you? And who said you could watch me like this?” Her eyes hungrily scan his skin, which is glistening with sweat.

Phineas swallows hard. He has a lot to do to repair the situation. “I'm not gonna hurt you. I'm ...I'm so sorry. I ...I did not plan to do this, but when I saw you, you're just so, you're so beautiful. I ...” he stammers like an idiot.

“Oh my gosh. I'm so embarrassed. I cannot believe this. I'm so ... fuck. I ... I have to go.” She looks around for her clothes, but she can't find them. In her self-pleasuring frenzy, she moved a little bit away from where she was

originally, and tragically away from where she dropped her clothes. She spies them and starts moving that way, still trying to cover up her nakedness, but failing miserably.

Phineas's heart flies to his throat. His heart is racing harder than when he ran here. "Wait, wait. No, I'm sorry. I ... I'll leave you alone. You stay here. You're ... you're about to swim. I don't want to," he loses his train of thought, still stunned by her beauty, "I don't wanna ruin your day. You're so beautiful. Please. Please, just let me leave. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to invade your privacy."

She pauses and ponders him. He seems very genuine and sweet, and the look in his eyes is very intriguing. Plus, he's extraordinarily sexy. Like off the charts sexy. She can't believe she's never seen him before in their town. It isn't that big. How has she not seen this wonderful, gorgeous man before today? She hesitates and watches his boner sway as he moves slightly. It's hypnotic.

She asks, "I ... well, were you coming to swim too?"

He seems like a nice guy, even though he just jerked off to her private moments, or perhaps she just wants him to be. Her heart tells her to give him a chance while her brain is telling her to flee like the wind before he rapes her.

He smiles and the tenderness on his face flourishes even more, which eases her worry a bit. His smile is both boyish and sexy at once and there's an unmistakable innocence about his demeanor. "Yeah, I've been working on the farm all day. I'm just fried. I just needed a refreshing dip, so I ran here for a quick one before Dad realizes I'm gone."

A farm boy. How delicious. She loves farm boys. They are always hard-working and know a lot about sex, probably from growing up around animals that breed all the time.

"Wow. Yeah. I've been working in my garden. It's not quite a farm, though." She laughs and the sound is brilliant and light, just like the free spirit

look in her eyes. She laughs again and his soul zings about in delight, like he's caught a living breathing star.

Sheepish feelings flood her head. She realizes she's just standing here naked, talking to this man who is half naked, hard cock out, in the middle of a forest. She's hoping and praying he's not some kind of psycho who's going to attack her.

She snickers with a smirk, dropping her arms to her sides. "I ... I guess I don't need to cover up. You've already seen all of me and then some, anyway, haven't you?"

His heart races with joy at seeing her open herself up to just being naked with him. "Oh, I've seen you." He doesn't move a muscle so as not to frighten her. That was probably the wrong thing to say. "And you're," he says with a swipe of his head to the right, "you are just nothing short of a goddess. You are luscious. You are the most beautiful thing I've ever seen." His voice trails off at his loss of control as he gushed about her.

Her face flushes a deep red, which delights him even more. She's sweet, sexy, demure, and sexually hungry, humble even. The exact kind of woman he's been seeking his whole entire life for.

She pushes her shoulders together like a little girl might, but then smiles and relaxes her torso. She tips her head back, giving her an air of confidence, her face beaming at his wonderful, beautiful, amazing compliments. She smiles and his heart bursts.

Her voice comes out like a lovely rush of bubbling stream water as she says, "Oh, thank you. It's really nice of you to say, I've been working out a lot."

He releases a silent sigh. "You don't need to change a thing. You are just ... my God. You're like my dream come true, if I'm being honest."

"Oh," she laughs heartily, with a shy expression. Star is thrilled to receive such amazing, sexy compliments. She doesn't get them very often. Even though this is risky, so she decides to stay and talk with him. If he's bathing

her in these wonderful compliments, he can't be all bad, right? She feels so built up, which is nice instead of the self-conscious feelings that have plagued her. Thoughts of inadequacy, like she needs to better herself by getting to a better body shape, have recently dragged her down, in addition to being a pathetic jobless college graduate. But yet, this stranger, he's just gushing about her. She giggles again. "I can't believe we're both standing here naked, well, you practically naked, and me totally naked." He loves the way she says 'naked', like it's naughty but delicious. "I mean, you're basically naked. You have your jeans around your knees." She enjoys pointing out the obvious because it gives her a chance to glance down at his cock.

He loves the fact that her eyes stop and dwell on his cock and stay there.

"Mmm-hmmm," he says, smiling from the inside out.

Her gaze naturally follows his as they take in each other's bodies. It feels innocent and yet sexual to them both to be naked together in such an unplanned manner.

All Star can think about is what it would feel like to have his hard, thick cock inside of her, riding her G-spot and clit into another set of orgasms. The thought drives her wild with want for this mysterious, yet seemingly well-intentioned man.

She shrugs. "Well, maybe we could both swim and just ... I don't know, maybe we could like each stay on one side of the pond and then, and then we can both do this swimming thing and get our refreshing and ...and refreshing, um, refreshing dip in." She nods vehemently. She doesn't want him to go. "And then we can just leave, and we can just kind of like ignore each other."

He loves that she's stumbled over her words. It makes her even cuter.

He scoffs and smiles such a sexy smile that Star is weak in the knees. "I ... but I would rather talk to you. If that is okay with you. Is that okay? I mean, I promise I'll stay like ten feet away from you at all times." He raises his hands. "I'm not a weirdo or ax murderer or anything like that. I swear on my

mom's life. And my grandma's, who'd kill anyone who threatened my mom. So ... ” He chuckles.

Sexy and charming? “Oh, well yeah. Yeah. You can talk to me,” she laughs like the thought of not talking is just plain silly. “I was just trying to make it so that it wasn't awkward and we could both still swim, since we both clearly came here with that purpose in mind.”

Phineas nods exaggeratedly. “Oh, I think we can both still swim. We just,” he pauses. “We just keep our respectful distances.”

He will follow her lead wherever she goes, that much he's learned about women in his more than twenty-nine years of life. His first lessons had come in preschool, when Lucy Buckman had told him to be her husband while playing house, and he'd never looked back. He'd been obsessed with her daisy sundresses and pink ribboned pigtails from the get-go. He had wanted to be with Lucy, and she taught him well how he could stay in her graces. He grinned. The best lessons are taught and learned early in life. And damn, have they served him, and his cock, well.

“Oh, true. Yeah. We can keep our distances respectful.” She smiles and he loves how she is relaxing.

He pushes his jeans to the ground, straightens up, and runs his hand through his dark blond hair. It's thick and longish, and it falls back down over near his eyebrows in a luscious wave. Once his hand leaves his hair, Star imagines her hands fingering it. She would love to touch this man's gorgeous hair. And then she momentarily thinks about it brushing her thighs, as if he were to be eating her out. Oh no, no. She's gotta keep that out of her brain because, she laughs, she's already aroused enough. She gives him a discerning look, which only brings about a bigger smile from him. He's doing an excellent job of putting her at ease over this debacle, which is no easy feat. She sighs as she swings her arms about before clasping them under her breasts. “Well, what's your name then?”

“Phineas Larson.”

“Well, it's nice to meet you, Phineas Larson. I'm Star Monet. I don't believe we've ever met. Have we? Have you always lived here?”

Wow. How is her name even amazing? “Yeah. I live over in Ronter.”

She nods like they are just innocently talking on the streets of the town, and not naked by a pond. “Oh yeah. That's not very far from here. Yeah. I'm just, I'm a little bit closer. I'm over in Hall. I can't believe we've never seen each other. How, how old are you? Maybe we're not the same age.”

“I'm 29.” The yearning to know this woman, really know her, grows in his gut.

“Oh, okay. Well, I'm 27. Maybe that's why, cuz we weren't exactly in the same circles of high school, being two years apart, but we're pretty close in age, though.” She says it like it's not a big deal, which it's not.

“Yeah, we definitely are.” His heart is all aflutter. Such fireworks aren't supposed to happen between two people before they even know each other's names, nor after they've seen each other naked for the first time and in a state of post-orgasmic climax. He chuckles heartily.

She smiles and bites her lip. “It's definitely nice to meet you, Phineas.” Suggestion is laced all through her statement and he loves it.

He looks at her hands to see if she's got a ring on. She doesn't, and he is not married, nor does he have a girlfriend. This might just be kismet.

He had broken up with his last girlfriend about five years ago. And he's never found anyone since that he's even wanted to date. His parents have tried to set him up on countless blind dates. But he had gotten hurt pretty bad. She had been pretty cruel. And she ended up cheating on him to boot. So, he's always been very hesitant to start dating again. That relationship burn had been scarring in ways he hadn't dreamt possible. He makes a move towards the pond and runs his arm through the air inviting her to go into the pond first.

“Shall we?”

“Oh, yes. Let's get in. I am so hot. I've just been sweating all day.” She giggles sweetly, admitting such a thing.

“Oh, me too. Working on the farm, it's all I do all day every day. I just work so hard, can't not sweat. I just sweat like crazy.” Repeating himself is just natural when he's enamored.

Star grins. Look at them chit-chatting like clothed people.

They both enter the cool water, sneaking glances at each other. It's very calm and beautiful in the forest, serene with little to no wind. The birds are chirping. The light flickers through the trees and the leaves up high making little patches of sunlight dance upon the pond water. Over on the other side of the pond, it is bright with direct sun. Both of them eye that up at the same time. It looks like a golden area.

“Oh, God, this feels amazing,” Star says as she sinks fully into the water. It touches every speck of her skin, hugging her breasts, wrapping its cool touch around her abdomen, even seeping into her lower lips and cooling her legs. She's instantly totally refreshed.

He misses seeing her nakedness immediately, but the smile never leaves his face.

She does a little bit of a swim out away from him. “Oh, God, it feels so good to swim naked. Doesn't it? This is just an incredible feeling. I love skinny dipping.”

He nods. “Yes, it feels so good. I could do this every day of my life and never get tired of it.” His mom would all-out kill him right now for watching Star as he did, then swimming naked with her in the same pond. But he's in heaven with a cherry on top.

“I know. Right?” She sighs heavily and it reminds him of how she did that when she came earlier, and his cock twitches in the water. The cool water isn't deflating his cock at all, she's seeing to that.

They both glide around in the water. Star's hair is drenched. It looks funny when only half of it is wet, so she dips her head back to wet the entirety of her hair. She doesn't want to look funny in front of this sexy man. Peeping toms are creepy, but not when they are Phineas. She might be an idiot, but she has a good feeling about him that she can't explain. She dips her head back and fully wets her hair again, and then decides to dip under. She dives into the water and swims underneath it, feeling like a mermaid as she wiggles her legs like a dolphin fin as she kicks, just like when she was a little girl.

She surfaces. "Ah, that feels so wonderful." The big sigh she releases indicates how amazing she feels.

His cock twitches again at her sounds.

A sober look overcomes her face as she realizes he's been just standing there watching her. He looks dazed. She places her feet on the ground, stands on the mucky bottom so he can see her breasts bob just above the water line. She likes the way he's looking at her so hungrily, but yet staying back from her. The trust factor she has for him raises as she smiles back.

He does this pure and big giant grin that's so sexy and almost goofy. Star can't believe her amazing fortune of meeting a man like this in the middle of the woods.

What are the chances of them coming to this pond at the same time? And be naked when they first lay eyes on each other?

He dips under the water as well and swims much further than Star. And then he pops back up, slicks his hair back with his hands, and the water drips down his handsome face. Star drinks in his sexy body with lusty eyes. His broad shoulders are so thick that Star cannot get enough of gazing at him, his biceps and his toned pecks in six-pack formation. Farming has been good to this farm boy. His body is just kick ass and she cannot believe he was watching her ...her. Why would he watch her? She didn't feel worthy of such a sexy man masturbating to her. She snickers. Quite the way to meet someone.

He's not passing up this opportunity of getting to know this gorgeous woman he found in the middle of nowhere. "So," he chuckles nervously. "Did you go to Hall High School I assume?"

"Yeah. I graduated from Hall." She smiles sweetly. "You must have attended Jefferson High school, huh?" she asks as kindly as she can. Small talk seems so frivolous given this rather ridiculous situation they've found themselves in.

"Yeah. I graduated from Jefferson High."

"And I then ... I went to college, and I am," she pauses, "well, right now I'm living at home again because I'm having trouble finding a job, but I just got a second interview at a company. So, I'm really excited and I'm hoping that I get this job. I really need to move out. I hate living with my parents."

"Oh, I can understand that. I live at home now too. But I'm building my own apartment above one of the garages." He licks his lips as they share an extended lock of their eyes, which feels like more than just a spark. "And that's great about the interview. Good for you."

Trying not to barrage her with a million questions and turn her off, he busies himself and dips back under the water again. His heart is on swings as he flies in the water, he wants this woman in every way possible. He reaches down for a quick little stroke of his still hard cock while he's under the water, then pops back up.

The little smile on her face indicates something, what he's not sure of, but he likes it, nonetheless. That's a lie, he likes it very much. "I'm gonna be taking my dad's business when he retires, but right now I'm kinda acting as the assistant manager. My dad is the top at the farm. Kind of like the CEO of a company I guess."

"Oh, wow. Nice. Where do you guys farm?" Such a stupid question, she wants to smack her head. He's already told her where he lives for fucks sake. "I mean, what do you guys farm?"

He smiles good-naturedly and loves that she's a little nervous, because he is too. "Well, we've got quite a few crops. We've got some corn and some soybeans, wheat, and we've got some animals. So, it's a pretty big farm. It's gonna be even bigger by the time I take over."

"Very nice. That's just great. Good for you. A great setup for your future." She twirls about the water, and he tries to watch her breasts as she moves.

"And before you have to wonder, I went to school too. I didn't just graduate high school and become a farmer, I went to school for business." He stammers. "Be ... because the farm is a business and I will need to run it someday by myself. So, I went to college too." He didn't want her to think of him as a simple-minded farmer. He's a businessman.

"Oh, good for you. That's really smart so that you know what you're doing with the business and so you can run it the right way." She wishes she had such job security.

"Oh, yeah. Definitely. I mean, my dad's taught me a lot, but I wanted the schooling too. I, I always knew I was gonna get the farm, but you know, I thought school was important too. So did my dad and my mom." His desire to touch her bubbles out of him as if it's a tangible cloud.

"Oh, yeah. That's really amazing." She pauses as if contemplating something important. "I ... I'm just so curious. How, how did we end up here at this same time? This is kind of crazy, being we are about the same age and all."

"I know. Right? It's really amazing. The stars aligned."

She loves that he used her name. "Oh, I can't believe how amazing this feels." It seems easiest to talk about the water, but what she did while he was hidden nags at her. She dares to swim a bit closer to him. "Ugh. I'm kind of embarrassed that you saw me pleasuring myself though. Not a very good first impression, is it? I don't know, it just felt so right being out in the middle of

nowhere, and alone, you know?” She laughs hard. “Well, I thought I was alone.”

He shakes his head. “Oh, Star. I'm so very sorry. I ... I know. I'm so sorry. I ruined that for you. I couldn't keep my eyes off of you once I saw you, though. Oh my God. It was so hot. And you are so sexy, I literally couldn't stop watching you. It was like you controlled my gaze. I was hypnotized by you.”

She flat-out laughs a guffaw. “Well, I'm glad you don't think I'm some kind of pervert for doing it, I guess.”

He looks aghast. “What? Oh, hell no. A woman who enjoys her body and who can make herself come in the woods from masturbating—that's the ideal woman to me.”

“Oh, well good. I'm glad you don't think I'm a pervert.”

“I was afraid you'd think I was a pervert. I was the one watching you without you knowing it.”

She rather likes being watched but she's not telling him that. “Well, I know, true, but I guess if I saw you doing that, I would've watched too from behind a bush. You're a damn sexy man yourself.”

Oh, now this is a damn good development. “Hmm. You would have now, eh?”

“Oh yeah. You're a very sexy man.” She's repeating but why not be honest?

“Oh, why thank you. You're a very sexy woman, as I've said. And I'll never tire of saying that.”

Star liked the sound of those words.

They stare at each other with growing lust inside their eyes. Both of them really want to embrace the other. Both of them are slipping into giving fuck me eyes, not intentionally, it's just natural. It's what's coming out of them.

Star averts her gaze first. "Whoa. It's getting a little intense in here. Awkward. Isn't it?" She allows her eyes to rest on his chest, but that only makes her want to touch it more.

"Not to me. And I think what you did earlier was natural and sexy and beautiful." He pauses. "Is it okay if I take a step towards you?"

She nods, no longer scared of him. "Yes. Yes, you can. I'd like that."

"I don't wanna be too forward or push you into anything, but I would absolutely love to touch you. Is that, is that too much?" He raises both hands. "Not in a sexual way. I promise. I can't even believe I'm saying this." He shakes his head but maintains eye contact with her. Aw, now he's fucked it up. Damn hormones.

Her eyes soften and her shoulders relax. "Um. Okay. I ... I would like it. If you did touch me, to be honest, that's all I can think about right now." A switch flips in her. "That, and what your hard cock would feel like inside of me." She widens her eyes with a gasp, she can't believe she just said that out loud. Her face goes red, and she smiles and bites her lip.

"You are irresistible. Oh, baby. That's hot. I ... I want nothing more than that myself." It felt odd to call her baby, but he liked it. The gratifying nature of hook-up sex culture is not wasted on him. His heart races at the thought of getting sex.

Star wonders if he's thinking what she's thinking. If they could actually have sex and then just leave the pond, and then never see each other again, no one would ever know. He takes a step towards her, reaches for her cheek.

"Is this okay if I touch your cheek?" he asks very carefully.

As she nods, her breasts jiggle in the water. He can see them so clearly now being this close and they are scrumptious.

"Yes, it's okay. I want you to."

He puts both hands on her face and looks deep into her eyes. She is shaking slightly and all he wants to do is crush her body against his.

“You have the most beautiful eyes. You are just, you are a vision. You are so sexy. You are right out of my dreams. What a gift this was to find you here.”

Is he lying? He just wants to get laid, but, then that’s all she wants too. “I’ve been thinking the same thing. We might just be exactly what the other needs at this moment.”

She can't get enough of his gushing. She's never received such amazing compliments from a man before, and in such a short time. And it's very, very intoxicating. She might be falling for him before she's even known him for more than a few minutes. That's not possible, right? She laughs and it doesn't deter him, he simply smiles. The silence between them grows, but their eyes are communicating, telling each other how badly they want each other. What a strange thing to be in the middle of nowhere and be considering, hmm ...

“Can I kiss you?” His seduction is direct, but if he sees what he wants, he’s always gone for it. And he desperately wants to taste Star.

“Please. I want you to kiss me. I want you to kiss me right ...” He cuts her off by leaning into her lips with a hot wet kiss.

The newness of each other is so intoxicating and scary and terrifying and lovely and yummy all at the same time as their lips touch, caressing each other hungrily. Their tongues find one another and caress amongst their satisfied groans. It's like they just fit. Well, their lust does.

She doesn't believe in the whole fireworks thing upon first kisses, but it's sure something, this kiss. As they explore each other's mouths, their bodies smash together. The hotness of their bodies in the cool water does nothing to tame their hotness for each other. They are like a fucking explosion of hands groping, tongues and lips joining, of his cock pressed to her soft body. Her pussy literally aches to feel him inside her, she'd be screaming out if she could. The passion just erupts bigger and greater with each second they writhe in each other's arms. They are wild beasts ready to fuck to procreate, driven by hormones and loneliness.

“Oh, my Gawd, you feel so amazing,” she says, as he kisses down her neck. She wants more. She’s going to be bold. This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance. As he lays sucking kisses all over her chest, nipples, breasts, and back up to her neck again, she asks, “What if ... oh fuck, I can't believe I'm gonna say this. What if we just, ha, geez, what if we just satisfied each other? And then, and then we never told anyone and,” she pauses to moan as his lips are traveling down to suckle her nipples, “we just ...” Her voice fails away to silence as she deeply moans her appreciation of him mouth molesting her erect nipples.

He looks up at her from the feast he’s having on her tits and says in a whisper, “You mean, what? If we just fucked and then walked away? Just satisfied each other, no strings attached?” He wants that, but what if he wants more? He’ll take what this lovely creature is willing to give though, in less than a heartbeat, he’s in for whatever she wants.

“Yeah,” she laughs nervously. “We could just hook up and make each other come and then, you know, and then just walk away and no one would ever know but us.”

If he could have that twinkle in her eyes the rest of his life, he’d be a very happy and lucky man. “You’re right. I’m in if you are.”

“Yes, I actually want that really bad. Oh gosh. I want it so bad. I haven’t had sex in so long.” Her voice almost is a whimper in the end.

“Oh, man. Neither have I. I need it bad too.”

“Oh my gosh. Should we dare to do this?” Her voice quavers with want, yet she’s terrified, but she wants to do it all the same. “Should we indulge?” If her heart beats right out of her chest, she won’t be surprised.

“Yes, yes, yes. I’m all in for whatever you want.” He kisses all over her skin like she’s the meal he’s been waiting decades for, the love worth waiting a lifetime for. She tangles her hands into his lush wet, thick hair, massaging his scalp while she savors his hard erection smashed between the two of them.

She fantasizes about it barraging her pussy. She squeezes his head as she contemplates just grabbing his cock firmly between her fingers and stroking him.

He lifts her body out of the water slightly as he nears her nipple, his mouth consumes her as he's sucking her hard. She yelps, then moans and drops her head back as he takes as much of her nipple inside his mouth as he can.

She squeals, then moans. "Oh, yes, just like that, oh fuck. Gawd, that feels so good."

He plays with her other nipple with his hand. He pulls her to him. Their bodies are so close there's barely room for the water to swirl between them. They writhe in the pond water. The foreplay dance continues where they send ripples on little waves away from their union. The sunlight periodically dancing upon their skin and reflecting off the broken surface of the pond as they move.

"Oh, damn, you taste amazing," Phineas murmurs after a deep groan that verges on a growl.

She travels her hands down his chest, over his muscles all the way down to his cock. She grasps the tip of it deeper in the water.

"Oh wow," he says then whispers as she closes her hand around his penis, "you do that so well."

She lurches and pulls her hand away from him as if he smacked her away.

"Oh, you can touch it, sweetheart. All you want."

She gives him a sexy little smile and clasps his shaft aggressively and begins to stroke it. His head falls back as he groans deeply.

"Oh, goddamn, fuck me." His voice is deep and guttural as he makes sounds of deep enjoyment.

She loves his sounds and rides his shaft with her hand to elicit more of them from him. He grunts as he almost falls back in the water. His body is so relaxed as she's giving him a hand job, yet he tenses a little, then relaxes. The more she strokes the more sound he makes.

“Oh, yes,” she whispers in the sexiest voice he’s ever heard.

He straightens up and gathers her into his arms. She releases his cock and holds him too. His hard blood-engorged erection is deliciously pressed between both their abdomens.

It’s satisfying to Star to just be held close by a man again. “Hmm. Wow,” she murmurs with pleasure.

They kiss again, passionately, their heat rising so quickly that the pond doesn’t even feel very cool anymore, being skin to skin. The nature sounds around them seem to get louder as the primal nature of the situation they are in settles into their brains and bodies. This is real. They are doing this. They kiss and maul each other, each not caring how desperately they are groping each other. They both need this, and bad. He cups her ass, riding his hard cock against her body. And she curls and hugs his manhood between her and him.

“Mmm. Oh, I want you so bad. I never wanted anybody this bad in my life.” Phineas is not lying. He grabs her hand and starts to move them towards the shore. He remembers sex isn’t that great for a woman in the water. As he emerges out of the pond, his penis is so thick and full and standing up strong.

Dammit, his fully engorged dick looks so delicious to her. She wants her lips around the head of his cock so she can taste his precum, maybe suck it out. He pulls her towards a patch of grass that is shaded.

What a gentleman! She smiles. Clearly, he chose this spot so that her eyes will not get hit uncomfortably by the sunlight. He points to the plush patch of grass.

“How about right here? It looks nice and soft for you.”

She nods agreeably and prepares to settle herself into the supple and moist appearing foliage. She leans back, but he holds her body to his and devours her neck. She shivers but she's not a single bit cold.

She squirms with his hungry movements. "That's perfect, Phineas, just perfect." He loves how she says his name. "I want you, I want you so bad. I want you to do what you want to do, and I want it all. Fuck me."

"Oh, that's music to my ears. Let's fuck. I am so lucky to be with a woman like you. I will never forget this day for the rest of my life." A sexy, horny, yet seemingly properly hard-working woman who also uses the word 'fuck' without hesitation? He needs this woman in his life.

"Neither will I."

They kiss again. And he lowers her back, gently lays her down on the plush vegetation. Their eyes never leave each other. She coos as she lays back, wriggles against the grass. The light breeze makes her nipples harden. As the light wind travels her skin, goosebumps erupt and he licks them.

"You are a goddess. May I? May I eat you out first, is what I mean to ask?"

"Oh my gosh. Yes, of course. I love to be eaten out. I really like strong suction on my clit." She grins sheepishly like she was just given a ripe red strawberry, and it's her favorite.

Phineas is astounded. This woman, basically the woman of his dreams, falls in front of his face, and she communicates her sexual needs with ease? This will most definitely not be the last time he sees this woman.

"I love that," he says with a deep grin. He kneels between her thighs spreading her bent legs apart as a blue jay caws somewhere in the distance. "I'm gonna make you come and then I'm gonna fuck you until we both come. It's not a suggestion, it's a promise."

The gleam in his eyes meets hers before he descends upon her pussy, his mouth open wide.

She does a little squeal because she's so excited. She cannot wait to come again beside this pond today. But this time from the mouth of a sexy man, and then by his cock, as promised.

He dives into her mound with the kind of desire that rages up her lust to the max and he firmly sucks her labia lips. He mouths her fleshy folds one at a time as she rides and moans against the undulating actions of his mouth. She grasps for his hair and squeezes clumps of it between her fingers. She pulls it in response to his sucking and it only makes him grunt harder with satisfaction and suckle her more tenaciously. She squeezes his head and roams her hands all over him, trying to savor every speck of him. The sky might open up and bring her to heaven with what he's doing to her. She gropes her own thighs and then migrates her hands to the grass and back up to her breasts as he works her pussy over. As he eats her out, masterfully he fully sucks on her clit like he's trying to suck the blood out of it. Her body begins the shudder and twitch, the signs of the orgasm already manifesting.

This man is quite good at this.

She never really left the plateau state of arousal from earlier when she masturbated. She's just kinda been on a high since then, which has been fueled by his casual seduction of her, and her of him. He eats her hard and she rises to the peak of her orgasm with extreme ease.

"Oh, fuck," she says before moaning out and releasing a giant satisfied moan.

Her full body tenses and then releases as the full orgasm ravages her body, a very strong wave travels her entire body as she twitches her way through the orgasm. She loses count on how many times her vagina contracts and she falls into a bit of an endorphin-soaked stupor. She shudders again as her eyelids flutter, one eye a little closed, more so than the other. As she shakes her way through the delicious, yummy, amazing orgasm and her body settles, her anticipation of his cock penetrating her sends joy throughout her body. She feels sleepy but she's definitely ready for his cock to be inside of her.

He rises from her and lays himself upon her, sufficiently mounting her. Her sexy smile satisfies him deeply. He can't wait to thrust himself into her pussy as hard as he can.

"I'm on the pill," she whispers.

He nods, relief flooding his brain. Now he can think with his cock. He kisses her and she tastes herself upon his mouth and it's more sensual, even more sensual than she's ever experienced.

"Mmmm," she hums. "Now shove that thing in me on repeat, will you?"

His smile is lascivious.

She's anticipating that hard rod laying on her tummy caressing her on the inside to the rise of another orgasm. He kisses down her neck and she kisses his shoulders groping back. They caress and lick and suckle each other for several minutes, neither counting the passage of time, or even aware of it.

He grabs his hard cock and dances it along her clit, tapping around her opening in a technique he read about recently. He taps his cock all around her labia lips and then spans her clit with it. She moans out her happiness with this move as she writhes beneath him in delicious ways that make him want to fuck her all the more. He gets more pleasure out of making a woman come almost more than he does himself. When he's at the brink of his patience, he presses his cockhead at her entrance, and then looks her in the eye for permission.

She nods. "Please, please do it," she says as he presses himself into her.

They both groan loudly at that first delicious sensation of penetration.

"Oh, good fucking Gawd," she says.

"Oh, yeah. Fuck yes." His voice trails off as he savors her. He glances at her face and her eyes are open. "You feel beyond amazing."

"As do you. Now fuck me," she commands in a sweet yet sexy voice.

"With absolute and total pleasure."

He begins to ride her pussy, slowly at first, but then pressing it into her ever faster until he's ramming his cock into her so hard he feels he might split her apart. As she moans and writhes beneath him, softly mewling, they continue to tangle into each other for pure sexual satisfaction, nothing more, nothing less than satisfying each other's bodies, each other's desires. Just two people fucking each other raw, meeting each other's needs that have been long unmet.

They make love. At least that's what Star thinks of it, as they savor each other on the side of the pond, hearing all the sounds of nature all around them, the light breeze tickling their skin as they indulge in the pure act of sex. He rides her faster and faster hitting her clit just right, which he knows because of her sounds. They fuck in missionary position, soaking up each other's sexual energy as only the sexually thirsty can.

Their grunts and groans play along like an instrument with the songs of the forest. Star is hyperaware of their vocalizations though. It drives her desire for him more. This sex is better than she's ever had in her life. She can't believe what an amazing lover this man is, unless it's just evidence of how sad her love life has been. He knows exactly how to make her rise. And he's sexy as fuck. She can't believe this is happening to her, nothing like this ever happened to her. And yet she wants to cry because she knows their deal. They must part ways and never see each other again and never tell a single soul that they did this. She's not sure she can do that.

He pounds into her so fast and hard, his stamina not dwindling. She's about to come as she grips his biceps hard, her fingernails digging into his skin. She's rising in her orgasm higher and higher and higher as he plays with her nipples. And then he just all-out rams into her like some wild animal sex, which she actually loves because it hits her clit just right.

“Come for me, baby. Come for me again. Before I come ...”

That's all she needed. She comes for the fourth time today by the pond, feeling luscious, feeling pampered sexually. She feels so amazing, like she's

actually flying in the sky, yet she's under this startling sexy man and touching the Earth at the same time with all the backside of her body. He continues to pound into her as she shudders. Her clit is shockingly sensitive as it blasts her entire body into the spectacle of release. She wants to scream out, but she loves it at the same time, then the scream flies out of her lips because she can't stop it.

He pounds into her even harder, he growls like a bear, then his body tenses and she feels him burst inside of her, spilling his seed deep in her core. His eyes go from slits to wide, then back to narrowed as he slides down from his orgasm and withdraws his cock from her body.

“I meant to pull out, I’m sorry.”

“It's okay. I'm on the pill. Remember. It's okay. It's okay.” She pets his arm. She's still a little nervous because she doesn't know this man, and he just came inside of her. But at the same time, it's so luscious and primal that he did. She's full enough and sexually satisfied right now to just not care. It felt so amazing so who the fuck cares? The afterglow erases any bad feelings, at least temporarily. Careless and foolish to let him come in her, maybe. And she hopes it was not. She'll worry about that tomorrow.

“I'm clean. I swear. I don't have any diseases or anything. We should have talked about that, we kind of got carried away. Didn't we?”

“Yes, we did. And it was amazing. I loved it.”

Her little sexy happy smile is all he needs to be okay with the world.

He presses his body down upon her and kisses her lips, her nose, and her forehead, and then caresses her cheek with his hand. His dick still spasms between them and she wonders if it's pumping out more come. She'd like to taste his juices, but she's scared to say it.

“Ah. That was a big load. I needed that.”

“I really needed that too. Thank you. We should not tell anyone that we did this, right?” She instantly hates that she ruined the moment with that

comment.

“Mm, yeah, probably not. But I really hope, I mean, I hope this isn't too forward, but would you like to go to dinner with me tomorrow night or ... or maybe tonight?”

Star is tickled and overjoyed to be invited on a date by this man. She skitters an insane-sounding laugh. “What a crazy way to meet your date! I guess we don't need to worry about sex on the first date, now do we?” Her laugh is so pure and light, he can't help but smile and laugh too.

“Good point. We'll avoid that awkward moment.”

“Oh, I would love to go to dinner with you. I don't have a boyfriend. So, I'm free to go on a date. Yeah, I would really love to go on a date with you.” She doesn't want to sound too desperate, but dang, does she want this man. She thinks about the fact that she only broke up with her boyfriend a year ago and part of her wanted to go back to him, but she hasn't done it, and now she's so thankful she didn't. If she had, the stars wouldn't have aligned, and she wouldn't have met Phineas. She doesn't want to get her hopes up too much, but wow, he seems like quite the catch.

“Good. I would really love to take you out to dinner.”

They both eye each other up, their faces still only inches apart, each wondering what else could happen?

“Oh, I can't believe we're gonna go on a date after what we just did. Oh my gosh,” she says as her face flushes.

He loves that she could still blush after they just had basically stranger sex.

“We're gonna do it,” Phineas says with a big smirk.

“We're kinda doing things backward here. Aren't we? But I would love to go on a date with you, but we still shouldn't tell anyone we did this, right? I mean you don't fuck your date before you go on the date. Right?”

“Well, every story's different baby. This might just be ours.”

THE END of part 1

By Ruan Willow

About the Author

Ruan Willow is an erotica author, sex blogger at <https://ruanwillowauthor.com/>, sexuality and erotica podcaster at the [Oh F*ck Yeah with Ruan Willow Podcast](#), and an erotic audiobook narrator/voiceover actor. She is also published on Medium, Frolic Me, and Literotica. She loves spending time with family and friends, interacting with fans, cooking, sharing and educating people about sex, reading, travel, being outdoors, swimming, learning about sex, podcasting, and more sex. Did you catch all the sex? She's giggling right now thinking about you reading all about sex. She values openness and talking about the natural act of sex. And. Yup, she loves to laugh!

Thank you!

Thank you to all my family and friends who support me. I wouldn't be where I am without you. You are all the magic and the light in my life, the love that grows in my love. I am honestly thrilled and humbled by the supportive people in my life. Love you!

To Fans:

I peddle fantasies for the purposes of your enjoyment, entertainment, and expanding your sexuality and openness. Always remember that no fantasies are bad. Thank you for reading my book! I write for myself and for my fans. My fans are my main focus though, but of course, I want to like what I write too, and I thoroughly enjoyed writing this story. I'm always excited for the erotic journey! I love creating stories improv style on the podcast and this story started as just that. I added a little bit to polish it up, not much, then edited it and here it is as a novella! The first in the series. I can't wait to create the rest!

I am where I am because fans have responded to me and my content, so I owe everything to you! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! You are a blessing in my life, and you give me more joy than you will ever know. I love interacting with all of you and I will never give that up.

This book is romantic erotica. It's a sort of innocent sweet erotic romance story that starts off with a hookup. A common fantasy where they are meeting up with the right person at the right moment... it's kismet. Two people who are trapped in a moment of time. As the story grows, so will their affection for each other, but their initial draw to each other is pure lust so that's how this storyline starts out in book 1. Enjoy!

If you'd like more of my work, please see below for my list of published works, my sexuality podcast, my audiobooks, my website, my Patreon, on Medium, and my linktree (with all my links [Ruan's links](#)).

Thank you for purchasing this book, I'd love to hear your thoughts in an honest review on the site where you purchased the book from. I'd absolutely love it if you shared my book with others. It warms my heart profusely when I see someone who has taken the time to review/share my book. Love you all very much!

All my best, yours truly, with overflowing love from a full heart,

Ruan Willow

Erotica author, sexuality/erotica podcaster, and erotic book narrator

Want Ruan to narrate your book? She has an account on ACX. Send her a message on ACX to get in contact with her.

All Ruan's links in one spot: [Ruan's links](#)

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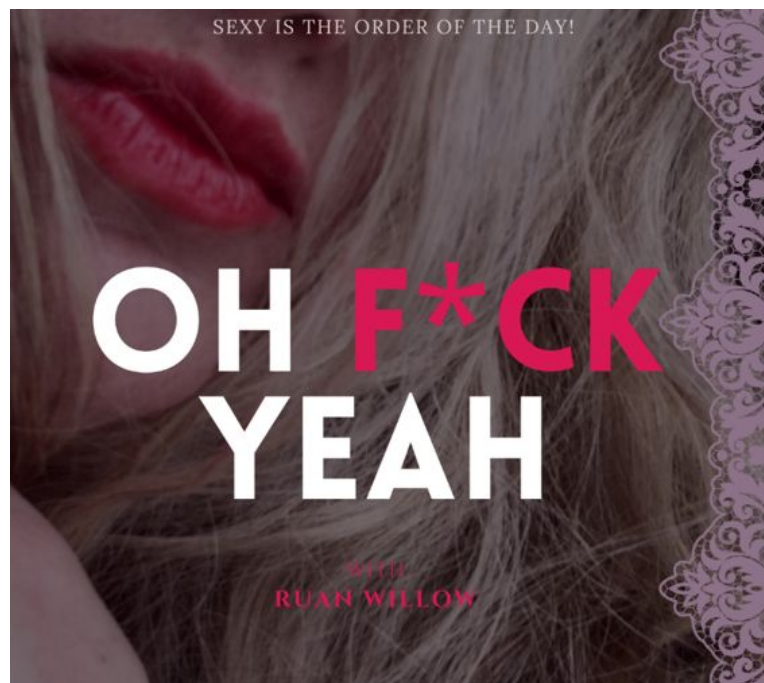
Podcast

It's free on podcast apps!

[Oh F*ck Yeah with Ruan Willow Podcast on Buzzsprout](#)

Podcast link to Apple Podcasts [Oh F*ck Yeah with Ruan Willow on Apple](#)

Podcast link to Spotify [Oh F*ck Yeah with Ruan Willow Podcast on Spotify](#)



Ruan's other books and novellas:

Series:

Ruan's Getaway Series:

Ruan's Cabin Getaway, Book 1 (all affiliate links)

<https://amzn.to/3Przgpl>

Ruan's Beach Getaway, Book 2 <https://amzn.to/3Prztcu>

The Sex Challenge Series:

The Kitchen Sex Challenge Book 1 (affiliate links)

<https://amzn.to/3cyWxHJ>.

The Grocery Store Sex Challenge Book 2 <https://amzn.to/3QjDqP6>

Standalone's:

She Dominated Him Out of a Speeding Ticket (Female Domination story) (affiliate links):

<https://amzn.to/3edj5OQ>

Never Say, Never Swing (a first-time swinging story)

<https://amzn.to/3b0wby0>

Magic In Her Kisses (woman loving woman Domme/sub BDSM)

<https://amzn.to/3aWazTf>

The Mardi Gras Unmasking (reverse harem) <https://amzn.to/3cqsm5j>

The Licking Sip Coffee Shop (a steamy explicit coffee shop)

<https://amzn.to/3vCuM7M>

Ruan is in the following Femdom anthologies:

He Will Obey (stories of female domination) <https://amzn.to/3cug4ZN>

The Femdom Coven (erotic horror and fantasy)

<https://amzn.to/3aZjN18>

Books are affiliate links

Ruan's Cabin Getaway: Book 1 MILF Story of The Getaway Series where sex is the driver of their romance and despite their age difference, they thoroughly enjoy each other. Their goal is to satisfy each other's sexual desires and dreams including light BDSM acts, role play, and massive amounts of sex. It's a definitely smutty novella! [Ruan's Cabin Getaway](#).



Ruan's Beach Getaway, <https://amzn.to/3Ov3sim>

Ruan and Sebastian are hitting the beach this time for their romantic getaway. Last time the couple stayed the weekend at a cabin in the mountains and christened every room with their sexual experimentation. The beach gives them new inspiration for their affair and for their libidos. They've each brought paraphernalia to surprise each other. Their lust rages high, but their emotions do too.

Although their age difference doesn't impact them in the bedroom, their relationship is proving to be more than a simple issue of mutual attraction. Their goal is always to satisfy each other's sexual needs, wants, and desires, but there are strong feelings brewing on both sides that throw the getaway into something beyond sex. Blending their lust is easy, but their emotions prove to be more of a storm than just a lovely day at the beach.

This book contains spicy age gap heterosexual sex scenes and softcore BDSM acts.



The Mardi Gras Unmasking; A D/s story where a husband fulfills his wife's secret wish as a surprise to her. It's a multiple partner reverse harem tale.

<https://amzn.to/3AS7ts1>



Magic In Her Kisses: a woman loving woman age gap erotic romance,
D/s story <https://amzn.to/35KoDMO>

College student Alicia fantasizes about her hot nerdy teacher, Dr. Maddie Lillian, her thoughts drifting to steamy office hour hook-ups as she listens dreamily to the professor's lectures. After getting a job as her lab assistant, Alicia finds her wishes swelling into thoughts of being spanked in her employer's cluttered office, though she wonders, being as clumsy as the woman is if she could coordinate such actions. She decides to act on her fantasies and begins seducing the brainiac.

Much to her wonderment, the determined professor reveals herself to be a surprisingly eager, if adorably inexperienced, dominant BDSM lover—so much so that, despite Alicia's presumed distaste for spanking, she soon finds herself yearning for more play.

Delicious forays into sexual exhibition, fueled by the taboo nature of their entanglements, lure both women into forbidden union after union. What started as being all about the guilty pleasures of hardcore sex gives way to the magic in their kisses, sparking a sweet, caring romance that neither expected.

Unfortunately, not everyone approves, and Alicia's mommy issues soon rage. Just as the two are beginning to realize what they've found in each other, there isn't enough magic in the world to save their love, demanding the empowered young seductress find a new way to be bold.

This book contains kinky explicit lesbian sex scenes.



The Licking Sip Coffee Shop <https://amzn.to/3vCuM7M>

A spicy barista tale where seductions meet fantasies as jubilant topless baristas peddle mutual desires for patrons. It's reciprocal because the female staff craves all the naughty action as much as the customers. The steamiest stuff is not on the menu, and all the usual coffee shop goers know this. What they enjoy together in extreme exhibitionism and full-strength voyeurism is what they carefully conceal from the vanilla public. It's not hidden when a coffee customer wants more, and if the waitress is willing, the hotness goes off the charts, and not in just how well she makes an exquisite cup of steaming coffee.

This story contains mild BDSM in the form of spanking and wife sharing.



Anthologies and Award Nominations

Ruan has stories in the following anthologies:

He Will Obey (which was AWARDED THE 2020 SILVER PIGTAIL IN BEST ANTHOLOGY CATEGORY <https://amzn.to/3GhojSl>)

The Femdom Coven (nominee for 2021 Golden Pigtail Smut Awards)
<https://amzn.to/3Gp1Z9o>

The third book in this anthology trilogy is planned for release in 2023.

Inside of Ruan Willow (also available in an audiobook)

<https://amzn.to/3rkj5ks>

(this audiobook was a nominee for the 2021 Golden Pigtail Smut Awards)

Other links:

Ruan's Author page on Amazon [Ruan Willow's author page on Amazon](#)

Audiobooks Ruan has narrated [Ruan Willow narrator: Books Ruan has narrated](#)

Ruan's website with free erotic stories [Ruan Willow Author](#)

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