Sex Story: Andrea's Workout

In the mornings I jog for 45 minutes as a rule. I change my route all the time so I don't get bored. This morning I drove to the inner city, I always like the weird people I see.

I was jogging through a park when I went past a gorgeous guy, sweat soaking his shirt. He had short curly hair, he needed a shave and was thin but his legs were cut. He smiled at me when we passed each other, I smiled back. I turned around and started following him.

He looked surprised when I came up beside him.

"You are too cute to not know your name," I said, smiling at him. He smiled back and said "My name is Andy, what's yours?"

"Jackie. Pleased to make your acquaintance," I said, in a flirty voice. I wasn't going to tell him my real name. I never do, just like Andrea is not my real name.

I am a sucker for men who work out. Not the body builder types, just the fit ones who I know have stamina to fuck for hours. I told him he looked good and asked if he lived around there. He stopped and pointed to a tall apartment complex about a block away. I unscrewed the cap of my water bottle and poured it out. Then I said, "I'm really thirsty and since your place is just a block away..."

"You are forward aren't you? I would love for you to come back to my house. My water is real good," he said. His voice getting deeper.

We jogged to his place, faster than our leisurely pace before. He opened the door and I followed him to the elevator. The doors opened and a couple got out of the elevator. We got in and were alone.

"I don't want you to shower Andy. You are just going to get sweaty again," I whispered, going up close to his ear. He grabbed me by the arms and pressed me up against him. He didn't say anything, just kissed me hard. Some think the smell of sweat is gross, it isn't when it's fresh. The smell just goes from my nose straight to my pussy. I moaned when he let go of my arms and reached around to grab my ass. I could feel his hard cock press against my stomach. I reached down and grabbed it through his shorts.

Just then the elevator stopped. Both of us were breathing hard when the doors opened. His apartment was right across the elevator. He unlocked his door and grabbed my hand to pull me in. He closed the door and pushed me up against it. He lifted my legs, back up against the door. His grinded his dick on my pussy and if I wasn't wearing anything, I know it would slide right in. We were both moaning, kissing so hard my lips hurt.

I pushed him back a little and took my shirt and bra off. He looked at my big, heavy tits with my pink nipples like little hard rocks.

He put his hands on my hips and lifted me up so his mouth was on my tit. He sucked hard and nibbled, driving me crazy.

“I can’t wait anymore. You’re driving me crazy. Fuck me Andy, give me that hard cock!” I moaned.

Still holding me, he turned around and walked to his kitchen. He put me on his counter top. He spread my legs and grabbed my shorts and panties. I lifted my ass so he could pull them off. I was so wet, so ready for him. I didn’t want him to eat me, I didn’t want to suck his dick, I just wanted him to slam his cock into me.

“Nice bare pussy baby. What does this pretty pussy want?” he asked.

“Fuck me Andy.” I pleaded.

He stripped in front of me and as each piece of clothing came off, I wanted him more and more. He was cut, not big, but his muscles were defined. His cock was standing straight out for me. The head poking through his foreskin. It has been a long time since I fucked an uncircumcised cock.

He came towards me, picked me up off the counter and I turned around. I pushed my ass out for him. He grabbed my hips and without a word, plunged his cock deep in my pussy. He held it there, buried, as deep as he could. I begged him not to move as my pussy clamped down on his hard cock. I started cumming, a slow ecstasy building, my pussy soaking him. I screamed when he moved out and slammed into me over and over. He put his hand around my neck from behind, holding me captive while he took me from behind.

I could feel my cum leaking down my leg when he said he was going to cum. I pushed back against him hard as he slammed into me. He pulled out, quickly took his condom off. I got down on my knees fast, wanting his load on my face, in my mouth.

He yelled as his cum shot out all over my face. He kept spurting all over me, I counted 7 cum shots.

He looked down at me and breathlessly said, “Holy shit!”

“I agree,” I said with a smile.

He followed me to the bathroom, watching me wash up. “You are amazing Jackie,” he said. He sounded surprised and I laughed. I thanked him for a great workout, gave him a kiss and left.

“Wait! You didn’t give me your number!” he yelled. He ran to the elevator. He stood looking at me and I told him it was fun but to leave it as a hot one time thing. He looked upset as the doors closed.

In for a good time, not a long time. I’m sure you understand.