



Christine's
Story

J.A. Smith

Table of Contents

[Title Page](#)

[Chapter One](#)

[Chapter Two](#)

[Chapter Three](#)

[Chapter Four](#)

[Chapter Five](#)

[Chapter Six](#)

[Chapter Seven](#)

[Chapter Eight](#)

[Chapter Nine](#)

[Chapter Ten](#)

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by

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Christine's Story

Dedication

These friends are the inspiration to write this book. Besides providing the character ideas, their support is greatly appreciated. This book is dedicated to them.

Dale, Eric, Janice, Julie, Linda, Natalie, Sue, Tillie, and Van
Books By J. A. Smith

Fiction

Nice Girls Being Naughty Series:

Amber's Story

Kelly's Story

Wendy's Story

Julie's Story

Christine's Story

Megan's Story

Non-Fiction

Horizontal Memoirs

Introduction

Nice Girls Being Naughty Stories

This story is fiction. Any similarity to people or places is purely possible. Even though this is entirely fiction, the characters are loosely based on real people. This basis is only skin-deep. The wild goings on in this book is pure fiction and not based on real characters in any way.

Places are close to reality. Cities, businesses, bars, and restaurants are many times actual places. Bars and restaurants have all been given fictional names. In some cases features of two or more establishments have been combined into a single bar or restaurant. A few times an actual restaurant is depicted in a different city than it is in real life.

This is all done, not to confuse the reader, but to enhance the story by keeping it real...real fiction.

Chapter One

A Day At The Fair

In late June, of the summer after Christine graduated from high school, the County Fair opened its usual two-week run. Christine's best friend, Kathy, invited Christine to go to the Fair with her and her older sister, Joann. Christine had met Joann a couple of times. Joann is three years older and pretty like Kathy. They plan their trip to the County Fair on Saturday evening when there will be live music in the plaza.

The three girls wear casual outfits of shorts, flip-flops, and a conservative top. They bring a light jacket in case it gets cool, later in the evening. Christine wears her blond hair in a ponytail. Christine is a little taller than average and nice looking. She has been trim since her first year of high school. As far as Christine is concerned, it is just a day at the fair with a couple of friends. At eighteen years old, it never crossed her mind it might end up being more.

Being the oldest, Joann leads the three around the fairgrounds. They are in and out of buildings looking at exhibits and demonstrations. They happen to pass by the livestock barns. They all want to look at the animals. They especially like the bunny rabbits and sheep. Joann takes them through the cow barn. They look at the cows, steers, and bulls.

"Would you look at the balls on that one?" Joann points to a bull with a huge set of testicles hanging behind it. Christine and Kathy laugh out loud and look around to make sure no one is watching them check out bull's balls.

Kathy tells them, "I'm not much of an authority on balls, but those have to be special."

Christine does not even speak. She has seen testicles on animals before and is amazed at how big these bull ones are.

Joann giggles, "If guys had balls that big, they would never be able to fit into a swimsuit." All three laugh.

Christine asks Joann, "Have you seen a guy's balls?"

“Several times, I’m twenty-one and have had fun times with guys.”

Both Kathy and Christine want to, but they do not ask more personal stuff from Joann. Neither Kathy nor Christine has been intimate with a guy yet. They have held hands and been kissed good night, but nothing more. They are extremely curious about guys, love, and sex.

After the cow barn, they head to get some food. They are still giggling, as Joann leads them to a hot dog on a stick stand. There is a young guy, probably in his twenties, behind the counter cooking and serving the hot dogs.

Joann whispers to the girls, “He’s cute.” He comes over to the three and asks what they want to order. Joann waits a couple seconds before she speaks. Christine can see Joann’s eyes moving down and back up; she is checking out the guy. Joann orders three hot dogs on a stick and three sodas.

Kathy and Christine watch Joann in action. She is at the counter waiting for the order, while watching the guy the entire time. She makes eye contact with him several times. This is a class on picking up a guy.

When they get their order, Joann holds hers up, looking right at the guy. She puts her mouth right over the top of her hot dog. She does not bite it right away. The guy swallows hard. “I think you are going to need some napkins.” He hands Joann a bunch of napkins.

Kathy and Christine are amazed when Joann invites the guy to join them later, in the evening, after he gets off work. They sit at a nearby table. Joann tells them, “There is a lot that can be done with your eyes; it’s called *the look*.” Joann takes a bite of her hot dog. “Look the guy right in the eye, then move your glance away a short time. Then lock eye contact with him again.”

While they finish their food, Joann gives them pointers on guys. She does not get into too much detail, but enough to get their interest up and their brains thinking about naughtiness. Kathy and Christine have had the sex-

education class in school and the talk from their moms. This chatting with Joann is welcome information. Not only does she give them helpful hints about guys, but she also gives them a few negative things to watch out for.

Before they move on, Joann tells the hot dog salesman they will be at the live music show in the plaza. Christine is pleased to get a little information from Joann's experiences.

The three roam around the fairgrounds until seven in the evening when the music starts. They find seats on the steps close to the band. The music is a cross between some older songs, some big band music, and classic rock and roll. It is a great mix of music. There are many small children dancing in the open area.

There is a guy playing the trumpet in the front row of the band that Christine thinks is cute. He is probably ten years older than Christine, is taller, has brown hair, and looks to be physically in shape. Christine tries to give him the look. She looks him right in the eye often. He is reading music and does not see her.

A group of singers takes the center stage while the band waits for the next song. Christine glances at the trumpet player...he is looking right at her. Christine quickly looks away. She counts off three seconds and looks back at him. He is still looking at her. Christine almost faints. She quickly looks away for a second or two. When she looks back at him, he is looking right at her and smiling. Christine smiles back. Her brain is thinking, *oh my god, now what.*

The singers are finished and the band music starts again. The trumpet player and Christine's eyes meet often. Christine whispers to her companions, "I think I gave the trumpet player the look." Christine smiles as she continues. "We have been making goo goo eyes."

Joann looks at the guy. "He's nice looking, but he's older." Joann warns Christine, "Be careful he is probably going to be looking for pussy."

“We have only been looking at each other.” Christine has a big grin on her face. She is feeling a little more grown up than she did a couple of hours ago.

At 8:30 p.m., the first band is finished. As the next group is getting set up, the trumpet player puts away his instrument and walks toward where Christine and her girlfriends are sitting. Christine sees him coming and thinks that maybe he is coming over to meet Joann. She is nervous and breathing shallow. He walks right up to Christine, puts his hand out, and says, “Hi, it looked as if you were enjoying the show.” He smiles. “I’m Richard.”

Christine takes his hand. “I loved the show. I’m Christine.” While holding his hand, she looks back over her shoulder. “These are my girlfriends, Kathy and Joann.” Christine reluctantly lets go of his hand.

The four chat a few minutes about the music and show. They are talking when the hot dog on a stick guy shows up. Joann is delighted. Two other guys from the band also come over to meet the girls. The group has now grown to three girls and four guys. The hot dog guy suggests they all go to the carnival area. They all agree, and the seven of them are off to the carnival. They are one big group, but Richard is sticking next to Christine. Christine is pleased Richard likes her. She really likes him.

The seven of them stick together at the carnival for a while. They split up on those who want to ride the wild rides and those that want to roam around. Christine and Richard want to try some of the games and split from the main group. The rest of the group heads to the roller coaster.

Richard and Christine go on a couple of, not too scary, rides. They check out the arcade games. Richard is surprisingly good at the games. He wins a few prizes for Christine. They come upon a ring toss game with hundreds of soda bottles upright. All you have to do is ring one and win a big stuffed animal. Christine thinks it must be impossible because you get twenty rings for a dollar.

Richard studies the bottle layout. He carefully aims one ring at a time. He picks one bottle that is the closest to him, he spins the ring causing it to fly almost flat toward the bottle; it bounces off. The second ring also misses its target. Christine figures it is hopeless, until the next ring Richard throws drops right over the head of the bottle and sticks. It is a perfect shot; they have won. Christine picks a gigantic stuffed giraffe. It is almost four foot tall and super cute. Christine is thrilled.

Richard and Christine stroll through the carnival area carrying the giraffe and holding hands. They laugh often; they are enjoying the evening. They come upon a park bench off to the side a bit and take a break. Christine sits close to Richard, so there will be room for the giraffe. The three of them fill up the park bench.

When Christine looks up at Richard, he gives her a small kiss. The kiss is followed by several more kisses. The kisses are the most passionate Christine has ever experienced. Christine wants more. She has heard about French kissing, but she has never done it. She is not a hundred percent sure how it is done, but she knows her tongue plays an important part. With the next kiss, she lets the tip of her tongue touch Richard's lips. He feels her tongue and lets his tongue meet hers in a moist and erotic kiss.

Richard backs off a little and tells her, "Christine, I really like you. I don't want to rush you into something you're not ready for."

"I'm ready!"

"No, come with me." He takes her hand. They carry the stuffed giraffe. He walks her to the cotton candy stand; they share a cotton Candy. "I want you to think about all this when you get home tonight and during the day tomorrow." He adds, "There is a rock and roll band in the plaza tomorrow night. I will be here." He takes a bite of cotton candy. "I would love to see you again. If you want to pick up from where we left off tonight, meet me tomorrow night."

“Ok!”

“No pressure Christine. I want you to want more.” He gives her a kiss and walks her to find Kathy and the others. They rejoin the group and hang out together another hour, until everyone heads home. Christine thinks about what Richard said and decides he is right. If she is hot for him tomorrow evening, then she will be ready.

When Christine gets home, she names her giraffe George. She puts him in the corner of her bedroom. It was such a nice evening with Richard. Every time she looks at the stuffed giraffe, she thinks about Richard and all the fun they had. She also thinks about the French kissing. She liked that a lot too. The stuffed giraffe will be an important memento to Christine for the rest of her life. When things do not go as she planned, she can always snuggle up with George and make it better.

In her bed that evening, Christine is thinking about Richard. He could have taken advantage of her this night, but he chose to give her a way out. She has never had sexual intercourse with a guy...not even close. Holding hands a few time and a good night kiss is the most she has done until tonight. She was ready tonight to make love with Richard...she wanted it. Christine thinks about having sex with Richard. She thought she was ready earlier, but now at home, she is not sure. This is a big step; she is nervous about it. Christine enjoys imagining his body is touching hers, but she is not sure. She falls asleep thinking of being naked in a bed with him.

When she wakes up in the morning, she is still horny for him. She has decided she is going to play it out. If it happens, she thinks she will be fine.

Christine gets ready for the fair early, puts on a tight pair of jeans, and a thin top. She does not wear a bra and has on the sexiest pair of panties she owns...just in case. She gets to the fairgrounds an hour early. She is so nervous; she

thinks she might faint. Christine decides to walk around the grounds for a while to calm herself down. It does help, but she is breathing shallow and rapid. This is the first time she has felt this way. The feeling is not unpleasant. She knows her panties are wet from the warm evening and her damp pussy.

Christine arrives, at the plaza, a few minutes late. She had not figured on the crowd slowing her down. She sees Richard and sneaks up behind him. She saw him looking around for her. Richard had gotten to the plaza early. He is seated on the steps with a small blanket to sit on. The blanket is open enough for her to sit also. He was hoping Christine would show up. She taps him on the shoulder from behind. "Looking for someone?"

Richard stands up and hugs her. "Matter of fact, I was looking for someone...someone special." He takes her hand and helps her down to sitting on the blanket. Once seated, he gives her a small kiss. They hold hands listening to the music for an hour.

After the concert, they roam around the fairgrounds looking at exhibits. They dined on nachos and ice cream. Richard holds her hand most of the time. Christine's pulse rate has been about ten points higher than normal. She knows they are not going to be just holding hands. He keeps her waiting in suspense. Finally, he suggests they sit on a park bench a little off to the side of things. It is almost ten at night; the fairgrounds crowd is thinning out. On the park bench, they are alone. Christine is thinking, *this is it; he's going to make a move.*

Richard puts his arm around her. The night air has cooled. He puts his hand to her face, turning it a little toward him, and kisses her. Christine forces herself to breathe deeply. She is nervous but very much wants Richard to pleasure her. With his next kiss, he moves his hand from her face to her breast. He gently caresses her. Christine's

soft titties are easily felt through the thin blouse and no bra. After the kiss, he removes his hand.

Christine takes his hand and returns it to her breast. They kiss several times with Richard feeling both of her titties. They quickly stop when a few people happen to pass by. Christine tries to act as if they are resting on the bench. She wishes they had a more private place.

“Christine,” Richard is looking down a little. “I hope you don’t think this is too forward. I have my truck in the parking lot. It has a big back seat.” He looks up. “We would be more comfortable.”

Christine knows if she accepts Richard’s invitation, she most likely will be intimate with him. She cannot wait. “I think more comfortable would be perfect.” She trusts Richard.

They walk from the park bench, holding hands, out of the fairgrounds and into the parking lot. Many people have gone home; the parking lot has thinned down. Richard’s truck is off to the side in a non-conspicuous place. Richard had planned ahead well. They climb into the back seat. Christine notices the front seats had been slid forward. There is nothing in the back seat but them and a small pillow. Richard locks the doors.

Christine has never been in a back seat with a boy before; she has not been anywhere with a boy before. She sits next to him as they did on the park bench, turns her head toward him, and they kiss. His hand is on her titties with the first kiss. He is making Christine feel all tingly. She wants more, but she has no idea how to make it happen. Fortunately, Richard does; his fingers move to under the bottom of her blouse. As he kisses her, she can feel his hand move up to her bare titties. The feeling is wonderful; it is so intimate.

They kiss a few more times. Richard asks, “Would it be Ok if I took off your top? I think it would be better.”

Christine thinks it would be better too. "Ok!" Together they remove her thin blouse. Her titties are out in the open. There is enough light from the parking lot lights, for Richard to see them. Christine likes the feeling of her titties free for him to feel. Now it is her turn to make a move. With the next kiss, Christine lets her hand move to the front of his pants. She is surprised to feel a large, hard bulge. Richard whimpers a little at her touch.

Richard moves his hand to the crotch of her jeans. They kiss while touching each other. After a few more kisses, Richard grasps Christine hand and removes it from his pants. Christine first thinks he does not want her to touch him, but then he puts her hand on the buckle of his belt. She gets it; he wants her to take off his pants.

This is Christine's first time at this...she is catching on fast. She unbuckles his belt, undoes the top button, and lowers the zipper. Richard lifts his butt a little, and they slide his pants down together. There is enough light for Christine to see the bulge in Richards underwear. She touches it. It is a bit cramped. Richard straightens it for her. Christine feels his cock and balls through his underwear. It seems big to her and very hard. Richard pulls his underwear down for her to see and feel him.

Christine thinks it is huge. It is big, and it is hard. She runs her hand over his cock and touches his balls. His balls are a lot smaller than the testicles on the bull. They are soft, squishy, and fun to feel. Christine is excited; she wants Richard.

Things start moving faster. They still kiss now and then. Clothing is coming off. Richard kicks off his pants and underwear; Christine takes off his shirt...he is naked. She loves his body. His hard cock sticks straight out. She touches it often.

Richard undoes the button on her jeans, lowers the zipper, and takes them off. He can see her special panties in the dim light. He knows she must have put them on for him.

He rubs her pussy through her panties. Christine is moaning and squirming in the seat. Christine has touched her pussy before, but this is different. Richard is making her feel grown up. Christine wants to go all the way with him. She takes off her own panties. They are both naked.

This is a first for Christine, but she knows the basics. She lies back on the seat with her head on the pillow. She spreads her legs with her pussy pointed right at him. Richard's cock is dripping pre-cum, as he positions himself between her legs. She watches Richard opens a condom package. He removes it from the package and rolls it down the length of his penis. Christine is pleased he is taking care of her. He moves toward her pussy. The end of his cock touches her pussy lips. He rubs the end on the lips a short time. He pushes gently.

Christine's pussy is extremely wet from the foreplay; the head of his cock enters her. He slowly goes back and forth, getting deeper with every stroke. There was a little discomfort as it went in the first time, but that is soon forgotten from the pleasure. Christine has her eyes closed; she concentrates on the feeling of his cock sliding in and out of her pussy. She is having intercourse and loves it. The feeling is fantastic.

It is also fantastic for Richard. He was horny and turned on to start. It is all he can do to slowly fuck Christine and not get his cock off. He tries to pace himself, go slow, and stop stroking often to keep from coming. His ability to prevent shooting cum is made difficult by her wet, tight pussy. He tries, but before long, he is shooting cum.

Christine can feel him tense and feel him bury his cock in her. She knows he is having an orgasm. She wishes he could do it longer, but it is still incredible. Afterwards, Richard apologizes for coming so quickly. "I'm sorry, but you are just so pretty and so hot, I could not take more."

Richard sits on his side of the back seat; he has Christine lie on the seat, on her side, facing him. She is in a position

to be kissed. His hand can touch her freshly fucked pussy. Her titties are against his chest, as he kisses her. He begins touching her wet pussy and massaging her clit. He is sorry he came so early. He wants to give her an orgasm from touching her. He has his hand such that the palm is a little above her pussy. His middle finger is sliding into the crack of her pussy. He can give her clit stimulation from his middle finger going back and forth.

It takes a while, but Christine begins to feel very aroused down there. She has touched herself in the past, but this is different. Her pussy is feeling terrific; she holds Richard tight, as her breathing slows. She spreads her legs a little more for him. Soon, all she can think about is her pussy, and how good it feels. The rest of the world does not exist; this is about her pussy. Christine has never had an orgasm before tonight. When she begins to go into climax, she is surprised how wonderful it is, and how her body is responding. She has a strong orgasm; she moans loudly.

Her orgasm has given Richard a hard-on again. He has her sit facing him. Her pussy continues to quiver from her orgasm. It slides down the shaft of his cock. Christine is in control this time; she fills her pussy with his cock...moaning all the time. Her pussy has been in climax for the entire time, as he comes a second time.

They sit together, naked, in the back seat for quite a while talking. It is very intimate and surprisingly comfortable. Richard apologizes for having to leave to another gig the next day. His group plays for fairs and dances all over the state.

“Christine, I want you to know you are special. I don’t do this kind of thing often.” He squeezes her against him. “This has been awesome.”

Christine is sorry he will be leaving. She knows he is ten years older than her and not really boyfriend material, but he has been her first lover. He made it perfect. Christine will

remember this evening and Richard for the rest of her life. They are both happy about the encounter.

Christine might have lost her virginity that night, but she learned a lot about life and sex. Some may think a wild romp in the back seat of Richard's truck could be thought wrong, but in Christine's mind, it was very right. She was ready to be pleased for the first time; she is happy a nice guy like Richard could take her there.

Christine never told Kathy about her erotic time with Richard. It is something for her to remember fondly. Christine would be reminded of this night often; every time she looks at George, the stuffed giraffe, she thinks of Richard.

Other than her time at the County Fair, Christine did not have much experience with sex. She was always fine with the idea of it. She knows it is a normal part of life and relationships. She never felt as if it was something wrong. It was just a part of life...a fun part she suspected.

Earlier the same summer before the County Fair, Christine had started playing with her pussy. It started in the shower when she soaped up and washed it. It felt so good she kept on washing it. At first, she never actually had an orgasm from her time in the shower. Now that she has met Richard, she knows how exciting an orgasm can be and wants to do it again.

Christine experimented with rubbing her pussy. She knows it felt the best to rub the top part of her pussy when she soaps it up. She has also found closing her eyes and pretending something naughty is going on, makes her pussy feel even better. One time she pretended Richard had his penis in her, while she masturbated her soapy pussy. In her mind his cock was sliding in and out of her...she liked it. She can almost feel him inside her. She rubs the top part of her pussy faster. She touches her nipples with her other hand.

Christine can feel herself moving toward orgasm. It is the same feeling she had when Richard was fucking her. She squeezes her nipples and vigorously rubs her clit. Her pussy is heading toward climax. She keeps going and soon gets her pussy off with the warm shower cascading down her body. She is thinking, *that was great*.

Christine learned to use lotion on her pussy also. It even worked well with only the moistness from her pussy. She especially enjoyed to get her pussy off at bedtime, then snuggle with George...falling asleep with a smile on her face.

Chapter Two

Into The Valley Of Knowledge

Christine's wild adventure at the county fair happened when she was eighteen year old. A year before when she was a senior in high school, she was more concerned with her education than in sex. It was a time when she was thinking about college and planning her future. Her high school held a jobs fair every year, to help students work toward their goals in life. At the jobs fair, the high school had representatives from many professions to advise students on a course of study to prepare them to be competitive in the job market.

All the high school seniors were supposed to have a job profession in mind for the jobs fair, so the advisors would know what information was needed. In Christine's case, she had no idea what she wanted to do as a life's work.

When they were in line waiting to talk to the advisor, the girl in front of Christine said she thought she wanted to be a flight attendant. You could travel all over the place. Christine listened to her and decided that sounded good. In as much as she had no other career interests, a flight attendant was it.

The advisor told Christine a flight attendant needed to have training, such as first aid and CPR, to handle medical emergencies. Training in these fields would be an advantage trying to get a job. The counselor also suggested some basics in foreign languages. Learning enough to at least get by with passengers and handle emergencies.

Christine already had two years of Spanish in high school. She would add to that in college with some introductory classes in other languages and some emergency health care. A flight attendant job sounded interesting to Christine. The classes should be interesting too. After the job fair, Christine had at least a modest plan for her studies at college. Learning a few basics in foreign

languages and emergency care would be helpful no matter what she ended up doing.

Late in the summer between high school and college, Christine's parents drove her from their home near Santa Barbara, in Southern California, to start college in the central valley of California. Christine picked this college because it had a terrific reputation for academics and offered a wide range of majors to study. It was also located in a smaller city, not unlike Santa Barbara. Her parents made sure Christine's entrance into college would be easy. They even towed her car up for her.

Christine moved into the college dormitory. These are rooms for two to share. The room was fancier than most and did have a private bath. It also had a small fridge and a microwave. There was a common area with sofas, study desks, a TV, and a kitchen for all the residents to use.

Christine's parents had already left to return home when Christine met her new roommate, Linda. Linda seemed nice, was cute, and friendly. Linda is a couple years older than Christine is. She recently transferred from a community college. She is a junior.

As Christine and Linda talked and got to know one another, Christine found out Linda has a boyfriend. After a short time when they became friends, Linda confided in Christine that her boyfriend and she had sex regularly. Christine is amazed. She thinks Linda is so lucky. Christine has only been with Richard the one time. Having intercourse regularly sounds great to Christine.

Christine has majored in *Interpersonal Communications*. She is not entirely sure what that means or entails. It sounded interesting in the college catalog. She primarily chose this major because it covered courses in foreign languages and communicating in general. She signs up for classes in languages, CPR, and EMT (Emergency Medical Technician).