



## EROTICA: Too Dirty

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### Book 1: Pop Her Cherry

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This story has erotic themes and is suitable for adults, 18+ only.

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# Chapter One

The airport was crowded as Katie made her way off the plane. People pushed from every direction as they tried to rush to and from their destinations. It was weird being back in the states; things were so hurried, not like Europe.

She was already missing the beautiful country and the people as she stood at the luggage claim watching suitcases travel in circles while their owners anxiously waited for them.

Her bag was large, and as she tugged at it, part of the material ripped from underneath. No one helped her with the suitcase that was twice her size; everyone was too busy with their own schedule.

“Welcome home,” She thought to herself.

Katie looked around for her mother, Maria, but didn't see her. She had expected her to greet her at the airport, especially since it had been over a year since she seen her last, and almost four years since she had actually been home to stay.

All the years she spent at the private school for girls, she dreamed of coming home, thinking maybe things would be different between her and her mother, but here she stood... alone in the airport.

Katie pulled her phone from her bag, and stared at the screen. There were no texts and no missed calls.

“Miss Katie.” Someone said from behind her.

She turned to see an older gentleman holding a sign with her name. He was looking at a picture he had in his hand, and showed it to her.

“Yes, that's me.” She said.

The photo was outdated. She was still wearing braces, and her long blonde hair was done in tight braids.

“You look different.” The man said.

“Yes, that pictures four years old.” She said.

The man introduced himself as Thomas, and told her he was hired to bring her home.

Katie forced a smile on her face, but her fists clenched from anger. She couldn't believe the nerve of her mother, not even willing to pick her up at the airport.

Thomas was kind, taking control over her large bag and showing her to the car. A long black limo, well, at least mother was willing to have her picked up in style.

In the car, Katie stared out the window, watching the scenery change from the busy city to the countryside where she lived. Well, where her mother lived. It seemed she spent most of her time away at school, even when she was younger. Katie believed that was so her mother could troll for men without the inconvenience of a child in her way.

Feeling hurt, but also angry, Katie dialed her mother's number.

"Hello sweetie." She said.

Her voice was thick and coated in a southern accent that Katie always despised.

"I'm on my way home." Katie said.

"Good, so Thomas found you then." She said.

"Yes, but why didn't you come?" Katie asked.

She hated that she still needed her mother's love. It was something that she felt she never had, so she couldn't figure out why it still even mattered, especially now.

"I couldn't drive." She said.

Katie listened as her mother told her she had gotten liposuction to remove the fat and cellulite from her arms and legs. It was a never-ending repair job, her mother.

"So, you're still recovering?" Katie asked.

"Yes, I'm home, and walking... but the medication requires I don't drive." She said.

Her mother always loved to continue the medication far longer than necessary, mainly for the high. So, Katie knew that her mother was more than recovered from her latest surgery, and even if she couldn't drive, she could have ridden with Thomas.

"Joel's been taking very good care of me." She said. Katie's heart skipped a beat at the sound of his name. Joel was her mother's husband when she went away to the boarding school for girls. He was young, beautiful, and funny. Katie had a slight crush on him, and was excited to find out he was still there.

It was so unlik her mother to keep a husband more than three years, and this would be almost four years.

Katie started doing the math, the last time she seen Joel she was 15 and he was 23, so that would make him 27 now, way too old for her mother's tastes.

The six months before being sent away to boarding school, she and Joel had become great friends. He even wrote to her over the years, and when she came home for visits, he always picked her up and brought her home. But, it had been an entire year she had been gone abroad, and she had not spoken to Joel, she just assumed he had been traded in for a newer model.

"Joel's still there?" Katie asked.

She knew the surprise in her voice was obvious.

"Yes, he's still here." Maria said.

Katie felt a pause of hesitation in her mother's voice. She wasn't sure if it was from the question, or the answer.

"Good." Katie said.

"He's excited to see you." She said.

"He wanted to pick you up, but I need him here." She added.

Katie felt a tingling sensation that was familiar. Her stomach had butterflies and her head felt light at the thought Joel was excited to see her. She wished her mother would have let him come pick her up. The long ride home from the airport would have been more enjoyable with him. Thomas was boring. He didn't speak, and the darkened divider was up, so she couldn't even see him.

Katie hung up with her mother, and then leaned back in her seat. Her eyes closed, and she let her mind drift to Joel.

She imagined his lifting her in his strong arms, swinging her around the yard as he smiled. Katie planned out her entire week around Joel, they would take long walks and talk like they used to, she could tell him all about her experiences, and he could complain about her mother, they would swim, play cards, listen to music, and spent every single second together.

## Chapter Two

The limo pulled into the long lane to Katie's large house. It was too large, especially for just her mother and Joel, but her mother always wanted the very best, and with her grandfather's money, she got what she wanted.

Disappointment filled Katie's heart as the front doors didn't open. She wasn't greeted by Joel running into her arms, just a little yippy dog at the bottom of the entrance steps.

Thomas opened her door, helped her out of the car and then gathered her large suitcase. She felt bad watching him struggle to get it up the long entrance staircase to the door, but she knew she couldn't lift it.

He rang the doorbell for assistance as Katie gathered the rest of her belongings from the back-seat.

When she turned around, there he was: his hair dark and wavy, his smile wide and bright, and his eyes, oh his eyes, so blue and dreamy.

"Welcome home kiddo!" He said.

Katie walked towards him, waiting for him to take her into his arms like he used to, but he just smiled.

"You look great." He said.

"Thanks." Katie said.

She was disappointed. Her long blonde hair was finally styled and no longer pulled in a ponytail or braids. Her braces were gone, and her breasts had finally developed into full rounds that normally got men's attention, but not Joel.

"You're all grown up." He said.

His voice was a little shaky, and Katie could sense he was feeling a little uncomfortable around her. She decided to shake it off, figuring it had just been too long since she had seen him last, and it would take him time to warm back up to her.

She followed him inside. Her mother was lying across the long couch with a white satin robe. She looked like a movie star with her large fake breasts, filled in lips, and numerous hair extensions. Katie knew she had become obsessed with cosmetic surgery and anything that would promise to give her back her youth, but she was beginning to look like someone else, not her mother.



Joel carried the large suitcase up the stairs to her room without any effort. Katie watched as his strong arms hoisted the bag to his waist and hiked the stairs.

“I’m so glad your home, dear.” Maria said.

“Thank you.” Katie said.

She wasn’t sure if she was glad to be home yet or not. The only thing she was sure about was Joel was still as hot as ever, hotter if that was possible.

“Go on up to your room and get settled. We’ll go out for dinner when you get dressed.” Maria said.

Katie felt a tinge of anger fill her gut. If her mother was not able to pick her up at the airport, how was it, she was suddenly able to make it to dinner.

Katie climbed the long spiral staircase to her room. Joel had placed her bag on the floor at the foot of her bed.

“How many surgeries has she done?” Katie asked.

Joel rolled his eyes.

“I quit counting.” He said.

“She looks different.” Katie said.

“Well, she’s scared to death of turning 40 this year.” Joel said.

Katie always felt like he defended Maria, making excuses for her behavior. It drove her crazy.

“She looks 50!” Katie exclaimed.

“Agreed!” Joel said.

He shot Katie a smile, one that looked familiar. She was so glad he was still there. She couldn’t imagine living in the house alone with her mother.

Katie slipped out of her clothes. She had been traveling for hours, and all she wanted to do was shower. Her reflection in the mirror had changed; she was no longer that little awkward kid Joel used to tease. She had turned into a stunningly beautiful woman.

Her hands lingered on her hips, sliding up and down as she visually measured her body in the mirror. There wasn’t much she could complain about, except the small mole on her belly right above her curly patch of hairs.

She looked in the shower in her room, realizing there was nothing stocked. Her mother must not have felt good enough to order someone to get her bathroom ready for her arrival.

“Ugh!” Katie exclaimed and walked back into the bedroom.

Joel was standing in the doorway, frozen as he stared at her naked body. His eyes lingered on her breasts, and then her mole before making it back to her eyes.

“I’m sorry.” He said.

Katie was frozen in her own spot. Her breasts felt tight, and her stomach fluttered as his eyes took her in. This was the first man that ever seen her naked and it was Joel. That excited her.

He covered his eyes. Katie grabbed at the throw blanket on the bed and covered herself up.

“I just wanted to ask you where you would like to go tonight. Maria said she is staying in, so I was going to take you out.” Joel said.

Her throat tightened as she gulped. The butterflies in her gut started doing somersaults at the thought of being alone with Joel.

“I would really like a hamburger.” She said.

“A hamburger it is, let me know where you’re ready kiddo.” He said.

Katie watched as he backed out of the room. She knew she should have been embarrassed, but his eyes were so welcomed on her nude body, it surprised even her.

She quickly grabbed her shower bag and stood under the hot water. As it ran down her body, it traced her curves, sliding from her breasts, to her waist, off her hips to her ass cheeks before hitting the shower floor.

That look in Joel’s eyes as he lingered on her body was fresh in her mind, and she knew it was a look of pleasure. The thought of her body pleasing him sent tingles between her legs and tightened her nipples.

“Why did my mom have to marry him? He’s so hot!” She said to herself.

Katie tried to shake off her arousal as she dried off and then dressed. She picked out a cute sundress that showed off her new figure, and let her hair hang down her back. She liked that look he gave her, and she wanted to see it again.

## Chapter Three

Maria was still lying on the couch in her white satin robe when Katie came downstairs.

“Where’s Joel?” Katie asked.

Her mother gave her a strange look, almost as if she were jealous.

“Is that what you’re wearing?” She asked.

Her tone was hateful and irritated.

“Yes.” Katie said.

She felt her confidence start to decline from her mother’s disapproval of her sundress.

“You don’t leave much to the imagination do you?” Maria said with a chuckle.

Katie frowned at her mother. Her dress was not revealing. It was short, but not as short as the ones her mother wore, and the bust line was flattering, elegant even.

“I think she looks nice.” Joel said.

Katie was relieved to see him enter the room. He smiled at her kindly, and then gave her a wink.

She watched as he leaned over her mother to give her a kiss. Maria turned her head so he could only kiss her cheek.

“I just got my lips done.” She said.

“Oh yeah, I forgot. They shoved some of that fat in your ass into your lips, so now I can truly kiss your ass.” He said.

His tone was playful, but Katie could sense his irritation with her mother.

Maria grabbed her pill bottle, shot Joel an angry look, and then popped two Vicodin.

“Are you ready?” Joel asked.

Katie nodded. She was ready; ready to get away from her mother, and to spend some time alone with Joel.

Thomas was outside waiting on them, but Joel told him he planned to drive. Katie was relieved to not have a chaperone, and riding beside Joel in his sports car felt not only exciting, but intimate.

The ride into the city was short, and Joel didn't seem to have much to say. Katie was still feeling a tension between them, as if they were strangers all of a sudden.

She noticed he avoided taking his eyes away from hers throughout dinner. She wanted him to see her, to look at her like he did earlier; like a woman.

The greasy burgers were delicious. She hadn't had a good American cheeseburger for over a year, and she knew she was less than ladylike as she shoved it into her mouth.

"Slow down." Joel said.

He was laughing, and for the first time she had arrived home, he seemed relaxed around her.

"It's just so good." She said.

She had mustard dripping down her chin and a mouthful as she spoke.

Joel leaned in, wiped the mustard from her face with his napkin, and then lingered for what felt like an eternity.

Katie's heart pounded inside of her chest, she stared into his eyes and waiting for him to kiss her.

"Well, you ready to head home?" He asked.

"Sure." She said.

She was disappointed, but she knew she was being silly thinking he would kiss her. He was married to her mother.

The drive home was awkward. He never mentioned walking in on her naked, and throughout the entire night he avoided looking at anything but her eyes. She had picked the sundress out especially for him, hoping that he would enjoy her beauty and she could see that look in his eye again, but it seemed to be gone.

Back at the house, Maria had gone to bed, and the house was quiet. It was too early to go to bed, and she hoped that Joel would want to stay up with her and catch up.

"So, what do you want to do now?" Katie asked.

"I really should go check on Maria." He said.

He seemed so distant, so different. Katie couldn't understand the change. He used to love hanging out with her, but now, it was like he couldn't wait to get away from her.

Katie told him she understood, even though she didn't. She went upstairs, unpacked her belongings, and could hear Joel and her mother arguing in the next room. She listened in the doorway, making out Joel saying something about a man named Randy, and then she was pretty sure she heard her mother say her name. She quickly shut the door, not wanting to intrude on their private conversation any further.

To her, it just sounded like trouble in paradise. Joel had overstayed his welcome, and her mother was probably ready to read him in for a younger model... as usual.

As Katie unpacked, she found her bikini. It was a warm night, and the pool looked very inviting. She decided to slip it on, and sneak downstairs to the pool for a swim.

The conversation seemed to be over in her mother's bedroom, so she headed downstairs.

Outside, the night air felt cool on her skin, making the water in the pool feel like bath water.

As she submerged her body into the water, she thought she noticed a shadow in the French patio doors.

After a few minutes, Joel came outside. He sat down in a lounge chair by the pool, and popped open a beer can.

"Beautiful night for a swim." He said.

"Yes, get in with me..." Katie urged.

"I'm good, but thank you." He said.

She watched as he sipped on his beer. His eyes lingered on the water, but not on Katie, who swam the length of the pool back and forth.

When she finished five laps, she emerged from the ladder in front of Joel.

Her hair was slicked back by the water, her nipples pushing through the thin material of her bikini top, and her hips barely hanging on to the string bottoms she wore.

She watched as his eyes moved down her body, slowly taking in every inch of her as he sipped on his beer.

When he looked back to her eyes, there was that look she was craving. Excitement spread through her veins like wildfire.

"Good night." He said.

He quickly got up from his chair, chugged his beer and headed into the house.

Katie was left feeling aroused, anguished, and disappointed yet again. She wasn't sure what she wanted, or even expected of Joel, but it was more than this.

## Chapter Four

Katie dried off and went into the pool house. She found a fluffy white robe and hung it by the shower and slipped out of her wet bikini.

Her nipples were hard and erect, and she wasn't sure if it was from the cold air or the excitement of Joel's look.

Her hands glided down her body as she stepped under the water. It was warm and soothing, and her skin felt tingly at its touch.

Her hand slid between her legs, sliding past her soft pink skin. She was wet, not from the water, but from her own excitement. The sensation of her fingers gliding across her pussy caused it to ache.

She thought about Joel's eyes, his dark wavy hair and muscular arms. It was obvious he liked what he saw, and that was creating a stir between Katie's legs.

Her hand continued to slide between her legs, rubbing gently against her slippery skin. The water tickled her clit with hard blasts as her fingers separated, giving it access to her intimacy.

She wanted Joel to touch her this way; to feel the excitement he stirred in her. She imagined his hand between her legs, closed her eyes and gently stroked her plump lips. Her finger slid in between her folds, and teased the opening of her virgin pussy.

She wanted to know what it was like to have someone make love to her, to fuck her. Her finger slid inside, pushing as deep as she could reach. The water smacked against her breasts like small angry tongues at her nipples, and her hand pumped between her legs causing the water to splash to her feet.

Katie pressed her back against the cool tile, lifted her leg to the bench in the shower, and pushed deeper inside of her pussy with her fingers.

Her juices were flowing down her hand, mixing with the water as she let out a moan. The large empty room echoed her moan, causing her to tense.

The thought of getting caught, especially by Joel fueled her excitement, causing her to fuck herself harder and faster.

Her moans grew, echoing through the pool house. Her knees felt weak, her head went dizzy, and she felt a rush of excitement push through her body as she orgasmed on her hand.

She clenched her legs together, bit her bottom lip and let out a tiny squeal as her body throbbed around her fingers.

She was 19, beautiful, but still a virgin and she hated that fact. She wanted to experience what it was like to be with a man, but not just any man... Joel.

Something sounded in the darkness, similar to a can being kicked. Katie quickly grabbed the fluffy white robe hanging by the shower and wrapped it around her.

She left her wet bathing suit hanging on the bench to dry and walked out into the main pool house.

The room was dark, but a shadow pushed through the darkness and into the night air. Katie felt her heart sink at the thought of someone being inside there, watching her, listening to her. What if it was Thomas she thought?

As she walked through the pool house to the door, she looked down at the beer can on the floor. It was a Budweiser, what Joel drank by the pool while she swam.

Outside, there was no one by the pool, and the French doors to the house were closed tightly. She called out, but no one answered.

She felt a little tingle between her legs at the thought of Joel watching her. But, she still wasn't sure.

Inside the house, everything was quiet. She grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and started to head upstairs. She noticed Joel sitting on the sofa, he looked white as a ghost, and his breathing was rapid.

"You ok?" She asked.

"Yes, I Uh was chasing a raccoon off the back porch." He said.

"So, that was you in the pool house?" She asked.

Joel looked shocked. She could tell he wasn't sure how to answer that without incriminating himself.

"I, uh, just went in for a second to check things out. I heard a noise, and seen the light..." He said.

He seemed to be stumbling over his words, and making them up as he went along.

Katie smiled. There was something sexy about the way he became embarrassed so easily.

"I didn't know you were in there." He said.



Katie still smiled.

“Until I heard the shower...” He added.

One thing Katie knew about Joel, was that he rambled when he was nervous. He was certainly rambling now, and she loved every minute of it.

“Ok, I just heard a noise, and I saw your beer can on the floor.” Katie said.

Her smile was coy, and her eyes wide as she spoke.

“So, how’s mom?” Katie asked.

“She’s fine. Asleep.” He said.

“Good.” Katie said.

“Well, I better get to bed myself.” Joel said.

Katie watched him quickly get up and nervously walk past her. She had shaken him up, and that excited her. She gripped his wrist before he made it to the stairs and spun him around towards her.

Her arms opened, revealing a portion of her right breast, and she moved towards him.

“Can I have a hug?” She asked.

“Of course, kiddo!” He said.

He moved in towards her, pulling her in for a hug. Her chest was pressed against his, and she could feel his heart racing beneath his muscles. His breathing had calmed, but was still winded.

He squeezed her tightly, resting his head on her shoulder. His hot breath caressed her skin, causing her arousal to grow.

As she pushed her body against his, she was sure she felt an erection against her thigh. She pushed harder against it, yes, it was an erection.

Joel pushed away, looked at her with a strange guilt in his eyes, and then kissed her forehead.

“Goodnight kiddo.” He said.

“Goodnight.” She said.

She watched him walk up the stairs. His ass was tight and round in his tight jeans, and his hair fell just to the back of his neck. He was delicious.

Katie closed her bedroom door and went into the bathroom. She opened the white robe, letting it fall to the floor as she stood in front of the mirror.

Her reflection was breathtaking, even to her. She turned to check out her own ass, and then sat on the stool in the bathroom, opening her legs in front of the mirror.

She pushed apart her folds, revealing her tight center, and slid a finger inside while she watched. It was so tight, so small, and the erection pushed against her thigh just moments ago, so large and hard.

Her legs opened wider, and she pushed two fingers inside. She watched as her skin stretched to accommodate the extra meat, but was still curious how it would accommodate a hard cock.

She felt her excitement increase as she watched her pink skin cling to her fingers, tugging on them as if begging them to fuck her harder. She shoved her fingers in deep, holding back her moan as she fucked herself with a fast, steady rhythm.

It was so easy to get worked up when thinking about Joel, and she was surprised at how easily she could reach an orgasm with his eyes in her mind.

A tap at her door startled her. She quickly pulled her fingers from between her legs, and wrapped the robe around her body. She was aching in the spot where her fingers just left, and her breathing had become shallow as her excitement grew.

She walked to the door, slowly opening it up. Joel stood on the other side.

He had a concerned look on his face.

“Did I wake you?” He whispered.

“No, I was up.” Katie said.

She didn’t want to admit she was up fucking herself yet again. Her fingers probably smelled of her pussy, so she shoved them into the pocket of the fluffy robe. She tried to calm her breathing, but she knew it was obvious she had been up to something.

“Are you ok?” He asked.

“I was just doing my evening exercises.” She said.

She was surprised at how quickly she came up with a lie. And she had to admit, it was much better than his lies earlier.

“I just wanted to say I was sorry... if I startled you earlier in the pool house.” He said softly.

Katie smiled. He had startled her, but more importantly, he excited her.

“It’s ok.” She said.

“No, it isn’t.” He said.

“I shouldn’t have gone inside at all...” He said.

Katie felt her face turn pink from embarrassment. It was obvious he heard her, or maybe even seen her masturbating in the shower. He just acted too guilty.

“I mean, after walking in on you in here, and then...” He said.

“And then what?” Katie asked.

She had cut him off from finishing his sentence, and he seemed more grateful for that than her.

“And then... scaring you.” He said.

“I wasn’t scared...” Katie said.

Her eyes locked onto his. She had a strange urge to drop her robe, begging for that look again. But, she refrained, kept her composure and smiled.

There was that look again. The one where he noticed her, and was turned on. She didn’t even have to drop her robe to get it.... her entire body felt hot as he looked at her.

“Goodnight.” He said.

“Goodnight.” Katie responded.

She shut the door, and plopped onto her bed. He really was delicious. His eyes were enough to send her over the edge of an orgasm, so she couldn’t even imagine what his touch could do.... she had decided. Joel was the one she wanted to pop her cherry.

**The End of Book 1 of 5**



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