

THE WILD SIDE

Of An Everyday Girl

Xcitement Magazine recently asked the Women of Atlanta to write in about their steamy sex stories. After reviewing dozens of incredible stories, this one stood out in the crowd. To be considered for future Xcitement Magazine issues, email your sex stories to: wildside@xcitementatlanta.com

“ During high school, I was always known as the little, athletic girl. I had a lot of boys asking me out on dates, but I was too involved with softball and soccer to really care. I'm very tiny compared to the typical athlete, only 5'2" and weigh 105 lbs. My coach always loved to tease and say I was his little Chihuahua.

I own my own flourishing marketing business in southeast Atlanta. A few months ago, my employees and I went to Spondivits after work to celebrate a new account. While we were there, I had quite a few drinks when a good-looking older guy came up to me and asked me if I would like to be a ring girl for a local Mixed Martial Arts competition. Fueled by Amaretto Sours, I said "sure!" I didn't really think he was serious until I got a voicemail from him the next weekend giving me the details on the location of the fight.

I was nervous. I had never done anything like that before and I kept asking myself, "should a successful business owner be doing this?" I didn't tell any of my friends about it and I decided, what the hell.

The fight was on the far south side of metro Atlanta. I had never been to an MMA fight before. I saw the fighters walking around and thought to myself that they weren't as huge and muscular like I imagined. One fighter caught my eye -- he was only about six or seven inches taller than me, but had a gorgeous smile and crystal blue eyes

I met with the announcer and he showed me back to a dressing area so I could change into the ring girl outfit. It was the tiniest string bikini I have ever seen! I put it on and the top barely covered the nipples of my enhanced 32 C's (they were huge on my tiny frame). I checked myself in the mirror and headed to the ring.

It was exciting being the center of attention and getting so many whistles from men. Halfway through the night, the fighter that caught my eyes earlier in the night came out to fight. He had a six pack and tight muscles that made me instantly imagine being in bed with him. As he came in the ring, he had the sexiest intense look of a fighter.

He won the fight and at the end of the night, I felt that I go congratulate him. I have NEVER chased a man, but this man was so scrumptious, I couldn't resist. I went back to the fighter's staging area and found him. We talked for a few minutes and he asked me to have a cup of coffee after he went to his hotel to take a shower. Of course, I agreed.

We had coffee and simple conversation. He worked as a foreman for a construction company and was not my 'typical' man. But I couldn't get the image of his cut, muscular body out of my head. As we were leaving, he kissed me and I could feel the heat and wetness of my pussy. We went to my SUV and soon we were both naked from the waist up and, as we were kissing, my hands wandered to his jeans. I could feel his huge cock through his jeans. I had a skirt on and his fingers quickly found their way to my wet, hot pussy. He pushed my legs apart and gently pushed me back to lean against the corner of the seat and door. When I did, he put his hands under my ass and started sucking on my clit. I started moaning as he ran his fingers in and out of me. I came all over his hand and he licked my juice off his finger, then extended his hand out to me and I licked his finger from end to end, enjoying the sweetness that had come out of my own cunt.

We were both so hot that we crawled to the very back of the SUV where we had more room. He laid down and we didn't have much room, so I had to stand on my knees beside him and push his pants towards his feet. While I was doing this, he grabbed my hips and forced my pussy on top of his face. He continued eating me out until I was to the point of screaming. His throbbing 9" cock was right in front of my face, so I took the whole thing in my mouth, not even gagging as I went all the way day down. I could tell he was getting into it because his ass was lifting up, pressing his dick deeper with each up and down motion of my mouth.

I couldn't stand it anymore and I leaned up, turned around, grabbed his cock and slid it into my pussy. I came within 30 seconds of starting. I leaned forward towards him, straightened my arms down against the floor of the SUV and leaned my ass up enough for him to get leverage to fuck me the fastest I've ever been fucked. He grabbed my hips, and kept pounding me. He kept asking me "do you like that" and all I could say was "don't stop fucking me!" He kept that fast pace up for about 20 minutes, then started slowing down. We were both ringing with sweat. I leaned down, my sweaty tits on his muscular chest, and I said "when you get ready to cum, tell me. I want to surprise you." Only about 3 minutes after saying that, I could see that same sexy, intense look that he had as he was entering the ring. He said "get ready" and I jumped off his cock, placed my mouth over it and continued stroking him with my hand. He moaned as he came in my mouth and I swallowed every last bit of his salty cum.

I've never had a one night stand until that night and I've certainly NEVER had sex in the parking lot of an opened business! I'm thankful for my heavily tinted windows, my SUV and, most of all, the gorgeous bodies of MMA fighters. And yes, I still am the ring girl at certain MMA events throughout Atlanta! ”

Martina S.