Bording School

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Author's Note: My first attempt at this kind of thing, I have no clue if this is totally Fiction, or could it happen. Only a little experience with this....I tried something different.....

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Bording School

"Haven't you ever practiced with a friend?" Crystal asked.

"No!" replied Amy, slightly shocked at the idea.

Crystal and Judith laughed.

"Wow, you really are an innocent," mused Judith, as Amy squirmed in embarrassment. It was her first day at the private boarding school and she'd just met her new roommate, Crystal, an hour ago. Then Judith had been by, the two girls had been friends since childhood, and they were trying very hard to keep Amy from feeling excluded, but their experiences were very different than hers.

It hadn't taken long for the conversation to turn to boys, and for the two girls to find out exactly how innocent Amy was.

"How old are you again?" Crystal asked.

Amy blushed, "Eighteen, same as everyone else here."

"Ooo, sorry," Judith held up her hands in a mock defense, "We're not trying to be mean Amy we're just surprised. I mean, you're beautiful! How did you keep from having guys all over you?"

"I was home-schooled," explained Amy, "My parents died when I was really little and my grandparents were always really over-protective. All of my friends growing up have always been girls." She was grateful that Judith would call her pretty though... she was rather envious of the long blonde fall of Crystal's hair, and Judith's pert brown waves that fell to her shoulders, and their fair features. Amy really had no idea whether or not she was pretty, but she at least thought that their hair was much prettier than her own straight, dull brown.

"But what about at sleepovers and stuff?" asked Crystal, "Didn't they talk about guys? Or want to practice kissing or anything?"

Amy's blush deepened, "I mean, my friend Erin did once, but I didn't know what to do and so I didn't want to."

"But that's the point!" protested Judith, "We practice on each other because we don't know what to do with a guy!"

Then both Judith and Crystal stared at Amy in sudden realization.

"You STILL don't know what to do with a guy, do you?" asked Judith.

Amy looked away.

"Hey, hey," Judith moved over onto the bed next to Amy, putting her arm around the embarrassed girl, Crystal moved to the other side of her and did the same, adding her own encouraging comfort, "It's ok, you were really protected growing up. Heck, your grandparents probably meant to KEEP you protected by sending you to this place, but we'll help you out. You can count on us, we'll show you some

real living! Whatever you're comfortable with."

Amy looked near to crying as she said, "Thank you! I mean... I feel so embarrassed but thank you!"

Judith and Crystal hugged Amy, wrapping her in warm female comfort.

"Now come on," Crystal said, "Let's go and find out what's going on near this campus... there's supposed to be a little town area that we can walk to with shops and restaurants and bars and stuff, and I KNOW that the guys from the boys college hang out there... we should go check it out!"

Immediately, Judith was agreeable, it took them a few more minutes to convince the shy Amy, but she ended up giving in. Although feeling hesitant and nervous, she was emboldened by the outgoing sunny attitudes of her two new friends, and she very much wanted to fit in.

They left Amy and Crystal's room at three in the afternoon... it was almost three am before they came stumbling back. Crystal and Judith had spent the time flirting and meeting new guys, eventually hooking them an invitation to a party. They made sure to drag Amy into every conversation that they had, forcing her out of her bubble... it was uncomfortable but also exciting for the shy girl. Guys flirted with her, although she didn't know what to do they seemed to find her naïve stammering as intriguing as Judith and Crystal's accomplished flirtations.

The girls had also introduced Amy to alcohol... she hadn't like the bitter taste of the beer, or the overwhelming fit of coughing that seized her when she tried to take a shot of liquor... but then Crystal had brought her a glass of something called "Jungle Juice". It tasted, mostly, like fruit punch, and Amy had found herself really enjoying it... Crystal wouldn't let her have more than two glasses though, which Amy thought was unfair...

Stumbling into her dorm room with Crystal, after they'd waved goodbye to Judith who went on down the hall, singing some kind of lewd song that Amy had never heard.

"Careful!" Crystal laughed as Amy stumbled again, "That jungle juice hits you harder than you realize."

"The room is all spinny," confirmed Amy, giggling. She collapsed against Crystal, causing her to tumble, and they both ended up falling onto the bed in a fit of giggles, rolling around and hugging each other.

Amy was surprised to find that she felt perfectly comfortable touching her new roommate, even though she'd known her for less than a day. In fact, right now Amy felt like she'd be pretty comfortable doing just about anything... even talking to guys had gotten easier as the night wore on. But... she realized, with very slow forming thoughts, she still didn't really know what to DO with guys. In fact, they seemed like a totally different species.

It hit her with sudden clarity why girls would practice with their friends... at least their friends were familiar.

Looking to her right at Crystal's still giggling visage, Amy was overcome with a sudden need to know.

"Crystal..." her voice trailed off, as she was still feeling rather shy.

"What's up honey?" Crystal asked, laughing as she wriggled her way onto her back.

Amy gathered her courage, "Could we practice?"

"Practice?" Crystal arched a questioning eyebrow, and then as soon as Amy blushed, comprehension came over her face, "Ohhh..." she laughed, "Realizing that you might want to do more than talk to some of those guys huh?!"

"Maaaaybe," Amy drawled out the word, blushing still, but feeling fizzily steady in her decision.

Crystal propped herself up on an elbow, looking down at Amy, who suddenly felt a lot of her shyness coming back. Smiling, her new roommate and friend said, "Just relax honey, I'm not going to hurt you... this is easy. Just let me do all the work for now."

And with that, Crystal lowered her lips to Amy's... they were soft and just a little wet. Amy's first kiss was gentle, and then Crystal's lips moved away just a little, making her yearn for more, before they descended again... gently... gently... Crystal's lips parted and Amy felt herself following. Then she felt Crystal's tongue in her mouth. It was strange, but nice, and Amy just tried to respond the best she could.

After a minute or so of kissing Crystal pulled back, a twinkle in her eye, "There you go, you're getting the idea. You're a fast learner... and a little bit of a natural too..."

Amy smiled back at her, and then Crystal leaned down for another kiss... this one lingered, and seemed somehow hungrier, more urgent. It made all the nerve endings in Amy's body tingle excitedly, and she was suddenly very aware of the warmth of Crystal's body pressing against hers. Then there was an arm wrapping around her, hand smoothing down her shirt and then sliding under it... the touch of skin on skin was electric.

She'd never known that just touching someone could feel so good, but as Crystal kissed her ever more passionately, Amy could feel her body tightening and responding to the massaging fingers that were working their way up her ribcage. Something between her legs ached, and she felt her hips lifting in response.

Crystal pulled away again, whispering, "Let's get this off you."

Drunk, excited, Amy helped Crystal pull of her clothes, doing her best to help her roommate divest herself of her own garments. It occurred to her that her grandparents probably wouldn't approve of this... but on the other hand they'd never taught her anything about love or love-making. Crystal definitely seemed to know and was more than willing to give her real experience... plus it just felt so good...

Amy moaned as Crystal's kisses lingered across her collarbone, the other girl's hands moving up to cup her breasts.

"Oh, these are nice," Crystal breathed, gently squeezing the large mounds. Amy gasped as Crystal's thumbs brushed her nipples... she reached up to Crystal's breasts, trying to mimic the other girl's movements. Crystal's were smaller, but still large enough to fill Amy's hands, with none of the spillover like her own in Crystal's hands. When Crystal lowered her mouth to Amy's nipple, she thought she might explode from pleasure... Amy made soft mewling sounds as Crystal suckled on the tender bud, rubbing her thighs together and feeling a strange sort of growing ecstasy at the top of her vagina. Her own hands were squeezing Crystal's breasts, very hard now, her pent-up sexual frustration from years

of never knowing bliss filling her entire being until she couldn't think straight anymore.

As Crystal's mouth moved down Amy's slim stomach, Amy couldn't believe the sensations running through her... hands delicately pushed her thighs apart, and even though Amy yearned to rub them together more, she allowed Crystal to guide her. As Crystal moved between Amy's thighs, she couldn't hold onto Crystal's breasts anymore, and her hands clutched at the sheets beneath her instead.

"OH GOD!" she nearly screamed as Crystal's tongue began to slide between the folds of her vagina, eliciting the most incredibly sensations that writhed through her body, making her undulate like a snake as Crystal feasted between her thighs.

Crystal's experienced tongue on Amy's inexperienced body didn't take long to bring Amy to her very first earth-shattering orgasm.... She let out a wail of rapture that seemed to echo off the walls, body arching with passionate release as her hands gripped the sheets, Crystal's tongue flicking rapidly over her clit. Amy writhed in sexual bliss, her body and mind overcome with pleasure as she rode out the waves of orgasmic completion.

Her body came to a shuddering stop as Crystal's tongue gently lathed her juncture, finishing out the tail end of her orgasm.

"Oh god..." Amy whispered, "That was amazing..."

Crystal laughed and came up to cuddle with Amy, "Oh honey, we're going to have such a good time helping you grow up this year!"

"Is there, anything I can do for you?" asked Amy shyly.

Smiling, Crystal kissed her and Amy could taste sweetness on her lips, "Next time, we don't want to rush you. Besides, I know Judith's going to want a chance at that sweet pussy too."

"Sweet pussy?" Amy asked, slightly confused.

Crystal's hand swept over Amy's body down between her legs, fingers gently stroking and making Amy gasp as a residual wave of pleasure shuddered through her body.

"This is a sweet pussy," Crystal said, grinning. And then she kissed Amy again and the two girls drifted off to a night of pleasant drunken dreams.

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