Touch Her

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Bored writing is random erotica

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Her green eyes sparkles even with no light in the room. It was as if they were illuminated by a power, a connection she had with this newly found catch.

Lara, a sexually frustrated college student, hadnâ t engaged in any sexual relationship-or any relationship at all for that matter- in six long months. No, that doesnâ t seem like much, but when you are a sexually frustrated lesbian in a city full of women waiting to be plucked, it is.

I wonder if I should kiss her-maybe-maybe not-but she has been caressing me all night! Lara had been squirming all night at the soft caress of Neleâ s fingers running across all of her milky white â special areasâ .

Nele, a sexually frustrated college student as well, knew that is was time she found someone to bond with in life. She had been so determined to shut the world out because of her sketchy past; she hadnâ t even had a steady conversation with a real person in about 5 years. Her brief sexual encounters with women often ended in an awkward silence and a lonely morning.

â Do you like it if I touch there?â Nele asked as she slowly ran her tan finger across the nape of Laraâ s neck.

â Uh-Umâ ¦ Ye-yes I doâ ¦â Laraâ s body trembled as one-by-one Neleâ s fingertips touched her body. *Did I come off as unsure when I stuttered? Why is she slowing down?* A panic settled over her as Nele removed her hand from heat of her body.

â Are you sure it is okay for me to touch you? You seem a little uncomfortable.â Nele was unsure if she was doing things properly. *Oh my God, what if I offended her? What if she thinks Iâ m lousy at this?* Though she may have come off as carefree, Nele hadnâ t pleasured a woman sexually more than a handful of times.

â No-No! I promise it is okay, I just havenâ t been touched there in a whileâ ¦andâ ¦and it triggers a certain reaction in my body.â Lara felt herself rambling, often what she did when she felt she was ruining a connection. *Oh, just great Lara, now youâ ve done it. Just say you have to leave and walk out the door before you turn red!* A speech she had gone over one too many times in her head.

Before she could go on with her rambling Nele was already at it again. Lara tried to control her trembling, but as soon as she realized that Nele was no longer using her fingers-but her tongue-the tremble turned into an uncontrollable vibration.

â Is this okay? I donâ t want to push my limits.â Nele asked in a low husky voice.

The only response that came from Laraâ s lips was a fast paced breath and a soft moan. Nele knew then that she didnâ t want her to stop; that the pleasure was real.

As she moved lower, her tongue tasted every inch of Laraâ s sweet body; every scent of yearning filled her nostrils. Nele soon arrived at Laraâ s small but perfect breasts, she paused for a moment to look into the green abyss of Laraâ s eyes and knew what she wanted.

â OH FUCK!â Laraâ s pleasure cry was louder than she expected, but she knew Neleâ s parents werenâ t home, so she could be as loud as she wanted.

Iâ m just licking her nipples; I wonder what reaction Iâ ll get if I move lower? Nele automatically knew her next move, but she played it slowly as to not cross the boundary-assuming there was one.

Keeping her fingers occupied with Laraâ s nipples, she slowly licked and nibbled working her way down to Laraâ s navel. It only took Nele a short moment to realize the small ring attached to Laraâ s skin and her mind began to wonder, *I wonder what else she has pierced.*

Nele didnâ t allow herself to wonder any longer, she was determined to find out right then and there. Lara hadnâ t noticed the momentary glitch in Neleâ s mind, she was too aroused. Her body began to tingle, a sensation she hadnâ t felt-ever-or at least not in a long while.

Click Laraâ s pants gently came undone. Her body froze in surprise and she didnâ t know where the nigh was taking herâ ¦but she didnâ t care. She barely knew Nele, but in that moment it didnâ t matter.

Before Nele could ask if her invitation was going to be accepted Laraâ s hand was pushing Neleâ s hand into the loose jeans.

With her index and middle finger together Nele softly started rubbing Laraâ s heat. As she expected there was a small metallic ring, it only boosted her interest.

â HARDER!â Lara no longer hid her arousal.

She pulled Neleâ s hand harder against her clit and began moaning louder as her dominant had squeezed her hard nipples. Nele felt a strong force pulling her to finish the deed, so she pushed her hand deeper into the moist heat and- with the two fingers that were previously playing with the metallic ball- pushed hard into Laraâ s cunt.

â OH FUCK, HARDER, FASTER, FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!â Lara had clearly not expected how well this meeting was going to go.

Nele-being turned on by Laraâ s entirety- obeyed each and every command she was given, until Lara finally burst. The evidence was hot and sweet on Neleâ s fingers as she pulled herself back up towards Laraâ s tender lips. As she placed a gentle kiss upon Laraâ s lips a chill ran through her body, then Lara whispered:

â Your turnâ ¦â

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