



Sweethearts

Bedtime

Stories #2

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A girl in love

I see him standing there when I open the door. He hasn't changed. Still those lovely blonde curls and those beautiful blue eyes. I must admit I think he is a hunk and I wonder what he thinks of me. I have been standing in front of the mirror for ages, wanting to make a good impression. We haven't seen each other in more than three years. We were still kids when we were boy- and girlfriend and hardly dared to kiss each other then. He was my first boyfriend and pecked me only once on the cheek. I really got the giggles when I thought about it then! When it was over between us he visited me often in my dreams.

I found him again with the help of FaceBook and now he is standing in front of my door. We're both very nervous and hardly dare to look the other in the face. When I hand him a photograph from the good old days I sit down next to him. He pulls me closer to him and puts an arm around my shoulders. We look at the picture together and I feel the moment is approaching that I am finally going to kiss him for real.

We look at each other and our lips meet, very gently. A few hot kisses on my lips before we both open our mouths and our tongues intertwine. Suddenly we stop. We begin to talk to each other and when I ask him if my kiss was worth waiting for he answers the question with another kiss.

I confess I really have to try and control myself on that moment, otherwise I would be tearing his clothes off his body and that is just not the way I am. But I do take him by the hand and ask him to come with me to the bedroom. Suddenly he is right in front of me. I'm looking straight into his blue eyes and a shiver runs down my spine when one of his fingers slides along my cheek. He leans forward and I can feel his lips gently touching mine. I open my mouth, longing for his tongue to play a hot game with mine.

With his gaze aimed straight at me he begins to unbutton my blouse. I simply don't know what to do: A wonderful feeling envelopes my body. I know what is about to happen, or at least what I am hoping for to happen and my pussy, hot and wet, is hoping for it too. Even my string bikini is get-

ting soaked but I notice I'm not the only one who is getting excited. He is standing close to me and through the material of his pants I can feel his dick, impatiently waiting to be freed..

I open his shirt – there are a lot of buttons! – and become a little impatient. I still have my bra on. He tells me how nice it feels to stand so close against me and he kisses me again, intimately, on my warm lips. I want to undo my bra but I'm too impatient so he takes over and unclasps it.

“This is even better,” I say, pushing my breasts against him and rubbing my pierced nipple against his. I can hear him moan softly and he pushes me away from him a bit. Apparently he is quite sensitive there but I also notice down below that he can't wait much longer. He unbuttons his trousers while I hastily take mine off and lay down on the bed. He kisses me again when he bends down over my body, wet and full of passion. I put my arm on his back and scratch the skin softly with my nails. Then my hand carefully slides down towards his behind and I gently squeeze his delicious flesh.

I shove my hand into his boxer short while he finds his way into my string bikini bottom, removing it in the most sensual way. When he has taken off his shorts I can finally reach his dick and slowly I begin to jerk him off. In the mean time I enjoy his fingers, playing with my soaking wet pussy. I don't know what is happening to me. I long for him so much, I want to feel him inside me. I tell him I want him. He looks at me when he shoves his dick into me. I moan with pleasure, enjoying every move he makes.

Then he stops, turns me over and enters me again from behind, as if he knows I like it best that way. He is about to come. It feels good, so good that I reach an orgasm at the same time as he does. Exhausted, he kisses my brow and lowers his body on top of mine.

Together we lay down and enjoy the aftermath...
Talking for hours about the good old days, only taking breaks to have some long, wonderful sex together. We are completely in love with each other...

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Threesome

I have handed my car in for a big overhaul at the garage, just before closing time. And in a little while someone will join me for a completely different overhaul. One that will last the whole evening, into the night and the following day as well. My girlfriend and I have decided to have a party at home tonight. I have gotten all the toys together and bought a nice bottle of wine. She texted me to say that I didn't need to worry about dinner: she would take a culinary surprise with her.

Round eight o' clock, when she still hasn't arrived, I'm getting a little impatient. I'm hungry. Not so much for food as for her. The the doorbell rings. Suzanne is downstairs and I can hear girls giggling through the intercom. Had she forgotten about our plans for tonight? Had she invited someone else?

Once upstairs she appears to be holding a large shopping bag in one hand and in the other the hand of an exotic looking girl. My culinary surprise! Her name is Dewi and she is wearing a long overcoat that covers her knees. Being the gentleman, I offer to take her coat and that makes Suzanne smile. Dewi watches me as she opens her coat. To my surprise she is only wearing a pair of trainers... and nothing else! She s small but she has a beautiful body, with small tits and a flat tummy.

While I admire Dewi Suzanne takes off her dress, her panties and her bra. This is incredible: Two naked girls in my house! Suzanne asks me to pick up another bag from her car. It takes me a while to find it and the fact that I'm pretty distracted doesn't make the job any easier. When I finally return to my apartment Dewi is laying on the dining table and Suzanne is covering the girls body with small portions of food. She lays down strips of pate on the small tits and covers the nipples with sauce. I drop some Japanese snacks into Dewi's navel and eat them slowly.

Suzanne and I kiss each other, leaning over the table and feed each other small bites of food. When I lick some of the pate from Dewi's tit and suck some of the sauce from her nipple she gasps for breath. Pouring some sauce over her navel, my hand slips and some of it lands on her pussy. Dewi has become pretty excited with all this stroking, kissing and sucking. Her swollen pussy lips have parted a little already. When I touch it with my finger I can feel the sauce and her juices mixing together.

Opening her legs I begin to lick the sticky sauce from her fanny. Dewi shivers and moans when I suck her tiny button. Only now do I notice how smoothly shaven she is down there. It looks as if there is no hair growing there at all. I pour some more sauce over her cunt and lick her with even more gusto. Dewi moans and groans and pushes her hips into my face. Her pussy feels tight around my fingers when I slide them inside.

Suzanne climbs onto the table too, kneeling down and offering her smooth pussy to Dewi's eager mouth and fingers. Soon Dewi makes my girlfriend sigh with intense pleasure. Meanwhile I have found Dewi's clit and her reaction when I touch it is overwhelming. After a while I push a little harder, upping the tempo a little. Dewi shakes, shivers and wiggles under my hands until she announces her orgasm in a high pitched voice. Suzanne screams and shakes too when Dewi sinks her teeth in her soft, overly sensitive flesh. To my surprise it makes her come like never before!

Suzanne is overwhelmed: I have to lift her off the table and onto the couch. But Dewi isn't planning on leaving the girl in peace: The exotic sex bomb lowers herself in between Suzanne's legs and continues to kiss and stroke her. Judging by the way she reacts Dewi knows exactly where to find Suzanne's hot spots and how to treat them with her mouth and fingers. A new climax soon approaches. Suzanne grabs me tight when I kiss her on the mouth and I can feel her orgasm shaking her body.

While Suzanne and Dewi lay down on the couch to have a rest, still kissing and stroking each other, I prepare some ice cream. We haven't bothered to put our clothes back on. I sit down in between the ladies and give their little buds a treat in turns while they massage my dick in between bites of ice cream. Before that is finished we're back on top of each other already. Dewi sits down on my lap and pushes my lance into her wonderful snatch. She is pretty tight and holds my dick in a vice like grip with her pussy. Ecstatically she moves up and down, really enjoying herself. So do I but I have to calm her down a little if I don't want to shoot my load right away. We still have a whole night to go!

I put my arms around her, lift her up and put her on her knees on the couch, head against the back support, without my dick leaving her body. Suddenly I drill deep into her, hard enough to make my balls

hit her box. Dewi moans loudly. Suzanne climbs on top of the back support of the couch, spreads her legs wide and pushes Dewi's pretty face against her cunt. Dewi gets the subtle hint and goes down on the other girl.

I am very charmed by the looks of Dewi's tight, round behind. It seems to invite me to slap it hard, just for fun. She screams in shock and pain but after a couple of times she just moans and goes on licking the juicy pussy in front of her. I fuck her a little faster and notice that she is ready to come. A few more hard, deep thrusts and her climax is there.

My dick is still hard and Suzanne is ogling it longingly. I pull her down onto the couch and give her a good fuck. Right after she has come I am nearly there too. Sensing that, Suzanne goes down on her knees and gives me a blow job, massaging my balls. Dewi joins her, using her tongue on me too. Moaning and with trembling knees I give every girl her fair share of sperm. Sucking me completely dry they lick the last drops of each others face.

I need a little rest and we decide to go to the bedroom where Suzanne treats me to a relaxing massage. Dewi has discovered the lubricant and our toys and is trying them all. That is such a horny sight that I nearly get a hard on again but that is a little too ambitious after all that hot action. But after fifteen minutes or so I am ready again, especially with two female mouths playing with my dick with so much enthusiasm that I have to tell them to calm down a little. I want to save my strength for later on!

So Dewi and Suzanne turn to each other and continue their play. They kiss, lick and touch each other and they haven't forgotten about the toys either. When Dewi kisses Suzanne and fucks her with a large vibrator I crawl behind her ass which she has lifted up in the air. She pushes it backward when I put my dick against her soft, juicy pussy. I fuck her in various positions until I realize I'm leaving Suzanne out of the picture a bit. But she says she doesn't mind: It is my party and Dewi is her gift to me.

"But that doesn't mean I would like to borrow her for a while," Suzanne says, "May I?"

A moment later she is wearing a brand new strap on. She wets it with lubricant and Dewi spreads her legs wide to receive the black dildo straight into her longing pussy. Both interested and surprised I

watch Suzanne fucking Dewi as if she was an actual guy. She really seems to enjoy “taking” the girl.

While Dewi rides Suzanne like a horse, the latter pulls her down and signals me. Eagerly I burrow my dick into Dewi’s tight asshole, turning the scene into a real DP one – the first of many to come. The black, plastic dick changes owner several times en even the next morning breakfast in bed turns into another sexual highlight. The jam and the honey never reach the croissants... Some present what?

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Dear Sweethearts,

I have just returned from a two week holiday in Spain. It was one of those last minute offers that included the flight, the stay in the hotel and breakfasts. I was there for the sunshine and the first couple of days I did nothing else but lay on the beach, sometimes in my bathing suit, other days in my string bikini. And of course I did some topless sunbathing every now and then as well. I was visited regularly by Spanish boys who were out for a little adventure with a foreign tourist. But I refused their offers. I really didn't fancy anything like that, even though my pussy was wet with being out in the sunshine all day. I solved that "problem" by using my fingers on myself in the afternoon or the evening, or by using the handle of my hairbrush.

One afternoon I met a German couple. I accidentally bumped into the woman when I was looking for a place to sit on a terrace. She spilled some wine over her dress and I invited her to come over to my hotel, which was close by, to clean it up. As her husband wasn't with her at the time she went with me and in the bathroom she took her dress off with much ado. She wasn't wearing anything underneath and I admired her beautiful body. She had wonderful long legs, a trimmed pussy, a flat, solid tummy and firm tits with hard nipples on them.

She noticed me staring at her and said "Do you like what you see?"

I stammered something and she laughed. When I tried to remove the stain from her dress with green soap she stood right behind me. I could feel her nipples sticking into my back through the material of my T-shirt and she softly whispered in my ear. "My name's Britta and I think you are very beautiful too!"

I turned crimson and told her my name: "Yvon".

I walked over onto the balcony where I hung her dress up to dry in the sunshine. Back in the living room she got hold of me and kissed me on the mouth.

"We could have a little fun while my dress is drying, or wouldn't you like that?" she asked. I nodded and kissed her too. A little later we were naked, in sixty nine position on the bed. Her tongue ran over my pussy and I was already licking her little clit. She pushed her tongue into my wet split

and licked me in a heavenly way. I finger fucked her and carefully (as I didn't know if she would like it) pushed my index finger into her asshole. She reacted pretty intensely, her body shaking.

With my tongue and fingers inside her pussy and another finger up her ass she couldn't control herself for much longer and while she pushed her cunny against my face she reached an orgasm. Then she continued to work on me again and soon enough I was overwhelmed by a climax too.

We were going to have dinner together that evening and as it wasn't very warm I decided to put on a pair of trousers, sneakers and a long sleeved shirt. Britta was wearing a tight leather skirt with a split up the side and she looked absolutely amazing. Hans, her husband, was a grey haired man. The three of us went to a disco after dinner and we stayed there until about three in the morning. Then they invited me for a couple of drinks in their hotel room. There were only two chairs there so I decided to sit down on their bed where Britta joined me while Hans poured our drinks.

Without saying a word Britta grabbed hold of me and pushed her tongue across my lips. I responded immediately, turning it into a hot French kiss, at the same time longing for her tongue to explore my pussy. A subtle and tender hand slid across my tits. I thought it was Brittas' at first but it appeared to be a horny Hans! The inside of my thighs were caressed too and they were quite surprised by the fact that I wasn't wearing any panties...

Britta took off my shirt and said to her husband: "Look how beautiful Yvon is...." She asked me to stand up. When I was on my feet Hans had already taken my pants off so I was completely naked. The both of them were looking at me. Britta sighed and Hans made a whistling sound. Then the German couple gently forced me on my back on the bed and four hands were touching and stroking me. A firm kiss was planted on my pussy that was soaking wet by now and the both of them sucked my nipples.

The both of them took their clothes off too and Britta put her warm body next to mine while Hans kissed and licked our pussies in turns. How wet I was! We, the women, were making love to each other and Hans enjoyed himself with four long legs and two soaking wet pussies. By then I really

started to long for a long, hot dick inside me. It was as if he could read my mind: Hans put a condom on his dick and shoved it straight into my snatch. His wife was spoiling my tits by now.

I moaned that I wanted to get fucked really hard. Britta reacted by biting my nipples pretty hard and her husband rammed into me, showing no mercy. He really touched the bottom with that long pole of his and I felt I was going to come any second now. He saw it and enjoyed my cringing pussy around his slippery pole. With a deep grunt he filled the condom.

I didn't get any time to recover because Britta moved in sixty nine position on top of me and began to lick my fanny which was fucked only seconds ago. She was so eager she nearly swallowed my pussy lips! Just when I started to lick her pussy too Hans' dick appeared above me. His balls touched my nose when shoved his pole, which was still hard, deep into his wife's pussy. He fucked her hard and this way the three of us were pretty busy with each other. He fucked her without a condom by the way.

We all took turns in cumming and after that I spent the night in their hotel room. During the rest of the holidays I enjoyed his dick and her pussy on a daily basis and of course they enjoyed me too. At the end they escorted me to the airport and when she gave me a French kiss in the middle of the crowd, my panties got soaking wet again.

Love, Yvon

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A hot goodbye

Six thirty The alarm goes off and I stretch my body lazily. My boyfriend always stays in bed a little longer. He has the day off so I am the only one getting up. I walk over to the bathroom, turn on the shower and take my panties off. The warm water pouring down on me makes my skin shudder. This is such a wonderful way to wake up, it fills me up with new lust for life every day.

I pick up some shower gel and cover my body slowly in suds with my favorite smell. My breasts, my flat tummy and my soft ass. Boys have told me often enough: Even though I am a girl who is pretty uncertain about herself, I do know what I am worth. The perfume in the gel fills the bathroom and thinking about what (and who!) is coming today I give in to my feelings. I shudder, I groan, I moan... and I come. Then I rinse myself off and turn off the tap. Drying myself off with a soft towel I cover my skin with body lotion. I put on panties and a bra, pick up a pair of jeans, step into my sneakers and I'm ready.

I manage to find the fastest way to the university. When I park my bike I can see his car already. Butterflies occupy my belly, especially down below. They flutter towards my pussy which is already wet. Greeting everyone I meet with a bright "Good morning!" I know what my attitude means and most people, especially the men, confirm it.

Then I reach his room. Quickly I stick my head through the door opening.

"Good morning," I say in a soft, sweet voice. He responds, hardly lifting up his head. That is somewhat disappointing but I'm sure he will notice me later on that day.

After a couple of hours of school I walk along the corridor where his office is, just in time to see him step into the gents' toilets, just like I have seen him do before. And all those times I had followed his lovely ass with my eyes. And all those times they were at the center of my fantasies about us. But today, things will change!

Pure longing defeats my common sense. My hot feelings claim their victory and I follow him into

the gents' room. He looks at me, surprised about what is happening. Not that I think he never felt the sexual tension between us but he surely didn't expect this move.

I walk towards him, slowly. I take his face in between my hands and kiss him passionately. Moaning softly he opens his lips, He wants more... and I am more than eager to give it to him! We kiss like we have never kissed anyone before. Of course I have dreamt about kissing him before often enough but this exceeds all my expectations. Such passion! And that for a man who is always so quiet, so in control of himself.

My body is screaming for more. What I want? Everything I fantasized about in the shower that morning. There, under the warm water pouring down on me, I had found my clit, treating myself to a wonderful orgasm with him in mind.

I pull him into the closed off area of the toilets and loosen his belt. Then I unbutton his trousers that fall to the floor by their own. I rub my hand over the bulge in his underpants. Dear God, he is really hard! Of course his boxer shorts have to come down too and while I slide my hands down his legs I get down on my knees. His dick is aiming straight at me and I wet my lips to make it slide into my mouth.

Good heavens, what a great prick he has! Thick, not too big and cleanly shaved balls beneath them. Simply a joy to blow! My lips take hold of his gland and I can feel him react. His fingers move through my hair while I move my mouth up and down his dick.

"My God," he whispers, moving my head to and fro, "You're great at this!"

It is a wonderful experience to see him out of control for a change. Moving my mouth away I take his dick in my hand, giving me the chance to treat his balls with my tongue and my lips. He moans quietly when I suck them into my mouth and massage them with my tongue. I run one hand over his behind which is nice and tight as I expected it to be.

Then I go back to his dick again. Lubricated with my saliva it moves in and out of my mouth. But I

really want to feel him properly right now. I want to feel him swell up inside my pussy!

Slowly I get back onto my feet again and put one foot onto the toilet seat. He kneels down and licks me like no man has ever done before. My fantasy of that morning becomes reality... twice over. He really has a magic tongue!

I come, faster than ever before, moaning and screaming, trying to hold down the noise at the same time. Then he takes hold of his dick and shoves it inside me. Jesus, that feels good! I have been fantasizing about it often enough and now reality is there; He is finally fucking me! Hard, deep and intense... He takes hold of my tits and pushes himself even deeper into me. Then he shoots his load into me and I am intensely satisfied.

Fucked by my professor....

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At the disco

I had noticed them at the disco already. Two girls that couldn't keep their hands off each other. Just eighteen by the look of them. Well, they had to be, otherwise they wouldn't be allowed in. After a while they went outside where people go for a smoke. But they weren't smoking: The blonde girl took the dark one by the hair and kissed her passionately. When I approached them they apologized. I told them that wasn't necessary and that they should continue what they were doing but the dark one left, saying that she had to go home. I laid my arm across blondies shoulders and shoved one hand underneath her blouse to grab one of her lovely tits. It was exquisite, round with a velvet skin and a small, stiff nipple. I pulled her over to a quiet spot where no one could see us.

I massaged that little knob with my thumb. Her tits fitted my hands exactly.

"What would you like to do to me?" she asked, her bright, blue eyes looking at mine.

"I want whatever you want my dear," I said. I felt her tremble when I took hold of her lovely fanny.

I massaged it with the tip of my finger and she squeezed her thighs together, trying to stop me.

"I don't know if I want that. I am not used to... men."

When I carefully stimulated her clit she started to relax her leg muscles and she breathed against my mouth while I was licking the red, glossy lipstick from her lips.

"I feel like doing it but I don't have much experience," she said.

When I took out my dick and pressed the gland against her warm, wet split she leaned over backward to let me in. I felt her tits swell up with joy when I entered her warm, slimy tunnel. Once I was completely inside she squeezed her legs together again and for a second her body went rigid.

"This is wonderful," she whispered in my ear, "And it is even nicer when I squeeze my legs together. Doesn't it bother you when I hold them like that?"

She opened her mouth wide, kissing me with her eager lips.

"This is how I like to kiss," she said it as if she was talking to someone who was standing behind me, "I love to kiss like this, with my mouth wide open."

I felt how she started to ride me, squeezing her thighs together even harder. She felt horny and

greedy for more. With slow movements she took all of my dick into her wet pussy. Then she pushed it nearly all the way out, only to gobble it up again. The way she moved her blonde pussy over my dick made me feel light headed.

Her eager mouth reminded me of a blood sucking animal, causing bruises all over my body. She bit my cheeks, neck and shoulders like a vampire. I thought she was wonderful, especially in the loving way she was handling me. It was pure lust for life, the way she enjoyed my dick. I only had to stand still: She did all the work and boy, did she make a top job of it!

Every now and then I could feel her sharp, white teeth scraping over my skin. I couldn't care less. I would let her do anything to me as long as she kept on fucking, just as nice as she was doing now with that lovely soft fanny, rubbing the lust into my dick in a way I never felt before.

"God... you're such a wonderful, hot girl," I managed to say and she nodded:

"I don't think I have ever been this hot and that is all because of that wonderful dick of yours. I can feel him living inside me, throbbing and thrusting..."

I did my best to move all the muscles in my abdomen to give her even more and her eyes were sparkling with pleasure when she felt it. I let go of her tits as I thought it was time to have a feel of that lovely arse of hers but she pushed my hands back again. She unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it wide open, offering her naked torso and her soft, round tits to me. She stepped backward so I could have a proper look at her and then she pushed herself against me once more.

Moving her upper body in large circles she pushed and rolled her tits against my chest. Now I had two hands free to finally touch her ass. I explored the soft, flexible meat of her behind, following the crack in the middle towards her little asshole. Moving my hand around I went for her pussy, looking for her clit so that I could push it against my moving dick, giving it a good massage.

She lifted first her right knee and then her left as if she was trying to climb onto me and I could tell she was nearing a climax, especially when waves of juice began to flow from her. She was so horny that you could hear her moaning five blocks away. I shoved one finger next to my dick into

her snatch and soaked it in her juices. Then I pulled it back and licked it. Her juice was delicious and I kept dipping my finger into her. She thought that a little odd. Apparently she had never come across a guy that was so hot for her he could literally eat her. But when she noticed that the whole idea turned her on even more she directed my fingers inside her pussy herself and she looked at the slimy results every time I pulled them back again.

Never before in my life had I been so hot for a girl as I was with her. It's true... and I have been with a lot of girls! But what I felt for her that moment is simply indescribable. I shoved my dick deeper inside her, trying to give her even more pleasure. Because that was what I was after: I couldn't care less about my own feelings.

"Ouch! Not that deep... You're hurting me that way... I'm not big enough to take all of you!"

I was inside her but not completely. She couldn't take it all and I didn't want to hurt her. I just wanted to please her, nothing more. "I wanted you to feel my balls slamming against your pussy because I think that you would like that," I said. "Maybe later, after you have come and he gets a little shorter. Can I feel your balls against my fanny then?" She looked at me expectantly and in a hot, coarse voice she asked me again: "You will let me feel your balls against my pussy lips won't you? Even after you come and don't feel like fucking anymore?"

Her fingers found their way below my dick. "I've got them. What lovely balls they are.." She held one in every hand and kept on riding my dick. The flow of her juices increased. It seemed as if she had opened all the doors to her horniest feelings. She played with my balls, rubbing them against each other and softly scratching the skin with her fingernails. Her massage didn't miss its effect and I felt a load of sperm eagerly looking for the exit. I couldn't keep this up any longer. This lovely blonde pussy was too much to resist. And on top of it all she opened her fanny with her fingers and started to jerk me off.

That was the limit. I lost all control over myself and I emptied my sack inside her in such a hefty way it seemed as if the explosion lifted her off her feet for a second. I took hold of her shaking ass and she was still lifting one leg after the other. There was a feeling inside my dick that was out of this world. Even when I was completely empty my gland still felt as if I was still at the beginning of my orgasm. It did soften a little and she pulled me towards her, holding me by my ass, right up to the moment that my balls touched her fanny and then she nearly jumped up and down.

“I can feel your balls against my pussy, your balls against my pussy!” She stood on her tiptoes and then fell back again, repeating the movement several times. It felt as if all of the organs in her tummy started to live a life of their own. Her lovely warm pussy squeezed around my flesh and she pulled her skirt up, rubbing her naked belly against my trousers.

Suddenly she went wild. Her whole body shook and sweat was pouring down her face. There was a blank look in her eyes and she was kissing me, her mouth wide open again. With both hand she pushed my balls against her pussy and, a little later, she used her fingers on her clit too. I had the feeling my dick was going to crack and there was no end to the feeling in my gland. I kept coming, even though I had spent all of my sperm already.

Finally it was over. She opened her legs, leaning backwards when I pulled back, wiping my dick on her panties that were still on her knees. I massaged my sperm from her fanny by giving her stomach a soft push, licked her clean and pulled her panties up again. And she was still standing there, her legs spread, empty eyes and a grin on her face.

That was a fuck I would never forget...

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