

# **Izzy's First Time**

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Opening the front door, my best friend Laci rushed in carrying a large bag in her left hand, took me by the hand and pulled me to the bedroom. “Um, hi?”

“Hi, come on, we need to go to the bedroom.”

“Why?”

“So we can get changed. This is a huge night in every young woman’s life and I’m going to make this a night to remember for us both.”

“What’s so huge about it? And where are we going?” I asked even as I allowed her to take me into the bedroom. The door closed behind me and she turned the lock.

“You only turn eighteen once. Now take your clothes off.”

Sitting the bag on the bed, she emptied the contents and I just stared. When she was finished there were two tiny dresses – one in purple and black which happened to be my favorite color combination, and the other in a deep green and silver which was hers, two sets of matching heels, thongs and thigh-high boots. Taking a step back from the bed, she pulled her tee shirt off and dropped it on the floor. Her bra quickly followed and as she unbuttoned her pants she stopped and looked over at me.

“You’re not getting undressed.”

“You know I don’t like getting undressed in front of people.”

“We’re best friends. It’s not as if I’ve never seen you naked before.”

“Only because you walked in on me drying off after a shower.”

“So I’ve seen everything you’ve got and now you’re seeing me. Now start stripping before I do it for you.”

“You wouldn’t!”

To prove me wrong, she stepped out of her pants, took three steps towards me, grabbed the hem of the summer dress I was wearing and pulled it upwards. I tried stopping her, but she knocked my hands away and the garment hit the floor leaving me standing there in only my panties. I opened my mouth to complain, but stopped dead when she hooked her fingers in the waistband of my panties and tugged them down. Embarrassed, one hand went down to cover my vagina while the other poorly covered most of my large breasts.

“What in the hell, Laci!?”

“I told you to strip or I’d do it for you.” And then she did something that totally caught me off guard and had butterflyed bombarding my stomach. Grabbing me around the right wrist, she pulled my hand away from my vagina, leaned in and gave me a kiss right on the clit. I inhaled sharply and froze. Her tongue slowly licked along my slit and I felt my knees go weak. She must have seen it too as the next thing I know I’m being spun around and pushed back on the bed with her between my splayed legs. She kissed my clit again and then sucked my inner labia into her mouth.

“W-What...oohhhh...what are you doing?”

“Sshhh, I’ve been waiting for this day for months so just relax and let me make you feel good.” She purred.

Spreading me open, she continued licking me as my mind raced. I could not deny it felt amazing, but at the same time it was the most humiliating thing I’ve ever done. Not because I was against having sex with other women, no, I’ve thought about it a million times and knew one day I would do it, but I was a virgin and this was the first sexual contact I have ever had and it naturally made me flush.

Running a finger along my slit, she brought it to her mouth and slowly licked it clean. Leaning down, she sucked my labia into her mouth, licked a few more times and then kissed her way up my body. When she reached my breasts, I arched my back and bucked my hips up to meet the fingers now rubbing my clit. After sucking my nipples into hard little erasures, she kissed the front of my neck. My chin. And then she stared me in the eyes for what seemed like an eternity.

“Before I continue I need to know that you want this,” she purred, her voice in that moment the most beautiful love song I’ve ever heard. “If you want to stop then push me away. But if you want to continue, if you want to make love then kiss me.”

I looked up at her for a long time. Her fingers, still on my clit were now motionless and it was as if even time stood still awaiting my response. Nervously chewing my lower lip, I thought of the implications. Thus far it was just some playful shenanigans, but now the ball was in my court and what happened next was my decision alone and would that scared the hiving hell out of me. Grabbing her by the shoulders, I rolled her off of me. As she landed on her back to my left I could see the look of disappointment on her face quickly turn to surprise as I got on top of her, leaned down and kissed her on the lips.

It was magical. There were fireworks to put any Fourth of July show to shame. My entire body was tingled with excitement. And as our tongues met for the first time I felt as if we had melted together and became one. Rolling us over again so that she was on top, I looked up into her sexy blue eyes, my right hand gently caressing her cheek. “This is all new to me so you can take control and I’ll follow your lead.” My left hand moving up from her hip, the right down from her cheek they met at her breasts. As I cupped them, she reached back and ran a finger along my slit and then pinched my clit.

“Aahhhh! God that feels good.” The finger started going in and I gasped. I wanted to tell her to stop, that I wanted a man to pop my cherry, but the words would not leave my brain no matter how hard I tried getting them out. I felt her fingertip pressing against the thin slip of skin that was my hymen and a thought occurred to me in that moment. *Fuck it, I thought if we were meant to remain virgins we’d have something a bit tougher to break than a bit of skin.* The digit went deeper and then it was in me all the way. To my surprise there was no pain and as her finger worked slowly in and out, I felt her add a second one.

“Are you okay?”

“Mmm hmm. But it’s not fair you’re giving me all the pleasure. I’ve never done it before but I’m now more than willing to lick and finger your pussy if you want me to.”

“You sure? It’s okay if you really don’t want to.”

“I’m sure. I’ve thought about this day for a long time and now that it’s here I need to make sure these feelings I have are my own and not just a by-product of living with lesbian mothers.”

“Fair enough.”

Twisting around, Laci slid her body back along mine – the friction like a thousand tiny bolts of pleasure shooting straight to my clit. When her pussy was only inches from my mouth, I pulled her back and licked. There was no hesitation, no second guesses. I knew the moment my tongue touched her most private and sensitive of areas that the feelings were my own. “Oh my fucking god you taste a hundred times better than I imagined.”

“You’re pretty damn...wait, you imagined doing this with me?”

“Mmm hmm,” I confessed as I continued licking her sweet pussy. “Besides my mothers, you’re the only other one I know into other women. You’re my best friend so, yeah, I’ve thought

about having sex with you a million times.” Concentrating on her clit, I pushed two fingers into her as she did the same to me. I had no real idea what the hell I was doing, but after a few minutes her juices started flowing and I lapped up every succulent drop like liquid candy. When I felt her body trembling, her pussy clenching tighter around my fingers I redoubled my efforts and almost instinctively added a third finger.

Nibbling playfully on her clit, I gently sank my teeth in a little harder and was rewarded with a mouthful of orgasm as she squirted. At first I thought she was peeing on me it came out so hard and fast, but as I quickly gulped it down I realized my mistake. Though, in hindsight I suppose I would have been drinking pee had I been wrong.

“Holy fucking shit, Izzy!” she moaned as she continued squirting under the ministrations of my fingers and tongue. “Uhhnnn...I...I’ve never...uhn...my god you’re a natural! Keep doing that! Jesus Christ I’m cumming again!”

I was starting to think there was something wrong with me. Her fingers and tongue were the single most pleasurable things I’ve ever experienced and yet she already had three orgasms and there I was with none. I kept getting close, but she would stop licking or take her fingers out at just as I was teetering on the edge and I would quickly fall right back down the mountain. But then she hooked her fingers upwards and hit something that instantly sent me careening down the other side. I did not squirt like her, but I bucked my hips up towards her sucking mouth and thrusting fingers hard enough that she reeled back.

“Aahgh! Son of a crap!” she yelped. “You just bloodied my damn lip!”

“What? Oh god, I’m sorry. Are you okay? I didn’t mean to...”

“It’s okay. I think I found your g-spot and you couldn’t control yourself. I guess I can take partial blame for keeping you on the edge for so long.”

“Wait, you were doing that on purpose? Thank god! I thought there was something wrong with me.”

“No, it was on purpose. It’s called edging and as we both just experienced it can make for some very intense orgasms.” Rolling off of me and flipping herself around so we were face to face, she gave me a peck on the lips. “So, how was your first time?”

“Everything I hoped it would be and more. Thank you.”

“So you’ve really thought about having sex with me a million times. Huh?”

“Give or take a few hundred thousand,” I grinned, returning the playful kiss.”

“Why didn’t you ever say anything?”

“For the same reason you waited until I was eighteen to trick me into stripping naked. You’re older than me and I didn’t want to get you into any kind of trouble.”

“I’m only five months older.”

“Yeah, but I’m still glad I waited. That really was amazing. Now I just have to try dick and I’ll be absolutely certain I’m bisexual.”

Let’s go take a shower together and then we can get dressed and head out for the night. I have a few places I’d like to take you, experiences I think you’ll enjoy.”

“Why do I get the feeling you mean experiences of a sexual variety?”

“Would you stay home if I did?”

“I’m going to ask and I want an honest answer. Are you planning on taking me out to have sex?”

“I’m taking you to a place where anything is possible. If you want to have sex you can, and if all you want to do is watch then that’s perfectly fine as well. This night is all about you, Izzy and I want to make it as special and memorable as possible.”

“Where are you taking me?”

“It’s a private sex club.”

“So, you are taking me out to have sex.”

“No. Were you listening? I said you could have sex if you want, or simply watch. No one there will ever force you to do anything you aren’t completely comfortable doing and you have my word on that.”

“And what if I don’t want to go to some sex club?”

“Then we can stay home, or do whatever makes you happy, but I have a feeling you’re going to love it if you just give it a chance.”

“It’s one thing getting naked and having sex with my best friend, but a group of strangers? I don’t think I could do that.”

“You don’t have to get naked, Izzy. Unless you want to, that is. Please come with me. All I’m asking is that you give the place a chance. If you don’t like it after, say, an hour we’ll leave and do whatever you want.”

“How many times have you been to this club? How do you know they won’t force me to do something against my will?”

“I’ve been there eleven times over the last four months and I know they won’t force you into anything because consent is rule number one and anyone breaking it is restrained and arrested. It’s never happened in the four months I’ve been going, but I’ve heard stories that it has happened in the past. They take every measure possible to ensure everyone’s safety and well-being from cameras recording everything from every angle to bouncers keeping an eye out.”

“Fine, I’ll give it an hour.”

“Thank you. Come on, let’s go see what lesbian sex in the shower is like.”

Taking me by the hand, Laci pulled me off the bed, hugged me tight and kissed me while her hands grabbed my ass. Feeling all kinds of turned on, I squeezed her ass and gently bit her lower lip – letting it slowly roll from between my teeth only to do it again. Pushing three fingers into her pussy, I brought them to my mouth and sucked them clean while looking her square in the eyes. “We better hurry or we’re not going to make it to the bathroom,” I purred.