Stranger In The Dark

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I met a naughty boy while out clubbing

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This is a true story

I was not much of a fan of alcohol or clubbing. But there were rare occasions when I was dragged out by my girlfriends for birthdays, job promotions, leaving parties etc. My friends were mostly a rowdy bunch. They loved to go out clubbing, and loved to pick up guys.

Previous nights out, usually went the way of my single girlfriends pulling guys and spending the night with their tongues in each others mouths. While the few taken ones in our group danced together the rest of the night. Tonight was set to be no exception, at least I thought.

My very good friend Sofia's birthday was approaching, so we planned a night of clubbing for the coming Saturday night. I made sure I was free of work, and even bought a new outfit for the occasion. It was a short white dress, tight fitting, with a low cut strapless top half with sexy matching heels and a pair of black lace panties.

My boyfriend was going to be away for the weekend working. It was decided that two of my friends who were traveling into town for the party would stay the night at our house.

I was anxiously looking forward to letting my hair down and having a good time with the girls, after a long month of work, work and more work!

Come Saturday night I couldn't leave the office fast enough! Wasting no time, I hopped into my car and raced home. I was looking forward to jumping in the shower and relaxing before my night out.

My two friends, Melanie and Jessica arrived just as I hopped out of the shower. We hugged, kissed and set to getting ourselves ready. After fixing my hair I couldn't wait to slide into my lovely new dress. After pulling it up over my hips, but before Melanie zipped up the back, I looked at myself in the mirror. I felt... sexy. I was... sexy.

Thirty minutes later our taxi arrived; we jumped in and headed off to the club. When we arrived my other friends, Sofia and Daviana were waiting outside.

After exchanging hugs, kisses and compliments we headed inside and found an empty booth. The first hour of the night was spent chatting, checking out guys and gossiping! The drinks were flowing, mostly shots and the odd cocktail.

As I said, I was not the biggest fan of alcohol, the main reason being I was a lightweight. Two shots in and my face was flushed red and I was feeling a little unsteady on my feet. My friends however were fresh as daisies; they drank twice as much as me and were yet to feel the effects.

Fast forward another hour later, I had added another shot to my growing list, along with two very strong cocktails. I was now well and truly drunk. Luckily my girlfriends had been throwing back anything that arrived on the table and must have each drunk at least three times more than I had. Needless to say, they too were pretty wasted. Now the time for chatting was over and the time for dancing was set to commence.

We all hit the dance floor, and began to move to the beat. This being a Saturday night, it was very busy, and our group was receiving lots of male attention. Apart from Sofia and me, the other girls were all single, so they welcomed the attention and wasted no time bumping and grinding with the boys.

The night was going very well; we were all having a great time and things got a little wild. Melanie had her tongue deep in a boy’s mouth, while Jessica was busy dry humping another. Meanwhile, Daviana, Sofia and I were dancing together and occasionally teasing the guys by adding some very sexy moves. Daviana kept grinding into me, face to face with her hands on my bum, laughing hysterically as she would slide my dress up a little. She was teasing the boys, stopping just before my ass was on show and then letting it fall back down.

I would frequently feel someone's hands on my hips, and mouth near my ear as random guys would try to dance and flirt with me. I’d go along with it for a little while before being a tease and pulling away to dance with my girls.

After an hour or so of dancing I really needed a drink. Desperate for rehydration I fought my way through the crowd, back to the bar. I took a gulp of water and started to dance my way back into the mass of bodies. I was struggling to find my friends. It was a big club and seemed to be filled to capacity. I ended up towards one of the back corners.

After finding some higher ground I spotted my friends in the centre of the floor and was about to make my way toward them when I felt a pair of hands on my waist. I thought I might as well dance a little before fighting through the crowd again, so I let him hold onto my hips as I swayed to the music.

He leaned over me. I felt his lips near my ear as he asked, "You here alone gorgeous?"

I replied, "No, I am with my friends. They are just over there." I pointed into the mass of people dancing.

"I don’t see them. Well I’m sure they won’t miss you for a few minutes. You have an amazing body; I’ve been watching you since you started dancing. You have great moves!"

I felt myself blush, and smiled as I replied, "thanks! You’re sweet! Well, I should get over to them."

Not wanting me to leave, I felt him pull me back toward him, gently. He leaned over resting his chest on my back, and his mouth close to my ear.

"Don’t leave just yet; I have been dying to have a dance with you!"

As he said this, I felt him gently grinding into me and pulling my hips back, pressing his crotch into my bum. His hands were on my hips as I felt his bulge pressing against my ass. The thin fabric of my dress was creating a little barrier between us.

Feeling his lips on mine, he said, "You have such a sexy body babe, you were getting me really hot watching you dance with your friends."

Before I could reply, he added "Tease!"

I couldn't help smiling at his remark, as I thought back to Daviana dancing seductively with me, teasing my dress up my thighs and nearly exposing me to the crowd.

He gently thrust his hips forward, sending a tingle through my body as I felt his hardening bulge pressed against my ass. He slowly gyrated his hips in sync with mine.

His lips were still close to my ear as he moaned while continuing to pull my hips onto him.

"Fuck, girl. You’re making me hard"

As I felt a second shiver run through my body I tried to shake off the lusty haze that engulfed me. My lips parted, as a slight gasp escaped.

"Umm, um I have a boyfriend!”

My comment seemed only to spur him on as he pulled me tighter onto his crotch, gently thrusting forward.

"He’s not here is he? Its Just a little bit of fun"

As he said this, I felt him growing harder and froze as his hand slid back and down onto my ass. Gripping my bum he lifted me up a touch, feeling his bulge rest in place between my ass cheeks. I couldn’t help but reach up on my tip toes, allowing him this better position as I bit down on my lip and released a low moan.

"Mmm good girl" He said

I thought about objecting, and walking away but the sensations built up inside me, as I felt his cock get harder, and harder against my ass, were just too exciting and I became lost in the moment.

His hands moved back to my hips as he gently thrust his bulge into me, and I couldn’t help myself and eased back onto him. His right hand stayed on my hip as his left slid onto my ass, cupping my left cheek with his palm up as he squeezed tight before moving back to my hip.

My eyes darted around, making sure I was not being watched. Especially that my friends didn’t see what was happening.

I gasped as I felt his mouth on the right side of my neck. He teasingly sucked it, and then slid his tongue up toward my ear lobe, sucking it gently, before going back to my neck.

I felt a tingle shoot down from my ear to my inner thighs, as I leaned my head back allowing him to tease.

My right hand reached up as my fingers tangled in his hair, my left hand held on tight to his hand resting on my hip.

His tongue traced my right ear; I couldn’t resist the urge and turned my face toward his, as he eagerly slipped his tongue into my mouth. I wasted no time, kissed him deeply, and sucked his tongue into my mouth as mine darted into his. I looked into his eyes for the first time, and melted even more as I noticed he was very handsome with sparkling blue eyes and dirty blonde hair.
I closed my eyes as lust built inside me. Our mouths locked together as I explored with my tongue.

As we kissed he continued pressing his now rock hard bulge into my bum, and I eagerly pressed

back onto him. I reached up on my tippy toes to allow him a better position to tease me.

I felt his left hand slide up my waist and onto my left breast. I let him, as I moaned into his mouth and kissed him with more excitement.

Feeling curious, and fuelled by lust I allowed my left hand to wander behind me. It rested on his stomach and slid down onto his crotch.

I groaned with surprise as I felt his long hard member, and gently gripped it, squeezing slightly as I felt it throbbing in my hand.

"You’re rock hard!" I said, surprised

He just smiled back at me.

My knees felt weak as I stroked it, feeling how hard it was made me tingle.

He moved his right hand onto my ass, squeezed me tight and moaned as I stroked his package.

We broke our kiss and he moved back to my neck and ear, really drove me wild with his teasing.

His left hand was on my breast, as I felt him try to ease the top of my dress down a little, wanting to place his hand in my bra. I mildly objected, saying "don’t" in a playful manner.

I leaned my head back onto his chest as he kissed my neck, feeling a wave of pleasure fall over me as his bulge pressed into my ass again, and my left hand was now under his shirt rubbing his flat stomach, my fingers teased their way into the top of his pants as I felt him let out a deep animal like growl.

He took it a step further as I felt his right hand as it slid onto the side of my thigh and slowly rode up the inside of my dress, he stopped as he felt the thin fabric of my lace panties on my hip.
His left hand eased its way off my breasts and slid down my side as he took a grip of my ass and pushed his hard bulge into me.

My eyes darted around again, checked we were alone in this moment. I noticed numerous boys looked toward us intently, which only excited me even more.

I rested my head back as I let him force his bulge in between the cheeks of my ass. He gripped me tight with his left hand and with his right explored underneath my dress. His hand slid forward from my

hip toward the front of my waist. It roamed across my lace panties. His fingers rested barely over my now soaking wet pussy.

I gasped sharply as I felt his fingers when they slid over the thin, damp fabric on the front of my panties.

My eyes opened wide, feeling his mouth was near my face, he said "You’re so wet!"

My heart raced, as my head began to spin. "What was I doing?” I said to myself.

I bit my lip as I felt his fingers reach my pussy. They pressed against my clit over my soaked panties.

My left hand slid deeper into his pants. I gasped out loud as I felt the tip of his cock on my fingers.

The bottom of my dress hiked up over my ass as his hand explored. I looked around, boys still watched as I acted like a slut on the dance floor.

I felt his fingers as they began to ease underneath my panties and my mouth opened wide as I gasped again. I felt his fingers as they came in contact with my bare pussy.

He pressed himself into my ass, as I gripped his cock.

His lips darted back onto my neck as he gently bit and sucked it.

It was then, out of nowhere breaking me instantly out of my lusty haze I heard

"Emily?"

My eyes darted in the direction of the voice. I froze and my jaw dropped. I noticed Daviana was standing in front of me with a surprised, sly smile across her face.

"You little slut!" she said with a wide grin

I felt my cheeks burn red as I blushed and pulled myself away from the stranger in the dark.

I fixed my dress and glanced back at him, I mouthed "Sorrryyyy" as I walked away from him, embarrassed and flustered.

Daviana continued her teasing, "You little slut, I couldn’t believe it! Naughty, naughty!"

I noticed the random guys that watched had huge smiles on their faces.

I bowed my head in shame as we walked back to our group, utterly embarrassed feeling like a little whore.

I grabbed hold of Daviana's wrist and before I could say anything, she said, "Don’t worry, I won’t say anything" and gave me a big grin, as we re-grouped.

I felt guilty and ashamed the rest of the night. But, once I returned home, and after I watched Melanie and Jessica fall asleep. I couldn’t resist the urge to play with myself. I teased my pussy to the thought of what happened. Releasing the built up sexual tension I had to hold in. And now whenever my friends asked me to come out clubbing, I couldn’t help but get a tingle between my thighs.