Home Alone -- Finally!

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My first Lush story, I decided to write about an event that happened this morning!

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/masturbation/home-alone-finally.aspx

Here's a true account of how I made do with a little bit of time to myself!

To be honest, I never really got any time to myself, even at college. When I got home for winter break, things were always the same. People wandered in and out. This made it hard to find time alone, luckily though I finally found some time this morning.

My cravings had been growing stronger and stronger after two weeks without a single finger in my pussy. Also as a college student, with a roommate, I found myself toy-less, which kind of sucked for an eighteen-year old virgin. But hey, without time to myself why would I even bother getting one? It would have been a waste of money.

Waking up, I reveled in the feeling of having silence (apart of course from my pets).

As I do every morning I quietly slid out of bed, adjusted my little female boxers and tank top -pulling it back down over my flat stomach as it had ridden up over night- and wandered for the bathroom.

As the steam from the shower fogged up the mirror I quietly stripped myself of my clothes, black and gold, silk and lace panties and slid into the shower. The hot water felt amazing on my frigid skin, making my nipples go hard. The stream of water hitting them continuously made my pussy throb just a bit, enough to make me recognize my urges.

Lathering up my hair I rinsed and admired as the soap slid down my body, over my 32D breasts, flat stomach, and decently shaped ass. My fingers daringly slid down to rub some of the suds into my skin. Massaging gently over my breasts, pinching the nipples and moaning just slightly. My clit gave a slow throb at the stimulation and I slid out after washing the rest of my body, wrapping a towel around my thin body and walking with a dash into my bedroom.

The cold air was not exactly welcomed but when I lay back on my bed, after shutting my door and spreading my legs, it felt amazing on my hot cunt.

The towel fell open and my eyes turned down to my own body. Nibbling on my lower lip I slid one hand flat down my front and parted my slick pussy lips, shifting my damp body so my knees were bent, giving me good leverage to slide my hand over the sensitive area.

Fingers finding my clit and slowly working it in circles, made my needy body tense. Oh it felt so good! Rubbing that soft finger over the hardening clit, and my body started to grind against it, pushing to fingers in to my quiet waiting virgin cunt.

Oh my god.

I'd been waiting for this for two whole weeks now. My fingers slid in and rubbed against my g-spot, tapping them enough to keep the stimulation. Soon though, this wasn't enough. I found myself needing more.

Standing up and making a fast dash back to the bathroom, I grab my electric razor, sliding off the razor head I walked back to my room and turned it on, watching it buzz across my bed. I'd never tried something like this. Never even shoved anything other than my fingers into my waiting pussy.

Taking a little bit of baby oil and smoothing it over the soft vibrating tip I pushed it against my clit just to start, feeling it buzz on the already sensitive nub. I moaned out, probably a bit too loud, and I found myself thanking the lord that no one was home.

In circles I rubbed it, faster and faster, bringing myselfdangerouslyclose to that orgasm I so desperately needed. My pussy was so wet and throbbing, begging for more! It was about two minutes of nothing before I shoved just the tip of the razor handle into my pussy, feeling it vibrate. Oh god, it felt so good.

It's a while of me shoving just in and out slowly, before I shoved it all the way in, crying out in pleasure. Gripping my sheets my hips started to buck, feeling the vibrating shaver hit my g-spot.

This brought me to a shaking orgasm, my body writhing around as my cum slid out onto my towel and around the razor. I pulled it out slowly, causing one more loud moan as it finally exited my tight pussy.

Laying back on the bed, I smirked to myself, rubbing my wet legs together and biting my lip. I smiled, getting back up and making my way to the shower to wash off, coming back and getting dressed right as my mother walks in the front door.

"Hey Anastasia, you just got up?"

"Yeah mom, long night," I lie.

Well I hope you like it.

If you do, I might right more.

- Anastasia