

You're Beautiful

By lamyourslut

Published on Lush Stories on 28 Aug 2013

Insecure girl gets confidence

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Erica knew that she couldn't back out now. She had agreed to Jaxon's request a few months ago. Never had she ever thought that he was serious. That he really wanted her to do the photo shoot.

She didn't understand why he would call her. She was not....pretty . She was oversized with flab hanging around from everywhere. She tied the bathrobe tighter almost constricting her body. She knew she wouldn't be able to do it. It would be really hard for. But she owed Jaxon that much.

"Erica!" he called out and she nervously walked out of the room.

He had made the entire set for the shoot in his house. Or to be more accurate, mansion. He knew this was going to be hard for her but he wanted to show her just how beautiful she was. That was the reason he didn't call any of his assistants for this shoot. Usually there would be about twenty people running around but it was only him today. He didn't want to make Erica more uncomfortable than she already was.

"Just sit down over there for a sec," he said and moved to the panel that controlled about a hundred lights. "I'll adjust the lights and we're set to go."

"Um...actually Jaxon... Ium..." she stammered. Jaxon was her childhood friend and this was the first favor he had ever asked her. She couldn't find the heart to say no.

Jaxon looked at her with gentleness. He needed to get her out of that shell she had around her. He knew she was insecure and uncomfortable. He also knew that she didn't want to do this but he wanted to show her how beautiful she was.

"Erica," he said as he slowly walked towards her. "You're a beautiful woman. You're the most amazing woman I've ever met. You don't have to be afraid of your body. Everyone is completely different and just imagine how the world would be if everyone was alike."

She smiled an uneasy smile.

He added, "You're free to bail anytime you want. I will not force you."

She gave him a smile. "Okay."

"Now come on. This awesome photographer is waiting for his gorgeous model."

"Am I supposed to pose?" she asked and he smiled.

"For the first few pictures just cover yourself with your hands okay? We'll take it slow for you," he said and she smiled gratefully.

Erica was nervous. She slowly removed her bathrobe and let it fall to the floor. A blush covered her cheeks and she looked at Jaxon for approval. He was stunned at the beauty standing in front of him. She promptly covered herself with her hands.

"Give me a smile sweetheart," he said and an uneasy smile crossed her face.

He clicked the picture. He looked at the picture and realized that she still looked insecure. She looked troubled.

"Can you give me another smile Erica?" he said and she nodded. This time her smile was less hesitant.

After a few shots like that Jaxon thought they were ready for the next stage. "Can you lie down on the couch on your front?"

She nodded. A few more shots later he said, "Stand up and just ruffle your hair with your hands."

She hesitated. She wanted to do this for him. But she couldn't. She couldn't. she felt tears on her cheeks as she picked the robe and held it tight around her and ran to the room.

Jaxon sighed. This wasn't just about the photo shoot. It was about Erica. He walked into the room to see Erica crying. He sat down next to her and she looked at him with tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry Jaxon. I wanted to.... But I couldn't" she sobbed.

"Hey, don't be sorry. It's alright. You're beautiful. It's all in your head."

He ever so slowly undid her robe and she watched him with wide eyes.

“Your lips are so beautiful. So pink and full. It makes me want to kiss you every time I see you.”

As if to prove his point he kissed her soft virgin lips. She kissed him back just as eagerly. He pulled back and laid her down. He slowly got on top of her on his elbows.

“Your breast,” he said trailing his hand over them ever so lightly. His touch was like a feather. “They are perfect. So round and supple.”

He kissed each one of her breasts and she moaned.

“Your nipples are gorgeous.” He twirled a finger around her nipples and she moaned. He bent and took one in his mouth. He twirled his tongue around it, sucking on it making her moan loudly. He lightly bit on her nipple making her body bow off the bed.

“Your curves are the best part. I could look at you all day and not get tired.”

He traced his tongue on her nip. He kissed her navel before slipping his tongue into it. She moaned loudly caught off guard by the unknown sensation. He darted his tongue in and out of her navel taking her to new heights.

Erica looked at him in amazement. He was doing things to her she never would have imagined. He was making her fall in love with her body.

“Your legs are gorgeous. They’re so long and endless.”

He took her toes in his mouth and sucked on them slightly making her moan loudly. He placed kisses from her ankle to her inner thigh, stopping just centimeters away from her clitoris.

“You’ve got an amazing body sweetheart. Don’t be ashamed of it.” The words came out as a rasp whisper. He could smell her arousal. Erica pushed her soaking clit into his face.

“Please...”

In an instant his mouth was on her clit. He moved his lips to her swollen clit and she shuddered. He stroked his tongue across her clit and entered her pussy. He continued to tongue fuck her and she moaned. He put a finger inside her careful of her virginity.

He added another finger and kept pumping her. He could feel her muscles clench around her. He moved his lips to her clit. He wanted to taste her. Her sweet nectar. Her first orgasm.

As she came a high pitched moan left her mouth. He lapped up all her juices, his tongue darting in and out of her.

“I love you,” he whispered as he kissed her. Erica grinned. She loved him more than anyone. She kissed him back with the same force.

Erica pulled back and smirked, “How about we do that photo shoot now?”