

# We meet again

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*Our second encounter is just as hot*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/toys/we-meet-again-1.aspx>

The following is a true story. The names have been changed to protect the innoce.... Well, to protect those involved. This story is a continuation from a previous story ( True Story - My first public sex ). To fully appreciate this story, you should read the other one first.

After an amazing night at the club I was left with a sticky mess in my pants, a wet thong in my pocket, and finally a name: Liliana. Work the next day was mostly a blur, only having slept a couple of hours. When I got home I picked up Liliana's note which still had her g-string wrapped up in it. Her scent was still very strong. I decided it would be too forward to call her that day, but an e-mail is pretty inoffensive, so I sent her a quick message. - Hey Liliana, I had a great time last night. Let me know when you will be back up in Dallas.

That of course was a huge understatement, but it was inoffensive and left the ball in her court. I seriously didn't think I would ever hear from her again, so I put it out of my mind. A couple of days later though she sent me back a message. - David, sorry I ran out so fast last week. I was really embarrassed. I usually don't do that kind of stuff. My friends dared me to go to the club dressed like that. I am pretty adventurous, but I never had sex in a club like that before. It's just, after seeing those girls and being half naked already I got soo horny. I really did enjoy it though. Anyways, I am going back up in two weeks, and I'd love to see you again, just don't expect it to be like last time. ~Lilly

I was surprised to even hear from her, so her wanting to see me again, even without the hot public sex, was great. We continued to exchange e-mail messages over the next two weeks. She talked about her friend Ami that dared her to go to the club like she had. Apparently that was an ongoing thing between the two of them. They would come up with crazy things to do and dare each other to do it. After two weeks of e-mailing each other, we were much more comfortable when we actually met.

She drove up on a Friday with Ami, and we decided to meet at a Starbucks to get something to drink before we went off for the evening. It was about 9 o'clock when they arrived. It was a little chilly out so they both had on long coats. Once they came inside they threw their coats on a chair and I got my first look at them. Lilly was wearing a tasteful red dress with a matching red cashmere sweater vest with the buttons open. The dress was snug on top and flared out at the waist, just reaching her knees. Her breasts were pulled together more than they had been before suggesting that she was wearing at least some sort of a bra underneath, but her pronounced nipples implied it was not very substantial. Her shoes matched the red outfit and had about a 3 inch heel. Her face was flush from the cold, so her cheeks and nose were pink, and her eyes were a light brown color (as opposed to the sparkling blue I remembered).

Ami was taller than Lilly, at about 5' 5" tall, and had a much fuller figure. She barely looked Hispanic, with very light skin, but she was from Venezuelan descent. Her dark hair reached just past her shoulder and framed her silky smooth face. She was wearing a ruffled green blouse and beige wrap around skirt that stopped just above the knee. Ami definitely had the latina body though. Her breasts were a good 38D and her blouse showed a good amount of cleavage. Her skirt was wrapped tight around her curvy ass.

After the initial salutations we got some muffins and coffee and sat in a corner to chat. The whole time we were there, the two girls seemed very nervous and kept shooting glances back and forth. I figured they were up to something, but I couldn't figure it out. Lilly was becoming increasingly squirmy and then suddenly announced, "I have to pee."

She ran off to the bathroom and Ami just giggled and watched as Lilly hurried across the room. I was kind of surprised that Ami didn't follow her, but I decided I would use the opportunity to ask her what was going on while I wasn't outnumbered.

I moved over on the couch to get closer to Ami and asked, "What's going on? Is this another dare?"

"What are you talking about?" She replied. "We aren't doing anything." She had a look on her face though that dared me to ask further.

"I know you're lying. What are you two up to?" She just stared back at me and batted her eyes. "Come on, at least give me a hint"

She sat meditating for a moment and then reached down to her purse. "I'll do better than a hint, I'll give you this."

She took out a small rectangular object and placed it in my hands. I looked it over for a moment, still

not sure what it was and then it hit me. It was a remote control. She understood the expression on my face and said, "That one's hers. Don't tell her I gave it to you."

I still wasn't sure what this remote controlled, but I finally did understand why the girls had been so restless. The control had an on/off button and two arrow buttons, pointing up and down. The only explanation was that each girl had some manner of vibrating sex toy attached to them and were playing a sexy game of chicken to see who would fall off the cliff first. Judging from Lilly's hurried exit, Ami had won, at least that round. When Lilly got back, her face was flushed, but she seemed much more at ease. She suggested that it was getting late so we should go meet up with their friends.

The rest of her group had met up at Martha's house, only a couple of miles from the coffee shop where we were, so we drove over (I followed them in my car) without any other incidents. I debated testing the range of the remote that I still had with me, but I didn't want to reveal to Lilly that Ami didn't have the remote anymore. Plus I wasn't sure if she had disabled the device when she went to the bathroom. I decided I would wait.

When we arrived at Martha's house, she had a fresh batch of margaritas made, so we all poured ourselves a drink and sat down on a nice plush leather couch, the two girls on either side of me. We all three sucked down the first round in a matter of seconds, and just sat listening to the music playing. I figured this would be a good time to check and see if Lilly still had the toy with her and if it was still turned on. I slipped my hand into my pocket and waited until Ami's hand was close to her purse, and I hit the power button on the remote.

I didn't have to wait long for my answer. Lilly's eyes immediately widened and she shot a quick look back at Ami. Ami, unaware that I had done anything didn't even look back at her. With that, Lilly pulled her purse onto her lap and started rummaging through it. Seconds later, Ami got the same look in her eyes, and looked over at Lilly then inconspicuously at me.

I went and got a second round of margaritas for everyone and we quickly downed those as well. The margaritas must have had a little extra tequila, because after just two, I was already feeling a nice buzz. Lilly, being barely over half my size must have been feeling pretty nice by then. I decided that I could probably make her feel a little nicer. This time I waited until Lilly was looking away and I pressed the up arrow on the little remote. That almost made her jump up off the couch. She immediately looked over at Ami, and having felt Lilly's movement was looking over in her direction. Lilly pulled her purse back onto her lap and fumbled around again. This time, she pulled out her cell phone and pretended to send a text message. This time Ami's eyes closed momentarily and then she slowly looked over towards the two of us. She immediately became antsy, and within a couple of seconds she suggested we get up and dance.

There were already several people in the living room dancing so we got up and joined them. It was more reggaetón, and given their current state of arousal, both girls were grinding pretty hard. Lilly was in front of me and had straddled one of my legs. She would grind her pussy hard into my leg to the beat of the music. Ami was behind me, with one hand wrapped around my waist, grabbing onto my belt in front. I bent my knees just enough to give Lilly a nice hard thigh to grind on and brought my ass down to where Ami could bump it with her hot box. After a couple of songs, both girls were very into it and we were starting to attract a little attention. I thought about turning down the toy, but I didn't want to blow my cover quite yet.

Ami was the one who finally made a move. She grabbed my neck and pretty much yelled in my ear, "I gotta go!" and made a b-line for the bathroom.

Not wanting to lose Lilly and be left alone, I risked blowing my cover and reached into my pocket and hit the power button on the remote. It was almost like I had powered her down. Her pussy slowed to a stop in the middle of her stroke, and she reached up and put her hands on my face and kissed me deeply. Her scent was divine and her hands were soft on my face. I pulled her in tight to me and could feel her tits poking into my chest. We finally broke the kiss when several of the other guests starting whistling and applauding. I don't think either of us was looking for a repeat performance of the other night so we went back to the couch and sat down.

When we sat down, Lilly reached back into her purse and (presumably) turned off Ami's toy. We sat caressing each other's bodies and kissing lightly. I let my hands wander over her body as her hands explored mine. We were still decent, but her hand would occasionally slide up my upper thigh and brush my rock hard erection, and I would frequently slip my hand into her sweater and rub her pointy nipples through her dress. We were quickly building up steam when someone turned down the music.

"Hey, we are going to start heading over to the club so everybody meet us there."

The music was turned back up a little bit, but everyone had stopped dancing and slowly started migrating toward the front door. We got up from the couch and started milling around as well, waiting for Ami to find us. The bathroom door was open, so she wasn't there, but neither of us saw her anywhere else either. Once there were only a few people left and we still had not found Ami, Lilly pulled out her phone and gave her a call.

"Where are you, bitch?! Did you really just leave me here?"

"Oh sorry Lilly, I figured you were just going to go with David. You were so into it when I got out of the bathroom, I didn't want to bother you."

With my face pressed against hers, eavesdropping on the conversation, I could feel the heat coming off her cheek after that last comment.

“Well, you should have at least called before you left me here bitch.”

“I am sure you will manage. Call me if you need directions or anything. Ciao”

With that, Lilly looked at me and asked, “Do you know how to get there from here?”

I winked back. “I think we will manage.”

With that, Martha was headed out the door and shouted back to us, “Lilly, I locked the door already. Just make sure you pull it tight when you leave. Tiffany and I both have our keys.” She waved goodbye and was gone.

We hadn’t realized it but everyone else had already left in the time we spent waiting for Ami. Lilly gathered up her things and said, “We better get going.”

I took her hand in mine, and as we headed for the door I thought that we could get going in more ways than one, so I reached into my pocket with the other hand and hit the power button on the remote. Apparently the toy was still on the higher level, because as soon as I hit the button, Lilly gasped and dropped her purse.

“Ami, that bitch!!” She yelled as she bent down to pick up her purse.

I figure now was as good a time as any to come out with the truth. I pulled out the remote and showed it to her.

“It wasn’t Ami, it was me.”

Lilly turned a deep shade of red, from embarrassment as well as the rush of her already building orgasm.

“Where did you get that?!”

“Ami gave it to me at Starbucks”

“You have had that since Starbucks?!?!”

“Yep”

There was a stunned silence, and then Lilly shuddered slightly as a small orgasm rippled through her petite body.

She dreamily answered, “Well, if you keep it on that high for much longer, I don’t think I will be able to dance at all.”

With a wicked grin on my face I replied, “And is that a bad thing?”

Lilly’s eyes stared blankly back for just a moment before they started rolling back into her head. Thinking about the repercussions of that mischievous statement sent her over the edge. Her knees pushed in together and her hands grasped at her dress. Her breathing heavy and then all the sudden stopped as she moaned out, “sí, sí, unghh sí!!!”

I wrapped my arms around her before she fell down and kissed her deeply. Her tongue danced in my mouth as my hands started to lift the back of her dress; my fingers gently stroking the inside of her thighs. I could feel her juices running down her legs already. Lilly kept convulsing as I slipped my hands inside her panties and squeezed her tight ass. Then with one swift movement she hooked her thumbs in the panties and pulled them down enough to fall down the rest of the way on their own. She stepped out of the sopping wet garment and spread her legs enough to open her dripping pussy.

Immediately she stuck her own hand between her legs and started vigorously rubbing her clit. She started bucking harder, fucking her own hand. When she couldn’t stand it any longer, she bit down on to my shirt and grunted as she squirted hot cum onto my pants. She bucked three or four times, hard against my leg, spraying more and more of her juices onto me. On her last buck, she pulled her body in as tight as she could to me and growled, “Fuck me. Fuck me now!”

She leaned over the back of the sofa and pulled a silver vibrating egg from her drenched pussy and arched her back, putting her sex on display for me. I didn’t need to be asked twice. I unhooked my belt and dropped my pants to my knees, my aching dick finally free from its fabric prison. It was already at full attention, so I dove right in. She was still very tight and she moaned as I jabbed my prick deep into her pussy. With one stroke I was all the way in.

I grabbed her hips and set into a hard rhythm, my balls slapping against her clit with every stroke. I could feel her juices running down my sack and her muscles clenching around my rod as yet another orgasm was growing within her. I started running my hands up her body, under her dress, and leaned in to kiss and bite the back of her neck. I found her nipples and pinched and rolled them in my fingers through the thin fabric of her bra. Lily was extremely vocal through the whole episode, grunting and

moaning with the occasional “sí, sí!”

After a few minutes of pounding and kissing and massaging, I felt her pussy start to tremble. Her moans became shorter and her voice was shaking as much as her pussy. She took one hand off the couch and started rubbing her clit hard and fast. Her whole body was shaking now, and I couldn't take it anymore. We didn't take the time to get a condom, so I pulled out before I filled her with my cum. That was the last straw for her as well. As I pulled out, she shot a jet stream of her hot juice onto the back of the leather couch. She prayed so hard I could feel the splash on my bare legs. The first stream was followed by a guttural scream and several other jets from her pussy, none quite as impressive as the first though.

After the last squirt, she literally collapsed onto the couch; her bare ass sticking up, and her legs dangling off the back. I stepped out of my shoes and pants and walked around to the front of the couch and pulled her over into a sitting position. I still had a raging hard-on though which was now pointing at her face. Luckily she was still conscious enough to recognize my need. She wrapped her arms around my legs and grabbed my ass as she slid my pussy drenched dick into her mouth. She bobbed back and forth a couple of times, and I could feel the tip of my dick hit the back of her throat. She leaned forward and pulled at my legs, and I felt my dick enter her throat. She pushed her tongue forward and pulled my dick even further into her throat, the whole head now lodged in her larynx. It felt so good I just about came right there, and then she swallowed. The contractions of the muscles in her throat felt like they were milking my dick, begging me to shoot my load straight down her throat, so I obliged. Stream after stream of cum shot from my dick, straight down her throat. She continued to swallow and milk me for more.

When she couldn't hold her breath any longer, she pulled back, and my dick slipped out of her mouth, still erect, even after one of the best orgasms I have ever experienced. After Lilly caught her breath, she licked and sucked the juices off my dick and balls, not leaving a trace of her pussy juices there. We were both pretty exhausted, so I laid down and pulled Lilly on top of me. We stayed there for at least 20 minutes before we felt like we could move again.

I finally stood up and gathered the clothes we had shed from the other side of the couch. I got dressed, but Lilly's panties were so soaked that she couldn't put them back on, so she just put them in her purse. We had to find a towel and clean up the back of the couch, my pants leg, and the rug from where Lilly soaked them, but after that we decided we should actually go up to the club and meet with the rest of her friends.

After we hid the wet towel in the clothes hamper, we were satisfied that we had covered up all traces of our little escapade. We left the house and pulled the door shut behind us. It wasn't until we got to the car that I realized I still had the vibrator remote in my pocket, but where was the vibrator.....?