

# Part One: 1st Time for Emma

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*First time bi sexual*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/bisexual/part-one-1st-time-for-emma.aspx>

I live in a shared house with Emma and Rachel.

Emma is a pretty blonde with a great body about 5ft 9 tall, 25 years old.

Rachel is an attractive brunette about 5ft 6, 24 years old.

Rachel has a boyfriend called Colin but I have never met him.

Emma's boyfriend Tom is according to her well lush and about 6ft 2 and very fit.

Emma, Rachel and I share a house in Oxford, the house, the garden needs some attention but I'm rarely there to do anything and at the moment it's covered in snow.

We all have different jobs, work different hours and rarely do we all seem to all be in the house at the same time.

I am a trainee business agent so I spend long hours on the road and get home late so competition for the TV and a good seat in the living room are rarely a concern for me.

I got home at 10.30pm after a long journey back from visiting a business in Skegness had a quick shower and went to bed.

I slept well, woke up about 7am didn't know who was in the house so slipped on my bath robe and after visiting the bathroom went down to the kitchen to make myself a cup of tea.

Tom came into the kitchen.

"Wow who are you?" He asked me

“I’m Kim I live here, who are you?”

“I’m Tom, I’m Emma’s boyfriend”.

“Hi Tom nice to meet you”

“You’re very sexy, if I’d known you were in the house you could have joined Emma and I for a threesome last night he said jokingly”.

I grabbed my cup of tea and returned to my bedroom thinking fuck he is sexy and so is she. Would I allow myself to be used as part of their sexual fantasy? Hell yes. But I don’t mess with house mates or their boyfriends so I return to my bedroom, shaking with all sorts of dirty thoughts.

Later after Tom had left the house and I returned to the kitchen to make myself another cup of tea. Emma was there, she was making herself some toast for breakfast and said to me.

“He told me what he said to you and I’m so sorry it’s my fault I told him I was bi curious when I was younger and he has had a bee in his bonnet since that we should have a threesome”.

“That’s okay (I laughed) I knew he was just joking so don’t worry about it. Anyway it’s a pretty standard male fantasy so it’s nothing new to me. I should think he has his hands full taking care of you let alone having another girl to please”.

“Oh no, she said, his fantasy is to see me performing with another girl”.

“Oh I see, well that’s also typical, a lot of men love watching a bit of girl-on-girl action. Ha Ha, well that’ll teach you, you’ll have to fess up and tell him it was just a wind up”.

“Well yes and no, it’s true I was bi curious for a short while when I was 21 years old so I’m not exactly lying to him and he teases me about all sorts of things so I’m quite happy to string him along on that one”.

“So you were you bi curious”?

“Only briefly, I just wandered what it would be like to have a girl go down on me”.

“And did you ever find out”?

“No I didn’t”.

I was having a look in my kitchen cupboard and the fridge to see if I needed to top up on any food supplies. I’m not a big eater but there are some things that I must have available to eat at short notice. I get twitchy if I have no tuna, chopped tomatoes, baked beans, pasta, garlic, pesto, rice or noodles in the house. When checking the fridge I have to have cheese, eggs, milk, fresh ginger, various items of Salad, potatoes, broccoli and sugar snap peas. I buy the fish or poultry content of a meal on the day depending on what I fancy eating. I was just doing a quick stock take.

I quietly said to myself “Well that’s an easy one for me; I could do that for you”.

“What”? Said Emma

“Sorry I was muttering away to myself, I was just doing a quick stock take, looks like I need a few bits and pieces from the shop”.

“No, I heard what you said”.

“Oh erm sorry what did you think I said”.

I thought you said something like “That’s easy, I could do that for you”.

There was a long silence....

“Okay I did say it. If you want to know what it’s like for a girl to go down on you I can satisfy your curiosity and do it for you”.

“I know we don’t see much of you here except at the weekend and you’ve never brought a guy home at the weekend. Are you a lesbian”?

“No I’m not, I don’t bring guys or girls home because I’ve only been living here a short while but I do go with both and I tend to go their place rather than here if and when I meet someone I like”.

“And you would just do that to me just to satisfy my curiosity, if I still had it of course, even though we have no relationship or even any depth of friendship”?

“Yes I will if you want me to”.

“IF I WANT YOU TO”? she asked, realising it was her decision.

“Yes, only if you want me to” I said looking into her eyes.

“If you want to know what it’s like when a girl goes down on you I’m happy to help you experience it. Just a one off experience for you, nobody else will know about it but us”.

Emma looked me up and down for a few moments, her pupils were wide open and she had to say yes or no. She didn’t say either she just grabbed my hand and led me upstairs to her bedroom.