

Adrianna's gift

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Published on Lush Stories on 14 Jan 2013

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Her long, blonde tousled locks tumble further down body as she sips another mouthful of the chilled Bailey's Irish Cream. The ice cubes clink against the side of the glass as the velvety liquid begins trickling down her throat. Her white mini-dress clings flawlessly to her slender frame, and stops just below her petite buttocks. The matching white, spiked, platform shoes draw attention to her smooth, bare legs and her elegant clutch bag completes the stunning look. Adrianna is picture perfect.

Glancing at her diamante-clustered watch, she anxiously awaits her next set of instructions; it has already gone 7:05pm.

In an attempt to calm her nerves, she pushes her weight down onto her feet, stands up, and heads to the bar for yet another drink. The clicking of her heels, off the tiled floor echoes around the hotel lobby.

Suddenly her phone begins vibrating. Adrenalin rushes through her body as she rummages around the bag to retrieve it. A text message flashes up from an unrecognised number.

'Another drink? Girl, you will be wasted!'

'Who the hell is watching?' she thinks, as she quickly turns to scan her surroundings.

The hotel guests are coming and going, contained in their own busyness. Her eyes fall onto a young man engrossed in a magazine article. His left ankle is resting on his opposite leg as he sits back comfortably in the large armchair. His black hair is slicked back with gel. He's wearing wash out denim jeans and a branded t-shirt. Adrianna turns her attention back to the bar, where she notices a young girl, around eighteen years old.

Clutching her phone to her ear, Adrianna can see the young girl laughing, deep in conversation. She

wears a tight black mini dress, outlining her shapely form, and her long legs are covered with sheer nylon tights, her long legs accentuated by her patent leather stilettos. A dragon tattoo tapering from the girl's ankle is evident, swirling around the full length of her leg and disappearing beneath the hem of her dress.

'Mmmm..I wonder where that leads to?' thinks Adrianna, a sudden realization she is staring a little longer than intended.

"Another Baileys?" Adrianna calls to the waiter. "Oh, and go easy on the ice please."

Placing her phone onto the black, marble surface of the bar, Adrianna begins fumbling around in her bag, attempting to retrieve her candy pink lip-gloss to apply yet another coat.

Her phone begins to vibrate. Another text message flashes on the screen.

'Now, your gift bag awaits you. DO NOT look inside. Bring it with you to room 209. Bend over the large couch, near the windows, it lies behind!'

Smiling at the waiter, Adrianna grabs her drink and walks over towards the back of the hotel lobby, emphasizing the swing in her hips as she elegantly struts across the room.

Placing her glass down onto the mahogany coffee table, she leans forward, peering over the side of the couch. There it is, a beautiful white gift bag, wrapped tightly with a silver ribbon.

Failing to retrieve the bag at the first attempt, Adrianna quickly scans the room, ensuring no one is watching as she kneels on the arm of the couch. Bending forward, she can feel the material sliding over her smooth skin as her derrière fills out her dress. As she had previously been ordered to wear no knickers, she can feel the cool air of the room washing over her freshly waxed pussy, tickling at her lips, attempting to invade her perfect slit. Exposing herself for a few moments, she finally grabs the handles of the bag, pulling it free.

She stands up and straightens out her dress, avoiding eye contact with anyone just in case they have been witness to her flashing. She places her clutch bag under her arm, hangs the gift bag off her wrist and picks her up her alcoholic beverage before heading to the hotel room.

Unaware of what the evening has in store, racing in her chest, her heart feels as though it could explode at any second through the sheer excitement and adrenalin.

The plush deep red carpet lining the hotel corridors silences the clicking of her heels. Approaching

the designated suite, Adrianna can feel herself perspiring a little, her hands clammy through the nervous excitement. Her knuckles knock against the white wood paneling on the door, awaiting her invitation into the room.

“Come in, it’s open.” The sultry voice calls.

Turning the cold clasp of the doorknob, Adrianna enters the room. The smell of the fresh lilies filling out the vase on the dressing table fills her nostrils. The room is dimly lit, the evening sky filtering through the floor length window.

“I see you’ve been a good girl for me, Adrianna. You look just perfect in your outfit. White suits you...almost virginal.”

Squinting, she focuses her attention on the armchair in the corner of the room. Her eyes fixate on the glint of a black, sequined stiletto. Adrianna walks forward, the nightstand emphasizes the shadowy curves of her girlfriend, Izzy, as she lazes back in the oversized armchair, swirling a glass of wine in her hand.

“Put your things down and twirl around for me. Show me what I’m going to devour tonight,” growls Izzy, her eyes scanning Adrianna’s petite body.

“This is perfect, Izzy. This is above and beyond my fantasy, this is just...”

“Quiet!” Izzy commands. “I will NOT repeat myself!”

Placing her drink and clutch bag on the dressing table, Adrianna rests the gift bag on the bedroom floor. Her pussy growing moist between her legs, she can feel the throb of her clit as her level of arousal increases.

Feeling Izzy’s eyes stripping her of her clothes, Adrianna slowly twirls around.

“STOP!” Izzy snaps, as Adrianna stands with her back to her. “There’s a good girl. FUCK! You’ve an incredible ass. Pull your dress up and bend over.”

With the blood pumping around her body, Adrianna’s hands find their way to the hem on her mini dress, her fingertips carefully gripping the edge as she slowly relieves more flesh, the material sliding over her magnificent globes until inch-by-inch her perfect, knickerless white cheeks are on display. Holding onto her dress as it bunches around her toned waist, she can feel her pussy oozing.

“Mmmmm...there’s my fucking ass. Such a slutty girl with no knickers on for me. You make me ache. Now spread those gorgeous legs wide and lean forward, show me what I’m going to fuck.”

Izzy breathes heavily, indicating how turned on she is by the sexy scene in front of her. Her pulse quickens as she submits to Izzy’s commands. Opening her legs wide, Adrianna slowly leans forward, ensuring her girl is soaking up the view of her glistening pussy lips in the dim light. Strings of her sex juices are trailing over her lips and running the length of her slit.

“Ohh, you’re a bad girl. Your kitty is all wet for me. You know what I’m going to do to it, don’t you, baby? I’m going to make that sweet cunt twitch, and throb until you beg me to finger your slutty hole,” Izzy sneers. “Now stand up!”

Immediately Adrianna stands up and returns to her standing position.

“Turn around and face me and take it all off, but leave your fucking heels on.”

Adrianna gradually turns around, her dress still up around her waist, her smooth mound on display. Crossing her arms over her stomach and grabbing both sides, Adrianna continues to strip her dress from her body, slowly revealing more flesh, until it is up and over her head, before dropping it on the floor.

“Oh and braless too? What a dirty bitch you are. Look at how hard those nipples are. You fucking loved walking around with no underwear on, didn’t you?” Izzy growls, soaking in the beauty of her naked girlfriend.

“Ye..yes...Yes, I did!”

Suddenly the sound of a rattling on the door interrupts their horny conversation.

Attempting to cover her naked body, Adrianna wraps her arms around her chest, moving away from her standing position, her cheeks flushing pink.

“Did I say you could fucking move?” barks Izzy. “STAY there!”

“But I...I’m naked...” responds Adrianna, a slight panic-stricken tone in her voice.

“Face me and be quiet. I’ll tell you what to do!” snaps Izzy.

Adrianna watches as Izzy stands up, admiring her girlfriend’s beautiful form as the light reflects off her

curvaceous body. Her voluptuous breasts sway as she leans to the side and places her wineglass on the nightstand.

Heading towards the door, Izzy's black stiletto heels click off the wooden floor. She is wearing nothing but a tiny black g-string and black leather gloves. Her shiny, mousey brown hair, bounces around her shoulders as she locks eyes with Adrianna while passing her.

Staring straight forward, Adrianna does not move a muscle. She glances out of the window. The black velvet blanket has washed over the night sky, and the tiny stars are poking through the covered atmosphere like sparkling diamonds.

"Hey! Please come in," calls Izzy.

Standing naked, a wave of emotions cover Adrianna, she feels so exposed and vulnerable, unable to see who it is, but she is more turned on than she has ever been in her entire life. A brief flash of the guy from the hotel lobby enters her head. The thought soon disappears as she hears the sound of an additional pair of stilettos from behind her.

Adrianna's breathing falls deeper, almost panting from her high state of arousal. Her nipples are erect, shriveled and aching to be touched. Her juices are dripping from her slit. Remaining in her position, Adrianna holds her hands behind her back, interlocking her fingers as they rest on the top of her pert buttocks.

Grabbing a handful of her blonde locks in her fist, Izzy spins Adrianna around to introduce her to their guest.

"Adrianna, baby, meet Melissa, our new friend for the evening."

"It's...I've just seen you. At the bar downstairs..." Adrianna pants, instantly recognizing the young girl.

"Didn't I tell you she was divine?" grins Izzy, pushing Adrianna forward, causing her to stumble forward in her heels.

"Oh I know she is just perfect. I've been watching her all night," smirks Melissa, her smoky eyes glistening as they wander over Adrianna's slender body. "You have enjoyed the attention tonight, haven't you?"

"Attention? I didn't get..I just had a few quiet drinks."

“Oh, and what about this?” questions Melissa, holding her phone up to Adrianna and Izzy. A picture of Adrianna’s freshly waxed pussy, exposed as she was bent over the couch earlier in the evening was maximized on the display screen.

“I...I didn’t think anyone noticed?” Adrianna whispers, her pussy feeling like it could explode with needful lust how horny she is feeling.

Melissa sneered, “So you didn’t think that guy sitting in the armchair didn’t look up from his magazine? His prick would’ve been rock hard in his pants!”

“Oh...my...such a beautiful slut I have for a girlfriend,” Izzy sneers, grabbing the phone from Melissa and admiring the photo a little more closely.

“I’ve been waiting to taste her all night, Izzy.”

“Bend over for us, Adrianna, baby. Be a good girl and show our guest just how sopping wet that little cunt of yours is right now.”

Slowly turning around, Adrianna leans forward, gripping the edges of the dressing table. Spreading her legs wide and bending at the waist, she pushes out her ass as she lowers her body down, her eyes looking in the mirror, watching Melissa and Izzy behind her as they enjoy the naked display.

“Mmmm...how fucking delicious!” Melissa breathes, as she squeezes her thighs together in an attempt to satisfy the ache between her legs.

The throbbing deep in Adrianna’s sex continues as she watches her semi naked girlfriend standing next to the young beauty. Izzy clasps Melissa’s cheek in the palm of her hand and turns her face to kiss her, their tongues lashing together in a state of urgency.

“Are you watching, baby?” whispers Izzy, her beautiful brown eyes locking onto Adrianna’s reflection in the oversized mirror as she perches herself onto the elegant arm chair.

“Yy...yes...”

Adrianna’s eyes widen, letting out an involuntarily groan as she continues to watch. Izzy slowly pulls the catch on the back of Melissa’s figure hugging black dress, peeling the material free from her body slender body like a snake shedding its skin, revealing her elegant, floral tattoos which cover her back.

Pouting at Adrianna, Izzy slips her fingertips inside the waistband of Melissa's tights and strips them free from her body, leaving her standing in only a pair of black see-through panties. Enjoying the performance, Melissa pushes out her ass, feeling the horny women's eyes all over it, and knowing how much they desperately want to lick it.

"What do you think?" Izzy asks Adrianna, stretching the waistband of Melissa's panties. "Should we leave these on? I think we will make them wet so I can watch you can suck her tasty clit through them."

"Ye...yes please, leave them on," responds Adrianna, only slightly louder than a whisper.

"Melissa, climb on the bed on all fours. My girl wants to taste how wet you are."

"Fuck yes," groans Melissa, as she climbs onto the high raised four poster bed, splaying her knees and pushing her ass out wide.

Biting her lower lip, Adrianna groans, her breath quickening, eagerly anticipating the next steps of her girl. She watches, in the reflection of the mirror as Izzy runs her fingertips over the delicate material of Melissa's sheer gusset.

"Goodness, what a horny girl you are. Your juices are seeping through!" grins Izzy before pushing her fingertips into her mouth to taste her.

"Mmm...Adrianna, baby, I think she's ready for you, and she tastes so sweet. Come over here and let me watch you feast."

Standing up, Adrianna feels the cold air wash over her wet snatch as she walks towards the couple at the end of the bed.

Suddenly a loud moan escapes from Melissa's lips, as she feels Adrianna's hot breath and the lapping of her outstretched tongue running over the swell of her sex through her wet panties.

"Mmmm...that's a good girl. You look hungry." Smiles Izzy as she strokes Adrianna's long blonde hair back, watching the sexy scene unfold.

Leaning forward, Izzy whispers, "Take her panties off baby, let's see that sopping cunt in the flesh."

Adrianna turns to Izzy and presses her full pink lips to hers. Licking the taste of Melissa's pussy from her lips, Izzy responds to the kiss with urgency and passion, their mouths melting together.

Gripping the waistband of Melissa's panties with her manicured fingernails, Adrianna slowly peels them over her delectable ass and down her luscious thighs, her lubricant still clinging to the gusset.

Groaning, Melissa pushes her face into the pillow as she raises her ass higher for Adrianna, covering her mouth with her sex juices, needing her to suck on her swollen clit. "Finger fuck me, now, please! I need to cum."

Pushing two fingers inside of Melissa's contracting hole with ease, she runs her hand down her own body, reaching for her own pounding nub. Her aching loins driving her crazy, yearning for the release she so desperately needs.

"Not so fast," snaps Izzy, grabbing Adrianna's hand and pulling it out of the way. "That's MY pussy."

Her moans vibrating against Melissa's pussy, she slides her tongue up to her puckered rimhole and pushes her tongue in while quickening the pace of her fingers.

"Uhhh...ohhh...my..god...yess! FUCK yes!" screams Melissa, the gush of her sex juices dripping over Adrianna's fingers.

With the flat of her tongue, she hungrily licks up the sweet honey juice as it drips from Melissa's delectable slit.

"Mmmm...there's my thirsty girl!" grins Izzy, leaning forward and sucking Adrianna's fingers dry. "Go and get your bag. I'll let you open your gift now."

Walking back towards the dressing table, Adrianna bends over to retrieve the bag and places it on the bed. Carefully untying the ribbon, she peers inside. She sees the head of a clear pink, bulbous dildo poking through the opening of the gift bag.

"Oh...my god! Izzy! It's HUGE!" exclaims Adrianna as she retrieves the toy, her fingertips sliding the full length of the false cock. "It's a strap on! FUCK! Mmmm and strawberry flavoured lube, my favourite."

"Do you like it, baby?" grins Izzy, as she bends down, peeling her own g-string off, and baring her beautiful pussy to the girls. A thin strip of pubic hair trailing from the tip of her sex draws attention to her swollen clit. "I'm going to fuck your slutty holes with it! Now get your fucking ass on that bed!"

Without needing further instruction, Adrianna lies back on the bed, her legs splayed wide, feeling the

coolness of her juices against her sex and her inner thighs as she digs her heels into the mattress.

“There’s my pussy. What a horny girl you are! God damn, your snatch is soaking. Are you gagging for a pounding baby?” snickers Izzy, stepping into the harness of her large strap on.

“Yess..yes please Izzy, fuck me.” Adrianna groans.

Hearing the squelching of the lubricant as Izzy applies it to the rubber phallus, she splays her legs wider, inviting Izzy to fuck her.

Climbing over her face, her knees on either side of her head, Melissa dangles her crimson slit over Adrianna’s yearning mouth before lowering herself down. Melissa’s skin feels so hot and smooth as Adrianna’s fingers rake her inner thighs, drinking her juices once again.

Her senses are so acute, craving the feel of the rubber cock deep inside of her. She feels the firm deep walk of Izzy’s fingers as she pulls her thighs further apart. The cool head of the rubber dick is teasing at her lacquered slit, Izzy’s hips pushing gently forward, enticing her pussy to invite her inside.

“Oh that’s it, baby, take it slowly,” breathes Izzy, as she watches Adrianna’s pussy lips stretch around the toy.

Squirming as she feels her tight snatch being engulfed by the large dildo, Adrianna pushes her face further into Melissa’s hot cunt, causing her to moan and lunge forward.

“Almost all in, my girl, there you go,” groans Izzy as her false cock disappears into her girlfriend’s pussy.

Melissa continues grinding her saturated mound along Adrianna’s mouth as she leans forward to kiss Izzy, their tongues fucking each other’s mouths as Melissa feels her orgasm approaching once more.

Izzy’s hips begin to slowly thrust, grinding in and out of Adrianna’s needy cunt, watching as her juices soak the pre-lubed shaft as it glides in and out of her stretched lips. Izzy’s tongue tastes Melissa’s sweet breath as she starts to knead and pull on her erect nipples. Harder and faster she plunges her fake dick in and out of her girl. Adrianna’s loins are ready to burst.

Suddenly, Melissa tips back her head and starts to scream, violently shuddering as Adrianna’s aching tongue furiously fucks her contracting hole, lapping up the sweet droplets of her juice as she feels her own climax approaching. Unable to control her orgasm any longer, Adrianna feels Izzy’s hands flat

against her thighs pushing them wider, her pussy walls stretched as wide as they will go. The euphoric sensation of the rubber cock, sawing inside of her is electrifying.

Mumbling into Melissa's pussy, Adrianna's cunt begins tightening around the dildo, harder and faster, her whole body alive as the mind blowing sensation of her orgasm takes over.

"That's it my little slut! Come fucking hard for me! Harder!" yells Izzy as she picks up her pace, fucking her girl deeper.

Adrianna's juices begin gushing from her pussy as she lashes around the bed, covering the cock with her hot, sticky juice.

"Mmmmm...mmm...!" Adrianna screams into Melissa's pussy.

Breathless, Melissa moves from Adrianna's face, grabs her perfect tits as she watches the luxurious feeling wash over her.

"Mmmmm...that's what you have been needing isn't it, baby?" smiles Izzy as she leans on top of her girlfriend, licking the sweet taste of Melissa's pussy juice from her lips. "Happy anniversary baby, I hope you have enjoyed your gift."