

My lesbian house warming orgy

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Published on Lush Stories on 31 Jan 2013

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A wild all girl party at my apartment

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Although I moved into my new apartment in Liverpool in the autumn, for one reason or another I had never had a house warming party. Laura had only been here two weeks before going to uni and came back every other weekend. I really wanted all my old gang to come and have a proper get together with us and maybe make a weekend of it. I really wanted to ask Ashlie too, who was the newest recruit to the circle. The thing is, plans never go exactly as you want them to and suddenly the memories of the past have to make way for the realities of the present. I attempted to organise something before Christmas but Ashlie and Aisha couldn't make it. Failing that, a New Year party would have been ideal but I was in Prague and other girls were with their folks, so after ringing round I eventually got everyone to do the last week of January. The one disappointment was Emma. It wasn't that she didn't want to come, but she is expecting a baby and I guess she didn't feel right or something. She knows she would have been welcome but she was dedicated to her fiancé and starting a family, which I understood. That left us with an odd number, which was a shame because our games work better if we can pair up. Then just a week ago Laura made a suggestion. She told me about one of her buddies at uni. A girl called Samara, whose parents were from Iran. Laura said she's beautiful and also bi-curious but was a total beginner. The thing is, Laura thought it would be cool to invite her round with everyone else. I didn't mind in principle, but I was a little concerned she would be going in at the deep end. Let's be honest, for 'house warming' read 'lesbian orgy.' Part of me said maybe another time and another part said it would be really sexy, particularly if she was as hot as Laura was saying. How could I refuse? After all, this is Laura's apartment too even though she lives at uni ninety percent of the time. So it was all arranged. Four girls descending on our pad for a juicy all girl party and sleepover on the Monday, followed by shopping in Liverpool on the Tuesday. Laura was here for the weekend anyway and Aisha and Gemma who are now a couple, arrived on Sunday and took the spare room. Ashlie and Samara turned up on Monday afternoon. Samara was every bit as beautiful as Laura had described. She has lighter skin than Aisha whose roots are from Baluchistan. Her eyes are a really unusual blue-brown and her hair is long and black and a little fluffy.

If you're not familiar with them from my other stories; Gemma is a half Japanese cutie and Ashlie is a smoking hot, doe-eyed girl with long brown hair. I guess she looks a little Mediterranean or something but she assures me she's as English as Laura. Aisha as I said is a proper Asian babe, though born here. She's kind of light brown-olive skinned and very sexy with her brown eyes and long black hair. Laura and I were properly outnumbered, being the two blondes. "Well everyone feel free to tuck into the food and booze," I said after already offering them a glass of wine on arrival. Samara had come in a denim skirt, black tights and a fluffy, pink sweater. She had a nice figure and I was really excited, wondering how she would embrace things, once the party got into full swing. She was chatting to Laura and they were half talking, half singing and dancing to Jessie J, when I butted in. "Have you got a second Samara," I said. I took her to the other side of the lounge, away from the crowd. "Laura was saying you were cute, you're gorgeous!" I said, honestly. "Ah thank you sweetie!" "Did Laura tell you we like to let our hair down quite a bit at our parties?" "Ha ha yeah, she said you get a bit frisky." "We do, are you OK with that?" "Yeah... I might need some encouragement. I'm just really curious about girls at the moment." "Ah good. Just be yourself. You'll be fine. Have you kissed a girl before?" "No." "Awww, well it's cool. You're with friends. No one's going to say anything. What happens here, stays here." "OK." "Enjoy it babe. Just let go." "OK I will Danielle." "Danny." "OK Danny." "That's it baby." I gave her bum a little tap and we mingled again. I just knew this was going to be fantastic as long she put her toe in the water first. We got warmed up, playing 'guess who,' where everyone has a famous person taped to their forehead and you get five questions before you have to guess who the person is. I got Jessie J and worked her out after three questions. Then we played an hilarious game called Consequences, which involves writing a sort of naughty story in little parts. Except everyone writes a little bit and folds the paper and passes it onto the next person. Then each one is read out. You can make it as rude as you like and had us all in a fit of giggles and dirty laughter. "Does anyone want a top up?" I asked, going round with a bottle of white in one hand and red in the other. Samara seemed very comfortable with us and looked very happy and relaxed. However, my next game would see if she was going to fit in to the other games. I picked up a little box, in which I had put everyone's names. I passed it to Laura, to pick two out at random. "OK...OK, quiet everyone. Gemma! Shush! We're going to play random pairs!" There were giggles and cries of 'Yay!' as I explained the rules to Samara. "Really easy Samara, two names get picked out and the two girls have to sit in the middle and kiss." "Oh OK!" Samara looked at Laura and smiled a little nervously. I got the feeling she really wanted to kiss her uni mate and to be honest who wouldn't?! Laura read the two names out. "Gemma and Danny." "Ah fix!" Said Aisha. I beamed at Gemma and moved to the middle to join my girlfriend of all those years ago. We knelt face to face and I squeezed her cute little bum as our lips met and we had a good old snog. There were little giggles and other sexy exclamations as we enjoyed a very long, wet kiss. Gemma was the first girl I had ever properly French-kissed and she still gave me tingles, she's so good. I played with her hair as we kissed. She's had it cut quite short now but it's still so soft and kind of turns me on. She was wearing some sexy perfume and I started to get carried away and Laura had to start calling me to order as I began to kiss her neck. "Hey aren't you getting ahead of yourself!" She said disapprovingly. It wasn't that she minded me making out with my ex, just

that we were meant to be saving that for later. "Sorry, got a bit carried away!" We rejoined the circle and I looked at Gemma and winked. Laura passed the box to Ashlie and she took out the next two bits of paper. "Samara and Aisha!" "Ah no Samara!" Exclaimed Laura. "I should say girls, Samara is a bit new to this and she's being sporting being here, so give her some encouragement." Aisha moved to the middle. She was wearing a semi see-through, black sleeveless dress and black hold-ups. "Come on Samara, kissy kissy," said Gemma. "Yeah, go on Samara. You two look so hot together," said Laura. Laura was right. There was something about two Asian girls kissing that was especially erotic. I guess it's because you don't normally associate Asian girls as lesbians because of their culture maybe. That and the fact that they were both so darned sexy! Samara shuffled to the middle and the two olive-skinned beauties knelt face to face. Aisha looked into the other girl's eyes and smiled. "Ooh yes!" Said Laura, as they began to kiss. To Samara's credit, she really accepted Aisha's mouth and they had a really deep wet kiss. Then to my surprise she began to run her hands along the outline of Aisha's body until she was having a good old feel of her bum through that little black dress. I was thinking, 'eh this is meant to be just the kissing part,' but I didn't want to dampen her enthusiasm. "Wow! That's so freaking hot!" I said. I expected Samara to be really nervous but she just went for it. and had one of the best girl-girl kisses I've seen. They were making that beautiful wet sound as they kissed and Aisha seemed happy for Samara to fondle her tight little body. "Well I'm jealous," said Gemma. Everyone laughed as the two girls in the middle were clearly so into each other. When they did eventually part Aisha looked at me as if to say 'Wow!' Samara licked her lips and looked at me and Laura bashfully. "Nice one Samara!" I said, encouragingly. She giggled quietly and took her place between me and Ashlie. That just left Ashlie and Laura and they had their little session in the middle. I so love to see them two make out but just to see them kiss was making me hot. I wondered what Samara was making of it all and if she would go the whole way during the evening's games. I hoped she would because it really required an even number of participants for it to work properly. "Now we all know what our favourite game is, but maybe I should explain the rules for the benefit of Samara." The newbie looked at me as I picked up my little red stop clock, which I kept for the occasion. I could tell Laura was turned on by Samara and the fact that she was going to be going with her later, if everything went to plan. Laura told me they had already seen each other naked when they had ended up in Laura's room after a party at uni but nothing had happened. That's when Laura had found out that she wanted to experience things with another girl. She had only had one boyfriend and that had gone badly after he had started mistreating her not long into their relationship. That was before she had started at uni and I think he had put her off boys for good. It's a shame but on the positive side it was more pussy for me and Laura. "OK. You'll see where this comes in, in a minute. So we all get naked and every girl goes with every other girl for five minutes. When the alarm rings you swap to the next girl and so on and on till we can't cum any more. " "Ah OK! Ha ha! Sounds like fun!" "I know, but I've not done yet! When you've had your five minutes with every girl, it's a free for all. There's no rules other than that. Just throw yourself into it one hundred percent. Be as noisy as you like, you'll see what Gemma's like when she comes!" "Am I that bad?!" Said Gemma. "YES!!" Said Aisha and I simultaneously. "OK, I'm up for that," said Samara. "Good! Do you mind if we go

together first?" "Yeah, no that's cool." "Good!" Everyone was poised, Aisha with Ashlie and Gemma with Laura as I turned the clock round to five minutes and pressed the button to start the time running. I lifted Samara's sweater revealing her black lacy bra and then she did the same with my white top and she didn't hesitate cupping my boobs through my bra. "Your nearly as big as Laura!" "Not quite. Let's have that skirt off." We stood up and unzipped each other's skirts. I had a yellow mini skirt on, which slipped down effortlessly. Samara again made no attempt to hide her enthusiasm stroking me through my panties as I inched her denim skirt over her hips. She was wearing black tights and no panties. I always think that's sexy and I returned the favour, giving her pussy a stroke through her gusset. I undid her bra and then she did the same. She had quite decent titties. Her nipples were quite big and a lovely pinky brown shade. Her nipples had that beautiful smooth look, the ones you really can't wait to suck. I knelt down and rolled her pantyhose over her hips. She had a lovely neat bush and very dark pussy lips and maybe one of the biggest clits I've seen. Normally you have to look for it, but Samara's little button came into view with the merest stroke of her pussy. I'm pleased to say she was nicely moist down there and I fingered her with one hand as I removed her tights with the other. I stood up and we kissed as Samara removed my panties. I was wet too as she soon found out. I kissed her neck softly as her fingers went deeper into my pussy and she fingered my bum hole at the same time. "You sure you've not done this before?" I asked. "No, honestly... I don't know why though." She kissed me again, but more passionately this time, fondling my boobs gently as our lips were locked together in a deep French kiss. "Lie down Samara. On your side." She did as I asked and we formed the sideways sixty nine position. It was so sexy knowing that mine was going to be the first pussy she ever tasted. I parted her pussy lips and dipped my tongue in as she licked my juicy little pussy. I was so tingling down there and couldn't help but whimper with delight as she gave me a very nice going over for a first timer. I made sure I got my share of her sweet pussy before the five minutes were up. I reset the timer quickly and found myself face to face with Ashlie. Laura had got her really turned on and my fingers were greeted with Ashlie's soaking wet snatch as we smooched on the carpet. I could taste Laura on her lips and I found that an amazing turn on, thinking about Ashlie going down on my girlfriend and then sharing her with me. Before long everyone was moaning and whimpering. Someone was having their first orgasm and there was that wonderful smell of sex, accompanying our noisy kissing and pussy licking. I lay flat on the carpet and Ashlie let me eat her out as she put her face between my legs. Ashlie is so musky sweet and I couldn't get enough of her gorgeous little cunt. She has quite big labia and I love to play with them, stretching them between my lips while I'm licking her out. My pussy was getting hotter and hotter and I was pretty close to coming as I frantically reset the clock and then found myself with Aisha. We kissed briefly fingering one another. Then Aisha sucked my boobs, making my tingling even worse. She can be such a tease and I had to virtually beg her to go down on me. We ended up in an untidy sixty nine and my body began to shake as she found my clitty. She finger fucked me at the same time and I just licked her beautiful Asian pussy for all I was worth and we brought each other to orgasm in no time. Our moans were just lost among the whimpers and groans on the floor as girl made love to girl in a great big orgy of lesbian love. As is often the case the rules went out the window and I forgot the clock and the free for

all kicked in a little early. Suddenly I had Laura's bum in my face and a tongue in my cunt. I was in pussy heaven and whoever was licking me out was doing a proper job. I squeezed Laura's bum cheeks as I nosed on her juicy mince as my own little love basket was tingling and aching with all the sensations of perfect oral sex. I came again in a juddering, trembling spasm, my face covered in Laura's sweet sex as she came on me. After a break for loo and more drinks I got out my Twister mat. "Glad to see you enjoying yourself Samara," I said tipsily. "Oh yeah! I've never come so much before." "Well we're gonna play twister now, but just help yourself baby." I shared a kiss with her and Laura and we fondled each other with me in the middle, squashed between my girlfriend and the sexy Middle Eastern beauty. We were so giggly and squiffy by this time and any semblance of organisation had long since past and I found myself squished between girls with boobs in my face, fingers in bums and every other possible configuration you care to think of. It was more of an excuse to just eat more pussy than have a serious attempt to play Twister! We finished in a big sexy puddle with Samara receiving the full treatment. Being the new girl we pinned her down and set about giving her an orgasm she wouldn't forget. She lay on the floor with Laura sitting on her face, while Ashlie and Gemma sucked her boobs and Aisha and I took turns licking and fingering her pussy. I also had my fingers in Aisha and Gemma fingered me as we brought each other to a noisy climax but with Samara very much centre of attention. We all took turns, either face-sitting, boob sucking and pussy eating until the Persian pussycat was a trembling, moaning mess of orgasm. I kissed her deeply as she came with Gemma thrusting three fingers in and out of her soaking wet pussy and Laura, Aisha and Ashlie in their own little daisy chain. We all slept over and I woke with a sore head, sandwiched between Laura and Ashlie. I don't even remember getting into bed but I did remember the fantastic night of sex. I woke the others and we breakfasted together. We went out shopping in the afternoon and said a tearful farewell to the girls after spending far too much on underwear and having some giggly fun in the changing rooms. Since I moved to Liverpool I knew our parties were going to be something of a rarity with Gemma and Aisha still in Lincoln and Ashlie in Oxford. However, as parties go it was up there with the best of the best. Hope I was able to relay the sexiness of it all in my story.