Best Friends

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When alone in a hotel the boundaries become blurred.

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"Emma, I'm just jumping in the shower," shouted Selma.

"Okay," I replied as I collapsed onto the double bed we would be sharing tonight.

Selma was my best friend and we had just got back to our hotel in central London. We were staying here because we were attending our friends wedding the next morning. I knew this would be particularly hard for Sel because she had just recently broken up with her boyfriend of five years. I don't think single life is much for her, unlike me who seems to be forever alone, but let me not get into a rant about that.

After a while Selma appeared from out of the shower. She was walking around naked as she regularly does. She's very confident like that and you couldn't blame her with her body. She had long blonde hair and olive skin. She had the most amazing curves and her bum was of a Kardashian standard. Her boobs were large and perfectly round. We looked similar in many ways apart from me having brown hair and slightly smaller breasts.

Selma saw me lying on the bed and came to lay next to me.

"You know what," she begun."I don't even miss him. I can't stand the thought of him. But damn I miss him in bed."

"Oh come on Selma, you've only been single for five minutes. Don't try and play the sexually frustrated card with me," I replied, reflecting on the years I'd been single.

"Well once you've got it, it's hard to let it go."Selma paused for a while as if she had something she wasn't saying. "Emma, have you ever just wanted sex. Nothing more than that, just sex."

"Yeah, I guess," I replied, slightly dimming down the fact I want it practically all the time.

"I just feel really horny. Do you think you could help?"

For a moment I didn't know what to say. Was this really happening? Did she mean what I think she meant? I've imagined this moment so many times. I'm straight and so is Selma but I'd always fantasised about being with her purely because she's so hot, but I would never of expected her to want the same.

I realised I had to do something. I sat up and gave her eye contact. I gently touched her knees and began opening her legs.

"No no no," she said. "You have to work hard to get access to that. I want you to worship my body."

That was all I needed to hear.

She sat up and I straddled her. I started kissing her, then I moved down to her neck, kissing, licking, biting. Then onto her chest until eventually I reached her large breasts. Gently I started on the left nipple. I slowly moved the tip of my tongue around the rim, then I began sucking it.

I heard Selma let out a slight groan.For a second I stopped and began massaging her breasts with my hands. The feeling of the smooth skin in my hands was as enjoyable for me as it was for her.

"The other one also needs some attention Emma."

Willingly, I moved onto the right nipple. I repeated my steps; lightly round the rim with the tip of my tongue, then a harsh sucking motion. I could feel her hips grind slightly and I knew she loved it.After paying enough attention to that area I decided to move to her feet.

"Worship them," she whispered.

I began by kissing the soles of her feet, from the heel up to the toes. Then I worked on the left foot, sucking each toe, starting with the little one and building up to the big one. When my mouth wasn't full I smiled to show her how much I loved it.I sloppily licked in between her toes, making slurping sounds as I did so. Then I repeated on the second foot.

"Well done, you're better at this than I imagined you to be."

Slowly I started kissing her thighs, pulling apart her legs to reveal her wet pussy. I could feel how

much she wanted it.

"You're not there yet," Selma said stopping me from continuing further.

She flipped herself onto her front.

"The booty needs love too."

Gently I submerged my face between her butt cheeks, gently kissing her. Then I gently licked.

"Tell me how good it tastes," Selma said, in a voice that implied she couldn't wait much longer.

"It tastes great, thank you for giving me this opportunity."

I slowly inserted my tongue into her back door and felt her shiver.

"I can't take this any more. Lay down," she commanded.

Obediently I laid flat on the bed and then Selma lowered her wet pussy onto my face. It was the best feeling to have my face submerged in her, feeling her wetness seep onto my face. She started grinding her clit onto my nose until eventually I grabbed her hips to control her and began to eat her out.

I quickly moved my tongue over her clit and sucked the wetness from her pussy, then inserted my tongue in her vagina. She was screaming at this point.

"I'm gonna cum," she screamed. For a moment I wondered if the people in the rooms next to us would be able to hear, but this just made it even more exciting.

"I want to cum on your face. I want you to taste it in your mouth," she bellowed.

At this point she was grinding her hips crazily.Then she slowed down and I could feel the wetness explode onto my face and into my mouth.

Selma let out a meaningful, "ahhh." As she got off my face she laid on her back again, in her original position.

"Clean me with your tongue," Selma said in a quite voice.

I followed the instructions.

"I guess another shower is needed, come with me and you'll get your return this time."

Author's note - Based on a true story.