

# Just for You - Girls

By naughtyannie

Published on Lush Stories on 17 Jun 2011

*You come to me in the night*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/just-for-you-girls.aspx>

It is dark It is quiet I am curled up in my bed Just drifting off to sleep It is a warm night so I am naked Just a sheet covering my nudity All I can hear is my own steady breathing My mind is empty Then I feel a little waft of cool air on my back As the sheet is raised off my body The mattress creaks gently As you slip into bed beside me I sense the warmth of you Gently, trying not to disturb me You spoon yourself around my body from behind Lightly lowering the sheet again to cover us both You are naked too Your soft breasts press tenderly against my back Your pussy nuzzles against the round cheeks of my bum Your legs rest against mine I feel your foot burrowing under mine, making a connection I sigh softly An almost inaudible purr in my throat I cannot see you But I hear your soft breath in my ear I feel your chest rising and falling gently against my back As your breathing matches itself to mine Breathing as one A soft susurrantion of the sheet as your arm slips over me Your fingers brush the contours of my warm skin Your hand comes to rest over my left breast Cupping it delicately like a newborn chick I can feel my nipple harden at your touch That purr in my throat again I push myself back against you, wanting to melt into you A slight tremble flickers through your body Your hand clasps my bare breast tighter "Don't move Annie" you whisper Your hand releases my breast One finger traces a sensuous trail round my nipple I feel the little glands of my areola becoming aroused Your finger stimulating their rough nodules My nipple is very erect Tenderly your fingers pinch it Roll it between them Then release it Your touch vanishes Then I feel your fingers Tickle round the curves of each little breast in turn Back and forth Coming and going With my eyes closed I don't know where your touch will come next I feel the first fresh flush of excitement stir inside my pussy Your hand leaves my breast One finger traces a sensuous trail down over my stomach Lingers briefly over the depression of my navel Then grazes over the soft swelling of my pubic mound I tremble as your finger flickers over my clitoris Nestling in its little nest of flesh Your finger brushes the petals of my labia Releasing a little trickle of moisture Tenderly you trace the outline of my soft lips My fragile flower opens to your questing touch Your finger enters me Slipping inside I clench my vaginal muscles Welcoming your tender invasion A brief waft of my aroma Released by your presence I can feel your nipples hardening Pressed against my back Slowly, lovingly, you start to slide your finger in and out of me The walls of my vagina expand to admit you As another finger joins it Then soon a third As the pressure builds my breath comes faster Yours too So we still breathe as one You whisper my name

in my ear The only other sounds the occasional creak of the bed As your movements accelerate And the slurp slurp slurp of your fingers in my cunt I grasp my own bare breasts Squeeze them tight Deep within me, I feel my orgasm start to swell Like a distant tsunami Threatening to engulf me Roaring up from within my soul As your fingers thrust one more time My vagina clenches Fireworks fill my mind My orgasm explodes As I cum I breathe your name Trembling, my breathing subsides Yours too As your fingers withdraw My juices flow out over my thighs I am glowing all over My labia puffy and pink And now for the first time I turn and kiss you Our lips pressed together Our world complete No words are needed We fall asleep Together