

TRUE LOVE COME BUT ONCE

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This is a true story about on-line love becoming reality (I changed the names obviously...)

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I reached his place before him. His mom opened the door and said, "Addi, Dean told us you'll be coming over. Unfortunately he's not back from work yet. Oh let me introduce you to my husband. Honey this is Addi".

His Dad look at me with surprise as recognition dawns on him. We've met before at a function at my company. Needless to say he got up and gave me a nice warm hug, telling his wife, "Milly, I've always dreamed that our son will find a woman like this. His wife looked at him questing and he told her we've met before.

Then there was the usual questioning of how I met Dean and how long we've known each other; until they realize that I must be tired coming from work and all. I said yes I'm tired, but I'll wait for Dean. I couldn't tell them that this will only be my second meeting with their son.

I met Dean in a chat-room (yes I know that's dangerous), but this was different- so much more. The thing is, we kept on missing each other- when I was on; he was off- but somehow that never stopped us from leaving off-line messages. Anyway, I was intrigued, plus I saw his picture and I liked what I saw. Well one day without thinking I left my number (yes, I know I was playing with fire). After that I never went into that chat-room again. I went on with my life, but never actually forgot about him.

Then one day I went on Mxit a instant messenger service we got on mobile and there I found a

surprise- an invite from him, needless to say, I couldn't resist and accepted with a bouncing heart- I couldn't understand why this stranger has such an effect on me- I was so excited. Well this time I never left an off-line message but just went on with my life and kind of forgotten about it for a while being busy with work and studying at the same time. That was about the end of November 2006.

Then came December, around the 20 th or 23 rd , I received a sms from a friend to log-on to Mxit- she felt like chatting. Without a second thought I logged on and to my shock or shall I say excitement he was there...my heart skipped a beat- should I wait for him to greet or should I greet first? He made that decision for me...

His greeting: "Hi there, what a nice surprise, you made my day".

What, me making his day? My God he was making my whole life! My girlfriend was forgotten- We chatted for hours, non-stop... I told him things about myself that I've never felt like sharing with anyone else and I knew instinctively he was doing the same. We had so much in common, our hopes and dreams, our passions and even our tastes in music. When we finally said our good-byes, it felt like I was saying good-bye to my soul-mate. That night I dreamed about him, he is so handsome... (Yes, we've exchanged pictures). Our chats went on for months, until he called me sweetheart one night. We set up a date to finally meet face-to-face... I knew I had feelings for him, however crazy that might sound, but I also knew we were both skeptic about it all and a bit overwhelmed at the same time.

That meeting however never happened as he got caught up at work. I was devastated and immediately thought he was a fraud. He however was upset though when I doubted him, but couldn't stay angry with me.

The chatting went on after that, but I really need to see him and told him so, but between his job and mine, we seemed to never find the time. We were both very frustrated by then...

Then one day I went to the mall with my sisters, just dragging along, as I'm not a fan of shopping. Then I felt it, someone was looking at me. When I look up, there he was, the man of my dreams, right in front of me, but I had to make sure and whispered his name. Right there he took me in his arms and held me close until my sisters gave some uncomfortable coughs as people was starting to stare. He couldn't stay however as he was on duty- his colleagues were waiting for him with amusement on their faces. He gave me his address for the following week to come visit him- that's why I'm here now...

So I'm here, but he's not- the story of our lives...I'm still frustrated, I want to be in his arms again, very badly. I asked his Mom when she think he'll return from work, but she said the times varies. By then

his sister, Rina walked in and told herfolks that it's time to leave. We were introduced and I immediately liked the spontaneous teenager. Her Mom asked her to help me take my bags to Dean's apartment. I was a bit thrown by this- but when we went through the back though a garden path- I saw it leads to an apartment separate from the main house. Rina must have sensed my uncertainty and said mockingly, "Don't worry Addi, my brother's a real gentleman". I told her that's not what wasworrying me; but the fact that it's the 1 st time I'm coming to visit and here I am going into Dean's apartment. She smiled at me and said, "Addi, you're the first woman my brother invites home, and I'm highly impressed with my brother's choice. He told us already that you're special; so stop worrying. I can see Mom and Dad already adores you. Oh here we are. Your room is through here. The one next to it is Dean's. On the left is the bathroom. I know you must be tired, Dean said you'll come straight from work. Unfortunately I have to leave. I got hockey practice and my folks are leaving too- they're staying over at my uncle's place tonight. Oh today's practice will be very interesting".

I asked her why...

"Well the girls in my team goes crazy over my brother, so their reaction when I tell them about Dean's girlfriend will be something to remember". She left then with a mischievous grin and I was suddenly alone. Oh my, I can't believe I've came this far. Then I did something that surprised me as well; I took my bags into Dean's room and took a nice long shower. Put on some tracks and went to go lie on his bed. I wasn't planning on falling asleep though, but I was so tired and sleep came instantly...

I woke up much later with only the lights from the street outside. When I turned on my side, I was lying face to face with a sleeping Dean. He was only dressed in a shorts and bare-chested. I couldn't resist and snuggled closer going in for a soft kiss. My eyes flew open though when that kiss was returned. He was awake, but I didn't care, the kiss was so sweet and soft. When we finally broke the kiss, we just looked at each other, I couldn't speak... I was floored by his first words though, "Addi do you want to talk about this? I'm not going to lie to you. You're driving me crazy sweetheart. I want you. I want to make love to you so bad, but if you're not ready, please tell me now".

I was stunned, and then he continued, "We've been chatting for months and that meeting at the mall confirmed everything I feel for you. I think you feel the same, but if I'm wrong, please tell me now. I think we've wasted enough time".

My answer was to kiss his face and mouth all over while tears steamed from my eyes. He held me close and told me over and over how much he loves me. We went quiet after this-he took my facebetween his hands and kissed me softly on my lips making me moan and then intensified the

kiss. We were both breathing heavy when we broke the kiss. He then pushed me on my back and started to kiss my neck, moving down to my breasts. His one hand moved down to my thigh, lightly caressing it...then he took a nipple in his mouth (I can't remember when he took off my top), he played around my nipple with his tongue, gently biting and sucking...then moved over to the other one giving it the same attention- my nipples were now rock hard by then... then his hand moved from my thigh between my legs...he rubbed my clit through my pants. He then took off my pants and panty with one smooth move and started playing with my clit again...

"Oh God!" I cried out... "Dean please..."

"Please what Addi? Tell me what you want..."

He took off his shorts. I looked mesmerized at him and wanted to touch him but he said "No, later... now I want to please you". He kissed me hard and traced a wet path down my breasts past my belly, savouring my aroma and then flicking his tongue at my hot vagina. He lapped at me with his tongue- it didn't take long for me to reach a mind-blowing orgasm, it was so amazing... He then moved up and looked deep into my eyes; it was then that I realized that he was about to enter me... I panicked, but before I could say anything he penetrated me and I cried out in pain...

"Oh fuck", Dean said.

"Addi are you ok? Sweetheart, you should've told me you're still a virgin".

I couldn't talk, the tears were stinging my eyes, but when he wanted to withdraw I said, "Please Dean, don't stop. I want it to be you. I want only you...Please make this beautiful for me."

He looked at me and said, "You scared the hell out of me. I love you so much Addi". He made love to me then, gentle careful not to hurt me, but I wanted all of him and met every single stroke, all the tensed up feelings and frustrations of months were in our passionate lovemaking... we came together. He held me close and we fell asleep in each other's arms.

We're married now with our first-born on the way.

