

## Linda

My hands feel clammy and the heartbeats are pounding in my chest. I stare at the ceiling and still can't grasp that. I'm lying here. She's lying on the couch a few feet from me. I wonder if she's already asleep.

Sighing, I turn onto my left side. The salt lamp is lit and hypnotizes me with its peachy colour. The more I look at it the hotter I get.

I fleetingly caress my vagina with a few fingers, and feel a very predominant feeling of desire. The longing to experience her fingers over this sensitive place is strong, very strong. I press my lips together, but a soft moan escapes me.

In one movement I get out of bed and look in the mirror in the corner of the room. I'm still wearing my pajamas.

With my eyes closed, I take it off and throw it on the floor next to me. Slowly I open my eyes and look at the naked body reflected. My body with small breasts and small nipples. With stripes on the sides of my wide hips. With an unshaven vagina. I don't shave it because that way I can hide my labia which are too big. I'm a little ashamed and unsure about it.

I turn gracefully and look at my bottom, which is firm and round. I'm proud of that, which makes me smile.

On my bed is my satin nightgown. I put it on without anything else underneath. The fabric feels wonderfully cool on the skin of my overheated body.

For the last time I look in the mirror and take a deep breath.

- Let's do this, - I encourage myself.

'Linda, are you awake?' my voice trembles. Even my hands are shaking. I feel so nervous that I immediately turn around.

'Yes, I am.' I turn back and step closer to her. She is lying on her back staring at the ceiling, just like I did a few minutes ago. 'Can't you sleep either?' she asks.

'No,' I say tense, 'I couldn't stop thinking about tonight.'

'I can't either,' she mutters. 'I felt a very strong desire when you held my hand.' I stare at her in amazement because I didn't expect this answer. Suddenly I think of my oversized labia and my pubic hair. I start to turn around, but Linda stops me. Her soft hand touches mine, making me feel that immense sensation between my legs again.

'Stay here,' she says. 'Please.' I take a deep sigh and close my eyes as I open my nightgown and let it gracefully fall to the floor.

'Are you still sure?' I ask awkwardly.

'Definitely.' I smile and lean forward to kiss her lips. They feel like I had in my mind: soft and warm. I open my eyes and look into hers. They are clear and blue even in the dark.

'Am I dreaming?'

'No, this is real,' she whispers. 'You feel me, and I feel you.' Because of what she says I smile with satisfaction and kiss her again this time a little more passionately.

I feel her hand caressing me, especially when she runs the tip of her fingers over my side. It gives me goose bumps. Her tongue playfully dances with mine causing our saliva to mix together. It tastes great, and makes me want more.

While I caress her belly and continue kissing her, I pull up her shirt and feel the warmth that she radiates. She wants it too...

Linda just divorced her husband but I never would have imagined that she wanted me so passionately. Yet I was wrong because she wants me just as much as I want her. I open my eyes to make sure this is real. Yes, it is.

She look at me excitedly, making it clear to me that she wants more. I bend down and feel her heat beat pounding against my lips as I kiss her belly lovingly. Before I descend further, I look at her and ask her with a trembling voice: 'Can I taste you?' She nods and smiles.

'Yes, I want you to taste me like no one...' I don't let her finish and dive down to lick her between her legs.

She tastes deliciously. I lick her clitoris and glance up every now and then to see if she likes it. I hear her excitement and I see the pleasure in her eyes while she watches what I do between her legs. She moans softly and I feel one of her legs push against my head as she curves her back. Linda sighs and moans harder at the same time. Her hands clinches the sheets when I lick faster.

My lips are warm and wet from my own spit and her moisture. I notice what this does to my own excitement and feel a huge urge to give her a great orgasm, by licking faster. The moment she cries out with pleasure I slide two fingers inside her and start fingering her at an equally fast pace. Her orgasm takes her to higher spheres.

I feel it by the way she still jerks from her climax and see it in the sparkle in her eyes when I bend over and look at her. Her breathing makes her chest go up and down.

'Are you alright?' I ask. She can't say anything, she just nods. I see the delight in her eyes which satisfies me.

I kiss her and let her experience how delicious she tastes. Her hand wanders down and caresses me in very sensitive places. Suddenly, she stops and looks at me.

'How am I supposed to...' I've never did something with a woman and I...?'

'Sstt, don't worry,' I reassure her. 'Give me your hand.' She gives me her hand and I gently caress my lips in her palm. It feels wonderfully soft. I kiss it.

I carry on and don't move from her gaze for a second.

Gently guiding her hand over my neck and continue her caressing down to my breasts. I stop for a moment because the touch is very tender. A sigh escapes me for a moment when her hand goes further and her fingers slide over my pubic area. I close my eyes and feel an irresistible sense of excitement.

'Caress me the way you think is right, Linda. I trust you.' I open my eyes and see her hesitating. 'Don't doubt,' I whisper. 'I know you can do it.'

It doesn't take long for Linda to find where my sensitive spot is. At first, I feel some hesitation but as I moan her fingers feel more confident and she does irresistible things to me.

'Oh yes,' I moan. 'Don't stop. Go faster.' Linda does what I want and starts playing faster. I can hear the noises of my own juices as she fingers me. I feel my muscles contracting every time she goes in and out. I feel her sweaty body against mine as she carries on relentlessly. I hear her enjoying it too. I see her smile while she looks at me. This image, this feeling, realises something in me that I can't put into words but it's even better than a climax...

'I feel you getting wetter,' she whispers. I nod, because I feel that my orgasm will be coming any moment now.

'Oh Linda!' The sensation felt so strong that I cry out at the top of my voice.

My forehead rests against hers as I recover from this wonderful feeling. I feel her sweet breath when she kisses me and her arms wanting to take me tighter in her embrace. It feels so good and familiar.

I should never have waited so long to love her.

A. Lilou