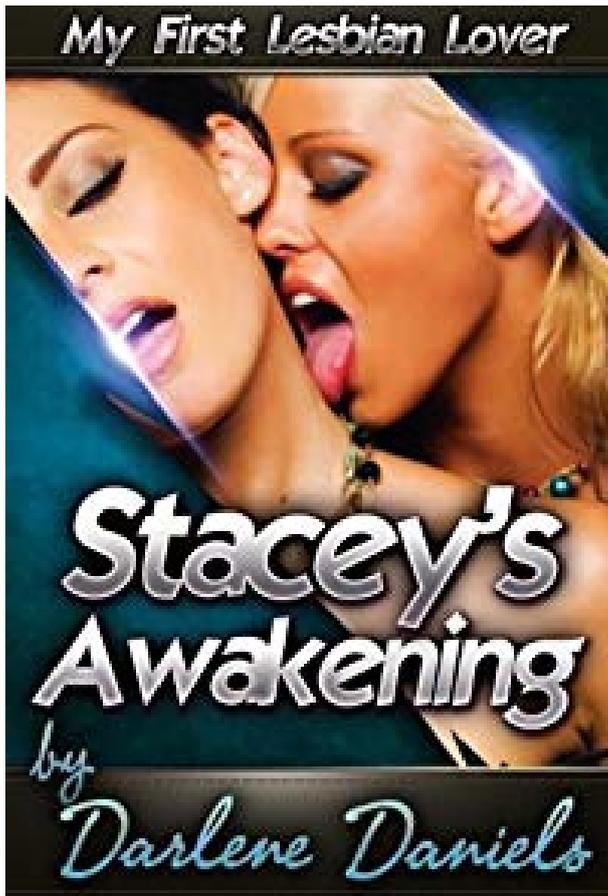


Stacey's Awakening: My First Lesbian Lover (My First Time Series)



Author:	Darlene Daniels
Genre:	Uncategorized
Goodreads Rating:	3.00
Published:	September 11th 2012 by DigiSmith Press
ASIN	B0099TRQTQ
Language	English
Pages:	19

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With her husband deployed, Stacey has no choice but to take care of her own sexual needs. But when she begins to fantasize about her friend Dana, she begins to wonder about her own sexuality. Tall and fit, Dana soon makes it clear that Stacey isn't the only one with naughty fantasies, and after a steamy shower in the gym, the women realize there are more ways than one to work out. Stacey's first time satisfying her desires with another woman leave her begging for more, and Dana intends to give it to her - for the duration. Warning: This ebook contains very graphic depictions of sexual activity during a first time lesbian sex encounter. It includes first time lesbian sex, strap-on, dildo, masturbation, and girl on girl oral sex. It is intended for mature readers who will not be offended by explicit descriptions of sex acts between consenting adults. Here is a preview: Am I really doing this? Stacey asked herself just a few minutes later. She sat in the passenger seat of Dana's car, senses heightened, breath shortened while Dana expertly maneuvered the vehicle around the barriers that surrounded the gate. She was. And Dana appeared every bit as excited as she was, if the light hand on her upper thigh was any indication. As soon as the gate disappeared behind them, Dana's hand slid upwards, beneath Stacey's skirt, and pressed against Stacey's warm, moist pussy. Her fingers moved in slow, deliberate circles. Stacey sighed as her pussy began to swell and tingle beneath the attention. By the time they arrived at Dana's apartment, such a spark had built up between them that neither woman wanted to

mess with such a thing as foreplay. At least, not for very long. Dana barely took the time to slam the front door behind her before she roughly pressed Stacey against it by her shoulders “I’ve wanted this for a long time,” she whispered before taking Stacey’s mouth with her own. There was nothing soft about her kiss; simply a raw lust that she’d kept hidden for a long while. Stacey responded eagerly. Her lips opened beneath Dana’s as she accepted Dana’s passionate assault. Dana ran her tongue over Stacey’s soft lips and explored deeply into her warm mouth. Her hands roamed over Stacey’s shoulders, down her arms and gripped her hands. She entwined their fingers together. Their breasts pressed together tightly as their mouths continued to discover one another. Stacey felt her stomach tighten with desire. Dana’s mouth was sweet and warm, and her body against Stacey’s own felt amazingly lean and trim, yet soft and giving at the same time. She wanted to explore every inch of it. She disentangled her hands from Dana’s and slid them around her, marveling at the slim line of her waist, the flair of her hips, the softer roundness of her ass. She heard a soft gasp from Dana as her hands wandered downwards. Dana’s mouth lifted. “Let’s go upstairs,” she whispered, but her hands were already lifting the hem of Stacey’s t-shirt. Obediently, Stacey raised her arms and the shirt went sailing into a corner. Dana gripped the waistband of Stacey’s skirt and tugged, slowly walking backwards. She kept her mouth on Stacey’s as her hands grappled with the skirt’s zipper.