

Oh Ellen

(By: Ken Martin)

As I was finishing with my run Sunday, I saw a girl ahead of me who looked really nice, at least from the rear. As I approached I saw that she was wearing a black leotard, that was cut high up the hips, and had only a strip of material in the back. She had on pink nylon shorts, but because they were soaked with her sweat, I could see here nice firm cheeks bouncing as she ran along. As I got beside her, I slowed and matched her pace. She had small firm breasts like mine, and her nipples were stretching the leotard fabric covering them.

I said "Hi."

And she responded with a "How you doing?... Say I like your running outfit" I was wearing my new lycra "wetsuit" outfit, and as wet as they were, you could see my nipples too. The bottoms were sticking to me like a second skin, and I saw her glance down at my crotch. You could tell from the way the material was stretched smooth across my mons, that I had no pubic hair. We introduced ourselves, and continued chatting as we ran south.

We got to the Hunting Towers Apts at the south end of Alexandria, and Ellen said, "Well Renee, this is where I live, so that's it for me."

I still had a couple of miles to go, but I said "I think I'll quit too, maybe walk a little."

As we walked up to the front of her apartment building, she said "You want to come up for a drink of O.J.?"

"Great!" I said. As we got on the elevator, a couple of guys who had been running got on too. They were checking us out, and their running shorts started bulging. It's a shame that Susie Q. wasn't there to help those two guys with their problem. We got off on Ellen's floor, and went to her apartment. It had a great view of the Potomac. Ellen went into the kitchen, and returned with two glasses of juice.

I did not want to sit down, because my shorts were so wet. Ellen reached up, and pulled down on her pink shorts, dropping them and stepping out. She had only the black leotard on now. It was cut so high on the hips, that the front barely covered her pussy. It was obvious that she trimmed it. As she looked at me, she could see I was staring at her body, and in particular, her crotch.

She laughed and said "You can sit down Renee" as she peeled off her leotard, "or you can get out of your wet clothes too". She was gorgeous, a thin supple body, high tight breasts, flat stomach, and just a thin strip of pubic hair not more than an inch wide covering her pussy. I took her suggestion, and pulled off my running clothes. As I did, I watched her looking at my body, and I think she liked what she saw.

We picked up our wet clothes, and hung them on the pack of her barstools. She was not as tall as me. She moved so fluidly around the room, she was almost cat-like. When we finished the juice, she asked if I wanted to stay for breakfast. Well I wanted to stay period. I was getting so wet, just watching her, I knew my pussy was showing that I was getting turned on.

I said "I'd love to, but I'd like to shower first."

Ellen said "That's a good idea, lets go", and with that she led me to her bedroom. She got a clean towel from her linen closet, threw it to me, and turned the shower on.

We waited for the shower to warm up and she said, "Get in", as I stepped past her, she put her hand in the small of my back to help me in. As I stepped over the edge of the tub, she let her hand slid down to my bottom, giving me a little squeeze.

As I was about to draw the shower curtain closed, she said "Mind if I join you?"

I smiled, and said "I'd love it." The warm water relaxed us both, I soaped up my hands with the bar of pink Dove, and started washing her. Her breasts felt so good, and her nipples grew erect as I washed them. I continued to wash down her stomach, and then I started to wash her pussy. I soaped up her thin strip of pubic hair, and let my soapy fingers slip into her slit. As I rubbed, Ellen closed her eyes, and leaned back against the tile. I told her to turn around and began stroking her ass. I began rubbing my hand back and forth like that for a little while, occasionally probing her anus with my soapy index finger. Ellen was turned on, there was no doubt.

She turned and said "Let me wash you." She soaped me up, her hands were everywhere, she kneaded my breasts, rolled my nipples between her fingers, ran her soapy hands over my stomach, and gave extra attention to washing my pussy. At one point she was washing my face and stuck her soapy index finger into my mouth while my eyes were closed. Soon, she was sliding her soapy fingers into me, that she noticed my little ring. She was excited, and wanted to see it, so we rinsed off, toweled each other off, and she led me over to her bed. I tend to be the aggressive one in my relationships, but Ellen was definitely taking the lead. We got on her bed, and she started kissing me, our tongues met, and explored each other's mouths, my hands moved over her body, feeling, fondling, probing.

She left my mouth, and started kissing down my body, across my breasts, down my stomach, and finally to my pussy. She positioned her body, so that her pussy was over my face. I took her pussy lips in my fingers, and spread her open. Her clitoris was hard, and visible outside it's little hood. I started licking it, and she lowered her body to meet my tongue. Ellen spread me open, and was licking me, and pulling on my ring with her fingers.

She stopped that for a while, and eased two fingers inside my vagina. She explored me, I could feel her touching me all over inside. She grew wetter the more I licked her, her juice was flowing down onto my face. I didn't know who was going to orgasm first, but as we each got closer, we increased our

kissing, and sucking, and licking, and it drove the other on. I couldn't hold back, I had been turned on since I had seen her when we were running, so I had a wonderful orgasm, I could feel my vagina contracting on her fingers, so I just moaned with delight.

Ellen rolled off me, and I had her lay on her stomach. I reached under her legs, and put my hands on the front of her thighs. I pulled slightly, and she raised her bottom. This way I had a view and access to everything. I started licking her clitoris again, and got her close to orgasm. I moved up her slit, and drove my tongue as far as I could into her vagina. I moved my tongue up, licking the bottom of her slit, and then I flicked my tongue lightly around her anus, getting it lubricated with my saliva. I went back to her clitoris, but I used my finger to first tease her anus, and then to enter it. At first, she resisted, but then she relaxed, and I moved my finger in and out. When Ellen orgasmed, she pushed her bottom back toward my face as I licked her even faster. She was quite vocal, calling my name, and moving her head. I had wanted to please her, and I had.

After a bit she rolled over and we hugged and kissed. I told her that I couldn't believe we had found each other just this morning. We got up in a little while, and had breakfast in the nude. She wanted to eat her breakfast off my body, but I told her we would do that some other Sunday morning. I didn't want to put my wet running clothes back on, so Ellen loaned me some shorts and a blouse, and took me home. When we got to my house, I invited her in, once we were inside, I took off the clothes she loaned me, not only to give them back to her, but in hopes that she might want to make love again. Although she kissed and hugged me, and ran her hands all over my body, she couldn't stay. I wanted to spend all day with her, but we both had made other plans, so we planned to get together soon.