

The College Dormitory Shower

(By: SoapyLisa)

It was 6 A.M. when Ann hit the showers. She had an 8 o'clock class -----what was it? Anthropology? God, why did she sign up for that subject? Oh well, she needed an easy elective. How else was she going to maintain her busy social schedule?

As the hot water beat softly against her young and supple skin, the fog started to clear from her head and she remembered that she wasn't in her private shower back home. She lives in a college dormitory now and the showers were all open to each other. "Why don't they provide a little privacy around here?" Oh well, Ann secretly enjoyed the lack of privacy. Sometimes she found herself wondering, with a certain sense of excitement, just who would be joining her in the shower each morning. She would cast her eyes shyly to the floor and become very quiet as she struggled to find an excuse to look at her bathing partner. Just how long do normal women look at each other in the buff? Would anyone suspect anything if her eyes stopped momentarily to appreciate certain portions of female anatomy?

Ann often worried herself. After all, she only dated men. She had never been to bed with another woman. She thought of herself as quite heterosexual. And yet?----- Oh God, what was she going to do with these feelings?

Ann's troubling thoughts were interrupted by the sound of another shower being turned on. Startled, she glanced across the tiled floor to the shower stall opposite her. It was little Mary. Actually, little Mary wasn't so little. She was only about 5 feet 1 inches tall but she had round firm breasts the size of cantaloupes.

Ann and Mary said good morning to each other politely and then looked away. Ann reached for her soap and worked up a lather. Her hands went to her own breasts which were quite large also. She felt aroused, her nipples were erect. She started to feel embarrassed. She pulled her hands away from these sensitive organs and began to wash her back and arms. She dared to sneak another quick look at Mary. Mary was bent over reaching for her bottle of shampoo on the shower floor. Her back was turned towards Ann and the view left nothing to the imagination. Little Mary was wide open. Ann's soapy hands darted back and forth over her own swollen genitals.

Ann's embarrassment was beginning to turn to guilt. She wondered what Mary would think of her if she knew how sexually aroused the sight of her nakedness had made her. Oh, how she longed to touch her just once, to press her lips against her's-----hard! To wrap her hands around Mary's gorgeous tits and suck each nipple into her mouth. Would Mary become wet? Would she want more? Or would she tell everyone that Ann was a freak and that they should keep their doors locked? Ann became very frightened by such thoughts. For a moment she would lose her sexual desire and retreat into a secret corner of her mind. Mary abruptly ended such an escape with "Do you have any conditioner?" She was all cheery and wide eyed, standing directly in front of Ann. Her

breasts heaved with a little girlish sigh.

Ann stumbled for words as she handed Mary the bottle of conditioner. "Sure---uh---here you are---uh--." Mary said thanks in the same cheery fashion, gently tweaked Ann's left nipple, turned and went back to her own shower stall. Ann was totally stunned. "Why had Mary touched her nipple?" "What did she mean by it?" "Was she just joking around or does Mary entertain some of the same sexual fantasies I do?" Now Ann was determined to find out if Mary was as sexually aroused as she was. To hell with what others might find out or think of her. She wanted Mary in the worst way and if there was any chance... Well, the risk is worth it.

Ann walked deliberately towards Mary. As Ann approached, Mary turned and smiled. "Need your conditioner back," she said? Ann hesitantly took the bottle from Mary's hand and as she did her eyes fell upon Mary's breasts. They were so round and firm and they stood there at attention as if asking to be admired. Ann's free hand reached for Mary's right breast. She gently cupped it and began tracing circles around it with her fingers. Mary stiffened a little at first but offered no resistance to Ann's advance. As she continued to massage Mary's breast with her left hand, Ann dropped the bottle of conditioner. She brought her right hand to Mary's breast and now squeezed and fondled these breasts she had admired for so long with both hands. The touch of Mary's skin was ten times more delicious than she had imagined it would be. Ann was becoming very aroused and she could feel her clitoris beginning to throb with anticipation. Vaginal secretions were beginning to flow in abundance and she could feel them trickling down the inside of her left thigh.

Ann let out a deep but barely audible moan as she gloried in the excitement of the moment. "How is little Mary's pussy doing," she thought as she reached with her right hand to caress the little dark patch of hair that covered it. Gently she pulled at the curls and then slowly slid her middle finger into Mary's wet vagina. She traced the inner and outer lips with her exploring finger, they were slippery with Mary's excitement. Ann found her clitoris and began to massage it gently. The excitement Ann felt was overwhelming.

Mary struggled to quiet her screams of delight by burying her face in the crook of Ann's neck and shoulder. Ann continued to finger Mary's now swollen clit. Periodically Ann would bring lubrication from Mary's vagina to her clit by inserting her finger a few inches. Mary's knees were beginning to get weak and she was holding on to Ann very tightly so she wouldn't fall. The water from the shower was drenching both of them and it was making things very slippery. Ann decided she had better lie Mary down before they both fell and hurt themselves. As Ann help Mary to the floor she came face to face with Mary's beautiful snatch. She ventured a taste, allowing her tongue to flick lightly over Mary's moist lips. Ann marvelled at the sweet taste of Mary's delicious sex. She went wild. She began to suck and lick and mouth every part of Mary's womanhood. Her tongue finally came to rest on Mary's throbbing clit. As Ann slowly and methodically licked her love button, Mary was writhing on the floor of the shower in a state of sheer ecstasy.

Ann reached up to grasp both of Mary's nipples while she continued to feast on her now very juicy pussy and as she gently pinched them between her thumb and forefinger, Mary came. Mary's supple body convulsed with waves of pleasure and she let out a quiet scream. Then her body went completely limp and she moaned softly. Ann felt very pleased with herself as she looked at the gentle contented smile on Mary's face.

Ann glanced at the wall clock as she helped Mary to her feet. It was now 6:45 A.M. Ann thought, "lucky no one walked in and discovered our morning interlude." They began to gather their things to get out of there before someone did walk in on them. As they started to leave the room, Mary grabbed Ann's arm gently and said, "why don't you come down to my room for a few minutes?" Ann obliged.

Mary's roommate had already left for class when they arrived. As they entered the room Mary closed the door and locked it. "You won't mind being a little late for class this morning will you," Mary asked coyly? Ann smiled, "no, I won't mind at all," she replied. Mary undid the knot in Ann's towel and it fell to the floor. She knelt down and spread Ann's pussy lips, exposing her clit. Ann's eyes closed with a flutter and she braced herself against the door behind her. Her pussy was already wet but as Mary began to lick gently on her swollen clit the love juices began to flow like a river down the inside of both thighs.

The walls of her vagina were contracting so hard that her stomach was heaving in and out in an obvious fashion. Mary's tongue was flicking and caressing her clit and she could feel a finger thrusting deep into her vagina. She felt as if she were going to explode. And she did, all over Mary. Her pussy juices gushed out as her entire body shuddered in ecstasy. Mary didn't mind the unexpected shower, she just patted herself dry with Ann's towel and let out a little giggle. Ann slowly slumped to her knees, lost in her own world of orgasmic bliss.