

Woman Takes a Shower

(By: Ken Martin)

The woman's name was Cindy. She was five feet, eight inches tall. She had shoulder length blond hair, with blue eyes. She was twenty-three years old and in college. She was a film major who worked part time at a convenience store to put herself through school.

Cindy came home from a long hard day. She had eight classes then she had to do all her homework before work and then she had to work until one o'clock at night. She was finally getting home.

Cindy lived alone in a one bedroom apartment which she kept very clean. She locked the door and went right into her bedroom.

She took off her powder blue vest that served as her uniform at the store and hung it on a coat hanger in her closet. Then she sat down on her bed and rubbed the back of her neck. She took off her shoes and rubbed her aching feet. Then she took off her socks and threw them into the laundry hamper.

Cindy walked into the bathroom and turned on the hot water in the bath tub, then went back into the bedroom unbuttoning her shirt as she went. Her white shirt went into the laundry hamper too. She unbuckled her belt and hung it up in her closet. Then she pulled off her pants and tossed them into the hamper.

In her matching pink cotton sport bra and panty set, she went to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. The water bottle she had put in there in the morning was now ice cold and she took it and gulped down half the bottle before stopping for air. Then she capped the bottle and put it back in the fridge. Then Cindy went back to the bathroom and checked the water. Now it was too hot, so she turned the cold water up a tad. While waiting for the water she brushed her teeth, wiped off her face, then took off her bra. Her c-cup breasts were perky and her nipples were tiny. She tested the water again, a little too cold, she turned the cold down. Then she pulled down her panties and put her bra and panties in the laundry hamper.

Then she stepped into the bath tub. The water was hot, but she liked it hot. She pulled the curtain closed and turned on the shower. The steaming hot water rained down on her face. She stood there letting the water run over her body for a moment then wet her hair and pulled it back.

She found the new bar of pink Dove soap and wet it, then lathered it up a bit and started soaping up her body. She did her arms, her stomach, her back, then her breasts and her hips. Then she soaped up a washcloth and cleaned her genitals, then her butt. She set the washcloth down and soaped up her legs and feet. Then she rubbed the soap in her arm pits and got her special facial soap to clean her delicate face. Her face was

very clear and beautiful, and she didn't do much to make it that way. She didn't use much make up or special cleansers or anything, she was just naturally beautiful. When she was done cleaning her face and ears she rinsed off the soap from her body and let the water run down her again. She stopped and rested, letting the hot water rinse her while she leaned against the side of the shower. Then she helped rinse the water off with her hands, rubbing her naked body down.

She stopped at her crotch, she got a chill that ran down her spine when the pleasurable feeling of touching her genitals came.

She rubbed her mound for a while until she started moving her pelvis to the rhythm of her strokes. Then she slipped her index finger into her slit and massaged her clitoris. She started moaning with pleasure and her legs spread apart. She rubbed her clit with two fingers now, then inserted them deeper into her vagina. She thrust her two fingers deep inside her and she thrust her pelvis forward to the rhythm. She moaned louder and started to gasp with every thrust. Her thrusts got faster and faster and her gasps got louder. The hot water poured down on her.

Her hand was covered with her juices which got washed off by the water as soon as it left her body. Her other hand went to her breast and she squeezed it and cried out as her orgasm ripped through her.

Her gasps got slower and her thrusts got slower and she rubbed her pussy a few last times then rinsed off her hand with the water.

She turned off the water and pulled open the curtain. She stepped out onto the mat, took the towel at her side and dried off with it.

Then while still naked, she went to the mirror and brushed her hair. Then she went to the bedroom and put on another pair of cotton panties and a sports bra. Then she turned off all the lights and went to sleep.

P.S. Hi, I'm Ben, the author of this short story. I always welcome input from the people who read my stories. If you have any questions, complements, complaints, or suggestions, feel free to write me at this address: krys_2@hotmail.com Also if you want to give me a title for this story go ahead and tell me. But, if you do write, please specify which story you read and are commenting about.

-Ben