Taylor Swift meets Beverly Lynne part 1

Lesbian, strap-on dildo, anal, celebrity

 Beverly Lynne hung up the phone mildly perplexed; Taylor Swift had called unexpectedly inviting her to dinner at her hotel room the next night. Beverly had met her a couple of years before after being invited backstage when Taylor had performed in Las Vegas. They had hit it off when it turned that Taylor was a huge fan od Beverly’s work and Beverly in return loved Taylor’s music. Still they hadn’t kept in touch and Beverly had been surprised at the call and invitation although she was aware that Taylor was in town filming a music video.

 She arrived, as was her wont precisely on time. She didn’t really know what to wear and not wanting to over or underdress had fallen back on the old reliable “little black dress.” When Taylor answered the door Beverly was startled to realize that she was wearing the same dress and hair style as she had in her video for her song, “Love Story.” Taylor warmly hugged her and taking her by the hand invited her in. Beverly was taken aback by the meal Taylor had laid out, it looked more like a birthday party for a Roman Emperor than anything else. “So the hotel’s staff will be joining us?” Beverly asked teasingly. “Well,” Taylor replied, “When I eat, I want to eat. And I remember you saying the same when we last spoke.” “True enough,” Beverly replied and took the proffered glass of champagne. “I remember that buffet you guys had after your concert. It was a good one.”

 They sat down and began to eat. Beverly was having a delightful time; Taylor had an endless supply of dirty jokes; the champagne was awesome and the food incredible even by rich celebrity in Vegas standards. As the evening progressed, Beverly noticed a trend in that Taylor kept oh so carefully guiding the conversation back to their love lives and especially her own public dating disasters. Beverly started putting two plus two plus together. Meeting for a fancy dinner in an expensive hotel room, being piled with expensive champagne, a CD of waltzes playing softly in the background, complaining about one’s love life. Taylor Swift was trying to seduce her! For a moment Beverly couldn’t believe it, but it was inescapable and she would have recognized it long ago if it had been a guy doing it. She was trying figure out how to handle it when Taylor startled her yet again by asking her to dance. “Huh?” She answered. “Do you want to dance?” Taylor repeated. Beverly clumsily answered in the affirmative without thinking. Beverly placed one hand on Taylor’s shoulder and another on her waist as Taylor put her hands on Beverly’s waist.

 *Beverly looked into Taylor’s incredible green eyes and drank in their beauty, letting them hypnotize her, she breathed in the moment, letting it take control, the champagne, the food, the music, the unearthly beauty of the woman holding her in her arms. She shivered from the too cool air conditioning, from desire, from fear. Those eyes, my god her eyes, so beautiful, too beautiful, too beautiful to look away, too beautiful. Those eyes fell into her own and closed as she leaned over and their lips met.*

 “It’s just that things haven’t been working out with guys. And it has really hurt. So I thought that maybe I should try something new. “ Taylor explained sheepishly. “So how did I get so lucky?” Beverly asked in return, “I don’t think you have a shortage of female admirers.” “Well, I knew you were bisexual from your movies and I already knew you and you are so beautiful” “Fair enough” Beverly answered, “So you’ve never done anything with a woman before?” “You are the first woman I have ever kissed.” Taylor confessed. “Is that okay?” “That’s perfect.” Beverly answered in wonder and took her by her hand.

 She led her to the bedroom and they began kissing again. Beverly whispered into Taylor’s ear to let her do everything. She slowly undressed her time with buttons and clasps. When the dress fell to the floor, Beverly stepped back and gasped at the vision of beauty before her. Taylor Swift was beautiful, flawless, beautiful like a statue by one of the great masters. Not a pimple, not a mole, skin like alabaster. Long limbed but perfectly proportioned at the same time. The goddess Venus come alive and to Earth. Leaving Taylor’s hair up Beverly helped her to lie down and drank in her beauty before undressing herself. For a moment they looked at each other in their nakedness, the two most beautiful and desired women in the world together and about to share the most incredible and intimate experience of their lives.

 Beverly sat next to Taylor. She leaned over and began to kiss her, thrills of electricity running through her with every touch. She began kissing her way down; her chin, her throat, her chest. She came to her perfect breasts with their pert peach colored nipples. She licked and sucked her tits as Taylor began to writhe and moan. Beverly reached down and began rub her pussy with one hand and Taylor’s with the other finding it already soaking wet with anticipation. She kissed her way down Taylor’s smooth taut stomach. Just before she reached her pussy, she stopped and stood up. She looked into those incredible, inscrutable eyes and lay on the bed with her face before Taylor’s cunt with its small tuft of hair. She heard Taylor whimper as she began kissing her between her legs. She spread her cunt open with one hand, wetted the middle finger of the other and began to slowly slide in up Taylor’s tight pussy as she expertly began to manipulate her clit with her tongue. It was the sweetest pussy Beverly had ever tasted. Licking, sucking, and rubbing her clit with her tongue as she fucked her slit with one and then two fingers. Taylor was out of control, squirming under her new lover’s command, tears ran down her eyes as she sobbed and moaned in joy and the greatest pleasure she had ever known. She ran her fingers through Beverly’s hair and without warning screamed as she came and came again under Beverly’s ministrations.

 Beverly finally released her and sat up grinning. “Was it something like that you were looking for?” She asked. “Yes oh god yes!” Taylor replied, “Not that I knew it was going to be that good!” “Want to do something for me?” Beverly asked. “Anything.” Was the immediate reply. Beverly got up and moved up the bed until her knees were on Taylor’s shoulders and her shaved pussy in Taylor’s face. Without speaking, Taylor spread Beverly’s pussy lips apart and began exploring her cunt with her own tongue. Beverly began rocking back and forth and up and down as Taylor began eating her first pussy. Eagerly she licked and sucked Beverly’s clit and following Beverly’s lead began finger fucking her. Startling herself, she began bucking and throwing her head back and forth, squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples, thinking that Taylor is going to be one incredible pussy eater in the future if this was her first time. Without warning Taylor rammed a finger up Beverly’s ass, Beverly screamed as she exploded into an unexpected orgasm, she drove her cunt into Taylor’s face and came over and over again. She collapsed next to her and they lay next to each panting and soaked with sweat and come. “”Holy cow!” Taylor finally broke the silence. “Yeah.” Beverly replied. Still out of breath, Taylor said raggedly, “I’ve been dreaming about this for a while and still didn’t think it would be anything like this.” “Is that good or bad?” Beverly joked. “Very good.” Taylor answered.

 *As they lay looking at each other they fell into each other’s arms and began to kiss passionately and open mouth, grinding their faces and bodies into each other.*

To be continued