**Innocent Amber**

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**Innocent Amber Ch. 01**

Amber was your typical 19-year-old freshman in college. While having fun being out of her restrictive parents' home and living in the dorms, she was still studious and not what you would call a "party girl". Amber had only just broken up with her high school sweetheart (the one she'd lost her virginity to) the summer before she came to USC. She had dated a couple of guys she'd met in her classes, but wasn't overly impressed by either. Amber shared a dorm room with a girl named Chrissy. They were polar opposites. Most people would describe Amber as a pretty, athletic, blonde girl-next-door type; her style was preppy, her music taste Top 40, and her extracurricular activities would rate PG. Chrissy, on the other hand, was the "bad girl"; dark haired and curvaceous, she liked to rock out to Modest Mouse on her CD player, was always looking incredibly hip in her thrift store clothes, and Chrissy definitely lived the party girl lifestyle. Yet strangely enough, Amber and Chrissy got along great.

One night Amber was sitting on her dorm bed studying for her English mid-term, when Chrissy came storming into the room flushed with excitement. "Hey, Amber, check this out," Chrissy had plopped down on Amber's bed with her laptop. "David gave me a password to one of those girlie sites he looks at."

Amber realized Chrissy was pulling up a pornographic website. "I don't know if I want to see this. You know I'm not into porno. It's embarrassing...and degrading towards women!"

"Save it for your women studies class. Wow... this is really cool. It's a fetish site. All chicks. Check her out!"

Amber was red in the face as she looked at the image on the screen. A very voluptuous brunette wearing nothing but a pushed up plaid skirt was straddling a wooden school chair with her large breasts propped on the back. Her large brown nipples were pierced with a set of steel barbells that forced her tits to stay erect. She looked as if she were serving them to the viewer. Amber's eyes scrolled down the screen to the flower tattoo on the model's stomach, and she only hesitated another second before she let her eyes go all the way down. Amber was shocked! The sexy model had no hair on her puss except for a small strip right above her clit. Her full puffy lips were completely exposed and were spread by her position on the chair, puffy and pink, glistening like it was wet. Then Amber realized it wasn't only the moisture that glistened on her pussy, but also the little diamond piercing on her clit.

Before Amber fully had a chance to let the image sink in, Chrissy had already started scrolling through some of the other porn models. The images consisted of all sorts of women, poses, and fetishes: some wore stockings and lingerie; others wore black vinyl corsets, while most wore nothing at all. Amber was particularly fascinated by an image of one petite Asian woman bounded by an intricately tied white rope, her breasts bulging purple from the constriction of the restraints. Amber became uncomfortably aware that her own nipples had gone erect, and that her pink cotton panties were soaking wet. Amber shifted and noticed the slight musty aroma of her arousal had become noticeable. Squeezing her legs together, she hoped her roommate wouldn't notice.

Chrissy startled Amber out of her thoughts by bounding off of the bed with the laptop. "I'm taking off. Dave and I are headed out to the Thirsty Ox," Chrissy tossed Amber a small smirk, "but I'll leave this here in case you want to look at it some more." She placed it on Amber's desk.

"Hardly," Amber replied primly, "I've got to study for this exam. Besides, I've had my fill for a lifetime!" Chrissy just shrugged, grabbed her purse, and left.

Amber tried to get back to her studies. She always got straight A's, and her GPA was very important to her, but as much as she tried she just couldn't stop thinking about those pictures. "Well, I might as well take one more look, and then I'll be able to get back to my studies."

Amber had seen very few naked women in her life. She was an only child in a conservative family, and couldn't remember a single time she'd ever seen her mother naked. Amber had always changed in the bathroom stalls during gym class, had changed into her PJs under bedcovers during slumber parties, and always kept her back turned whenever Chrissy changed clothes in their dorm room. The one time she'd ever seen a naked photo of a woman that wasn't in National Geographic was when she was 11 years old and had found a stack of girlie magazines in her father's home office. He'd found her before she had even gotten through the first Hustler, and gave her the worst spanking of her life. She never did that again.

But the women on this site were different. They didn't look like glossy plastic dolls like in the Hustler magazine. Most of these girls had tattoos, piercings, or both. They looked kind of like her roommate Chrissy, or a couple of her classmates: alternative but very sexy. Sitting in front of the computer screen, Amber scrolled through the pictures of the girls, looking at the ones that most appealed to her. Some were petite, others were curvy, but all so sexy! Amber landed on the first girl that Chrissy had shown her. She became aware of how flushed and hot her whole body felt.

The air in the dorm room felt stuffy, so Amber opened a window, and than stripped down to her pink camisole undershirt and matching cotton panties. The feel of the cool air on her nipples made them harder, if possible. Unlike the porn model on the website, Amber had B-cup breasts with large pink nipples. They stick out about an inch when erect. Perfect for sucking, she was told by her ex-boyfriend.

Amber reached up under her camisole, and pinched her own nipple. She gasped when she felt her pussy clench in response. Amber eagerly began to pinch both of her nipples, moaning at the sensations that began to make her pussy throb. She started squirming in her seat, and came up with a great idea.

Amber turned her chair around like the model had done, got out of the last of her underclothes, and straddled the chair from behind, forcing her pussy lips to spread wide. Amber rested her tits on the back of the chair and continued to pinch her inch long swollen pink nipples while stealing glances at the computer screen. After a couple of minutes of playing with her titties Amber got really restless. All of the squirming she was doing in her chair was not helping her relieve the tension; it was only making her more frustrated!

Amber wasn't really sure what to do. Her Christian mother had taught her that masturbation was a dirty sin, and Amber had always been too embarrassed to try it in the past. Yet, looking at the picture of the hot model, with her huge pierced tits, and wet spread pussy, Amber was too turned on to resist.

Tentatively, Amber began to slide her right hand down her chest, across her tight stomach, and hesitated for only a second before she sunk her forefinger between her wet pussy lips. It slid right in. Amber's hips jerked in reaction and she quickly removed her finger. Amber had never felt so sensitive down there, or so wet. Not even with her high school sweetheart, and they'd had sex a whole 5 times! She brought her finger up to her nose and smelled the erotic scent of her own musky pussy. Inadvertently, she let out another moan. Her pussy was throbbing so hard now, and without realizing it Amber kept rocking her hips in her chair. Feeling even more daring, and a little dirty, Amber brought her finger to her mouth, and sucked on it to get every drop. The salty-sweet taste on her pink tongue caused another gush of juice to leek out of her pussy onto her seat.

Feeling like there was no turning back, Amber slid her finger out of her pouty mouth and sunk it back between her pussy lips. She couldn't believe how wet she was! Amber began sliding her finger along her wet slit, getting more and more excited. Without meaning to, her hips jerked causing her to sink her finger deep into her pussy hole. It was too much. Bucking on the chair, moaning louder than she realized, Amber began to ride her own finger. But by this point her pussy was so wet, and one finger wasn't going to be enough. Amber instinctively put two more fingers into her slick hole, and with her other hand she reached up and pinched her left nipple hard. Amber was pounding her own pussy, out of control in ecstasy, never having felt such incredible feelings before. Her fingers slid in and out of her pussy at a jackhammer rate. She was aggressively plucking both of her tits, and felt on the verge of something intense. What, she didn't know.

Then it happened.

Opening her eyes, Amber saw the hot model staring at her from the screen while she fucked her own pussy on her roommate's chair. The idea of being watched while she committed this dirty deed so turned Amber on that with a final gush of pussy juice Amber had her first orgasm. Shrieking with shock and pleasure, Amber bucked against her hand out of control. After a minute the contractions in her sore pussy began to subside, and her heartbeat returned to a normal pace.

Recovered, Amber got out of the chair to grab a towel; she needed to wipe up all of her cum off of the chair. Quickly putting herself and the room to rights, feeling a bit shamed but still flush with excitement, Amber closed the laptop and hit the books.

**Innocent Amber Ch. 02**

"Hey wake up! We have 20 minutes." Chrissy roughly woke her roommate Amber. "Com'on, our alarm didn't go off. We can't be late for Professor. Linden's class or he won't accept our term papers. Amber, get up!"

Amber went from confusion to panic in five seconds, "Oh crap, it's 8 o'clock! I bet all the showers are taken." With Chrissy on her heels, towels and toiletries in hand, they sped down the dormitory hallway to the communal girls bathroom. It was packed. About twenty young college girls were scattered about, all in various states of undress getting ready to start their week. It was a boisterous place, with most of the girls giggling and gossiping about the past weekend.

Chrissy grabs Amber's arm and starts to drag her towards the shower stalls, "Look, there's one that just opened up. Neither of us have time to wait around for the next one, so let's just share it."

Amber was still groggy from sleep, but the idea of taking a shower with her roommate was a wake up call. "We can't do that! These stalls are tiny. There's no room for the both of us..."

Chrissy wasn't going to wait around to argue over this with Amber, so walking into the stall she said the one thing she knew would shut Amber up: "Suit yourself, it's your grade. I'm hopping in."

Damn. Amber really couldn't afford to get marked down in this class. She hadn't done so well on her mid-term and really needed a good grade on this English paper to raise her grade back up to an A. Steam was billowing out of the shower stall already. Time was ticking, and Amber hated the idea of missing her morning shower almost as much as getting bad grades. What the hell. Amber quickly opened the stall door and slid in. There was only a short shower curtain separating Amber from Chrissy.

"Is that you, Amber?" Amber managed to squeak out a 'yes', still unnerved by the idea of showering naked with another woman. "Well come on in. There's room for both of us." Amber slowly unwound her fluffy cotton towel and placed it folded on the bench next to Chrissy's. Her heart was pounding so hard she swore she felt it throbbing all the way down to her pussy. With her arms crossed in front of her sensitive nipples, Amber opened the curtain and squeezed against the opposite wall. Amber got her first look at her roommate naked, even if it was only from behind. Chrissy was a tall woman, and at 5'9'' it was all legs. Long and soft, Chrissy's incredible limbs eventually parted at her pert round ass that possessed a little dimple in the middle of the right cheek. Chrissy had full hips that came back together at her slender waist and long back. Wow. Amber sucked in the sight of her roommate, mesmerized by the gorgeous naked amazon who was sharing the shower with her.

Amber's eyes were just beginning their second trip up her sexy body when Chrissy turned to face Amber and said, "Are you coming in?" Amber was speechless. If she had thought Chrissy's backside was gorgeous... Amber couldn't take her eyes off of Chrissy's breasts, and not just because they were full C-cups and perky like only a 19-year-old's can be, but because they were decorated as well. Each large red nipple had a little gold hoop pierced through. Amber couldn't even try to hide her curiosity.

"You've never seen my nipple rings before? I got them last summer as a birthday gift to myself. Here, get under the water." Amber was barely able to tear her eyes away from the sight of Chrissy's bouncy pierced tits as she was dragged under the spray of the steaming hot water.

Chrissy shut the shower curtain and tried to squeeze back in under the water as well. It was impossible for Chrissy and Amber not to rub against the other. Elbows, hips, and breasts slipped against each other as they struggled to both wash in the tiny stall. Finally, Chrissy threw her head back laughing, "I guess there really isn't enough room here for the both of us. This is only going to work if we bathe each other. Turn around."

Before Amber could protest Chrissy was already rubbing her soapy washcloth along Amber's arms and back. Amber had played volleyball and soccer all through high school, so her body was very fit and tight. Chrissy traced the lines of her delicate muscular body. It felt incredible to both girls to have Chrissy's hands all over Amber's body. Without hesitation, Chrissy ran the washcloth down Amber's back and began to soap up her petite butt checks. Amber's gluteus tightened when she felt Chrissy stroke the washcloth (or was that her hand?) down between her buttocks, focusing for a second on her puckered asshole, before continuing its way down to the top of her thighs. Chrissy squatted down to get a better angle and finished washing Amber's firm legs.

"Turn around so I can wash the rest of you. "

Amber thought Chrissy's voice sounded a little gruff, but figured she just imagined it, having no idea how much the washing of her body was affecting her usually confident roommate. Turning around, Amber's knees almost buckled at the sit of Chrissy squatting in front of her, legs forced open and pussy exposed, with her brunette head at eye level with Amber's little blond patch. The washcloth made its way up her thighs, along her hips, and over to her tight tummy. There the washcloth soaped Amber in deeper and deeper circles.

"Open your legs..." Chrissy began, and than cleared her throat, "Open your legs so I can clean you there too."

Trembling, Amber parted her thighs; not more than a few inches, but that was plenty of room for Chrissy to enter. Amber was extremely aroused, and almost lost it when Chrissy gently began soaping up her throbbing pussy. She prayed her roommate wouldn't be able to grasp just how turned on she was from having Chrissy's hands all over her body. Amber was too naïve of the workings of her own body to understand that Chrissy was able to recognize her arousal just by the throbbing redness of her swollen pussy, much less from the short erratic breaths that shook her stomach muscles with each pant, or the blatant tightening of Amber's inch long pink nipples.

Chrissy was just as aroused. She had been dying to see her prudish roommate naked again ever since that night a couple of weeks ago when she had secretly watched Amber get off looking at the erotic website. This was better than she could have hoped for; not only was she getting to see Amber naked but was touching every inch of her as well. She couldn't believe how hot her uptight roommate was. Chrissy didn't have much experience with women. When she was 15, Chrissy had gone on vacation with her best friend for a week to Las Vegas. With the help of the fully stocked liquor bar in the hotel room, Chrissy and her friend went on a sexual exploration, but by the next day it was never spoken of again. What happens in Vegas stays in Vegas.

And here Chrissy is today, on her knees soaping up her roommates tight sexy pussy, feeling how slick and hot it is, wishing she had the nerve to bring this to its natural conclusion. Hoping Amber couldn't see through the steam, Chrissy reached down with her spare hand and began to finger her own soaked pussy. Shoving two fingers into her own hole, she set up a rhythm matched with her other hand that was "cleaning" Amber's pussy. Amber was beginning to lose it as well. Her pussy muscles sucked on Chrissy's fingers, and her hips jerked against the thumb that was rubbing circles along her clit. Little whimpers were filling the air, barely heard above the loud stream of water. Hearing those whimpers, seeing Amber with her eyes closed panting above her, knowing that her innocent roommate really had no idea what was going on, Chrissy could barely handle the stimulus discreetly herself. With her own slippery finger, Chrissy reached farther between her legs and stuck her middle finger into her tight pink asshole, keeping her thumb on her clit keeping up the rhythm. She was so close to cumming... Chrissy looked up again and saw Amber lightly stroke one of her erect nipples oblivious to her own actions. It was all Chrissy needed to put her over the edge. Biting her lip so she wouldn't scream, Chrissy's entire body shook from the intensity of her orgasm, causing her to fall to her knees and buckle over with both hands.

Startled by the sudden absence of Chrissy' fingers, Amber opened her eyes and saw Chrissy shaking on the shower floor, "Chrissy! Are you okay?"

Barely recovered from her powerful orgasm, Chrissy managed to respond, "Yeah I just slipped, but I'm okay."

"Do you want me to wash you now?" Amber asked a little eagerly. She really hoped she could return the favor to her roommate. The idea of soaping up Chrissy's body, and especially washing her there, was strangely exhilarating for her. Amber reached out towards Chrissy with her washcloth, aching to touch her.

"No, that's okay. I got clean enough just from washing you. Besides, I think we're almost out of time."

Oh! Amber had totally forgotten about their English class. That was almost enough to douse her arousal. Well, almost. Chrissy slid out of the shower, shouting that she'd meet Amber back in the room. Amber slid her hand down to her still aching pussy, and imitating Chrissy, she slid her finger between the folds of her slick sex until she was in up to her knuckle. Sliding her finger in and out, faster and faster, Amber couldn't believe how fantastic it felt.

"Yeah, yeah...Chrissy. Oohhh...Uuhhh...Oh Chrissy!"

With Chrissy's name softly on Amber's tongue, Amber began to climax, her pussy squirting sticky juice out onto her thighs, and she too feel to her knees. Feeling exhilarated but also a bit ashamed, Amber turned off the shower and dried off thinking,

"Thank god Chrissy had no idea how much I was enjoying her bathing me. I'd be so embarrassed." Rushing back to her room, they both finished getting ready, and went off to class, barely making it on time.

**Innocent Amber Ch. 03**

"It's the weekend. You just finished your final paper. You have no excuse!" Chrissy was standing over her roommate Amber in their dorm room, hands on her full hips, trying to convince Amber to come along with her for the weekend. "David has his parents' beach bungalow all to himself this weekend. You have to come with us. It'll be sooo fun."

"Why don't you two just go alone? I don't want to be a third wheel."

"You won't be because the moron already told his best friend, Jon, that he could come. Jon is such a bonehead; they'll probably end up drinking beer and playing video games the whole time. Besides, it's almost break and we won't see each other all summer. Com'on, keep me company... it'll be fun."

"Okay, just don't ditch me and leave me alone with Jon while you and David are off doing, uh, stuff. When do we leave?"

Two hours later, they were on the road to Santa Barbara, arriving mid-evening. Everyone settled into their rooms; Chrissy and David were going to share his parents room, Jon got David's old room, and Amber got his younger sister's room. They spent the rest of the night hanging out on the deck, David and Jon drinking a 12 pack and everyone having a good time, but by ten o'clock Amber and Chrissy decided to head in to bed. They wanted an early start the next day.

The next morning was picturesque. The ocean was glassy, the sky clear blue, and surprisingly not a lot of people were out to spoil the sand. Amber and Chrissy went for a pre-breakfast beach stroll, and than spent the entire day just hanging out on the beach. They tanned in the hot sun, read fashion magazines, and sipped on glass after glass of rum mojitos. By the afternoon, both Amber and Chrissy were beginning to feel overheated and a bit drunk.

Chrissy had early on taken off her bikini top ('I hate tan lines'), but Amber was too conscious of the occasional passer-by to dare. Besides, David and Jon were only 100 feet away; she didn't want to give either of them an eyeful. Amber couldn't resist taking peeks at Chrissy. She was lying on her back now, rubbing some more tanning oil all over her thighs, stomach and breasts. The oil was making her olive-toned skin glisten, and her ruby nipples were crowned with two little gold loops that sparkled in the hot sunlight. Looking at Chrissy's gorgeous tits made Amber's own tingle and tighten, just begging to be released from her tiny white string bikini top. Reaching for their two empty mojitos glasses, Amber volunteered to get refills. Chrissy had gone the last two times.

Amber's arrival at the beach house was heralded with whistles and a "Hey, hot stuff!" Curing their hangovers with rum and cokes, David and Jon were very vocal in their appreciation of the vision in front of them. Standing 5'3" and weighing only 115 pounds, Amber possessed a slender tight body with just enough curves to give both of the boys semi's. Her erect nipples were clearly visible through the thin white material of her suit, and a little bit of dark blond hair was teasingly peaking out of the side of her bikini bottom. David's and Jon's eyes were glued to Amber's ass as she strolled past them into the kitchen.

"Hey, Amber, can you bring us both some more coke?" Amber agreeably brought them out two fresh cans.

"What have you guys been doing all day?" As she spoke, Amber raised her arms to pull her long blond hair into a tighter ponytail, causing the bottoms of her firm tits to become exposed. Getting no response, she gave them a funny look and repeated her question.

"Uh, we, uh..." David cleared his throat, "Drinkin'. Talkin' bout chicks. You know, guy stuff." A little unnerved by the heated look David was giving her (by now she was numb to the lecherousness of Jon), Amber excused herself to finish pouring the cocktails and return to the beach. She herself was beginning to get turned on by the way those boys were looking at her, obviously appreciating what they saw. She especially liked the way David was looking at her, almost like he already knew what she looked like underneath her bikini naked... Amber shook herself out of the fantasy. What was she doing? This is her friend's boyfriend she's lusting for! Even so, she was very aware that her whole body was tingling. Shifting in his seat, David was also uncomfortably aware of how attracted he was to Amber. Ever since that night he and Chrissy had watched Amber get off in her dorm room... Excusing himself to the bathroom, David went in there to take care of his raging hard-on, jerking off in less than a minute with the image of Amber's sweet ass swaying in his face.

Returning with a couple of mojitos, Amber's pulsing pussy got wetter at the sight of Chrissy's long and curvaceous body lying in the sand. Leaning over Chrissy to hand her the drink, she watched beads of water drip off the cold glass landing on Chrissy's stomach and breasts. Amber's own nipples tightened in response as she watched Chrissy's tits pucker.

"Perfect timing. What are those idiots doing at the house? No, don't even tell me. I can already guess. Hey, do you mind doing my back? I want to flip over again." Chrissy tossed Amber her bottle of tanning oil, rolled over, and adjusted her bikini bottom so it was wedged between her ass checks. Amber's disappointment at not being able to look at Chrissy's tits anymore was replaced with excitement for the opportunity to rub oil all over her smooth brown skin.

Pouring out a palmful of oil, Amber slowly began rubbing her hands all along Chrissy's back. The feel of Chrissy's warm skin slick with oil was so sensual. Her hands began to slow down, and took pleasure in touching Chrissy in this intimate way. Her hands rubbed circles all along her body, imitating the path Chrissy had taken on her own skin during last month's shower experience. Amber shivered remembering the way it felt having Chrissy's soapy hands explore every part of her body. Maybe it was time to return the favor.

Amber's fingertips found their way along the sides of Chrissy's full tits, and stroked all the way down to her hips. Amber thought she heard a moan of pleasure. Without even asking, Amber poured more oil into her palms and began to massage Chrissy's pert round ass. Feeling very naughty, Amber slipped her fingers under the elastic band and down into her crack rubbing along her asshole. Chrissy shifted slightly pushing her ass a little higher into the air, forcing Amber's fingers to stroke along her wet pussy. Amber continued to massage her ass, occasionally letting her fingers subtly slide along Chrissy's wet slit. Feeling conspicuous of the few remaining people who were scattered along the beach, Amber continued her path down Chrissy's long legs to complete the job. Not being able to resist, Amber ran her palms all the way up Chrissy's thighs with her thumbs stroking along the insides. She let her thumbs press into Chrissy's sopping pussy one more time before continuing up her back and down her arms.

"Done," Amber whispered. Still kneeling over her, Chrissy rolled onto her butt, raising onto her elbows, causing her 36C's to thrust into the air inches away from Amber's full lips. Resisting the urge to take them into her mouth, Amber sat back on her heels in the sand. She didn't realize that her new position gave Chrissy a full view of her pussy through the transparent dampness of the white bikini bottom.

"Mmmhh. That felt great. Let me do your back also. I would hate to see that pretty pale skin of yours get burnt."

Amber loved the idea of Chrissy rubbing her hands all over her body again, but definitely needed a few sips of her cocktail first. She was feeling overheated. A bit tipsy, and very excited, Amber rolled over to let Chrissy lotion her backside. Using Amber's SPF 30 lotion, Chrissy began at her calves.

"Open your legs a bit so I don't miss a spot."

Amber complied, giving Chrissy an incredible view from her position. The damp cloth of Amber's suit had bunched a bit between her butt checks, and had also shifted enough to expose one of Amber's pink pussy lips. Running her hands in long strokes up Amber's legs, Chrissy let her tight nipples trace an erotic trail along the same path. Amber let out a shiver at the feel of not just Chrissy's hands on her body, but also her cherry red tits. Wanting further contact, Amber let her thighs fall apart even more, causing her pussy lips to spread even farther. The aroma of Amber's arousal had reached her roommates senses, and Chrissy knew at that point that her prudish roommate was finally going to let her fuck her.

With firm strokes, Chrissy massaged Amber's buttocks and thighs, repeatedly allowing her thumbs to dip into Amber's soaking wet pussy. Amber's teeth clamped down onto her bottom lip, trying to keep her whimpers inaudible. Chrissy could hear every sound she made, and those little whimpers were driving her crazy. Amber almost lost all of her self-control when Chrissy softly asked her, "Does this feel good?" Her breath felt inches away from Amber's pussy, causing Amber's only response to be limited to an affirmative moan. Chrissy continued her way up Amber's slender back, running her breasts along Amber's sensitive ass and lower back.

"Roll over," Chrissy demanded. Draped over her, Chrissy began to untie Amber's bikini top, sliding it off of her skin. Lightly straddling Amber, Chrissy reached over to grab more lotion. Spreading it along Amber's back, Chrissy traced circles in the lotion with her stiff nipples. She ran her hands along Amber's ribs, stroking the sides of her breasts. Amber leaned up on her elbows, just enough to let Chrissy reach under her and cup her firm tits. Chrissy by now was curved to Amber's body, with one leg placed between Amber's thighs. Tugging on Amber's inch long nipples, rubbing her own tits along Amber's back, Chrissy nibbled on her neck and shoulders causing Amber to moan in pleasure. Amber rocked against Chrissy's thigh, sliding her pussy and ass up and down her roommate's oiled leg making it more and more slick from her own pussy juice.

Amber loved how it felt, but was desperate to touch Chrissy back. Rolling both of them over, Amber became the aggressor. Doing what she had wanted to do for so long, Amber took Chrissy's rigid pierced nipples into her mouth; she sucked and nipped at each one. Amber couldn't get enough of Chrissy's tits. Kneading them with her hands, manipulating the aching nipples, Amber had Chrissy writhing beneath her. Chrissy's moans became louder and louder. Leaning up to kiss her, Amber silenced Chrissy with her tongue.

They were wild, no longer caring if any one should happen to see them. And what a sight they made; two young gorgeous college girls naked except for their tiny bikini bottoms, one a tall and curvaceous brunette, the other a lithe slender blonde. At this point there was only one person who could see them clearly, an old fisherman. In appreciation of the show he reached into his full rubber pants and began to rub himself. Eventually he came, and just went right back to his fishing.

In their own world, Amber rode the thigh Chrissy had placed back between her legs, loudly moaning as she came closer to her orgasm. Rolling Amber back onto her rear, it was Chrissy's turn to take charge. Pinching and tugging on Amber's inch long pink nipples with one hand, she stroked her other along Amber's smooth skin. Chrissy tugged on the strings keeping Amber's bikini bottom on, finally exposing her soft pussy to the salty air and Chrissy's eager touch. Sliding her fingers through Amber's blonde thatch, Chrissy at last reached the pot of liquid gold. She slid first one finger, than two, into Amber's wet pussy. As she finger-fucked her roommate, Chrissy told her how much she had wanted to suck on her tits and finger her hot cunt. Amber went wild hearing Chrissy talk dirty to her, and begged her for more.

"You like this don't you. You like me sticking my fingers into your wet pussy. I can feel your hot cunt pulsing on my fingers, getting wetter and wetter... You need this. Acting prissy all of the time, when really you're just a little femme slut. You're begging for this. Your pussy can't get enough of me. Tell me, do you like me fucking you? Say it..."

"Ye-es..."

"Yes, what? Say it or I'll stop!"

"No! I mean, yes, I love it. Oh Chrissy," Amber was slamming her pussy against Chrissy's hand by now, frantic to reach her peak, "Yes, Chrissy, I'm your fuck slut. Please keep fucking me. Ohh... fuck me!"

Amber had never been talked to like this, and loved it. With Chrissy's fingers deep inside Amber's drenched pussy, Chrissy leaned down and took her swollen nipple into her pouting mouth. The combination was too much for Amber, and with a shout she began to buck and shake on Chrissy's fingers, riding out the most intense orgasm she had ever experienced.

"Oh, you're not finished..." Chrissy hadn't yet done what she had most fantasized about. Flipping Amber over onto her stomach, Chrissy positioned herself between Amber's weakened thighs and brought Amber's ass up to her face. Starting low between her legs, Chrissy searched out Amber's pussy with her hot tongue. Running her tongue along Amber's pulsing cunt, she finally got to taste the salty-sweetness she had been eagerly inhaling. Chrissy cherished Amber's pussy like it was a ripe peach, licking and sucking on her dripping juice, getting every drop, taking the time to give just as much attention to her tight pink asshole as her swollen pussyhole. Sticking her face in Amber's pussy, licking from her pulsing clit to her tight ass, Chrissy ran her tongue up and down devouring it, bringing Amber to her second screaming orgasm.

Amber collapsed to her stomach, jerking every other second from the intensity of the aftershocks of her orgasm. She looked up at Chrissy and realized that while she had been brought to two incredible orgasms, Chrissy had yet to have one. Time to fix that. Reaching up to grab Chrissy for a kiss, they passionately rubbed against each other's naked and oiled bodies. Amber pushed Chrissy onto her back and sensually removed the last of Chrissy's bathing suit, slowly pulling them down her mile long legs. Lying between Chrissy's spread thighs, Amber slowly rocked her own still throbbing pussy against Chrissy's soaking wet one, rubbing her tits against Chrissy's, passionately sucking on Chrissy's full bottom lip.

"I want to lick your pussy, but I've never... I don't know if I can do it right," Amber whispered to Chrissy.

Chrissy just laughed and assured her, "I'm sure you'll be a natural at it. All women are. I want you to lick my pussy too, so bad. I promise you that you'll do awesome."

Still feeling a bit shy, but very eager and excited, Amber skimmed her body down Chrissy's and positioned herself between Chrissy's thighs. Taking in her first up-close look at Chrissy's pussy, she found it very erotic. Chrissy's full lips were mostly exposed, shaven except for a neat strip of dark hair right above the clit. The skin of the inner lips was swollen and cherry red. She couldn't believe how soaked Chrissy's pussy was from her arousal; Amber watched Chrissy's pussy trickle juice down into her crack and onto her butt. It was flowing out so much that Chrissy's towel was soaked beneath her. Wanting to taste Chrissy's musky cunt, Amber leaned down and slowly began to lick her clit. Chrissy jerked in response, but her moan told Amber that she was doing well. Eagerly, Amber threw herself into the new experience. Licking and sucking, Amber had Chrissy in a frenzy. Chrissy was frantic. Reaching down, she grabbed Amber's head by the hair and fucked her face until she reached her first explosive orgasm. Yet, one orgasm not being enough, Chrissy continued to thrust against Amber's face.

Chrissy begged Amber, "mmooa... ahhh... Amber...fuck me. Pu-ut your finger in me. Oh, fuck me fuck me..."

Amber did. She sunk her first two fingers into Chrissy's pulsating pussy, fingering her and licking her, driving Chrissy out of her mind. Chrissy was on the verge of her second and more powerful orgasm, but couldn't quite reach it. Reaching up to pinch her own tits, Chrissy continued to thrust against Amber's tongue and fingers. Chrissy looked down at the sight between her legs; Amber's naked ass was sticking up in the air arching down to her slender back, ending at her shining blonde head half hidden in Chrissy's pussy. The erotic sight was all it took to bring Chrissy off again. Screaming this time, Chrissy writhed beneath Amber's sensual attention, continuing to thrust and thrust through her orgasm, and actually reaching a third orgasm seconds later. Shaking from the intensity, Chrissy let her legs sink to her side, and let out a sigh of contentment. Amber removed her flooded hand and drenched face from Chrissy's pussy, and collapsed next her.

Snuggling for a few minutes in silence, Amber eventually leaned up and asked Chrissy, "You want to be roommates again next year?"

"Definitely."