The New Single Lady Next Door:

As you all probably know from my past stories, my parents two story

house in Washington, which we moved to from California when I was five

going on six, has a huge back yard with grass which abuts the neighbor's

lawn on the east side making one big continuous lawn in back of both

houses. We never put up a fence and neither did any of our neighbors that

lived there as I grew up from first grade through high school since we all

got along so well and loved the big open spaces which we sometimes shared

if we had a big party or something and spilled over into the other yard.

On the other side was a six foot privacy fence that existed before we moved

in so we didn't have much interaction with the people on that side except

while the single lady lived there.

Jennifer and Carl still hadn't moved in and I hadn't met Angie yet when

the new lady moved in and began to unload boxes and move furniture into the

big vacant house. I sat out by the pool and watched the movers carry the

couches and chairs and all sorts of boxes into the house and also out to

the storage shed beside the fence next to our pool on the other side of the

privacy fence that extended to the back alley. We had fruit trees behind

the pool hiding it from people walking down the alley so it was really nice

and private, considering we were almost right in town, just a few miles out

in a little suburban development.

This also was nice since, as I told you all, we could walk to school and

the public pool and the library and the park, etc. I still have a lot of

memories of that house even though I have lived in my own mobile home for

several years in rural North Idaho. I guess all kids feel that way when

they get older and remember old times and all the fun they had in a certain

house they grew up in, especially in their early years like I did. I love

going over to visit my mom who still lives there after she and my dad split

up. But I am so busy working and playing that I don't get there as often

as I would like. Plus we go to Angie's parent's house a lot, too, so we

really have limited time to visit my folks, except when my dad stops by

when he is passing through on business, or we are over at the coast and

stop by my mom's when we are passing through.

Okay, so why am I going on and on about this you ask? Actually I

digressed because my real intent was to tell you a story about the single

lady, but I got carried away, sorry about that.

Anyway, before I met Angie and was almost a hot to trot little teeny

bopper', which my dad referred to me as all the time then, I liked to

sunbathe a lot by our pool and get a tan so I would look like the movie

stars in the magazines that my mom always had laying around on the coffee

table in the den. Unfortunately being a natural California blonde made it

a full time job for me to get even a little tanned without looking like a

beet all the time. Or peeling like crazy, which really sucked, excuse my

French.

So there I was one morning shortly after the single lady had moved in,

close to noon, doing my thing, all greased up like a pig at one of our fair

contests, spread eagled on my chaise and soaking up all the rays I could

get through my cocoa butter and baby oil concoction that I came up with one

day in desperation. As I got hotter and hotter the sweat poured off my

little body and made pools under my chaise. I kept edging my skimpy little

bikini top down more and more until my nipples were starting to get a

slight burn on top and the top of my vagina lips was just starting to peek

out over my brief little thong bottoms.

Since I had checked and both neighbors appeared to be gone I finally

thought "to heck with it" and tore my top off and shoved my thong down and

pulled it off over my toes and placed both pieces on the little table by

the chaise, where my wine cooler was making a ring of water from the

condensation on the glass top. Then I smeared the oil down over my white

parts until they shone brightly in the sun and I was so proud to see that I

actually had a tan line on top and above my little shaven cunt. This was a

major accomplishment and I made a little pump fist in the air to celebrate

while saying "right on!" out loud.

A voice from over the fence on the new lady's side startled me when she

said "right on what?" Then a flash of red hair followed by a very pretty

face grinned at me over the top and I blushed and grabbed for my bikini. "

Oops, sorry." she said as she ducked back down, "I was just trying to be

clever and I wanted to meet you. I apologize. I didn't know you sunned

naked like I do."

That perked up my antenna and I said, "Really? You tan naked over in

your yard? Can't your next neighbor over see you from his upstairs

windows?"

She giggled and said, "And the downside of that is what? If they don't

like what they see they don't have to look, and that guy next door seems to

like to look, so I give him a show whenever I see him in his home office

window upstairs. I actually like to do that more than I like to just sun

by myself, it gets so boring sometimes even if I have my Ipod going or am

reading something, you know?"

By now I had my bikini back on and went over to the fence and said,

"Hey, come on over and let's talk, I'm bored silly, too. That is if you

don't mind talking to a younger girl or something." My devious little mind

was already starting to plot my seduction if she was as nice as her face

and hair that I had seen flash over the fence. She opened the gate that

was up close to the house and walked through and I actually gasped and my

heart jumped in my little chest when I saw her. She was way taller than

me, probably about five nine or ten and was a beautiful redhead with bright

blue eyes and a figure to die for, dressed in short shorts and a halter top

that left very little to the imagination, cut low and tied in the front.

She grinned and held out her hand and I took it as she looked me up and

down and then whistled softly which made me blush again.

"My, my, aren't you just the cutest thing I have ever set eyes on," she

said, as she grinned and leaned over to give me a little kiss on my nose,

"I'm Molly, and I already know you are Jan, right?"

I just stood there nodding in complete awe with my mouth hanging open

and my heart pounding in my ears. I was so totally mesmerized by her

beauty that I could not speak or move. She had a little spray of tiny

freckles over her nose like me, and a sprinkle of them on her shoulders so

faint they were almost invisible but looked so sexy. But the twinkle in

her eyes was really something to see and I couldn't help but grin back at

her, I was in lust immediately as my knees trembled so bad that she noticed

and took my hand and led me back to my chaise. I flopped down and just

stared at her as she sat down beside me in a lawn chair. She was like the

pics in the movie magazine come to life in my yard. All I could say was

"Wow!" over and over as she grinned and laughed softly.

"You sure know how to make a lady feel good," she chuckled, "I haven't

had a reaction like that in quite some time, since back when I was younger

and sexier."

"You've got to be kidding me," I blurted out finally, "You are pretty

enough to be a movie starlet. Are you?"

"No, honey, I'm just a dancer, no big deal. I've been doing it for

years since I was about your age, I bet. How old are you?"

"I'm thirteen next September," I replied. "So how old are you, twenty?"

She laughed and said, "Don't I wish. I may keep you around forever, you

made my day. I just recently turned thirty."

"No way! You lie," I said, completely astonished. "You can't possibly

be that old! I mean, not that thirty is old. Oh jeesh, I am all mixed up

here. I'm sorry. I don't want you to hate me or anything for being rude,

you know?"

She touched my hand and I jerked from the shock as she said, "I could

never hate you, little one, you are too cute to hate, ever. I know, I used

to think thirty was over the hill, too, but now that I am here it isn't so

bad after all. So would you like to come over and help me move some of my

junk into the house and we can have some lemonade if you want, or I also

have wine coolers if you want to stick with them, though I get drunk awful

easy so I don't usually drink them. But you can."

I said sure and I got up and tugged my thong up a little, now

embarrassed because she was looking at my tight little tummy and then up to

my nipples peeking out of my little bikini top which was old and really too

small for me, since my breasts had grown so much this year, and my nipples

had really sprouted up, too.

"I better go change into something," I said.

"Nonsense," she laughed, "you look great, and I think you are sexy and

adorable, and I like your outfit. So wear it if you want, I don't mind at all."

"You sure?" I asked. "It's sorta' skimpy don't you think?"

"It's cute and sexy so leave it on. Maybe we can turn the man on next

door later if he sees you with me, okay?" she laughed.

I laughed and said "right on!" and she gave me a high five and we broke

up laughing as we went through the gate over to her house. I picked up one

of the smaller boxes as she picked up a heavier one and led me into her

house. It was cool inside and little goose bumps jumped up on my skin and

I shivered and said, "Brrrr, it's cold in here. Have you got a sweater or

something I can put on?"

"Sure, come with me. I have an old sweatshirt I like that will cover

you up just fine." She led me up the stairs to her bedroom and pulled a box

down off the shelf in the closet and removed a worn soft sweatshirt and

held it up for me to see. I took it and pulled it over my head and she

laughed because it was big on my little frame and I giggled as I rolled up

the sleeves and looked down to see it went clear down to my knees. "If you

want you can take off your suit, I can wash it while we unpack stuff. It

looks like it needs it with all the oil on it."

"Are you sure it's no bother?" I asked, "It is sorta' uncomfortable and

does really need to be washed. I've been sunning in it a lot lately."

"No problem, sweetie, take it off and give it to me, okay?"

I tugged the thong off and removed the top under the big sweatshirt and

handed them to her as I felt the cool air caress my shaven little cunt lips

and my nipples swelled up from the contact with the soft fleece inside the

sweatshirt. I was getting a little turned on knowing I would be naked

under the shirt and she would know it, too. She smiled and grabbed my hand

and led me back downstairs and she fired up the washer and threw some of

her stuff in with my suit and started the cycle.

We went back to work and every once in a while when I knelt down I

noticed out of the corner of my eye that she was scoping out my privates

that would flash when the shirt pulled up a little, no matter how hard I

tried to keep my legs together. And I felt a cool breath of air

occasionally on my bare bottom when I bent over and turned to see her

watching with her mouth parted slightly and a look of lust on her face, I

knew she was going to be mine, or me her's, more likely, which thought made

me giggle. "Hmmm," I thought, "who is seducing whom here? She certainly

has me getting wet with the lustful gazes, and being naked under this shirt

isn't helping at all."

I shook off the feeling; maybe it was just my imagination. She was

probably as straight as an arrow but I wanted her, bad! Then we walked out

into the kitchen and she got me a cooler and decided she would join me

after all. I jumped up on the counter since her dining stuff wasn't moved

in yet. She stood by my side and we talked about her job, etc. as I

stared into her eyes, getting more and more turned on by her steady gaze

and cute smile and full lips which looked a lot like Julia Robert's. As we

drank more her speech began to slur a little and she giggled as she said,"

God, I think I am getting a little drunk here. I hope you don't mind if we

go out and get some fresh air, my head is starting to spin a little."

I laughed and said that it was fine by me. I was getting a little high

myself and also hotter and hotter for her sexy body. We went out on her

patio and I jumped up on the retaining wall as she sat in one of the chairs

and I dangled my feet back and forth against the bricks as we talked. The

sun was starting to make me a little hot, though, and I tugged the

sweatshirt out and fanned it against my front to make a little breeze come

up the bottom to my sweaty little body. She grinned at me and said, "You

look a little warm, you can take the shirt off if you want. There is

nobody here but us girls, right?"

I gasped as I looked around. The next house over was pretty close and I

was sure the guy was going to see me naked if I took off the sweatshirt.

"Hey, who cares if he looks, he would love to ogle your sexy little body

anyway so go for it if you want, " she giggled as I blushed. "I don't know

if I should," I said, "I'm underage and maybe he would call the cops on you

if he thought something was going on, don't you think?"

"Naw, he would get in more trouble than it's worth, since I can testify

he has watched me often and not said anything about it. Here. Let me help

you." She stood up and came over between my legs and started to pull the

sweatshirt up as I stared into her eyes, totally helpless to stop her even

if I wanted. Her low cut halter gaped open as she pulled her arms up and I

caught a glimpse of big pink nipples and my mouth fell open and I panted

softly, "God, you are getting to me, you know? I'm a little high right now

and may try to rape you," I giggled as she grinned back at me and continued

to pull the shirt higher and higher until my cunt and belly button were

exposed to her gaze. She licked her lips and pulled the shirt up past my

stiff nipples and she gasped then as she watched my breasts swell and my

nipples extend even more until they were rock hard.

"My God, do they always do that?" she asked with a look of amazement on

her face. "You are so sexy and seem to be awfully turned on, are you?"

"Duh!" I giggled, "Like I want you so bad I can taste it." And with that

I leaned forward and pressed my lips to hers and she gasped as she stared

into my eyes.

"Onmigod," she whispered as she broke off the kiss, "I've never been

with a girl. Are you trying to tell me you are a little lesbian?"

"Are you serious?" I asked, "What was all that ogling you have been

doing, and trying to look up under my shirt in the house? You really don't

like girls?"

"I never realized I was looking like that. I'm sorry if you thought I

was. It was just curiosity because you have such a cute figure. I guess I

was actually kind of comparing me to you somewhat. Not that I haven't

thought about it, but I guess I am still a little naïve. I've met lesbian

girls before but I never thought one so young would be into it is all."

"So you are telling me I don't make you just a little hot? Hunh?

Because you make me so hot I am about to cum looking at you," I said as I

leaned back on the wall and spread my legs open so she could see the

moisture starting to seep out from between my swollen and reddening cunt

lips. She stared as she took a huge gulp of her wine cooler and almost

choked on it when I shoved my fingers up into my wet slit and panted

softly, "Would you like to play with my little body? Please? I'm so horny

I could scream and I want you so bad, but I don't want to scare you off

either, because I really like you. You're fun, and cool and oh, God! I'm

about to cum!" I grabbed my nipple and yanked it hard, as I stroked my clit

furiously until I came and spurted on the brick retaining wall as she

stared at me in awe with her mouth hanging open.

I'm not sure if it was that she was drunk or if she was as horny as I

was but she suddenly stepped between my legs and planted the softest,

sexiest kiss on my panting mouth that I had felt in a long time and I

moaned with pleasure as I twined my little pink tongue around hers and

sucked on it as I continued to fingerfuck my hot little cunt. She reached

up and ran her long fingernails over my nipples and I jerked and groaned as

my breasts swelled even bigger. She continued to knead and tug them and

then bent over and took one nipple in her white teeth and gently pulled it

out as she looked into my eyes to see my reaction. I threw my head back

and gasped and tightened my legs around her as the next orgasm started to

well up inside me. As I stared at the sky through half open eyes I caught

a movement in my peripheral vision and froze in place. She stopped and

looked at me in alarm to see what had happened, or if she had hurt me or

something.

I sat up quickly and whispered, "That guy is in that window up there and

he is seeing everything. Oh, God, what do we do?"

She laughed and said drunkenly "Well, you just lean back on the wall and

I'll play with your sexy little body until you come, over and over, and

we'll give him the thrill of his dirty old man life, that's what we'll do!"

"That's easy for you to say, you aren't the one that is naked and spread

eagled on the wall!" I whispered, as I tried to cover myself with my hands

and arms.

She pulled my arms down and pushed me back so I had to catch myself with

my hands which gave the guy a full length view of my sweaty little body. I

gasped as she ran her fingers slowly over my white mound and then gently

started working her fingers up into my vagina as I squirmed and jerked

around trying to guide her deeper as I threw my head back again and gave

myself over to the delicious sensations she was creating with her soft

hands and probing fungers. I writhed on the warm bricks and panted, "Oh,

God, Molly, that feels so good. Oh, jeesh you are right on it. There!

Oh, God!" I shrieked as the electric shock shot through me. "Take off your

shorts, please? I want to feel your naked body on the insides of my

thighs, I love that."

She shoved her elastic waisted shorts down and stepped out of them as

she continued to finger my little cunt, driving me up the wall, literally.

Then I felt her soft skin against mine and heard the rustle of cloth and

jerked when her large nipples grazed my flat little stomach and chills ran

up and down my spine. She slid her now naked hard nubs back and forth as

she leaned over me and kissed the hollow in my neck which drove me even

higher as I arched my back up off the wall pushing back as she slid another

finger into my dripping wet little slit.

My bottom was in the air and she ran her other hand under me and ran her

palm slowly up my crack which really gets to me. Then she slowly began to

insert her finger into my little puckered hole and I went wild jerking

around and gasping and moaning with my arms stretched above my head on the

bricks displaying my little body to the guy and wanting him to see me

cumming. She fingered me faster and faster until I arched even higher and

screamed, " Oh, Goooood, I'm cummiiiing!" Ohmigod, ohmigod, ohmigod, unh,

unh, unh, unh, oh Molleeeee!" as I spurted all over her hand and her mound

between my legs, and it dripped down the bricks and made a puddle under her

feet. The contractions kept jerking me up in the air as Molly pumped me

and bit and tugged on my nipples with her teeth.

"Oh, God, Molly, stop, I'm going out of my mind. I can't take any

more!" But she wasn't listening as she pummeled me mercilessly and I jerked

and shuddered through another huge orgasm which finally blew my nerve

endings completely out of orbit, and I shrieked once more and stiffened in

a bow up in the air for what seemed like an eternity as I shook and

trembled from massive contractions running up my body. And then finally I

dropped like a rock back on the wall as I passed out.

I was dreaming about a warm summer rain and It felt so nice that I ran

my hands over my body and then slowly came to and realized the rain was a

fine mist from the hose that Molly held in her hand while she sprayed me to

cool me off and revive me. "Welcome back, little one. Have a nice nap?"

she giggled so I knew she was still drunk on the wine cooler she held in

her other hand. I slowly sat up and slid off the wall as I felt the

bruises that would probably show tomorrow from my jerking around on the

hard bricks.

Molly bent down and kissed me softly again and I hugged her naked body

to me as she shuddered from my cool wet skin hitting hers. I took the hose

from her and turned it on her and she laughed as she turned in front of me

in a little dance move holding her cooler above her head with both hands.

She really was graceful and so beautiful with the water cascading off her

firm breasts and neatly trimmed bright red landing strip above her cunt

lips. The water made her nipples swell as I stared. They were the longest

I had ever seen, even more so than my mom's, and my cunt started tingling

again as my thighs began to get warm. I ran the water down over her firm

stomach until it sprayed her cunt lips and she shuddered and gasped as I

moved closer. I pushed the hose against her vagina opening and she gasped

again and opened her long legs wider to feel the water better.

"Lie down," I told her as I continued spraying her all over with the

cool water making her tremble and gasp over and over. She sank to the

surface of the brick patio and I stepped over her with my feet on either

side of her wiggling tanned body and let the hose end dangle down so it

grazed her clit which was exposed and swollen. She jerked and gasped again

as I trailed it up over her stiff nipples and then back down again driving

her slowly out of her mind. I turned around so my little cunt was right

over her face and slowly knelt down until it grazed her lips and she moaned

as she tentatively stuck her tongue out and touched me. Then she evidently

liked the taste because she started licking me up and down, which made me

gasp.

I was burning up so I turned the hose over my head and let the cool

water cascade over me and her naked writhing body beneath me. Then I bent

forward and slowly lay down on her and reached down to stroke her swollen

vagina lips as she continued to probe my small cunt with her long tongue.

"You like my little body?" I asked, as I trailed my fingers up and down her

cunt opening below her red strip. She gasped and jerked at my touch and

then moaned softly as she licked, "Oh, God, Jan, you are so sweet and tight

and I love your little puss puss, it is soo perfect."

Now I was lying flat on her warm body and could feel her nipples against

my stomach as she wiggled back and forth. I panted and probed her vagina

with my fingers and then slid another, and then another one into her hot

cunt until my small hand was almost engulfed by warm skin. I felt her

hands then on my bare bottom as she spread my cheeks and ran her nails up

and down, driving me wild as I sank my fist completely into her gaping cunt

and began to push it in and out as she stuck her tongue deeper into my own

and licked and sucked and nibbled making me quiver and gasp over and over.

I wiggled back and forth on her mouth until I felt my orgasm starting. And

then it hit and I jerked as I shoved my hips down hard on her face and

screamed, "Oh, God, Molly I'm cumming again! Suck me harder, oh God, oh

God Oh, God!" I gasped out over and over as the contractions jerked me up

and down on her beautiful body.

Them she grasped my little butt hard and screamed as I sprayed her face

and she gobbled at my opening greedily while trying to swallow it all.

"Oh, little Jan, I'm cumming, too. Ohmigod!" And with that she bucked her

hips up off the bricks and almost threw me off as she jerked up and down

from her own contractions. She almost choked as she turned her head to

gasp for air and then turned back to suck me some more until I had another

wave run up my body making me grit my teeth in delicious agony.

Finally I lay there panting as I kissed her mound and stroked her thighs

and stared at the huge puddle that she had made when she gushed all over my

hand. I slowly eased myself around until we were face to face and she

kissed me softly and hugged me as I returned the kiss, and then I nestled

in the crook of her neck as she stroked my back and chuckled, "Wow! So

that's what all the fuss is about with lesbians, hunh? I had experimented

with kissing girls before but never did this. You are an awesome little

lover, you know?"

I sighed as I hugged her tighter and she ran her warm hands up and down

my back caressing my bottom with each pass. What I didn't see was her wave

behind my back at the guy in the upstairs window next door who then waved

back and gave her a thumbs up sign before he disappeared from view with a

video camera in his hand. I must have dozed off for a second then because

I awoke to hear her calling my name. "Hey, little Jan, we better go in,

you will get burned and so will I," she said as I raised my head to look at

her. I grinned and gave her a big kiss and then got up and helped her to

her feet.

I giggled as we walked toward the door. She turned and said, "What?" as

she looked at me inquisitively. "Your back looks like you have bricks on

it," I laughed and she laughed, too. "Yeah, it feels like I have them on

there, too. Next time we better use the blowup air mattress that is in the

storage shed."

"Whatever do you mean, next time?" I asked, as I gave her my most

innocent little girl look. She stared at me for a moment and then burst

out in laughter as she smacked my bare bottom.

"Why is everybody always spanking my bare bottom?" I giggled, "Guess

it's because it's always bare, hunh?"

"Speaking of which you better get it back home before your mom comes in

and finds you naked in my house, don't you think?"

"Yeah, I suppose I better, but I will come back often if that's okay

with you. I really like you a lot!"

"Honey, you come over any time you want, but if your folks are home you

better wear clothes," she giggled as she held out my suit which was all

clean, but still wet from the wash.

I took it and looked it over and then said, "Well, since the guy has

seen everything I have I see no reason to put this back on, so I'll see you

later." And I stood on my tip toes and gave her another kiss and then

headed out the door naked. I heard her laugh as the door closed and I

walked through the gate and went back into my house to get cleaned up.

If I had been a fly on the wall in her kitchen I would have heard

Molly's phone ring shortly after I left, and would have heard her say,

"Hello, did you get it all? Great, I bet you came all over your hand,

hunh? Yeah, I thought so! So do you want to come on over and fuck me? I

am so horny I could scream from watching her cute little rear bounce out

the door. And bring the video tape; we can watch it while we fuck, okay?

God, what an awesome little girl she is, hunh? Yeah, I imagine the group

will pay a lot to get that recording. See you in a minute. Bye, honey.

Hurry!"