

Exposed



By John D.

Credits and License

Codes: ff, oral, toys

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Preface

This story is an additional tale of the “Growing Pains” universe; one of around 40 short flash stories designed to introduce characters and provide back story where required. Not all of the characters will be familiar instantly, but it will all tie in at the end!

The “Growing Pains” universe is a set of stories that centres around the life of Andy Williams and all those who got to know him as he grows up. While everything may not be totally clear, it will be the time the Universe is all released. For a fuller explanation please see my website under “Site and Story Credits.”

In this short story, set on 22nd April 2000, Sarah Hutchings, a sixteen year old sister who is about to give her family a big shock.

I would like to thank my wife for her understanding while writing all of my stories. Alas, as I choose to remain semi-anonymous I cannot name her!

Please let me know what you think of the story; I cannot hope to improve as an author if the readers don't tell me where I succeeded and where I failed!

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December 2012

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Birthday girl Sarah Hutchings had a secret. In many ways, she looked like an average, yet respectable teenage girl. She liked rock bands, and posters of their lead singers adorned her bedroom walls. She attended the local all-girls grammar school where she excelled in half-a-dozen subjects, and was popular. She was an avid photographer and ballet dancer. She was of average height, weight and breast size: she was a regular, typical and unremarkable sixteen year old in every way, except one. A detail that her school, most of her friends, and even her own family did not know.

A visitor knocked stoutly on the door and Sarah ran downstairs from her room, wearing only her bra and knickers. She had been getting changed, but she knew who would be at her front door and didn't need to worry about been seen half-naked.

Becky giggled when she saw her friend. "I see you've started before me," the long haired girl teased and as they shut the door, and embraced with a strong kiss. "Happy birthday," she whispered and kissed the side of her girlfriend's neck.

Sarah giggled and pulled at the jacket of her lesbian lover, and Becky grinned pulling out a small present from her pocket. "I had to get Lori to get this," she whispered, and Sarah beamed as she ripped open the wrapping paper to be presented with a set of ben-wa balls. Sarah kissed her and thanked her, and then pulled her up the stairs.

"We got an hour until Mum and John get home," she promised. "Just enough time for a quickie."

Becky laughed. "You know Mum asked me today about my boyfriend, I had to tell her that we split up because he cheated on me. I'm sure she suspects."

"I know. I swear John knows about us; he probably has hidden cameras or something, you know what he is like."

Becky cackled and allowed her girlfriend to lead her into the small bedroom with a single bed. "Yah need a bigger bed," she whispered, as she watched Sarah throw the discarded school uniform onto the floor.

"Well John said he will swap when he goes to Uni in a couple of months, and Mum said I can have a double. Just waiting."

Sarah turned to her blonde friend and started undoing the buttons on the girl's blouse. Becky smiled as she let her lover unfasten them and then removed her white cotton garment, putting it neatly on the desk.

The visitor licked her lips and looked at the half-naked lesbian in front of her. "You're beautiful," she whispered as she openly admired the teenager's appearance: her brown hair was held back with a white alice band and she possessed a fiery, lustful seduction in her eyes. Becky leant forward and unclipped the white bra holding Sarah's well-developed breasts in place and sighed expectantly. She watched transfixed as the pearly white orbs came free, and pertly rested where they were being held.

Sarah gazed into the eyes of her lesbian lover and leaned into Becky; her nipples touched the lacy black bra, and she kissed her teenage friend as she reached behind her and unclipped it, allowing the young lady's breasts, somewhat smaller than her own, to hang

unfettered. Becky shook her hair back and stared at the birthday girl with her blue eyes. Sarah giggled as their gazes met; she knelt down and unbuttoned the shorts her lover was wearing. "I love you," she whispered as the shorts slid to the ground to reveal matching panties and Becky stepped out of the discarded garment.

"I love you too," Becky whispered and Sarah looked into Becky's eyes as she stood up. They shared a passionate kiss, and Sarah put her hands on Becky's shoulders to embrace her. The birthday girl gently pushed her friend to her knees and Becky knelt down, sliding Sarah's white knickers past her thighs and her knees and then onto the ground. Sarah watched as her school friend slid her hands up Sarah's smooth legs and kissed her shaven mons expectantly.

Sarah mewed and pursed her lips, but Becky was teasing and stood up to embrace Sarah again. The visitor pushed her lover down to her knees and Sarah knew what to expect from Becky: a forest of curls hiding a luxurious heaven and she knelt down beside her, looking up into the gaze of her friend. "Use your teeth," Becky demanded and Sarah moved into her musky crotch and took the top of the waistband in her mouth to drag the underwear down Becky's legs. It got caught by her thighs, and she moved her head up, expecting to find hair and saw a shaven crotch. "For you. I know you like yours shaved."

Sarah smiled and took the girl's panties slowly down to the floor with her teeth and then kissed the inside of Becky's thighs. She groaned, and Sarah got up and embraced her lover. "I love you," Sarah whispered into Becky's ear and then nibbled on it. Becky ran her fingers along Sarah's sides and then cupped her soft, peachy ass.

"I love you too," Becky whispered back and pushed her naked body into the warm torso of her lover. They kissed, passionately massaging their tongues. Becky cradled Sarah and guided her towards the bed, lying her down and kissing her stomach. Sarah closed her eyes, and felt Becky's warm hand stroking her thighs, and then darting around her bare mons. She gave her a gentle massage and Sarah mewed.

Becky's hands caressed the inside of Sarah's thighs causing the birthday girl to groan and push herself into the mattress. Becky's touch then followed the contours of her body up to her breasts and she knelt on the bed and kissed the lips of Sarah.

Sarah opened her mouth and passionately returned the lesbian osculation as Becky's hands touched her breasts, cupping the firm bosom with her left hand. Sarah groaned and pulled Becky towards her, and the teenager slid on top of her friend.

They slid their bodies against each other, their nipples and breasts rubbing and their lips touched again. Becky moved her lips away and sucked the side of Sarah's neck, gently nibbling at her and causing Sarah to cry out in expectancy.

Becky slowly slid down Sarah's body, swirling each nipple around with her tongue and then began to kiss slowly her way down to her belly button and shaven mons. Becky glanced up at the eyes of Sarah and saw a begging look, willing her to proceed.

Becky got her finger and slowly traced it down Sarah's open crack and brought the wet finger up to her lips. She sucked the tip of her finger and repeated the slow tracing of the inside of Sarah's slit and held it up to Sarah who savoured it.

Sarah groaned as Becky's fingers traced her for a third time, her lips parting easily as the probing finger slid past her clitoris, and her opening to her anus and back. She thrust her hips slightly and moaned as the delicate warmth spread from her loins.

"This is paradise," Sarah whimpered, and Becky smiled. Sarah had done something very similar to her only a day or two ago and brought her to several climaxes on her sixteenth birthday. Sarah loved her, and she wanted her feel special on that day, and Sarah had succeeded. It was payback time for Becky and she watched her lover savour in delight at Becky's touch.

Sarah felt more than special and rocked backwards as Becky's finger darted up and down. "I want you," Sarah whispered. "Give me you!"

Becky chortled and pulled herself up as Sarah wriggled down the bed and arranged a pillow behind her head. Becky swung her legs over Sarah and gently lowered her moist crotch onto the eager face of the teenage lesbian. Sarah kissed the thighs of her young lover, as Becky settled herself on her, and then ran her tongue over the smooth mons of the birthday girl.

Becky loved shaved cunts, and passionately kissed the top of Sarah's mons and slid her tongue down the slit, touching her clitoris and then nestling against the opening. Sarah groaned and eagerly began lapping up the fragrant aroma of her lover's freshly shaved mons.

Sarah opened her eyes, she loved looking at the undercarriage of her friend. She flicked Becky's anus, she loved that, and then danced her tongue along the side of her partner's labia. Becky grunted and her muscles twitched as Sarah touched the clitoris, proudly engorged and emerging from its pink hood.

From previous experience, Sarah knew Becky would not be ready for a clitoral assault without gentle licks of her slit first, and the teenage girl began gliding her tongue up and down her slick runway, poking it into her hole when her tongue got near it. She pretended she was a skier doing slalom, twisting one way and the next, and Becky whimpered.

Becky could barely concentrate on Sarah's crevice when her friend was doing things like that, but she parted Sarah's lips and savoured the damp arousal coming from the loins of the birthday girl. Becky probed the inside of Sarah's folds and began sucking gently on Sarah's button.

Becky was positively gushing as her lover traversed her lower assault course and tapped the inside of Sarah's thigh; their sign to tell her partner to start on her clit. Sarah grinned, and lavished love on the sixteen year old pearl that was engorged and protruding from its hood.

Becky simpered and squealed as Sarah swirled it with her tongue, putting increasing amounts of pressure on her lover's clitoris as her own arousal increased. Becky whimpered and her legs started to shake, pressing against Sarah's ears.

Sarah gasped as Becky flicked her clit masterfully and buried her face into the juices running from the girl's nether regions. She took the wet button in her lips and sucked it, causing Sarah to start bucking her hips into Becky's face above her.

Becky slid her little finger into Sarah covering it in juices and then slid her index finger and then her forefinger into the squealing girl. She knew what would cause her to climax and positioned her hand so that the little finger was over her anus and pushed forwards.

Sarah gasped and pushed forward forcing the fingers into her. They began to wriggle, and Sarah started to scream obscenities. Becky felt Sarah's legs quiver and shake. She was

writhing, sprawling, squealing underneath her, and Sarah's orgasm was enough to bring Becky to the edge.

Sarah's masterful sucking on Becky's clit was enough to send her careering off the cliff with a screech and a groan.

They rode their orgasms, squealing and grunting as waves after waves of incredible warmth cascaded through them. Their muscles quivered and tightened, their bodies became hypersensitive to touch, their hairs stood on end, their eyes remained closed.

"I love you so much," Sarah told her panting as she came down from her orgasm. "That was incredible."

"I love you too," Becky murmured, and they lay there savouring the final moments before they had to get dressed.

"Sarah!" A voice barked from the doorway and they both started, looking towards the familiar voice. "Sarah, is that you?"

"Yes," squealed Sarah. "Oh shit!" Sarah screeched into the cunt of her lover and cried out. "I'm fine." Becky scrambled to her feet, but Sarah's eyes focused on an opening door and yelled. "Don't come in!"

It was too late. "Holy shit," her brother's voice exclaimed as he clamped eyes on his sister's glistening loins and there was a squeal behind him.

"What the ...?"

"Oh crap," Becky muttered and Sarah's brother closed the door.

"Get dressed, get downstairs," ordered a motherly voice from the other side of the wall.

"Oh Christ," Sarah cried and looked at each other with a worried glance. "Fuck!" They dressed in silence, and both of them washed their faces in the bathroom.

"Love you," Becky whispered as she took her lover's hand, and they walked downstairs, hand-in-hand.

The familiar face of her elder brother was nowhere to be seen, but Beth, her mother, sat ashen-faced with her wiry hair with a large dram of whiskey. "Explain yourself," Beth thundered the moment they appeared. "What the hell is going on?"

Sarah shrugged, she had worried about telling her parents for months, and her heart was pounding furiously as she frantically tried to remember the speech she had spent so long rehearsing. "I'm gay," she muttered succinctly. "And this is my partner, Becky."

Beth gulped. "But, but ..."

"I know I've had boyfriends, but they were the wrong sex. I love Becky."

Beth gulped some more whiskey and puffed. "Sorry, it's just a bit of a shock, love. I didn't expect to see that." The woman swirled her drink and slumped back in the chair. "And I didn't want to see that."

Sarah fidgeted. "We didn't want you to see that."

“And sixteen is too young to be doing that in my house.”

Sarah scowled. “Joe had his girlfriend round when he was sixteen.”

“That is different,” Beth said quickly, and Sarah crossed her arms.

“No it isn't. OK, so I should have told you, but it's not fair if Joe is treated differently to me.”

Beth took another gulp and frowned at her daughter. “Whatever you did, it doesn't happen again when we can walk in on it.” Sarah looked down at the floor and breathed out. “I mean John coming home to see that. He is proper shocked.”

“Well maybe he shouldn't be so surprised, I'm sure he gets lesbian porn; you know he is a bit weird,” she moaned and then looked at her mum with tears in her eyes. “We did want to tell you, we really did. We just didn't know how.”

Beth got up and hugged her daughter. “It's just a shock. I didn't expect you home. I was hoping to give you a surprise.”

“You did, Mrs Hutchings,” Becky joked with a smile. Beth snorted.

“I still love you loads,” Beth promised and kissed the top of her daughter's head. “Give me a heart attack you will.”

“Give us one too,” Sarah moaned as she broke free of the embrace.

“Happy birthday,” her mother said and pointed towards a big box in the corner of the room. Sarah smiled and tore open the wrapping paper to reveal a new laptop. “It's why I was home early!”