

Warning:

This story is a work of fiction and contains descriptions of explicit sexual acts between women. If this type of content offends you or you are under the age of 18 do not read it.

Can We Just Be Friends Prt.1

Having come out of a six year relationship that was going nowhere, we had grown apart. Constantly fighting and arguing over little stuff having had my fill one afternoon a fitting day it was Valentine's Day. I remember it like yesterday I was cooking dinner when I Sara said "I'm no longer in love with you I need a break". Jenn looking at me with a blank stare like I had hit her over the head with a sledge hammer "what do you mean you want a break as in are we through are you breaking up with me on of all day's fucking valentine's day". No tears in my eyes I said "yes I am". To this day Jenn is still a good friend we did salvage our friendship and still talk daily but what happened two months after that is what shook up my world.

Boarding the plane for New York was my getaway to clear my head and regroup a fun filled six days in NYC with my best friend Beth. She picked me up at the airport grabbed my luggage and headed to her house. Both of us talking ninety miles a hour catching the other up on what has been going on, her telling me her and Mark her husband were planning a huge cookout that Friday night and they had invited some of their friends over most I have met on my many trips out before so it was no biggie. I was telling her how "I just couldn't do causal hook ups or one night stands it had never been my style". Beth reached over and gave my hand a squeeze and said "just give it time Sara you never know what is around the next corner it just might be the one you run into and you will know".

Pulling up Mark meets us at the car grabbing my bags he hauls them inside up the stairs to what they call my room since I seem to be sleeping in it at least

every few months. I keep joking with them one day I just won't go back home and I will stay. They both laugh and say "stay we won't mind you love it here anyway". And I have to agree with them it is felling like home more than home is to me anymore. My family disowned me when I came out over four years ago I still talk to my mom occasionally but don't talk with any of my sibling's it's hard.

Grabbing some clothes knowing we are going out to eat I take a quick shower to freshen up from the long flight. Looking at myself in the mirror studying my features good complexion, shoulder length brown hair, perfect teeth, nice body just the right amount of tone but not bulky standing five foot seven and weighing one hundred thirty pounds. Seeing the steam rising I hop in the shower and make it a quick one toweling dry wrapping the robe around my body I head to my room. Beth standing there as I dig out my clothes her saying "you going femme on me honey", I smile and say "not totally just getting out of my comfort zone for once what do you think". Her looking at the low rise jeans I slipped on and the tight blouse over the lace bra and the heels I slip on her eyes linger and smiles "honey if I wasn't married I would do you in a heart beat", she busted out laughing "girl dressing like that you won't be single long trust me". Blushing I take her hand saying I'm starved we meet Mark at the car he gives out a cat call "aren't I the lucky one out with the hottest town women in New York". We both start laughing. Having had a wonderful dinner realizing why I like visiting so much there are gorgeous women everywhere. My eye's constantly roaming the tables getting a few smiles and nods from a couple ladies. Finishing up dinner we head home beat just wanting to go to bed. Falling asleep instantly waking to sound of Beth telling me to get my lazy ass up we need to go grocery shopping I throw a pillow at her groaning "ok I'm getting up".

Dressed causal in tennies and khaki shorts and a form fitting tee shirt. Pushing the cart as Beth piles tons of food in for the cookout later hauling all the food out and on the way back looking out the window. "It's time I start dating again I don't want to grow old alone", I turn to Beth I see her looking at me all she says is "you will know it's her when you look in her eyes and you both can see

each other's soul's". I nod my head "yeah I suppose so". Pulling in taking in all the groceries getting burger's made and the chicken and steaks on marinating. Chatting catching up letting her in on how the kids are doing now both are in college, Josh finishing up his Bachelors in engineering, and the wild child we always called Emily just getting started in business management.

Beth taking my hand leading me to the couch both of us sitting I look at her and sigh "I'm scared its been so long since I have even been on a date I can almost have a panic attack just thinking about it", I chuckle and so does Beth. "Everything will be ok honey just relax go upstairs and take a nap I will wake you in time to get ready ok". Giving my hand a squeeze I nod my head and go upstairs. Laying down my mind finally shuts down and sleep over comes my body finally resting.

Looking into the room watching my best friend sleeping I quietly shut the door and head back downstairs getting the rest of the house in order knowing about 30 people will be here in about four hours. Knowing a few are bringing a few friends with them as well which is no problem. Looking at my family photo seeing me and Mark with our daughter Jacey smiling remembering how Sara being the greatest person in the world was a surrogate for me and Mark since I wasn't able to carry, wiping the tears from my eyes just wanting my best friend to finally find the one that can fill the emptiness in her heart and help her heal from all the hurt. Heading upstairs to the master bath taking a nice shower getting dressed I go and wake up sleepy head.

Rolling over my eyes opening focusing licking my lips "mmmm you look sexy Beth who are you trying to pick up tonight anyway" I grin. Watching Beth blush red "oh just some guy who is six foot two and dark brown hair you think this will work then", I just nod my head yes grabbing a robe heading to the bathroom. Quickly taking a shower fixing my hair doing my make up not too heavy just a light dusting. Slipping on lace panties and matching bra, my favorite pair of jeans and a form fitting blouse and heels. Knowing Mark is doing all the cooking and I won't be getting messy from all the smoke from the grill.

Walking into the kitchen giving both kisses on the cheeks rubbing my belly “I’m hungry” I say they both burst out laughing. Mark carrying out the food Beth and I start putting out the finger food taking a few samples ourselves. Filling my wine glass with water Beth just smiles and fills hers with wine, they know I only drink on occasions. Hearing cars pulling in the drive Beth goes out and starts greeting people I take jacket and purses putting them up in the spare room. The house starts filling up a few head out back to visit with Mark. I chat with the ones I know and get introduced to the ones I don’t, having a good time everyone catching up on each other’s lives. Hearing the door bell ring Beth yelling if I could answer it, opening the door looking through the glass outer door. All I see is a almost six foot brunette who I haven’t seen before staring her brown eyes locked on my hazel ones. Stammering as I open the door “can I help you”, she just smiles her mouth starts to open as one of the guests comes running up “Erin I’m so glad you could make it” as she takes her hand and leads her away still standing at the door holding it my hand sweating noticing my fast breathing I let go of the door turning I see Beth looking at me smiling as my face turn’s red knowing she saw my reaction. Grabbing my glass taking a long drink remembering its just water wishing it was something stronger I head into the kitchen grabbing a cup some ice the coke and rum fixing my drink my hands shaking taking a long drink feeling the burn having made it a little strong slipping outside to visit with Mark the cool breeze feeling good.

Mark taking all the cooked food inside seeing everyone gathering around I wait for the line to die down before heading back in Beth catching me pulling me aside “are you ok Sara” her concern showing on her face. I feel a set of eyes on me I look over her shoulder and see Erin standing at the table not moving just looking at me she smiles and fixes her plate. “Yeah I’m fine I just didn’t know around the corner would happen tonight” I whisper as Beth turns and follows my gaze turning back to me “Erin she is Mollies sister she is good people and single” she smiles and gives me a wink. Turning Beth grabs a plate and force’s it into my hand as I take some chicken and corn and coleslaw grabbing a napkin fork, knife, and spoon I walk outside finding the picnic table I sit down.

The porch lit by lanterns hearing the crickets chirping it reminds me of home and my eyes water remembering the good times from years past before everything went wrong. Taking a drink and slicing the chicken into bite size pieces hearing “can I sit here with you” a soft voice that sounds like music looking up I stare into those brown eyes “yeah let me move over”. Scooting down Erin sitting next to me “I’m Sara I didn’t get a chance to introduce myself earlier”, as I extend my hand her soft hand closes around mine feeling the electric flow just staring at each other both of us lost in each other’s eyes. The barking of the neighbor’s dog breaks our gaze. I slip my hand from hers taking a drink and beginning to eat. Both of us smiling realizing we both know what just transpired in just that one touch and look. “how long are you in town for” taking a sip I reply “three more day’s” as I take a sip. She turns looks at me her eyes searching mine “Sara would you um um like to go to dinner with me tomorrow night” my eyes widen she notices my reaction she quickly stammers “it’s ok if you already have plans or something” I take her chin in my hand and tilt up her face smiling at her “ I would love to what time are you picking me up” a big smile spreads across her face “how about six” I just nod my head yes as I feel the softness of her cheek as I stroke it watching her eyes close my hand slips around the back of her neck feeling her soft hair I pull her close and gently place a kiss on her lips I pull back and release her. Her eyes are still close as Erin brings her finger to her lips and touches then her eyes open looking into mine, I blush “it just felt right is that ok” she grabs her drink taking a long one “yeah I would say it was all right”. The rest of the evening and into the night we sit there talking about childhoods and families I get quiet and explain what happened with my family after my father passed away and how the rest of my siblings said “if I was to ever to have anything to do with them again I would have to turn straight” she took my hand and gave it a squeeze her seeing the hurt in my eyes. Looking at my watching and hearing cars starting to leave we walk back inside to see Mollie and Beth talking them getting quiet as we walk inside “what have you two been up to they both ask at the same time” we both blush “just talking I stammer”. I go grab Erins purse and jacket bringing it to her I see them in a deep conversation as I wait by the door. She takes my hand as she walks out taking the path down to her little

sports car. She places her stuff in the empty passenger seat and closes the door standing between me and the car “I like you Beth I really do I just feel such a connection and you are leaving in a few days her eyes watering” reaching up I wipe the tears from her cheek I lean in and give her a soft kiss holding it, just our lips touching soft on soft I lean back looking into her eyes. I lean back in our eyes locked her lips part meeting mine our tongues slipping into the others “mmmm” hearing our moans ringing in our ears our kiss becoming heated my hand sliding down her back pulling her body against mine. Both of us breathing hard her hand behind my head pulling me tight against as her kiss gets hungrier both of us parting panting. “I think I need to go inside six tomorrow right love”, Erins body trembling as she opens the door “I wouldn’t miss it for the world” she gasps. I stand there watching her tail lights disappear into the night. I turn walking back up to the house.

Beth and Molli looking at me as I step inside my face flushed my head spinning my heart pounding I look at them my eyes watering. They both look at me concerned “I leave in a few days and my heart just wants to break” as the tears roll down my face. They both grab me and lead me to the couch sitting me down “Sara honey it will be ok” they keep repeating consoling me getting me some Kleenexes blowing my nose. “I didn’t come here to fall in love dam it”, Beth taking my hand “honey the heart knows what it wants I know it is going to be hard but you can make it work just go with it ok you have your date tomorrow night use these few days to start building that strong friendship”. Sniffling shaking my head yes “what would I do without you” I whisper as I give her a big hug. Erin looking at me “it will work out we watched you two from the window all evening and honestly I have never seen Erin so happy Sara it is meant to be” as she pulls me in for a hug as well.

Finally making my way to bed excited and exhausted at the same time my body and mind finally giving into sleep feeling the sun beating down on my body. Rolling over grabbing my phone looking at the time seeing its after ten in the morning. Walking down stairs seeing Beth having her morning coffee, and her having me some juice waiting. “Good morning sleepy head”, I smile “give me a few minutes will ya” I groan. My head pounding from the few too many

rum and cokes. Beth pushing a few Tylenols my way “these should help”. Rubbing my temples taking the pills and drinking the juice “what was I thinking drinking so much”. Beth laughing “honey you weren’t so what are you wearing tonight and do I expect you home” her grinning and wiggling her eye brows. “We need to go shopping I didn’t bring anything to wear on a date she wouldn’t even tell me where we are going” downing the rest of my juice. Turning heading to get dressed throwing on my favorite Yankees cap my worn out jean my flip flops and a shirt. Walking into the room finding Beth waiting with her purse shaking her head at what I have on, “what we are just going shopping might as well be comfy” laughing as we get in the jeep. Knowing we don’t have the time to run into the city we head to the palisades. Shopping is Beth’s favorite past time “I have the heels I need some designer jeans and a sexy blouse and a trip to Victorias”. Beth smiling “plan on knocking a ladies heels off tonight Sara”. Wringing my hands in my lap “maybe if I don’t have a panic attack before it get’s serious”. Beth reaching over giving my hand a squeeze. Finding a parking space walking into the crowded mall Beth taking my hand leading me to the VS first looking her holding up different matching bra and panty sets finally deciding on a demi cup dark green lace with a matching boy cut panty. Beth saying “I bet you will look divine in those” as she arches her eye brows. Taking them paying not blinking a eye at the cost. On our way to the next store Beth grabbing four pairs of low riding hip hugger jeans in various styles. Heading to the dressing room “now be sure and come out and model for me sugar” I laugh as I take the jeans from her arms. Seeing I have Dolce & Gabbana, Taverniti and two pair of 575. Trying on the 575’s first neither one fit right laughing “I bet it’s the D&G bet you lunch” I say as I’m walking back into the fitting room. Trying on the Taverniti loving the feel and the fit stepping out hearing Beth gasp as I turn her eyes glued to my ass and legs “oh my” was all I heard as I step back in to change. Smiling to myself thinking this has been a fun day now trying on the D&G saving the best for last knowing how my ass will look in these because I have a pair back home. Telling Beth to close her eyes stepping out seeing the clerk’s eyes going up and down taking in the sight of my firm ass and toned legs encased in the jeans like they were molded for my body “ok open them” my eyes watching Beth as I see her

breathing quicken “oh god Sara you look so fucking hot” she whisper’s. Finally taking the jeans I talk to the clerk and have her get a pair for Beth as well I know her size and have her ring up both as Beth is talking to Mollie on the phone telling her to be at the house in a hour. Finding the right blouse was easy and picking up a few things for Jacey as well remembering my daughter at that age being her senior year loving to spoil my god child having her some jeans gift wrapped along with a very nice gift card. Looking down at my Date just see the time only 3 hours till pick up time knowing I will have enough time to relax shower and knock off a certain girls heels right off her feet.

I cat nap on the trip back waking as we are pulling up the drive seeing Mollie leaning against her car. Her opening my door “I hear you have killer body in those jeans Sara” looking over at Beth she is laughing. “God with you two on top of already being nervous” I say as I grab all my bags. “Beth honey are any of these yours” Molli asks. Shaking her head no grabbing a few of them as well we head inside. Jacey comes running down the stairs jumping in my arms “aunt Sara she screams I’ve missed you” as she hugs me tight. “I’ve missed you to I got a bag here for you”. Watching as the excited teen grabs the bag and opens seeing 4 gift wrapped boxes. Beth arching her eye brows giving me the look. “What can’t I spoil my only god child”, hearing her screaming as she pulls out a pair of jeans like mine plus the others as well watching her rip open the other lids flying everywhere blouses in the other boxes then her finding the mall gift card flipping it open seeing its for \$500 dollars that she can spend at the mall. Tears in her eyes as she gives me a big hug, and then gives her mom a hug as well. I smile wide watching the mother and daughter before me remembering all the struggles Beth and Mark went through Beth looks me in the eye and mouth’s “Thank You”. “Ok well there is a bag for you as well Beth and don’t say no” handing her, her bag. She looks inside and tears start running down her face she had always talked about wanting a pair of the D&G. She wraps her arms around me giving me a big hug “ok I can’t breathe” letting go she show’s Mollie. Mollie looks at me “um Sara what do you do for a living”, Beth punches her in the arm “I kill people for a living” staring at her all serious her eyes blinking at me her mouth opening not knowing what to say Beth and I burst out laughing. “I’m kidding I just wanted to see you reaction, I actually made

some good investments when I worked in the oil and gas industry and let's just say that anyone I love and care about will never have to worry". "So are you going to show me what you are going to woo my sister with". "Nope you are just going to have to wait and see for yourself" I grab my bags and head to my room.

Running the tub full of hot water sliding all the way down into the tub. "MMMMMM heaven" I moan soaking in the scented bath my head resting back against the white porcelain claw footed tub. Feeling the water cooling my skin pink and pruned I pull the plug and turn on the shower washing and rinsing my hair soaping up my toned fit body after years of working out finally getting it to where I wanted it wondering thinking have I found the one. Shaving all that's needs shaved and trimmed rinsing stepping out blow drying and fixing my hair finally getting it styled the way I want pulling on the robe stepping out seeing Beth and Mollie talking in her room looking at pictures they both look up and smile I enter my room and close the door.

Taking the lid off the lotion rubbing it in feeling my skin become silky smooth I smile thinking about tonight and what might happen. Slipping the panties up my legs adjusting it in place taking the bra fitting it over my thirty eight D size breasts. Turning looking in the mirror loving the way the demi fits and the the panties snug and tight. Not hearing the knock on the door or hearing it open hearing a gasp looking towards it seeing Beth and Mollie standing there both their mouth's hanging open. "What does it not look god or something" watching their eyes roaming seeing Mollie blush "oh it's something all right" she murmurs. Laughing slipping on the jeans feeling my body going into over drive as they slide up my legs. Taking the white poplin button up blouse leaving the top three undone the bottom of the blouse stops at the top of my jeans showing a hint of firm belly. Slipping on my heels and watch turning to my friends. Posing "well what do you think" I stand waiting for their answer, them whispering in each other's ear both turning me in front of the mirror Erin saying "you are one sexy lady Erin won't know what hit her, and I know what she is wearing and guaranteed you will love it".

Hearing a car in the drive they both leave the room I dab on a little perfume in the right places. Grabbing my purse taking a deep breath I hear the chatter down stairs my hands sweaty thinking “god give me the strength to not act like a fool” walking down the stairs stepping into the room. Seeing Erins back turned to me her hearing my heels she turns and smiles as her eyes lock onto mine. Smiling back taking in her body my eyes go from the floor up heels tight jeans as well and a skin tight blouse that just encases her perfectly formed breasts. I gulp my mind screaming “girl you have definitely met your match”. “Hi you look great” we both say at the same time. Saying our good bye’s walking out of the house following her down the drive my eyes clued on her firm ass swaying with each step. Erin opening my door sliding onto the supple leather watching her calmly walk around the car getting into the driver’s side. “We have a audience watching from the window want to give them something to see” not waiting for my answer she leans over her lips taking mine hostage. Our kiss becoming deep and heavy breathing rapid pulling back we both wave to the two watching laughing she speeds down. Reaching up touching my lips where she nibbled on my bottom lip. Turning looking out the window my heart pounding and aching it already knowing the ice has melted and she doesn’t know its already hers.

Erin glancing over seeing the pained look on Sara’s face wondering if she had done the wrong thing by kissing her with all her heart. Giving her all the quiet time she needs reaching over taking her hand giving it a squeeze. Having spent the day cooking and everything ready at her house in the country, just wanting them to have the quiet time to get to really talk without the interruptions. Forty minutes later pulling p the long winding drive leading to her ranch house the horses running along the white fence. Watching her smile widen at their beauty “do you ride Sara”. Watching her smile fade “I haven’t in along time but yes I know how” turning and looking at Erin as the car comes to a stop “this is your home right”. Erin smiling “yes it’s cozy nothing fancy I like it and I hope you do as well” getting out opening Sara’s door. Sara standing watching the horse’s running in the open field. Remembering when her and her dad would ride every day and talk about Sara’s dream’s and ambitions. Erin seeing her lost in thought place’s her hand on her shoulder “good memory I hope” she

whisper's. Sarah turns to face her smile's "yes it was". Taking each other's hand walking towards the house, stepping inside smelling the aroma of a home cooked meal. Erin giving a quick tour "like I said nothing fancy but it's home and I hope you like it". Sara squeezing her hand "it's lovely and I mean it, it's you". Each hearing their bellies rumbling giggling, heading towards the dining room.

Sitting at the table taking in Erin's beauty as she moves around the kitchen fixing our plates and filling two glasses of wine. Long slim legs that end to a firm rear encased in her form fitting jeans her shirt molding to her tight belly her firm breasts her hair cascading over her shoulders. I feel my chest tighten trying to fight what I'm feeling she turns and the smile she gives melts my heart. Taking my first bite all the juices and spices of a well cooked steak just melts in my mouth my eyes close savoring the taste opening my eyes finding hers on mine with that questioning look. "Absolutely delicious" I say as I dig in to the rest of the meal hearing her chuckle the wine a perfect match. Finishing pushing back my plate staring into her eyes I arch my eyebrow "what's for dessert" I ask. Her eyes not leaving mine I watch as she rises and walks around the table towards me taking my hand leading me up the stairs.

Following watching her ass sway in her jeans my mouth watering at the sight before me. Leading me into her bedroom my breathing coming quick as I watch her lighting candles turning down the lights the soft glow making her a vision of beauty. It's as if time has stood still as she takes my face in her hand and leans in for the first of many kisses that night. The softest lips touch mine we both moan hands caressing the other as the kiss deepens our lips parting as our tongues meet we both moan. Both tugging at the others clothing pulling off tops unbuttoning jeans standing in out underwear gazing at each other my eyes taking in her firm but soft body toned from hours of teaching riding lessons. Unsnapping her bra slowly pulling it off taking her hard puckered nipple in my mouth moaning as my tongue flicks over the textured nub. Feeling her body tremble as I suckle her breast walking her backwards to her bed slowly lowering her onto it kneeling over her looking down into her eyes. Searching them I start to speak but she places a finger on my lips hushing me "make love to me Sara"

she whisper's both our eyes watering. Lowering caputuring her mouth giving her a kiss filled with love want and need letting her know in that one kiss how I feel as I kiss my way down her neck. Her body arching up against mine as she quivers under my touch my hand running up and down her toned muscled legs as I place kisses down her shoulder towards her waiting hard nipples. Feeling her hands unsnapping my bra feeling it fall free it sliding down my arms our naked breasts touching we both shudder as our nipples touch. Her nails racking at my back as I hear "please Sara take me make me yours please" her hips bucking up against me I kiss my way down her firm belly as my hands squeeze and toy with her nipples keeping the hard as pebbles. Breathing in her scent it smells like heaven running my tongue over the band of her lace pulling on it with my teeth watching her buck and moan I run my hands down her belly hooking my fingers under the sides and slowly pull them down her hips arching as the tiny material slides over her firm ass raising her legs pulling her panties off holding them in my hand I raise then her eyes locked on mine as I smell her aroma I toss them to the side. Looking down at her naked body my eyes travel up her parted legs to her glistening sheaved mound up her belly to her breasts into her smoldering eyes holding her stare. I slowly lower myself between her legs kissing my way up her inner thighs placing kisses behind her knees. Her hands reaching down tugging on my hair trying to pull me to her moist center "god please mmmm baby I need you" hearing her pleading and moaning I lightly kiss above her mound I take look up and see her eyes watching I smile as I lower my mouth over her wet center I moan as I taste her for the first time. I slide my tongue down the length of her drinking in her nectar "mmmmmm" moaning into her her hips jerking against my probing tongue. My hands on her hips rubbing squeezing pulling her against my mouth as my tongue slides into her opening fucking her. Her juices as sweet as honey as I drink and savor the flavor my chin coated with her juices as I start sucking and nibbling on her hard clit her moans and screams feeling her body start to tremble as she is getting close to cumming. Sliding two fingers into her wet pussy slowly fucking her as I suck harder on her clit her hips bucking my fingers sliding in and out faster feeling her muscles starting to clamp down on my fingers I bite her clit her back arches her screaming "YYEEEESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS" I quickly

take out my fingers replacing them with my mouth as I drink her squirting juices sucking and licking her hands wrapped in my hair holding me tight against her as she trembles and shakes. Lightly sucking and licking her grip loosening I plant a kiss on her clit and she trembles again I kiss my way up her body laying beside her, pushing a strand of hair off her face with my finger I gaze into her eyes she smiles her eyes heavy I lean over and kiss her softly on the lips. Erin's tongue tracing my lips tasting herself on my mouth my hand cupping her neck pulling her in close. She snuggles in close as I stroke her hair her body fits perfectly with mine. I take a deep breath all ready wondering how I am going to be able to handle the distance and now not wanting to go home I feel the tears coming to my eyes as I hear her steady breathing knowing she has fallen asleep. Reaching down pulling up the covers I snuggle in close watching her until sleep over takes me.

End of part 1

Let me know what you think oubballnut@yahoo.com