

This is an entirely fictional work which depicts sex between consenting females.

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Zoe's surprise

If you didn't know where to look you would probably never notice the small doorway leading off the quiet street. The doorway was red and had a discreet brass plaque which read 'Designer Lingerie by Marie'. Under the plaque was an equally discreet bell push.

Zoe stretched out her finger and leant on the bell. A voice came from the wall mounted speaker, "Hello Zoe, I've been expecting you. Come on up"

The door buzzed and swung open revealing a staircase leading to the first floor. The soft wall lights created a warm glow, inviting and comforting.

Marie extended a soft hand to her as Zoe stepped into her equally softly lit showroom.

"As you can probably tell I only deal with a small group of exclusive customers, many of whose names you would recognise from 'Hello', however luckily for you Mike is one of my oldest friends so welcome to my home and to the work I love with a passion."

Marie took Zoë's hand and led her to a comfy chair.

"Red or white I've got both open"

"Whites fine please" Zoe replied

As Marie moved to the small fridge in the corner Zoe took the opportunity to take in her surroundings and her host. The room was extremely tastefully furnished, high quality carpets, soft luxurious furniture. The rear wall reminded Zoë of a dance studio as it contained a huge mirror which reflected the entire room, making it seem to stretch for infinity.

Marie seemed perfectly at home in her surroundings. She appeared to be in her early thirties. Her long brown hair, which reached midway down her back, had flashes of red which highlighted her golden skin. Her body looked sleek under her smart business suit; she was definitely a good looking woman.

The wine was cool and crisp on Zoë's tongue as she began to relax. This could turn out to be the best birthday present ever she thought.

Soft music started flowing from hidden speakers, as a curtain at the side of the room slid back and into the room stepped three perfectly formed women. They were all at least 5'10", all had long blonde hair and figures to die for. High firm breasts, tight sleek bottoms.

Each girl was wearing a deep blue silk robe, loosely knotted at the front which allowed Zoe to glimpse their long tanned thighs as they moved across the room.

"Mike told me what you liked so I have selected these three outfits as a starting point"

As the first girls slipped her robe from her shoulder Zoe felt a jolt through her body, which started in her nipples and ended up deep inside her pussy. The woman was wearing the most delicate cream lace bra, so delicate in fact it was almost transparent showing her pink nipples. The set was completed by an equally sheer pair of lace 'boy shorts' which hugged the models figure showing her perfectly formed pussy lips through the material.

The second girl slipped the robe from her shoulders. She was wearing a delicate pink bra. The material was of the finest silk, exquisitely embroidered with a tiny pattern of stars. The thong cupped her pussy and as she turned Zoe watched as the silky material vanished into the cleft of the models bottom. The string was made of a virtually invisible material, making it appear as if the front triangle was attached only with thin air.

"This third one is one of our most daring" said Marie as the model shimmered out of the robe. The bra consisted of two quarter cups which, whilst supporting the models breasts left them completely exposed. Her nipples hard against the yellow lace trim. The thong was equally minuscule, merely two strips of material held at the front with a bow. The material only served to highlight the woman's bare pussy as they flowed between her legs, accentuating not covering her.

Zoe felt the familiar warmth beginning in her pussy.

"Would you like to examine them closer, please feel free"

Zoe stepped up to the first model," This is Sara" said Marie. The lace was the finest she had ever seen, delicate but intricate. She reached a finger out to cup the woman's breast feeling its weight against the soft material. Her hand flowed over the woman's belly to cup the lace cupped pussy. It was warm and she could feel the woman's moisture through the delicate material.

She moved silently along the line to the second girl. The pink material was so minutely embroidered it was perfection. She turned the girl to see how the tiny triangle of material was held together. The almost invisible line diving between the girl's cheeks drew Zoë's hand down to caress and slide deeper following it to where it met the fine silk. She gave an involuntary gasp as she felt the slight bulge at the join, exactly at the woman's warm pussy opening.

"Ah I see you found our secret, Emily, please show our guest" The model smiled and hooked her thong down her legs handing them to Zoe as she did so.

Zoe involuntarily brought them to her face inhaling the odour of the girl's pussy before running her finger across the silk to find the two pearls sewn into the material. Emily the model gave her a slow smile.

This is Bryony. The third girl stepped forward. Her perfect breasts, highlighted by the quarter cups, pouted. Her pink nipples were hard and enticing. Zoe felt drawn to her she

moved silently across the room. She reached her hand out, her thumb colliding with the young girl's nipple. She drew back but felt the girl thrust forward pushing herself into her palm. Zoe cupped the firm breast, almost involuntarily she sank down searching for the nipple, sucking it into her mouth.

She heard Marie speaking behind her " I think Zoe has made her choice ladies. She heard a rustle of silk behind her and looking back she saw Emily and Sara slide out of their garments and disappear back through the curtain.

Another rustle and Marie's suit dropped to the floor, discarded in a pile of expensive tailoring.

Zoe felt someone brushing her hair back from her face where it had fallen; she looked around to see Marie, her bark blue silk underwear highlighting her perfect body. She drew Zoe up and into an all devouring kiss. Her tongue soft but hard entering her mouth, entwining itself with her, seeking, drinking deeply.

Bryony's hand pulled down tugging the pair to the floor. Hands on her clothes desperately searching for buttons, her skirt falling away, her breasts freed suddenly, nipples beginning to harden, hands on her panties, the yellow silk sliding down her legs, her freshly shaved pussy swollen and so moist.

The carpet under her back was so soft as Bryony lowered herself down, the silk material still in place but her sweet pussy completely exposed, the clitoris engorged and visible, bursting from its hood. Her tongue lapped at the young girl tasting her sweetness as between her legs she felt Marie touching her, fingers so gentle opening her, sinking into her , her thumb rubbing hard against her clit.

Her tongue brushed Bryony's outer labia over and over, like a cat in heaven drinking from the perpetual cream bowl. She funnelled her tongue and gently worked it past the pink flesh deeper and deeper, stretching herself beyond her normal length, until she felt the walls of Bryony's vagina hold her momentarily. She withdrew to concentrate on her clit, knowing she was close to cumming, wanting the gush of cum to fill her mouth, her nose, she nibbled then gently bit on Bryony's distended clit as the girl above her squealed and convulsed into a massive orgasm.

Marie looked at the two girls on the floor in the throes of their orgasms, Bryony head forward straddling Zoe, Zoe one hand on her breast pinching her nipple, the other outstretched on the floor as Marie worked her fingers deeper and deeper pounding her hard to her climax as it exploded.

Marie looked to the mirror, the tableau of the three women perfectly reflected; she smiled to herself and blew a little kiss to the figure she knew was behind the one way glass. She knew she would share it with him in private, his cock buried deep in her pussy, or as he came in her mouth, but that was for later. She leant forward and tasted Zoë for the first time