

Ordinary girls

The following story is about a girl called Laura, that's as far as I've got, I wrote this a long time ago and I thought I may as well just submit it.

Other stuff: Hey this is a story containing lesbian sexual scenes, described in detail. If this offends you or it is illegal where you live to be reading it or you are under 18 then don't read this story!!

Otherwise – enjoy the story. Not much else to explain.

!!!! I love to hear from fans/unhappy people. If you want to comment on the story in any way then that is welcome unless it is just abuse. Thank you ☺

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Laura was sitting in her usual place, at the back of the class. The maths teacher was droning on and on and to be honest she just wasn't interested. What she was interested in was the time, ten minutes more of this crap and she would be free to do what she wanted for the summer!

The end of class finally came to an end and Laura and her mates made a point of dropping their exercise books in the bin as they strutted out. The teacher gave them a look of bemusement but there was no surprise, he had taught these girls for four years running now and he was just grateful that summer had finally come.

Flat number 27 was a two bedroom standard flat for the area and there wasn't much to do to keep Laura in for long, no garden or decent games console, just a whining baby brother and the random appearances of her older sister who worked in a local club.

After having a shower she planned what to hit the night in. She went for a black overall dress and short skinny jeans underneath. Spending some (quite a lot) more time on her hair and make-up she was ready to hit the streets.

She met the usual gang down the road from her flats and they set out for the off license they always used, the cute little Asian girl in there always gave Laura a smile and Laura loved the attention, as small as it was. She was always very subtle around her but seeing the girl made her inwardly laugh. Just a few weeks ago Laura had recognised the shopkeeper's daughter on a young lesbian networking site. Of course she couldn't add her in case her own secret got out but she had spent quite a few nights fingering herself to sleep thinking about what she would do with that girl.

Of course Laura had done things with the guys from school but she longed to be with girls more than anything, she just had boyfriends to be normal. Only recently though had she

accepted that she liked women's bodies more, she had tried to get interested in men by watching porn – hetero and homo sexual - but she always reverted back to lesbian to satisfy her seemingly unnatural needs.

Now she was heading into town to get drunk and probably end up round a mates flat or with some guy trying to seduce her, luckily she could easily hold her own.

The group walked into the town talking and shouting loudly, the guys hollering at the girls and the girls flaunting themselves in response. Eventually they ended up at their usual spot in a nearby car park and settled down with fags, booze and joints to make the night more fun.

Laura sat in between a girl called Chelsea and a guy called Joe who she had got off with several times before, and had pretended to enjoy it. He was stroking her thigh even then but Laura just ignored it, hopefully he would get bored. She turned to speak to Chelsea and they got chatting about the football scores and the latest gossip (they were both on the girl's football/soccer team).

One by one her mates around her got more and more drunk and some stumbled off home. Joe had stopped stroking her leg and was now fingering a posh blonde who kept hanging around for some reason. Laura imagined herself performing the same action on the same girl but the girl seemed to keep transforming into Chelsea and then into the cute Asian from the corner shop. The alcohol was starting to get to her and she decided to leave for home, determined not to be left stranded like the Friday two weeks ago.

On her way back she noticed that the corner shop girl was putting a jacket on and there was now some guy with a moustache at the counter, probably her dad. She stepped outside the shop and headed down the road. With no idea why Laura shouted:

"Hey, hey wait up", the shop girl stopped and turned around. The look of surprise and delight was obvious on her face.

"Hey girl, where you going?" asked Laura.

"Just meeting some friends down by Martin's Hotel" she replied "How about you?"

"I dunno, don't want to go home but didn't want to get drunk, don't know what to do though really"

The cute Asian laughed and said "I'll hang around with you if you like, my mates are boring anyway", and before Laura could reply she phoned someone up and told her she couldn't make it anymore. Now Laura laughed, "You didn't have to do that, now we will both be bored".

"Oh well we'll be bored with alcohol, my names Bala by the way" she said as she flourished a bottle of Smirnoff ice.

Laura had said that she hadn't wanted to get drunk but rational thought was beginning to leave her mind as she got talking with Bala.

"I'm Laura" she said as she sat on the wall and motioned for the drink.

Over the next twenty minutes the pair talked pretty much non-stop and the conversations went from school to music to fashion. Suddenly out of the blue Bala stood up and said to Laura,

"So are you a lesbian? Or bisexual?" Laura had no idea how to respond and was left gaping at the smirking shop girl in front of her.

"Ha-ha I saw your profile on that site, don't worry our secrets safe with me, it's good to talk to someone who already knows that I'm gay, I guess you saw my profile?"

Laura didn't really know what to say but she ended up admitting that she was a lesbian and confirming that she had seen the profile.

Bala sat next to her again and started asking more questions; when did you realise? Have you had a girl friend? You ever tried anything with a girl?

Laura answered truthfully, she was too dizzy to lie; "I have no idea when I realised, it was a gradual thing, I never had a girl friend and the only thing I've ever done is French kissed a girl for a dare.

Bala seemed more experienced, it turned out she had never had a girl friend properly but she had been to quite a few gay bars. Being 17 she had managed to get into most of them, Laura who was 16 felt envy at this girl who had experienced so much.

The two shuffled nearer to each other. Bala began rubbing Laura's thigh in the same way that Joe had done earlier, she felt a twinge in her vagina and looked up at Bala shyly smiling. The girls hand moved away from her thigh and wandered past her dress and up towards her crotch area. Laura started breathing more heavily with excitement now and she relaxed as Bala unbuttoned her jeans and slipped her delicate hand into her underwear. She rubbed her crack and Laura pushed on to her as she did so. They began to kiss as Bala fingered Laura and Laura put her hand onto Bala's breast before bringing her hand down and under her top. Her new friend was wearing no bra and her nipple slipped between Laura's fingers as she felt the perky little breasts.

Laura was brought to an orgasm and as she moaned in Bala's ear, leaning over her, she felt her girl juices flow onto the slender hand that was still massaging her clit. She suddenly had another orgasm and was forced to take the Asian girls hand out of her trousers as the ecstasy overcame her.

Once she had recovered she made for Bala as if to repeat the same on her but Bala just got up and taking her hand led her towards the back door to the shop. It was strange to think

that anyone could have seen the two girls bonding out on the wall but the two had no cares, Bala took Laura up to her room giggling and they both jumped together onto her bed kissing passionately.

Laura took off Bala's top and her tits wiggled out. Bala pulled off Laura's dress and pulled down her jeans. Revealing her uncovered breasts and her girl boxers which curved around her fully formed waist. The two were almost opposites; Bala was skinny and delicate with small 32 a breasts, whereas Laura was curvy with quite large 34dd breasts.

The Asian leapt onto Laura and immediately circled her pussy with her fingers. She squeezed bits of cum out which remained from the encounter on the wall and inserted her tongue. It was the first time Laura had ever experienced a woman's soft tongue in her vagina and she loved it! She loved the way she could feel it swishing inside of her, she loved the way her lover's athletic form pumped up and down as she licked her out and she loved the blend of Indian skin against her ebony tone.

Soon she was once more overcome with the pumping of Bala, although this time it was her tongue. She thrust one last time onto Bala's mouth and then was swept back by her orgasm.

After a couple of minutes of recuperation Bala crawled over Laura and, smiling at her, said in a soft tone "my turn..."

Laura got up and twirled round so that she was on top of Bala. She felt nervous; would she be any good at this sort of thing? Would she even like it? As if she sensed Laura's hesitation Bala opened her legs – inviting her in.

She started off opening up the lips with two fingers; she looked on and felt the lust take over. Taking in one sniff of the aroma that was being emitted Laura moved in. She darted a tongue in and out quickly, savouring the sharp taste. Bala moaned a little as she was being held on edge. Then, as if out of sympathy for Bala, Laura dived into her muff. She licked her out with a keen tongue and soon found herself in a rhythm of licking and sucking alternately. As she did this Bala massaged her own breasts and moaned loudly.

After a few minutes of pleasuring Bala was pushed into orgasm and Laura kept bobbing up and down – pushing her tongue in and brushing her nose against the fuzz of Bala's pussy.

Laura moved up her body and licked all the way up until she reached the girls mouth, where she held her in a long kiss. Each of them feasting on the others cum soaked tongue.

Later on, when Laura was back home, she added Bala on the lesbian networking site. She finally had someone to speak with about her real life...