My Passage to Womanhood

Volume-Two

EXCERPT

......Elaine's hands worked down over my breasts and towards my pussy. Her fingers worked on me and it dawned on her that indeed I had a false vagina on.

I heard her mutter something about me having a cunt as her bottom dropped tighter onto my nose and mouth, limiting my breath and making me focus on her anus and pussy.

Meanwhile her fingers were everywhere and they soon discovered my open anus and she inserted one, then two into me, fucking me with them.

"Oh, you are going to be mine, my little girl."

She pulled off me and stood up on the bed right above me; she slid her cream panties off exposing her fine-pubed quim to me before then lowering herself again, pushing down closer into my nose and mouth and closing my vision off.

Her wet cunt slid over my mouth and my nose pressed into her anus.

I now could really taste her personal cream and, once she had settled down and I had inhaled her natural scent, I let my tongue do its natural wandering over her small labial lips and up to her exposed clitoris, a clit that popped clearly out of its hood making it so much easier to work over and give satisfaction to than any girl I had known.

It was almost as if she had a small cock to play with. I would come to know her clit well as it was just so suckable and gave her a wonderful build up to her orgasms.

Elaine was so wet now and small climaxes were running through her in the build-up what she termed was her mountain.

I was to learn that a good orgasm for her was like being high in the clouds up, high in the snowy Alps, while for me, it was a mind-numbing steeliness.

She had a lovely sweet cum that seeped out of her, making her very wet, rather than ejaculation.

She wanted satisfaction and lifted for the strap that I had left out for her.

Without any hesitation, she slipped her six inch cock into her, tightened the strap and used her cum to lubricate the penis she was going to take me with.

There wasn't much standing on ceremony, and actually I didn't want any. She pushed home into me, my anal muscles opening easily to accept her into me for the first time.

Without any coaching from me, and animal-like, she started to fuck me, hard and rough, filling me and withdrawing.

I could feel her cock head clearly in me, playing its role and her own cunt being bounced by the cock in her.

Suddenly she shivered and let herself go, yelling as she was bathed in an intense eruption as her meridian was reached. I felt her weight collapse onto me, her cock deep inside me.

I was now Elaine's.

Already, Elaine seemed to anticipate me and read my needs naturally.

She enjoyed me once more, this time more conventionally, but in the sense that she rode me to her orgasm rather than letting me directly fuck her.

The transfer from Hannah to Elaine had taken place. Maybe I didn't realise the intensity of that at the time.

As I got into my nightie afterwards, she took her panties that she had been wearing and slipped them over my head.

"Clare, if you really like my seductive excretions, which I know you do, then I think you ought to sleep in my panties and sniff my pussy as you fall asleep and wake up. Maybe this ought to become a standard practice between us. I kind of like the idea of you devoting yourself to me like this."

We fell asleep each content in each other's arms, Elaine in her spaghetti nightie, me in my full length gown taking in her genital perfumes.

This was "promising......"