

## ~ Our First ~

by Mavis Applewater

February 2005

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A special thank you goes out to my beta reader Mary.

As always this is for Heather.

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PJ sat at the bar playing with the ice in her drink beads of sweat forming on her brow as she contemplated her fate. "Should I ask?" Andrea, the bartender, questioned her dark brown eyes darting from the drink PJ was playing with and the nervous brunette.

"She's going to kill me," PJ sputtered unable to meet the bartender's gaze. She released a heavy sigh as her lips curled into a pout.

"If you are talking about Lee I doubt it," Andrea laughed. "Since you've started dating her you are like a new woman. It is nice to finally see you happy. Not to mention that seeing you with a woman who isn't insane is a nice change."

"Thank you," PJ sneered. "You know the women in my past my have had their quirks but none of them were actually certifiable. I hope."

"Okay tell me what you did maybe I can help," Andrea encouraged. "The last time I saw the both of you was the night before Valentine's Day and the two of you couldn't have looked happier. Did something happen when you went to New York?"

"Kind of," PJ hedged while fiddling with the ice once again.

"She wasn't offended when I suggested that she go try on that silk teddy you bought her was she?" Andrea questioned with a hint of panic in her voice.

"No, she thought that was funny," PJ laughed. "And New York was great. I really care about this girl and I wanted to make our first Valentine's Day special."

"Again I find myself asking what went wrong?" Andrea pressed curious since it was a rare event to see the young brunette drinking so early in the day.

"The weekend was terrific," PJ began to explain. "The night before our flight we stopped in here and had a really nice time. I gave her the gifts including that black teddy that you seemed to enjoy. She even thought it was funny when I told that other couple Lee and I had been together for ten years. This of course would have made Lee fifteen when we started dating. I fessed up later that we had only been dating for a couple of months."

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The following morning PJ's Aunt Sunny, who lived upstairs from her, drove the couple to the airport. PJ was amazed and surprised by the amount of luggage Lee had packed for the weekend. "I can't believe you only have one small bag," Lee commented as they checked in at the ticket counter.

"I can't believe you have four," PJ muttered. "We are only going to be in New York for a couple of days."

"I didn't want to forget anything," Lee reasoned. "Do you always travel so light?"

"Yes," PJ asserted brightly sighing happily as she snuck a glimpse of Lee's well defined backside. "I believe in only taking carry on luggage. I can loose my luggage all by myself I don't need the airline's help. And if I forget to bring anything vital I can always buy it when I arrive."

"And this is how you survive?" Lee questioned in wonderment. "Although I shouldn't be surprised after seeing your medicine cabinet."

"Which is full now thanks to you," PJ laughed.

"Before I showed up all you had in there was an expired box of Midol," Lee grumbled. "How you survive is still a mystery to me. You don't even own an iron."

"I don't need one," PJ playfully argued.

"Yes you do," Lee confidently countered as the ticket agent processed their boarding passes.

On route to the gate they paused at the Dunkin Donuts counter so PJ could receive her daily infusion of caffeine. "Are you excited about the trip?"

"God yes I haven't been to the city for a couple of years," Lee sighed happily. "My Aunt use to take me once a year for a shopping spree."

"Ah your favorite hobby," PJ snickered.

"One of them," Lee coyly supplied nudging her lover slightly as they neared the counter.

"Hmm," PJ sighed softly eager to board the plane and arrive in New York so they could begin their celebration. The black lace teddy she had given Lee the night before was just the beginning.

What she failed to tell the blonde was that she had purchased a second lacy garment for herself. The second one was white to off set her darker complexion. *'I hope she likes it,'* she pondered as the clerk informed them that their flight had been overbooked.

It wasn't a tragedy for either woman since there were flights heading to New York from Boston almost every hour. They happily decided to wait for the next flight when the young man offered vouchers for a free trip in the future. "Well that is a bonus," Lee offered as they made themselves comfortable. "First a free place to stay and now a free flight not too shabby. Are you sure that Maura doesn't mind?"

"No," PJ smiled. "She had to fly home for her Dad's birthday and needed someone to look after her cats. It worked out on both ends. Her kitties will be fed and we get a free weekend in the big apple. Her apartment is on the lower eastside so we should be close to a lot of stuff."

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The flight took no time at all. They arrived not long after taking off. They gathered their luggage hailed a taxi and learned that the cab drivers in New York weren't much different than Boston. They also learned that, unlike Boston where you can simply give a taxi driver a street address, you needed to know which borough it was in and what street intersected with it.

"Well that was educational," PJ commented once they settled themselves in Maura's tiny apartment and introduced themselves to her felines. "You know I still think the driver's back home are worse."

"Really?" Lee blanched her normally fair complexion a shade lighter than usual.

"Yes," PJ asserted. "They just move a lot faster down here. What would you like to do first?" She questioned as she watched Lee unpacking and organizing. "There is the museum, shopping, theatre district, times square or the Empire State building none of which requires organizing our toiletries first."

"You're not going to unpack?" Lee sighed heavily studying her lover carefully.

"No," PJ shrugged tossing her small suitcase in the corner of the room. "What I am going to do is wish you a happy valentine's day in an impropriate manner," she vowed wrapping her arms around the smaller woman's waist. Lee inhaled sharply before PJ captured her with a searing kiss.

"Is that all you think about?" Lee panted as she slipped the long wool coat the brunette was wearing down her shoulders.

"Yes," PJ merrily confessed as she nuzzled Lee's neck. "Is that a problem?" She questioned as she lowered her lover down onto the queen-sized bed.

"Oh no; that my darling is a definite bonus," Lee giggled. "That and since we started dating

you've made certain to keep a constant supply of Pepsi in your fridge."

"I still don't understand how you can prefer that stuff over coffee," PJ shuddered. "You must have been horrified that first morning when I told you I don't drink carbonated beverages."

"Shocked is more like it," Lee gasped relaxing into the feel of PJ's hands exploring her body.

"Still you keep dating me even though I am an over sexed, chain smoking, caffeine swizzling neurotic," PJ snickered her focus locked on the pearl buttons that were keeping Lee's blouse shut.

"Think you can live with that?"

"Oh yeah," Lee gasped as her lover slowly released each button. PJ brushed open the floral blouse smiling as she gazed upon Lee's creamy white flesh.

"You're so beautiful," she whispered in wonderment distracted by the beautiful woman who was lying beneath her. Lee took advantage of the brunette's distraction and began tugging PJ's t-shirt out of her faded jeans.

Lee reached up, her hazel eyes smoldering with desire as she drew the quirky brunette closer. PJ moaned into the warmth of Lee's mouth after the blonde's lips assaulted her own. PJ's body was on fire as she felt Lee's fingers weaving through her short brown hair. Everything about this woman ignited the normally standoffish woman's senses.

At first she was frightened by the way she loved everything about Lee, the way she smiled, the way she laughed or pouted when PJ would give her a hard time. Now a few short months later PJ just accepted that Lee made her happy. After years of bouncing from looking for love and playing around she was simply happy. It was a concept that initially hit her like a ton of bricks. Now she was learning that letting go and allowing your heart to feel really is easy with the right person. Perhaps that was why after just a few short months together she suggested that Lee should consider moving in with her. Cohabitation was another concept that eluded PJ for all of the twenty-nine years she had been walking the planet.

"Happy thoughts?" Lee's query invaded her musings. PJ simply peeked down at Lee's ample breasts and smiled happily.

"Very happy thoughts," she murmured before she began kissing her way down Lee's neck. Her pulse quickened as her mouth delighted in the taste of her lover's flesh. She loved the feel of Lee's body wriggling beneath her own as she nestled her face between her lover's breasts. Slowly she traced the swell of Lee's breasts with her tongue while her nimble fingers slipped underneath the blonde's body and unsnapped her bra.

"That should be illegal," Lee panted still amazed at how easily her lover could unsnap a woman's bra with seemingly very little effort.

"I think in most states it is," PJ boasted with a wicked gleam in her dark brown eyes. Lee simply shook her head with a light laugh. PJ tenderly kissed the supple valley between the blonde's breasts before capturing the lacy bra between her teeth.

PJ drank in the scent of Lee's perfume as she tugged her bra up and over her breasts. She murmured softly once again nuzzling her lover's body. She blew a warmth breath against one of Lee's nipples before gently flickering her tongue against the rose colored bud.

"Keep doing that and we will never make it out of this apartment," Lee cautioned playfully before gasping with pleasure when PJ captured her nipple between her lips.

PJ thought that she would happily pass on seeing the sights the city had to offer if it meant that she could spend the weekend in bed with her lover. She stressed her thoughts by suckling her lover more urgently and allowing her hands to explore Lee's slender body. She moved from one breast to the other and then back again as she slipped her hand between Lee's already trembling thighs. She knew by the shallow gasps Lee released that her lover was already nearing the edge.

She ground the heel of her hand against the blonde's mound coaxing her closer to pure bliss. Lee's blunt nails dug into her broad shoulders as the smaller woman's body erupted. Once again PJ was hovering above her lover proudly smiling. "Don't," Lee pleaded as PJ dragged her nails down the front of the blonde's body. "We have dinner plans."

"Crap," PJ grumbled having forgotten that they agreed to meet up with a couple of her old friends for dinner that night.

"Just wait until I get you alone," Lee cautioned the brunette as she climbed off the bed. "I need a shower and you need to call your friends."

"Yes Ma'am," PJ reluctantly conceded as she watched Lee's retreating form disappearing into the bathroom. "And I thought the apartments in Boston were small," she noted as she searched the studio for Maura's telephone.

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The night flew by; dinner at an Indian restaurant, dancing at a local club and a very late return to Maura's apartment. PJ wasted no time checking on the cats that were still trying to decide if they liked the couple or not. As soon as the furry duo was tended to she set about lighting candles around the apartment. She made a mental note to replace whatever they used.

Lee had stepped into the bathroom to freshen up. PJ's breathing caught when Lee emerged wearing nothing but the lacy garment she had given her the night before. "Oh my God," she whispered with a slight shudder. "You are amazing."

"Happy Valentine's Day," Lee coyly responded wrapping her arms around PJ's shoulders clasping the back of her neck. "You said you had another present for me. It wouldn't be hiding under here now would it?" The blonde huskily inquired kissing the slight area of exposed skin beneath the brunette's red silk blouse.

"Maybe," PJ managed to choke out caressing Lee's slender hips as the blonde began unbuttoning her blouse. PJ trembled slightly giving into the feel of her lover's nimble fingers quickly

unfastening the buttons. She stole a lingering kiss when Lee lowered the blouse down her shoulders allowing it to dangle from her arms.

"We match," Lee murmured happily dragging her tongue along the white lacy border of her lingerie.

"Kind of," PJ blushed. "You have black to set off your fair skin and I'm in white because I can get a tan just by walking by a lit light bulb."

"Which is so unfair," Lee snickered as she continued her exploration of PJ's body.

"Genetics Darling," PJ murmured happily allowing her lover to tease and taunt her. "Just like those beautiful eyes of yours."

"Whoa hold on," Lee gasped when PJ reached across her body and picked up the small camera. "You know I don't like having my picture taken. Especially with the girls hanging out."

"Lee," PJ shrewdly began. "Baby there isn't any film in the camera. I just want to play."

"I don't believe you," Lee laughed rolling her eyes at her lover's antics. She sneered when she heard the shutter clicking. She murmured softly drinking in the sight of PJ kneeling on the bed snapping pictures. "God you're so sexy."

"Show me," PJ invited with mischievous grin.

Lee rolled her eyes playfully before smiling back at her lover. She ran her fingers up along her arm brushing against the lace barrier that was concealing her breasts from PJ's eager view. PJ couldn't click the shutter on the camera fast enough as she watched Lee lowering the thin straps of her lingerie down her slender shoulders.

Lee's pink tongue peeked out wetting her lips ever so slightly as she continued lowering the top of her teddy down. PJ released a soft moan as her lover teased and taunted her revealing as little of her flesh as possible. PJ's breathing grew ragged when she spied a small glimpse of pink peeking out from beneath the black lace.

PJ was furiously snapping pictures watching as her lover finally slipped the lace down just enough to reveal one of her breasts. PJ almost dropped the camera as she bit down on her bottom lip while watching Lee's slender fingers brushing lightly against her nipple. PJ's thighs quivered as she watched her lover slowly coaxing her nipple rolling it between her fingers until the bud puckered.

"You said you wanted to watch," Lee scolded the brunette who was leaning closer in an effort to taste the hardening bud. Placing a firm hand on PJ's shoulder she guided her lover away.

PJ whimpered with disappointment still watching her lover rolling her nipple between her fingers. She managed to snap a couple more candid shots before Lee turned her attention towards

her other breast. PJ was mesmerized as she took more pictures while her lover caressed her own breasts. Lee's body arched as she captured both of her nipples with her fingers slowly teasing them.

PJ took one last picture before the throbbing emanating from her lower anatomy took control. She tossed the camera aside and straddled her lover's body. "Is the photo shoot over?" Lee questioned with a lilting laugh shivering as PJ ran her fingers along the swell of her breasts. PJ could only nod in response before claiming her lover's lips in a searing kiss.

PJ could feel her excitement pooling between her legs from the feel of Lee's body wriggling beneath her own. PJ began to trace the soft delicate features of Lee's face with her mouth cupping her breasts during her exploration. PJ's kisses drifted lower until she was kissing the supple valley between Lee's breasts.

"Come here," Lee breathlessly entreated guiding her eager lover away from her half naked body.

PJ released a frustrated groan before lifting her body. She trembled as Lee slowly ran her fingers down the white lacy material of her teddy. She rolled her hips when she felt Lee's inquisitive touch slipping between her thighs. She knew her lover could feel how much the show had pleased her. She inhaled sharply when she heard the first snap opening then the second quickly followed revealing her wetness.

PJ's breathing became shallow as Lee's fingers slipped inside her wetness slowly gliding against her slick folds. "You're driving me crazy," PJ gasped with pleasure as Lee continued teasing her.

"I know," Lee smiled wickedly her fingers now capturing her throbbing clit.

PJ's eyes fluttered shut her hips rocking against Lee's knowing touch. She was dimly aware that the bottom of her teddy was being lifted up until her passion was fully revealed to her lover. The sounds of PJ's pleasure echoed throughout the tiny apartment as Lee's fingers slipped inside of her warm wet center.

PJ's dark brown eyes snapped open she needed to watch Lee touching her. She rocked harder against the blonde's demanding touch pleased by the desire glimmering in Lee's eyes. She loved the way Lee's eyes turned a darker shade of green when she was excited. With one look she could completely undo the brunette.

She tore her gaze from Lee's mesmerizing gaze watching her lover's nimble fingers plunging in and out of her wetness. PJ clung to the bedding fighting to keep her body from falling on top of her lover's. Her head fell back the veins in her neck straining as she felt her body exploding. Lee took her harder driving her further over the edge until PJ was gasping and pleading for mercy.

PJ struggled to catch her breath as the last waves of passion slipped from her body. Lee proudly smiled up at her while she busied herself with the removal of PJ's clothing. The brunette was still shaking unable to assist her lover. She released a contented sigh as she allowed the smaller woman to undress her.

Lee's hands began exploring the curve of PJ's body before the brunette quickly captured them. "Uh huh," she snickered holding Lee's wandering hands at bay. She lowered her head and returned her attention to the blonde's body. She flickered her tongue lightly against one of Lee's nipples eliciting a soft, inviting moan. Encouraged by the soft sounds her lover was releasing she circled the bud with her tongue before capturing it between her lips.

She suckled the bud urgently while Lee wrapped her legs around her waist. She could feel Lee's desire brushing against her flesh. She was pleased when Lee groaned with disappointment as she released the bud from her mouth. She nuzzled Lee's chest before she began to kiss and taste her way over to the breast she had neglected earlier. Lee's body melted against her own as she feasted upon her breasts moving from one to the other then back again. "Please," Lee pleaded.

PJ simply chuckled in a teasing manner before she began kissing her way down Lee's body. The blonde whimpered when PJ unwrapped her legs from the tight hold they had on her body. She paused for a moment to drink in Lee's beauty before she began to lower the black teddy down her supple body. She took great pleasure in kissing and tasting every inch of Lee's flesh as she slowly revealed it to her eager gaze.

Once Lee was lying before her completely naked PJ began kissing her way up the blonde's firm legs until she was nestled between Lee's thighs. She clasped Lee's backside massaging the firm flesh as she drew her lover closer. She blew a warm breath against her mound which was damp with desire. She took a moment to drink in the musky aroma of Lee's desire before parting her with her tongue.

Lee's body jolted up pressing her wetness against PJ's touch as she begged for more. PJ murmured happily as she began to feast upon her lover. She captured Lee's throbbing clit between her lips and suckled her wildly. She became lost in the taste of her lover's desire as she slipped inside of the smaller woman. First one digit then a second loving the feel of Lee's body tightening against her.

PJ's body tingled with excitement as she felt Lee climaxing. It felt too good to stop so she kept pleasuring her lover until the blonde finally pleaded with her to stop.

The rest of the trip was spent dinning at every restaurant they stumbled across playing in every store they found and a very romantic carriage ride around Central Park. When they weren't playing tourist they spent the rest of their time in the city in bed making love. It was after they returned home that PJ made a grievous error.

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"Are going to tell me what happened?" Andrea urged growing weary of PJ's silence.

"New York was great," she repeated clenching her jaw. "We went to some great restaurants, did some sight seeing and even took a carriage ride around the park."

"And this has earned you a death sentence how?" Andrea pushed.

"One night," PJ began slowly chewing nervously on her bottom lip. "We were wearing those teddies I bought and I had my camera,"

"Yes," Andrea eagerly encouraged.

"I told her there wasn't any film in it since she really hates to have her picture taken," PJ stammered. "I was lying."

"Of course you were," Andrea laughed. "That is what you are worried about? I'll bet she knew you were lying. Face it PJ you suck when it comes to lying."

"I know that isn't the bad part," the brunette mumbled. "I had the pictures developed."

"Okay still missing the heinous part of this story," Andrea grumbled.

"Well I dropped the film off at Osco down the street from where I work," PJ hesitantly continued.

"Excuse me?" Andrea blinked with surprise. "Why would you take a roll of film that has your naked girlfriend to a place like that? I mean it is one of those tacky chains where the guys who develop film probably kept the pictures. Can I see them?"

"No you pig," PJ barked eyeing the door fully aware that her girlfriend would be arriving at any moment. "The pictures didn't come out. They were superimposed on someone else's pictures."

"What?" Andrea gasped.

"It looked like a family picnic," PJ confessed. "All that is left of the pictures I took is Lee's half naked body double exposed onto their pictures which means they will see my girlfriend naked."

"You're right," Andrea deduced. "She's going to kill you."

"Told you," PJ growled.

"Speaking of which here she comes," Andrea whispered before deciding to disappear.

"Hi." PJ squeaked as Lee took the barstool next to her.

"What is wrong?" Lee inquired suspiciously.

"Uhm," PJ stammered. "Want a drink?"

"No I'm good," Lee slowly responded as she furrowed her brow. "Out with it."

"You remember the trip to New York last month?" PJ began trying to sound casual about things.

"Of course," Lee smiled as she covered PJ's hand with her own. "It was amazing."

"Yes it was," PJ agreed slipping her hand from Lee's. She reached inside her jacket and retrieved the package of pictures. "You remember the night I was playing with the camera?"

"Yes," Lee laughed curious as to why PJ was shooing Andrea away.

"I lied. There was film in the camera," PJ blurted out shoving the package of pictures over to her unsuspecting girlfriend.

"I know that," Lee laughed as she discreetly opened the envelope. "Uhm, PJ who are these people and why are my tits covering their faces?"

"I don't know," PJ sheepishly supplied. "It was a screw up. I totally freaked all over the poor guy at Osco."

"Osco?" Lee gulped. "Not the one down the road from your office, not the Osco near my parent's home that Osco? Why would you go there?"

"Stupidity," PJ gulped as she watched in horror as Lee flipped from one picture to the next. She held her breath as Lee tucked the pictures in her purse. "Don't hate me."

"I'm not mad," Lee laughed. "It wasn't your fault the film lab screwed up. Here is what we are going to do. First you are so paying for dinner tonight, then tonight I'm burning the pictures and never setting foot in that store again."

"That's it?" PJ blew out with relief.

"That is it," Lee laughed. "Oh and don't ever tell anyone."

"I told Andrea," PJ smiled nervously.

"What am I going to do with you?" Lee shook her head.

"I have a list," PJ boldly asserted.

"I just bet you do," Lee blushed. "Dinner first."

The End.

Send comments to [findingmavis@comcast.net](mailto:findingmavis@comcast.net)

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