

# ~ The Party ~

by Mavis Applewater

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A special thank you goes out to my beta reader Mountain Girl.

As always this is for Heather.

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Lee's brow scrunched as she contemplated the up coming event. Her parties had become an expected event among her friends. She really wasn't in the mood to host yet another event, but once again her mouth got ahead of her mind. It was Halloween when she had indulged in too much rum and gladly volunteered to host a New Year's Eve party. Not only had she agreed she boldly announced it to a room full of people. Now she had no choice but to deliver on her promise.

For the past few months it was all anyone would ask her about. Now the time was drawing near and she still hadn't decided on a theme. Themes were one of the things that made Lee's parties such a smashing success. "What have I gotten myself into?" She wondered as she ran her fingers through her long strawberry blonde hair. She really didn't want to be planning a party, what she really wanted to do to ring in the New Year was simply stay home alone. There was no one special to help her chime in the upcoming event and she didn't want to be reminded of that fact as her guests kissed at midnight and she was left alone checking on the party favors and making drinks.

"A bit late to back out now," she grumbled as she tried to focus on the task at hand. "What shall we do? Pirates? I always enjoy that. Elves?" She beamed at another of her favorites. "A western theme or perhaps super heroes?" A small smile began to emerge growing as the idea came to her. "All of the above," She boasted to her cat Milo who was ignoring her. "A masquerade ball, how perfect," she finally concluded as she turned on her computer and began to design the invitations.

The thought of her quaint apartment filled with colorful costumes, her guests' identity hidden was alluring, yet Lee was still saddened by the thought that when the clock struck midnight she would be standing alone. "No time to dwell," she chastised herself as she began her plans. She would only have two weeks to pull everything together.

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The night of the party Lee was almost lost in the fun. Everything looked great, and she could barely recognize most of her friends, thanks to the lavish costumes they had chosen. She had elected to dress like a pirate. She loved pirates and she already had a costume, which was a big bonus. With her face concealed behind her feathery mask she moved about the room entertaining her guests. Out of the corner of her eye she spied a tall figure she failed to recognize. The tall, dark haired woman was dressed in a red velvet gown reminiscent of the 1700's. It was just after ten when she spied the stranger. "Curious," she noted before one of her friends called her attention. She thought about the tall woman lurking in the corner quickly dismissing her as a date of one of her guests.

Lee felt a shiver run through her as she turned to find her stranger's dark, gray eyes watching her from across the room. "Who is that?" She questioned her friend George.

"Who?" George curiously inquired.

"The tall wench in the corner," Lee softly inquired discreetly stealing a glance at her unknown guest.

"No idea," George confessed. "Maybe she came with Anya."

Lee mulled over the idea before turning her attention to her guests. She was enjoying the festive event, pleased that her friends had gotten into the spirit of things. Last year had been a disappointment. She had been dating a woman she had thought was wonderful, until little things started happening that convinced her that once Rita had gained her favor she could have cared less. It was a series of little things at first, the way Rita wouldn't return her calls or take a moment to notice that Lee had gone to great lengths to look nice for a date. When they had first started dating Rita wooed her in the most romantic fashion. Lee was a hopeless romantic and was enthralled by Rita's attention. Then once she and Lee became a couple Rita took on an air of indifference.

The first sign that things were coming to an end was when Rita had called her the night before New Year's Eve to find out what her plans were and if they were getting together. Lee bluntly informed the cocky brunette that she was going to a club with her friends. The finally straw snapped when Rita pulled the same thing on Valentine's Day. Lee wasn't expecting endless devotion every moment of the day; she just didn't appreciate being taken for granted or the nagging feeling that Rita was seeing someone else.

Lee expressed her concerns with her lover, talked to her about her feelings, and Rita didn't seem to think there was a problem. Lee almost laughed at the brunette when she ended things; Rita was truly stunned by the turn of events.

One year later Lee was happy with her life, yet she felt a deep void in her heart. Over the past few months she almost gave into to Rita's pleas and romantic gestures. She fell for the brunette's act once only to have Rita return to her callous ways once they were reunited. She shivered once

again, knowing that the stranger's eyes were once again watching her.

Lee gave the woman a curious glance trembling when the most amazing hazel eyes greeted her glance. She stumbled slightly feeling the heat from the stranger's gaze. "Who are you?" She absently whispered before ducking into the kitchen. She glanced up at the clock noting that it was now after eleven. She began to uncork bottles of champagne in preparation for midnight.

Her head jerked up when she felt that someone was watching her. Lee's pulse quickened when she spied her lady in red lingering in the doorway. "Need any help?" The stranger huskily inquired her mesmerizing gaze never wavering as she stepped into the kitchen.

"Uhm, yeah," Lee sputtered as her throat constricted the bottle she was holding slipping from her fingers. She inhaled sharply as she felt strong fingers grasping her hand saving the bottle from falling. Lee wiped her hands on the long brocade jacket. She snuck a quick breath hoping that her companion wouldn't notice how her hands were trembling. She cleared her throat as they began filling the glasses of champagne. "So, would it be rude of me to ask your name?" Lee quipped in an effort to break the ice.

"Rude, no," the tall woman responded with sly smirk. "I'm kind of enjoying my mysterious façade for the moment."

"A woman of mystery," Lee smiled as she snuck a glance at the brunette's ample cleavage that was threatening to spill out of her dress.

"I guess," the brunette coyly retorted. "Rest assured I'm not a gate crasher a friend of yours invited me."

"Oh?" Lee mumbled as her heart sank once she realized that this woman was someone else's date. "Won't your escort be missing you?"

"Not a date," the brunette blurted out quickly. "Sorry," she apologized with a deep blush she crept out from behind her mask. "My friends brought me along, taking pity on my sorry ass since my plans for this evening consisted of renting horror movies and eating my way through the entire line of Ben and Jerry's."

"Sounds like the way I had planned on spending my night," Lee confessed with a hearty chuckle. "That was until I shot my mouth off on Halloween. So, what movies were you planning on watching?"

"I thought I'd start with The Hunger," the brunette shyly admitted.

"Good choice," Lee smiled as they filled a couple of trays with glasses. "Of course you'd need to follow with something like Aliens or The Others," Lee added as she tried to keep the conversation going her eyes glancing up at the clock realizing that time was running out.

"A hottie film fest," the brunette added as Lee spied the woman's hands quivering ever so

slightly.

"A girl has to have some fun," Lee supplied her gaze once again drifting to her companion's breasts. They stood there for a moment just looking at each other while Lee tried to think of something incredibly witty to say. Her mind was vacant as she watched the stranger picking up one of the trays.

"Why don't I help you pass these out, it is almost time," the brunette offered as she chewed on her bottom lip.

"Thank you," Lee sputtered as she cursed her suddenly limited verbal skills. "Be sure to keep a glass for yourself," she added suddenly feeling like a dufus as the stranger nodded and left the kitchen. "Loser," she admonished herself almost knocking her hat from her head as she smacked her forehead. "Nope, don't ask her anything about herself just stand there staring at her tits, yeah that is smooth," she continued to berate herself as she brought her tray out to the party.

Lee frantically searched for her mystery woman as she handed out glasses of champagne. They smiled each time Lee saw her across the room. The count down was beginning and her guests were already coupling off and her mystery woman was still on the other side of the room. Lee frowned at her empty tray accepting her defeat as everyone began to count down. "Here," a deep voice assaulted her ear as a glass was thrust in her hand.

Lee could feel her body humming already knowing that her benefactor was the mysterious stranger. Her lips broke out in a broad smile as she turned to find her lady in red nervously standing beside her. Lee felt her knees buckling slightly as the guests shouted out, "Five, four, three, two, one, Happy New Year!" She was still staring up at the brunette her heart hammering against her chest.

"Happy New Year," the brunette meekly offered as they clinked their glasses together.

"Happy New Year," Lee echoed as she tried to bolster her courage. Time stood still as they leaned in and their lips met shyly. Lee's stomach clenched as soft lips greeted her own, the feel of the brunette's breath on her face drawing her back in. She kissed the stranger once again her body swaying as warm hands came to rest on her shoulders.

Their lips moved slowly against one another, Lee's tongue peeking out to caress the softness of the brunette's mouth, her arms wrapping around the stranger's slender waist as she parted her lips and slipped inside the warmth. She clutched her glass tightly as the brunette moaned into her mouth while their tongues greeted one another playfully.

Lee's body was humming and as the kiss ended she kept one arm wrapped around the brunette's waist as each of them took a quick sip of champagne. Her fingers glided along the soft material of the brunette's gown as they watched the other guests dancing around the living room. Lee felt nervous at how quickly she connected with this stranger.

Her breathing became shallow as she felt the stranger's hand creeping up her back and lightly

playing with the hair at the nape of her neck. A pleasant shudder trickled through her body as the lady in red's fingers danced along her neck. Lee licked her lips as she set her champagne glass down and turned in the brunette's arms.

"You are so beautiful," the words escaped her lips as she felt the brunette's arms wrapping around her body.

"You don't even know what I look like?" Her mysterious stranger offered.

"I don't need to," Lee sincerely explained as her body reeled from the feel of the other woman's hands roaming her body. Curious hazel eyes stared back at her warming her heart. Lee leaned in quickly reclaiming the brunette's ruby red lips. Her mystery woman's mouth moved gently against her own as curious hands explored red velvet their bodies brushing together as the sounds of the party vanished.

Everyone around them disappeared from Lee's thoughts as she became lost in the sensual kiss and the feel of the brunette's gown greeting her touch. She cupped her lover's face the feel of the mask scraping against her skin while their tongues played together. The need to breathe overwhelmed her as she broke away gasping for air. Suddenly the sounds of the party assaulted her as if someone had suddenly jacked up the volume on a television.

Lee tightened her hold on the brunette, lost in a quandary. There she was the hostess of a party, her apartment filled with guests and one mysterious woman, and all she wanted was to tell everyone to leave so she could be alone with a woman whose name she had yet to learn. Someone bumped into them breaking Lee from the fiery gaze she was sharing with her companion. "Lee, we need to get going," Frank apologized. Lee quickly hugged Frank and his date Brandon wishing them a happy new year before returning her attention to the lady in red. The brunette once again seemed shy as Lee mentally calculated how quickly the party would break up and just how she was going to ask the stranger to stay behind. She delayed her thoughts by wrapping the brunette up in her arms and stealing another kiss.

They were interrupted, once again, by another guest seeking more wine. "Don't disappear on me," she whispered quickly to the brunette before tending to her guests. She watched out of the corner of her eye as she returned to her duties as hostess. The party was dwindling down and people needed to say goodnight to her. She smiled as one person or another sidetracked her. The lady in red quickly jumped in helping to clean up and finding coats.

With each passing moment Lee's palms became clammy. Her mystery woman would be leaving soon, and the blonde had yet to ask her for her phone number. Each time she looked around she fully expected the brunette to have made her departure, each time she was delighted to find the stranger smiling back at her.

The ending of the party demanded more of Lee's attention as more than one of her friends needed to be convinced that driving wasn't in their best interest. After coaxing, and coddling plus stealing more than one set of keys the party finally broke up. Lee's heart sank when she noticed the brunette was no longer in the living room. "Oh well," she sighed as she began to clear away

the debris. "What a mess," she grumbled removing her mask as she began collecting long forgotten cocktails.

"I was just thinking the same thing," a sultry voice beckoned from the kitchen doorway.

Lee jumped with surprise almost dropping the glasses when she spied the lady in red leaning in the doorway. "Hi," she squealed with surprise suddenly feeling lame as her guest giggled.

"Uhm," the brunette stammered. "My friends seemed to have ditched me," she sheepishly confessed. "I need to call a cab."

Lee's heart sped up as her muddled mind tried to think of something to say that would delay the woman's departure. "I, Uhm," she stammered her body trembling as she brushed past her guest and deposited the glasses in the sink. "Do you need to hurry off right away?" She nervously inquired keeping her back to the taller woman. "It could take awhile to get a cab at this hour," she lied in a vain attempt to keep the mysterious woman in her home just a little longer.

"I could stay a little longer," the brunette timidly offered as Lee turned to her.

The sight of the tall brunette standing nervously before her with her hands clasped together warmed Lee's heart. She took a deep breath before closing the distance between them. "May I?" She nervously asked as she reached up her fingers seeking out the string that held the brunette's mask in place. The stranger inhaled sharply as she nodded for Lee to remove her disguise. Lee allowed her fingers to enjoy the softness of the brunette's long dark tress as she lowered the mask and revealed the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. "Wow," she whispered in awe as she drank in the stranger's beauty. Her companion blushing in response as Lee slowly traced her chiseled features with her fingers. "I'm Lee by the way," she offered as she guided the brunette closer and kissed her deeply.

They swayed against one another as they became lost in the passionate kiss. "Happy New Year Lee," the brunette said with hard swallow before her lips once again pressed against Lee's.

"Happy New Year," Lee squeaked in response as the stranger's mouth drifted to her sensitive neck. She stood there quivering in her kitchen as the brunette's touch glided along the front of her body slowly releasing the buttons on her white blouse. Lee groaned deeply as the brunette suckled her neck while her fingers caressed her stomach. Her entire being was aching in response.

Lee's knees threatened to buckle as hot breath assaulted her ear and strong fingers cupped her breast. "This isn't happening," she murmured in wonderment as her nipple hardened straining against the soft material of her bra.

"Should I stop?" Was whispered hotly in her ear.

"God no," Lee groaned as she felt her bra snapping open and a pair of hands pushing the material up. She cried out as she felt her lover's palms brushing against her nipples. Lee ground her

aching center against the taller woman's body while the brunette's tongue traced the swell of her breasts. Lee dug her blunt nails into her lover's shoulder when she felt the brunette's tongue lightly flickering against one of her nipples. She swooned as she felt warm soft lips capturing the erect bud.

Lee stood there in the middle of her messy kitchen while this stranger suckled her nipple. The blonde's body arching as she pressed her breast deeper inside the brunette's mouth. She groaned with disappointment as her skin-felt cold. "I don't normally act like this," the brunette shyly confessed as she teased Lee's exposed flesh with her fingers. "I guess I have a thing for pirates," the brunette teased as Lee trembled against her touch.

"Would that make you my wench for the evening?" Lee boldly quipped as she captured the taller woman's inquisitive hands.

"Yes," the brunette quivered in response as Lee guided her out of the kitchen and towards her bedroom in the back of the apartment. Lee paused in the doorway turning to her lover and kissing her deeply. "Are you planning on having your way with me?" The brunette gasped as the kiss came to an end.

"Yes," Lee taunted her lover with a throaty growl before guiding the taller woman into her bedroom. They kissed again and again as Lee guided her lover closer and closer to her bed. She could feel her excitement growing as her nimble fingers began to release the stays of the taller woman's gown. Her lover turned in her embrace giving Lee free access to tiny buttons that ran down the back of her gown.

Lee shivered as she pushed aside the velvet revealing the brunette's back. She released the clasp of her lover's bra and ran her hands along the exposed flesh as the brunette moaned with pleasure. Lee's body was humming as she guided the brunette down towards the bed. The mystery woman balanced her body on her hands and knees while Lee lifted the hem of her gown up to her waist.

Lee's hands roamed freely along the brunette's body until she was lowering her lover's panties down her long legs. She cast the garment off into the darkness, her hands quickly returning to the brunette's half naked body. She knelt behind the brunette the musky aroma of the mutual desire filling the room as Lee's hands gently massaged the firm flesh of her lover's backside.

Her senses reeled as she felt the brunette's wetness greeting her touch. She nudged her lover's legs apart as her fingers dipped lower. She moaned as she felt the brunette's desire filling her hand. Slowly she rocked her body against her lover's as she slowly stroked her slick folds. "Tell me your name?" She whispered in the darkness as they swayed against one another her fingers slipping deeper inside her lover.

"Sylvia," the brunette gasped as Lee slipped inside of her. Sylvia's hips jerked in response. Lee felt her own thighs trembling as she slipped deeper inside Sylvia's center. The brunette cried out as Lee plunged in and out of her wetness their bodies grinding wildly together. Lee's clit was throbbing as she felt Sylvia trembling against her touch.

Their bodies began to thrust wildly as the passion consumed them, Sylvia crying out in pleasure as climaxed against Lee's touch. Lee slowed her movements as the brunette collapsed beneath her. Lee's body was trembling as she brought her glistening fingers to her lips licking away her lover's passion as Sylvia rolled over and watched her.

Sylvia moaned deeply as she reached up and removed Lee's hat tossing it across the room. Lee smiled as the brunette clutched the lapel of her coat and pulled her down on top of her kissing her deeply. Lee's hands busied themselves with the velvet gown; she struggled desperately to remove the garment from her lover's body. Sylvia pulled away from her and climbed off of the bed leaving a gasping Lee lying there watching her.

Lee's chest tightened as she watched Sylvia slowly removing her gown. She blew out a terse breath as the brunette's body was revealed to her eager gaze. Her body pulsated with desire as Sylvia knelt beside the bed beckoning Lee to scoot closer.

The blonde eagerly complied with the silent request. Her stomach clenched as she watched Sylvia unbuckling her belt as she nudged the blonde's trembling thighs apart. Lee's gaze never wavered as her lover removed her thigh high boots and began to undo the buttons of her trousers. Lee lifted her hips allowing the brunette to lower her pants down her body.

Sylvia cast the pants off to join the rest of their forgotten garments before she began to kiss and taste her way up the blonde's legs. Lee trembled as Sylvia's tongue teased the back of her knees. Her head spun when her lover's mouth began to tease the inside of her trembling thighs. She gasped when Sylvia draped the blonde's legs over her broad shoulders and clasped her backside.

Lee fell back as her lover drew her to her mouth. She forced her body up as she watched Sylvia parting her with her tongue. Their eyes met as Lee felt her lover's tongue gliding along her sex. Sylvia held her gaze as she slowly feasted upon the blonde's wetness. Lee fought to hold on as her lover suckled her clit, grazing the throbbing nub with her teeth. "Oh God," Lee cried out her head falling back when she felt Sylvia's fingers slipping inside of her.

Her entire body rocked urgently as her lover's hand and mouth took her higher, slowly each time Lee's body was ready to explode. "Please," she finally pleaded her body thrusting against her lover's touch. Sylvia murmured with delight as she took Lee to the edge. Lee's mind spun out of control as her body exploded, her lover continued to pleasure her as the climax tore through her.

She collapsed in a heap murmuring her lover's name as she felt the brunette kissing and tasting her way up her still trembling body. She willingly allowed the brunette to finish undressing her. Lee's eyes misted up as she gazed up at the beautiful naked woman hovering above. "Stay?" She helplessly pleaded as her lover smiled down at her.

She moaned as Sylvia's naked flesh covered her own, soon they were rocking gently against one another, their clits dancing together until their bodies exploded. They held one another tightly as the last waves of passion slipped from their bodies. "Happy New Year," Lee sighed contently as she held her mystery woman in her arms.

The End

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

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