



# TENDER YEARS by Caesar

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"Are you sure you want to do this?"

With an unsure voice, "Yeah, it's not like we're lesbians or anything." She gave a nervous laugh that didn't last long.

There were a few seconds of awkward silence while the two teenagers looked at each other,

then Kathy bent forward and pressed her firm lips to her best friend's. They pulled away and lay back onto the bed looking up at the ceiling.

It was Lisa that spoke first, turning her head on the pillow facing Kathy's. "If we are going to do it, then we should do it right?" She had a peculiar smile on her lips. Her friend didn't answer. "I understand if you don't want to."

"I want to!" A little too quickly. She also turned her head, facing her pretty friend, "Okay, I'm ready." She looked and felt nervous.

Lisa sat up. "I'll turn off the lights and close the blinds." Her quickness and excitement were evident by her movements, but those signs were missed by her friend.

They lay for several long minutes in the dark before Lisa turned onto her stomach facing her best friend. They could just barely make out the shape of each other's faces, but could not see any features to tell if the other was happy or not. Inching her way up the queen-sized bed, Lisa placed her face right above the other girl's. In the dark, her friend could not see her barely-contained excitement or trembling anticipation, but could feel the warm breath upon her face, while Kathy bit her bottom lip with nervousness, questioning her motives and feelings of what she was doing.

Slowly, so as not to hit her friend, Lisa bent forward and, with beginner's luck, placed her lips upon Kathy's. The young girl wanted this to be a perfect kiss; in fact, Lisa often fantasized about this very moment and would practice what to do with her pillow late at night.



Kathy felt the closeness of her friend before she felt the moist soft lips touch hers. At first neither moved. Then Lisa kissed gently and slowly, her mouth opening slightly and a tongue softly sliding into her friend's mouth. It was an expert kiss made perfectly by young women who knew how she liked to be kissed. Even Kathy forgot her nervousness and massaged her friend's tongue with her own, and soon even slid it into the mouth of her best friend, tasting and testing everywhere. Lisa's head turned perpendicular to Kathy's, the perfect angle for locking lips.

Lisa was in heaven. This was better than her fantasies, and she felt an electricity right down to her toes, while Kathy forgot everything and her attention was completely focused on her lips.

They broke apart, neither knowing who did it. Lisa flopped back down onto her side of the bed, catching her breath.

It was Kathy that spoke first - "That wasn't so bad!" Her voice was uneven, nervous, excited.



"No, it wasn't." Lisa couldn't control her voice properly either.

After a few more awkward moments, Kathy spoke up, "Good night, Lisa." She turned away, her back towards her friend.

Lisa didn't reply - she didn't want to go to sleep! In fact, her body was trembling with desire. Since they had first met, Lisa had been attracted to Kathy. The attraction grew into something more, until the teen often thought about her friend when she fantasized. Both had boyfriends, both were still virgins, and they told each other everything. But the way Lisa felt about her friend was the only thing she had kept from her. When Kathy first agreed to the kiss, Lisa knew she was in love, that she would be the happiest girl alive if only her friend reciprocated. The kiss had been originally Lisa's idea.

For over half an hour, Kathy could not sleep, but lay in a frightful stupor. The question that kept running through her head was, "Am I a lesbian?" If it was just the kiss she could be able to answer that question, but the most frightening thing for the young girl was that she had enjoyed it. Tears almost came to her eyes when she realized that she was sexually excited, her vagina extremely wet and even dampening her panties and inner thighs. That scared her more than anything else, and she would give anything to stop the thoughts and feelings running through her head. Never once did she wonder about her best friend's motives, but did wonder if Lisa was feeling in the same way.

Minutes dragged into a full hour. Neither spoke, nor did they sleep. Kathy's body began to tremble - it felt like it was electrified with cold electricity. Lisa only stared at the dark form before her, imagining with hot desire fantasies that she wanted to come true.

Though the two teens would never forget what they felt, they would surely fall asleep eventually. The tall, blond, blue-eyed Lisa may perhaps become a lesbian, or just liberal-minded about her sexuality, this encounter only enforcing her suspicions that she was more attracted to girls than to guys, while with Kathy, the petite black-haired girl would try to forget the one step towards an open sexual relationship with another woman. She would probably marry, have kids and be happy. But late at night when she couldn't sleep her mind would wander back to her best friend Lisa and the kiss they shared.

Yet the night wasn't over!

The temptations that had pressured Lisa into conning her friend to kiss her was also moving her towards something more. Kathy felt the hand lay upon the top of her raised hip and shivered. At first she thought it was the stray hand of a sleeping partner. She was wrong!

Lisa may not have been able to see her best friend in the darkness, but could easily conjure a picture in her mind. When she lay her hand upon the other she could "see" it as if it was bright as day. So in her imagination she could see the attractive curve of the small body, specifically the hourglass figure created by the tiny waist. Her hand rubbed upon the cloth-covered skin to the small of Kathy's back and then up to the neck and head. She rubbed and massaged back and forth, feeling every curve and texture of the muscular back.

Kathy barely breathed for the five minutes that this was happening. Her body stopped trembling, but sexually, she was getting more excited than she had even thought possible. She enjoyed the gentle touch of the other girl, her body wanting more. When Lisa pulled her hand away, Kathy almost moaned in despair. She turned onto her back, her head facing her friend yet again.



The smaller girl wanted to taste her friend's lips again, and was disappointed when the hand returned. It

rubbed along her neck then downward to her small, pointy breasts. No one had ever touched her there before. The hand cupped and moulded the soft bosom gently, bringing a wave of delight to the tiny girl. This time Kathy didn't try to conceal the moan she let out or the trembling that began again. The hand left her breast all too quickly to rub down her stomach. Lisa's rapid breathing was loud but her friend could not hear it because of her own.

Then the hand lay over the damp mound of Kathy's sex.

Kathy groaned loudly and spread her legs to accommodate her friend's hand, which was pressing down. The palm agitated the already enlarged clitoris, bringing a wave of electrified passion through the little dark body. Lisa could feel the heat and moisture that coated her hand. For the first time, what she was attempting to do scared her young virginal mind and she pulled away from her friend.

They just lay there frozen, Kathy excited and hungry, while Lisa was confused and unsure. This time it was the hyper-excited Kathy that took the initiative. She rolled over against Lisa, placed one leg over and between the longer ones of her friend, one hand on the large breast of the blond, and her lips pressed forward.



That first intimate touch by Kathy wiped away any cobwebs in Lisa's mind, and her body reminded her how excited she was. She could feel the heat of the crotch against her bare leg, and the moisture covering her skin. Her nipples pointed into the small palm, the breast too big for the tiny hand. The lips hungrily kissed her, the tongue forcing itself into her mouth. The small girl was truly in an excited state, her body taking over from her mind. Lisa had control of herself, but still wanted the same end. The tall girl began

to press her pelvis upwards into her friend's thigh and began to return the kiss. Lisa moved her hand down to cup Kathy's right buttock, making her hips move in time with her own.

Kathy tried to stop herself, but couldn't. It was as if she was watching herself do these things from afar. Her body responded to the maneuver of her best friend and they began to rhythmically press their crotches against one another's thighs. Both were very close to an explosion, which Kathy had never felt nor knew much about, yet instinctively desired.

It was Lisa who wanted to feel her friend's bare skin, desiring the touch of her naked crotch against her own sensitive thigh. She began to moan into the open mouth of Kathy, her tongue spearing around Lisa's.

They were like two animals mating in the dirt, striving for an orgasm, using their partner to achieve it. One of the rutting beasts was beyond her senses, while the other was totally in control of herself. Yet both would look exactly the same if viewed from a third person - if anything the small animal on top looked like she was in control, although only thing in control of her was her sexual hunger.

Kathy achieved an orgasm first. The spark of the explosion started slowly then quickly spread outwards to every inch of her body. It took control of her muscles and her mind, like a thunderbolt shooting through her, starting at her aching vagina. Kathy bit into the soft neck of her friend to stop herself from shouting out; instead, she only groaned loudly. She couldn't tell how long it lasted but when it was over she lay over her inert friend exhausted and spent. It was her first orgasm with another person, and it was the most delicious thing she had ever felt!



Lisa felt her friend clench above her just before she started to spasm, every muscle moving independently. The realization that Kathy was spending put Lisa over the top. Her own orgasm was much less explosive but about as satisfying. Many times did the tall blond masturbate to the fantasy of making love with Kathy - every orgasm she every had was with the image of her best friend on her mind. She held the small dark girl tightly until they both stopped jerking with spasms. Lisa bent forward and tenderly kissed Kathy's forehead.



Both girls had quivering muscles and sweaty bodies. In fact, both of their tops were clung to their now sweaty bodies, sticking them effectively together, while their bottoms were sticky for another reason.

The girls finally fell asleep, wrapped in each others arms.

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