

THE XXX CONNECTION
CHAPTER ONE: MARY X HELENA - BATHROOM ENCOUNTER
By Deathstalker

Mary Robinson pushed Helena Crowley up against the wall of the club's bathroom. She moved her slender body up against the other woman's and slowly inched her full lips closer and closer to Helena's surprised face. She planted a deep kiss on her and Helena only remained stunned for a few moments before starting to return the affection. Both women were pretty inebriated and a brief bit of flirting out on the dance floor had resulted in a quick detour to the bathroom, where things had become a lot more intimate.

Mary had short red hair, coming down to her shoulders, and a slim body with small breasts. Helena was shorter with long, brown hair and medium-sized breasts, one of which Mary cupped and squeezed gently. Mary had only been with another woman once, back in college. Yet another drunken game gone too far, but it was hardly something she regretted. And as she felt one of Helena's arms slide around her body to grab her ass, she knew she wouldn't regret this either.

The two women continued to make out against the bathroom wall, their hands exploring each other's bodies and occasionally tugging at a piece of clothing. One of Mary's hands moved to the front of Helena's black leather pants and unbuttoned them with her thumb before sliding her hand down the front. Squeezing into the front of her panties, Mary's fingers slid through a patch of trimmed pubic hair before finding her goal.

Helena gasped as she felt the red-head's fingers start to rub and probe at her pussy, already growing moist from the kissing and groping. She tilted her head back, moaning as Mary began to finger her while kissing along her neck. Unlike Mary, Helena had never been with another woman, although she'd thought about it occasionally. If she had known it would be this fun, she'd have done it long ago. She slowly ground her hips forward against Mary's hand. The red-head used her free hand to tug up on Helena's shirt until her bare breasts were revealed, then she moved her head underneath the shirt and began to kiss and suck on her tits.

Helena's moans grew and she brought her hands up to the back of Mary's head, running her fingers through the woman's hair as she sucked her nipples to hard little nubs. Mary used her thumb to brush against Helena's clit, causing the young woman to shudder with pleasure. Mary moved her head back and pulled her hand free of Helena's pants, giving the brunette a wicked grin before licking the moistness on her fingers.

Helena watched, stunned, then before she could react, Mary was kissing her on the lips again and she could taste her own arousal on the woman's lips. The warmth between her legs grew even more and she pressed her body up against Mary's, her hard nipples rubbing up against the fabric of Mary's shirt. She reached down and took hold of the bottom of the shirt, pulling it upwards. Mary moved back, allowing Helena to pull her shirt off and reveal her own small, naked breasts. Helena looked them over briefly before moving her head down and starting to suck and kiss on them. She slurped one of Mary's little nubs into her mouth before running her teeth gently over the sensitive flesh causing the red-head to emit a moan of her own.

Mary wrapped her arms around Helena and pulled her away from the wall, half guiding and half dragging her over to one of the stalls. She kicked the door open with her foot and spun Helena around before pushing her down onto the toilet. Mary moved into the stall with her and pushed the door shut, latching it. She dropped to her knees in front of the brunette and started to pull at her pants, getting them down her legs to bunch up around her ankles. Then she reached back up and took hold of Helena's moist panties, pulling them down as well. Pushing the brunette's legs apart, Mary moved her head down between her thighs, smelling the musk of arousal emanating from Helena's crotch. She eyed the younger woman's glistening pussy before moving forward and starting to lap at it.

Helena watched Mary start to eat her out and gasped with pleasure as she felt the red-head's tongue start to lick and probe at her pussy lips. Her hips started to thrust upwards as Mary buried her face in Helena's snatch, tasting her cunt deeply. Helena reached up under her shirt, cupping one of her tits and squeezing it as she moaned. She started to twist one of her nipples as Mary began using her fingers to prod her vagina while sucking her clit into her mouth and nibbling on it gently.

Helena cried out, arching her back, as pleasure ripped through her body. She felt a mind blowing orgasm tear through her and for several moments she couldn't see or hear anything from the sheer pleasure she was feeling. She gasped for air as she slumped back down on the toilet seat, absently aware of Mary still licking up her juices. Helena looked down at the red-head, her face flushed and her eyes glistening with tears of joy.

Mary looked up from Helena's cunt and smirked before rising to give the woman another sloppy kiss. They exchanged saliva and Helena tasted more of her juices for several minutes before she pushed Mary back and gave her a playful grin. She stood up from the toilet and pushed her back against the stall door before dropping to her knees in front of her and going about getting Mary's pants open.

Once her pants were down, Helena pushed her face into the red-head's bare cunt, kissing at the sensitive lips before starting to tongue her. She slid one hand up to Mary's bare chest, pinching and twisting the first nipple she found. Her other hand reached around behind Mary, giving her ass a squeeze. Helena's moans had ceased, but Mary's were just beginning.

The red-head lifted one leg up to rest on Helena's shoulder. Then after a minute or so, moved her other leg up onto her other shoulder so that she was sitting on the girl with her crotch pressed firmly against Helena's mouth. The brunette hooked both her arms around Mary's thighs and gripped her ass firmly, pulling her even closer against her as she continued to lick her pussy.

Mary's hands moved their way to her own small tits, rubbing them frantically as she humped against Helena's face. Inspiration struck the young brunette and she slid one of her hands into the crack of Mary's ass, searching for and finding her anus. She started to slowly finger the red-head's asshole and felt her start to hump against her face with even more passion.

Mary's cries grew louder and louder until finally reaching a peak that coincided with her climax. Helena got a face full of warm cunnie juice and proceeded to lap it up as Mary's thrusts against her face turned into more sporadic twitches. As the feelings from the orgasm wore down, Mary slid her legs off Helena's shoulders and back onto the floor. Now they were both panting heavily. Helena was practically nude, her shirt pulled up to show her tits and her pants and panties bundled around her ankles.

Mary was nude. Her pants were lying on the floor and her shirt was elsewhere in the bathroom. The red-head reached down and helped the brunette up, looking deeply into her eyes before leaning in and giving her a final, much more tender kiss. When it ended, the two women proceeded to redress themselves and took a few extra minutes in front of the mirror to make sure there was as little evidence as possible of what they'd just done. Then they turned and exited the bathroom, hand in hand.