



## BONUS SCENES

Emily couldn't believe what was happening. Megan arriving on her doorstep was the last thing she'd imagined. Her mother had seemed a bit strange when they'd traveled to the airport together. Emily put it down to nerves, having to say goodbye, and also perhaps concern as to what sort of reception she'd receive from her husband. Now she realized there was more to it. Regardless, whatever her mother had said to Megan, she now found herself in the arms of the most beautiful woman with whom she'd ever had the privilege to spend time.

Reluctantly she pulled her lips away from the softness of Megan's and stared into her eyes. "You okay?"

Megan nodded.

"Your heart's beating like crazy."

"It's reminding you I'm alive," Megan joked.

"It's also reminding me this is your first time and you might be nervous."

Megan bit her lower lip.

"If it's any consolation my heart is beating faster than yours. I'm so nervous."

"You're nervous?" Surprise crossed Megan's face. "Really?"

Emily nodded. "This means so much to me, Megan. So much. I've never felt like this before."

Megan smiled. "Me either. You might need to be patient with me though. This is all new. It's not as if I've been with a man either, so I have no clue what I'm doing."

"Being patient is something you've definitely already taught me. The fact you've never been with anyone is so special." Tears welled in her eyes. "I'm the luckiest woman alive." She pulled herself up and held out her hand. "Come on. If we're going to do this, I want to do it properly."



Megan lay back on the plush pillows of Emily's bed. She watched as Emily hobbled around the room lighting candles. The smooth jazz tones of Candy Dulfer floated from the small speaker on the dresser while jasmine wafted from the oil burner on the window ledge. The soft light of the candles combined with the moonlight pouring in through the window set a perfect atmosphere. That and the incredible woman now standing at the end of the bed, her eyes fixed on Megan.

"You are so beautiful," she said again.

It was almost as if Emily couldn't believe Megan was here which boosted Megan's confidence. Her hand went up to the top button of her own shirt as Emily watched. Megan undid the first then slowly moved down to the second button. She repeated the process four more times until her shirt flapped open.

Without speaking Emily pulled her own shirt over her head and let it drop to the floor. She stood in front of Megan, her soft white skin contrasting with her black lace bra.

"My God," Megan said.

Emily raised an eyebrow and crawled onto the bed one leg each side of Megan. "Are you allowed to say stuff like that?"

Megan's eyes were focused on Emily's breasts. The intricate detail on the bra hid what she really wanted to see. She reached her hands behind Emily and unclasped it. Uncertainly she pushed the straps over her arms and watched as it dropped to the bed. Her gaze focused back on Emily's breasts. They were gorgeous. Small, yet perfectly round and her nipples stood out taut and erect. Without giving it any thought Megan pulled Emily toward her, her tongue tentatively tasting each nipple. Emily groaned, encouraging Megan to become more adventurous. Slowly she took more of Emily's nipple and breast in her mouth. She caressed it with her tongue and with her hand reached up and stroked Emily's other breast. Megan wanted to bury her face in between her breasts. Emily let out another groan and Megan removed her mouth and replaced it with her hand. She looked into Emily's glassy eyes. She kissed her gently on the lips before moving her head back. With one hand caressing each breast she buried her head between them, her tongue savoring the taste of Emily's flesh.

Emily's moans deepened as Megan continued but then Emily pulled herself up. Her breath came hard. "Jesus, I'm about to explode and you've still got your clothes on."

Megan gave her a wicked smile. "I'm practicing remember. I'm not experienced at this so I need to get it right."

"Trust me, you're definitely on the right track," Emily said. "Except it's my turn."

Megan allowed Emily to push her shirt off her shoulders and unclip her bra. Emily ran her fingernails down Megan's back causing her to shiver with anticipation. Her hands moved from Megan's back, softly down her sides and then onto her stomach. Megan felt a tightening between her legs as Emily caressed the soft, sensual part of her stomach. She didn't want Emily to stop. But Emily's hands traveled up Megan's body to her breasts. Megan was vaguely conscious of Emily's groan as a matching sound escaped her own lips. She closed her eyes, the fibers in her body seeming to explode each time Emily circled her nipple with her finger. The tightness between her legs increased as Emily's fingers were replaced with her tongue. How was it possible to feel so good?

Megan lifted her own hands to Emily's breasts, wanting her to experience the same pleasure. Emily's groan confirmed she'd made the right choice. Emily lifted her head from Megan's breasts and lay her body on top of Megan's. She found her lips with her own and kissed her passionately this time. Time stood still. The weight of Emily's body on hers; the feel of her lips and the urgency of her tongue now exploring her mouth.

Emily pulled away from Megan far too soon.

"What's wrong?" Megan suddenly worried she wasn't doing things the right way.

Emily ran a finger along her cheek. "Wrong? Oh, babe, I've never known something to feel so right. I just want to make sure you're okay. We can stop whenever you want to. There's no rush. Hopefully, we've got a lifetime to explore each other."

*A lifetime!* Megan couldn't believe the impact those words had on her. She loved this woman. Absolutely adored her. She hadn't realized how much until this moment. The fact that she cared so much that Megan's first time was special added another layer to her feelings.

"That won't be long enough," Megan said. "I'll definitely need longer." She took hold of the belt loops on Emily's jeans and pulled them towards her. "But first I think these need to go."

Emily smiled watching as Megan fumbled with her button. She took her hand away and kissed it. "How about we do our own."

She moved off Megan and stood next to the bed. Slowly she unzipped her jeans and pulled them down revealing black lace panties.

Megan blushed, almost scared to take her jeans off. Living a life of poverty didn't run to lace. Her basic panties would be a turn off for sure.

Emily seemed to read her mind. "You realize I'm expecting long johns, don't you? You practically being a nun and all that."

Megan laughed. She got up from the bed and moved closer to Emily removing her jeans as she did. Her plain white bikini briefs suddenly didn't seem so bad. The appreciation in Emily's gaze confirmed very quickly she didn't have anything to worry about.

"Perfect." Emily ran her hands down Megan's sides and rested them at the top of her panties. Her fingers curled into the elastic. "May I have the honor?" Her voice was a low growl.

Megan nodded, her heartbeat increasing rapidly as Emily pulled her panties down. Emily was on her knees pulling the panties all the way to the floor. Megan stepped out of them but Emily remained below her, her hands now around her ankles. Megan groaned as Emily's tongue ran along the inside of her calf. It continued up higher until it reached the top of her inner thigh. Megan shuddered in anticipation but Emily dropped back down and started on the other leg. Megan wanted to grab her by the hair and bring her up higher but she stopped herself. This moment wasn't to be hurried.

Emily's hands cupped Megan's bottom, tongue exploring the inside of her thigh. Megan moaned. She wasn't sure she could stand like this much longer. Her legs were turning to jelly. Emily must have sensed this and gently pushed her back on the bed.

Megan wriggled up so her head was on the pillows as Emily's fingers made a trail, this time down from Megan's belly button to her thighs. Before Megan could even think about what might happen Emily lowered herself between Megan's legs. She let out an involuntary groan as Emily's tongue licked the most sensitive part of her body. Her fingers drowned in butterscotch hair as Emily's tongue swirled in circular motions around her clit. Megan moaned again, her fingers pressing harder on Emily's head. She was going to explode. Emily lifted her head momentarily and licked her finger. Megan watched as she traced the finger in a similar motion to what her tongue had been doing

moments before, circling her clit before tentatively pushing into her. Megan gasped. The pleasure built to something she'd never experienced. Emily's finger drove deeper inside of her and her tongue returned to her clit.

Megan's grip on Emily's head became tighter, her moans louder as Emily's finger moved in gentle swirling circles inside her. Her tongue continued to lick and tease her clit. It was too much; the pressure was so intense Megan screamed out. The swirling and licking continued as her body convulsed in an explosion of pure ecstasy. Megan had no idea where she was or how long she'd been there, all she knew was the most amazing woman she'd ever met had taken her somewhere she hadn't known existed.

*Love*

A small smile played on Emily's lips as she waited for Megan's body to stop convulsing. She was pretty sure Megan's first time would be something she would always remember. Hopefully something they could reminisce about in old age. *Old age?* She wasn't thirty and with a woman she hadn't known for very long. How could she be thinking like that?

She moved up Megan's body and kissed her softly on the lips. Megan's closed eyes fluttered open. She reached for Emily and pulled her closer, kissing her deeply.

"That was...I don't even know how to describe it," Megan said.

"There's no need to. I'm glad you enjoyed it."

Megan laughed. "Enjoyed. That was amazing. You're amazing."

Emily put an arm around her. "We're amazing together."

Megan pulled away from her and rolled on top, their bodies melding perfectly together. "We don't know that for sure yet. I haven't had my turn."

"I think that was your turn."

Megan leaned down and licked Emily's breast. "No, I mean my turn to pleasure you."

Emily relaxed back into the pillows as Megan's tongue made a trail around her breasts and slowly down her stomach to her thighs. She moaned as Megan pushed her legs apart and lightly ran a finger over her throbbing mound. She was being driven crazy. She'd nearly come when Megan had. The knowledge she'd taken her to a state of screaming out and convulsing in a spasm of pleasure brought Emily so close herself. She was always turned on when she pleased another woman, but this was something else.

Megan's tongue gently probing into her cleared all thoughts from her mind. She moaned again, her sensations heightened to another level. When Megan's tongue probed further, exploring her clit in a circular motion, similar to what Emily had done to Megan with her fingers, it was too much. She called out Megan's name, her body convulsing as spasms shot through her.

Megan didn't stop. As Emily came she increased the pressure of her tongue and pushed two fingers inside her, mirroring what she'd done to Megan earlier. She registered Megan's own gasp as her pussy clamped around her fingers and pulsated.

It could have been five hours or five minutes later when they pulled apart long enough for Megan to slide her body back up the bed to face Emily.

"Was that okay?"

Tears filled Emily's eyes. This beautiful, sexy woman had given her the most amazing orgasm of her life and she was worried she might not have done well enough.

She stared into her eyes, a lump rising in her throat. "Are you kidding me? I know it was your first time but I can tell you, what we have is something I've never experienced. That was a first time for both of us."

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