

Lucifer's Bitch

Alexis Alexandra

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After a twenty-two hour flight where I got zero sleep thanks to the musty overweight man snoring like a freight train in the seat next to me and two loud and obnoxious kids treating the plane as their own personal arena, followed by an exhausting hour drive home from the airport, all I wanted to do was go to bed and sleep, but I felt so dirty that I had to force myself to take a shower first. Then, in a zombie-like state, I went to the bedroom, crawled under the covers and was out in seconds.

Waking to the feeling of my hand cupping a breast that was definitely not my own, I jerked my arm back and my eyes opened in shocked terror and I found myself staring at the back of a head. It took my startled, groggy mind a moment to realize it was my best friend Katie whom was watching the house and taking care of Lucifer while I was on vacation.

“Mmmm, don’t stop now,” she purred, rolling to her other side so she was facing me.

“I’m so sorry. I was so tired when I came in last night I didn’t even see you there. And I certainly didn’t mean to grab you like that.”

“No need to apologize. Really, it felt pretty good and considering I’m bisexual I sure wasn’t going to stop or complain. If you want I’ll roll over and pretend to be asleep so you can do it some more.”

“That’s not even a little bit funny.”

“You’re right. It’s a whole lot funny,” she giggled. “So, how was Australia?”

“If I didn’t have a job to get back to I think I would have applied for a green card. You mind looking the other way while I get up and put something on?”

“Really? You spend five minutes playing with my tits and now you’re bashful?” Katie said with raised brow a moment before throwing the covers back, revealing her butt naked body and mine lying there in bra and panties. Reaching over, she pushed my bra up. “There, now I’ve seen your tits as well so there’s nothing to be embarrassed about.” She then groped the right and slowly pinched the nipple before I jerked away and nearly fell out of bed.

“What the fuck?”

“So, it’s okay if you play with my tits but I’m not allowed to touch yours? That hardly seems fair.”

“I wasn’t playing with your damn tits, Katie. I was sleeping and didn’t even know you were there until I woke up.” Fixing my bra, I opened the door and was greeted by my three year old doberman hopping and wanting to go out. Putting my own needs on hold, I went to the kitchen and slid the back door open. He ran out to his favorite oak near the back fence and hiked his right hind leg. Closing the door, I went to the bathroom and was just about to relieve my bladder when the door opened and Katie stepped in. “Seriously? I’m a little busy here and you know I’m not bisexual so why are you doing this?”

Unable to hold back, I started to pee and then my world was flipped upside down when my best friend pulled me off the toilet, knelt and sealed her mouth over my vulva. Staring down in stunned horror, I watched as she swallowed every last drop. Her tongue pushed into me and slowly licked. Freaking out, I jumped back and nearly fell into the tub. “I can’t...you just...”

“I now it’s a lot to digest, but it’s one of the many fetishes I love and I had to get it out, Ashley. Please tell me you don’t hate me.”

“You drank my pee and licked me! That is so fucking gross.”

“How do you know unless you’ve tried it? Have you tried it? Have you eaten pussy and drank pee?”

“No, and I don’t have to do it to know it’s gross.”

“So, you think I’m gross?”

“I didn’t say that, but...”

“That’s exactly what you just said. If you don’t think I’m gross then prove it,” she said, pulling me in the tub with her. Hands on my shoulders, she urged me to my knees and then her pussy was inching toward my face. “If I’m not gross then drink my pee. And lick my pussy.”

“You’re out of your damn mind if you think I’m...” her pussy pressed against my open mouth and it was suddenly filled with the nastiest liquid to ever touch my tongue. “Ach!” I jerked back and spit, but she grabbed my hair and pulled me back in place.

“I said drink. Swallow. Show me what a good little bitch you are. Move again and I’ll know how you really feel and I’ll have to reevaluate our friendship. That’s it. Good girl,” she said as I forced the rest of the vile fluid down as the tears formed in my eyes. Don’t stop. Push your tongue in deep and don’t forget to give my clit some loving too.”

I don’t know if it was the shock to my system, the fear of losing my best friend or maybe a little of both that drove my actions, but I pushed my tongue into my best friend’s pussy and started to lick. Once the bitter taste of pee was gone, I started lapping up her juices and I was flooded with all manner of conflicting feelings. But even though I did not like it, I did not stop or even hint at slowing down which gave Katie the wrong impression as her fingers loosened their grip and instead of holding me in place, she ran them through my hair as if we were lovers.

“Mmmm. For someone claiming it’s gross, you’re pretty good at eating pussy. You can stop now if you want, but if you keep going until you make me orgasm then I’ll give you a huge surprise.”

Leaning back, I looked up into her very disappointed greyish-blue eyes and panted to catch my breath as I struggled to keep the pee down and come to terms with what I had just done.

“Well, since you stopped let me ask you a question and I want a serious answer. Now that you’ve had a taste of...oohhhh! Okay then!” she gasped as I leaned in and resumed licking.

After three or four minutes I stopped and bit my lip. “This doesn’t make me bisexual.” Grabbing her ass, I licked for the third time.

“You know that’s complete bullshit, right? The first time I understand since I threatened to leave. And I’ll even give you a pass for the second, but now you’re licking me of your own free will for the third time and I can feel the eagerness in your licks and sucking so admit it. Look me in the eyes and tell me what you are, Ashley. Come out of that deep closet you’ve been hiding in and get it out in the open.”

“I’m only doing this because you’re my best friend and...”

“Don’t lie to me Ashley. I want the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Do you like the taste of my pussy? The feelings it elicits inside of you?”

“I honestly don’t know what to think right now,” I lied, too afraid to admit the truth.

“If we’re friends then be honest with me.”

“You taste good, okay?”

“Just good?”

“Okay, you taste really fucking good. And I like it.”

“The taste or licking me?”

“Both. There, you happy?”

“I am. Now let’s take a shower and pick this up in the bedroom afterwards. Or we can get dressed and I’ll go home so you can think about what you’ve done and whether or not you want

to do it again. Yeah, that's probably the best plan. I'll give you some time to think and when you're ready to talk about it we will. Deal?"

"Okay. Can I lick you while you're washing?"

"You like it that much, huh?"

"I'm still wrapping my head around it and want to make sure one way or another."

Stepping around me, she turned the water on and once it was up to temperature she flipped the shower on and the hot water splashed down on my head and back and once enough hit the bottom of the tub it thankfully washed away the remaining pee that had been pooling around me. "If you really want to lick me you can, but know that you don't have to. And before you make up your mind I want to apologize for doing what I did and thank you for not slapping me silly and telling me to get the hell out of your house. You really are the best friend a woman can have."

"Yeah, it was pretty fucked up and I'm pretty sure I'm still in shock, but we've been friends for all our lives and I'm not that easy to scare away. That being said, if you ever piss down my throat like that again I'll kick your ass."

"I'm honestly surprised you drank as much as you did without choking on it. Is there something you want to tell me?"

"I have no idea what you're talking about."

"No one is able to drink pee that easily their first time. How long have you been doing it?"

"That was the first time. I don't have much in the way of a gag reflex anymore so once the initial shock wore off I was able to relax it and let it slide down."

"Nice. So, you'll never drink it again?"

"Never. Now let's get to showering before we run out of hot water." Deciding not to lick her anymore, I got to my feet and instead sucked her left nipple into my mouth. "This doesn't make me bisexual either." Pulling her close, I kissed her. It was the first time I have ever kissed another woman in an obviously sexual manner and I was once again filled with those same mixed feelings as when I first licked her pussy, but I did not stop until she broke the embrace.

"You can do that anytime you want. And deny it all you want, but if you willingly engage in sexual acts with another woman that means you're not straight. If you're not straight then you're lesbian, bisexual, or maybe pansexual. And since we both know how much you love the dick, you're definitely not a lesbian. So, once and for all, what are you Ashley?" she asked as her left index finger traced down my body and was added with the middle as they pushed into my pussy.

"Uhhhhh...I don't know what I am other than confused and kind of hungry." Lathering the loofa, I started washing her breasts and our lips met again.