

A photograph of a woman from behind, wearing white lace-trimmed underwear and a white strap. She is sitting on a white surface, possibly a bed. The background is a white lace curtain. The title 'Julie's STORY' is overlaid in purple script and serif fonts.

# *Julie's* STORY

J.A. SMITH



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*by J. A. Smith*

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## Introduction

### Nice Girls Being Naughty Stories

This story is fiction. Any similarity to persons or places is purely possible. Even though this is entirely fiction, the characters are loosely based on real people. This basis is only skin-deep. The wild goings on in this book is pure fiction and not based on real characters in any way.

Places are close to reality. Cities, businesses, bars, and restaurants are many times actual places. Bars and restaurants have all been given fictional names. In some cases features of two or more establishments have been combined into a single bar or restaurant. A few times an actual restaurant is depicted in a different city than it is in real life.

This is all done, not to confuse the reader, but to enhance the story by keeping it real...real fiction.



## Chapter One

### *The Sybian*

Julie is driving home from an all-female naughty party. These *Pussy Parties*, as the girls call them, are planned from time to time. They are always erotic and always fun. As she drives her car home, Julie thinks back on the party. She had brought Wendy to the Pink Panther bar to meet some of her lesbian and bisexual girlfriends.

At the bar, they were invited, along with Megan and Christine, to a Sybian party at the apartment of another female friend from the bar. A Sybian is a large rounded sex device a woman can straddle. On the top, a dildo is attached that fits in the girl's pussy. Another person can control the vibrations and movement of the dildo.

At the apartment, a girl who had ridden it before, got on first to demonstrate the technique. Christine ran the controls, with a devious look in her eyes. The girl riding the Sybian moaned and hung on to the strap, as if she was on a bucking bronco. In a short amount of time, the girl got her pussy off in front of the other girls.

While she drives, Julie has a small smile on her face thinking about the girls taking turns on the Sybian. When the first girl got off the Sybian, the host girl cleaned the dildo for the next rider. Because Wendy was the new girl, she was next. Wendy straddled the thing and put her pussy lips right on the top of the vertical dildo. Every girl in the room watched, as it slid up her pussy.

Wendy was not on it very long when she went into the spasms of her orgasm. Six other women were watching, as Wendy moaned loudly and got her pussy off in front of them. When Wendy was finished, one of the other girls helped her off the thing. Julie was amazed at how efficient the Sybian was at getting pussies to orgasm.

Julie is still driving; she is almost home. Thinking back, she had heard of a Sybian. This was the first time she had



seen one. After the first girl got her pussy off quickly and now Wendy was totally satisfied, Julie could not wait to ride the thing. After they got the dildo top cleaned again, Julie jumped on. All the girls except Wendy were watching Julie positioned over the dildo. Some of the girls wished it were their tongue Julie was sliding down.

The dildo disappeared up Julie's pussy. The girls, watching her, had one hand on their own pussies, rubbing themselves. Christine turned on the Sybian. Julie immediately bent forward, as the dildo worked her pussy. Julie is pulling into her driveway. She thinks about how fast she got her pussy off.

Once home, Julie takes a quick shower. After the shower, wearing a robe, she gets a glass of wine, and relaxes in the big chair in her living room. Again, she thinks of the party and her girlfriends. Julie is happy where she is in her life. She is sorry it took so long to get here.

She thinks of the years drifting between being a lesbian and being more of a bisexual. She has to admit to herself, the percentage of preferring females to males has changed a great deal over the years. She smiles thinking about how her preference between men and women changed frequently, depending on experiences she had. Even with the frequent changes, she always felt she was more of a lesbian than a bisexual.

At thirty-two years old, a lot of time has passed. Julie has had wonderful times and met wonderful friends. She could spend the rest of her life with many of them. Many times, it was difficult to decide which path she should take, but she is sure she is on the right path now.

Julie sips her wine and reflects back on her life, growing up, college, and sex. She remembers life's twists and turns that brought her from a skinny inexperienced young woman to a shapely, hot one. Julie can thank her girlfriends for her transformation. She thinks about how she got where she is in her sexuality. It has been a long and interesting journey.



Julie did not progress sexually, until she went to college. Julie moved slowly but comfortably into sexual satisfaction. Throughout most of her young adult life, Julie considered herself mostly a lesbian. She has only gotten a semi-steady boyfriend recently.

Julie thinks back on her life...



## Chapter Two

### *Her First Kiss*

She was born Julie Jackson thirty-two years ago. The main thing Julie remembers about her early years, in school, was that she was always the tallest person in her classes. She was self-conscious about her height. She hated it when the boys made fun of her. She was asked, more times than she would like to remember, *how's the weather up there?*

In high school, Julie never dated much, other than with a coed group to a football game or some school event. At school dances, she occasionally danced with a boy, but mostly, she danced with other girls...not unlike many of her girlfriends.

Julie was always trim and straight up and down. If it were not for her blond hair and gorgeous smile, she would not have had anything going for her. She was an Ok student. Art was her favorite subject. Julie never ran for school office herself, but she did make posters for friends. Her parents showed off her artwork every chance they got.

Julie and her best friend, Judith, turned eighteen years old in the middle of their senior year. Judith has been Julie's best friend since grammar school. Judith was shorter than Julie, of course, and very pretty. Judith was always in excellent physical shape and a super student. Her blondish curly hair and great laugh rounded out Judith's very nice personality and looks.

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When Julie turned eighteen, in her senior year at high school, she was five-ten...only two inches short of six-foot tall. The good part was several boys had caught up to her in height; some were now taller than she was. Julie was cute rather than beautiful. Her ugly glasses did not help. She always wore her hair in a ponytail. Her body had gotten a little more curves. At least by her senior year, she is not considered a beanpole any more.



Julie began masturbating a little. It started in the bathtub, cleaning her vagina with a washcloth. It felt so good she kept cleaning and cleaning. She did not have an actual orgasm the first time, but from then on, her vagina got a thorough scrubbing often. It was about that time in her life she started referring to her vagina as a pussy. It seemed a more naughty term when Julie was playing with herself.

Sometimes when she cleaned her pussy, she thought about a movie star or rock band guy. Most times, she pretended she was naked with a girlfriend. They were washing their pussies in front of each other...kind of an experiment.

Then on one of Julie's pussy scrubbing times, with her eyes closed and pretending Judith was cleaning her pussy too, Julie experienced her first orgasm. The feeling was wonderful. Her entire body quivered. Her pussy convulsed in spasms of pleasure. Julie remembered this first orgasm, pretending she was with Judith, a long time. From that day forward, she was curious about sexuality and females.

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Julie never had an actual boyfriend in high school. Judith, on the other hand, had a boyfriend named Greg. Greg and Judith were inseparable. It was obvious to Julie they were a match made in heaven. Julie does not have a boyfriend to snuggle up to, but she does have her favorite washcloth that gives her comfort sometimes.

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Julie's senior ball is coming up in a couple months. She does not have a date. Fortunately, one of the chemistry teachers took it upon himself to be a matchmaker. He was wise enough to realize girls and boys of this age were not very good at dealing with the opposite sex...for some it never gets better.

Mr. Richards, the chemistry teacher, manages to make a list of seniors who want to go to the senior ball but do not have a date. The list contains boys and girls. Julie is one of



the girls on the list. Mr. Richards just needs to match them up. He tries to match kids who know each other, or are, at least, in a class together. This turns out to be no easy task, but he perseveres, matching many of the students on his list.

Julie's best friend Judith knows a boy she thinks would be a perfect date for the senior ball. His name is Mark; he is best friends with Judith's boyfriend, Greg. She knows Mark is not bad looking and is easy going. He is a little shy...the same as Julie. Judith figures Julie and Mark should get along fine.

Judith tells Julie about Mark. Julie does know him, a little, from Mr. Richards' sixth period chemistry class. He is a couple inches shorter than Julie is, but he is nice and not ugly. Judith suggests they can go as two couples together. Double dating with Judith makes it much more comfortable. Julie agrees to go with Mark. Next, Judith tells Mr. Richards she thinks Mark and Julie are a match.

Mr. Richards takes it from there and sets them up together. Mark is overjoyed. He thinks Julie is very pretty, even though she is a little taller than he is. Mark and Julie are nervous about the fixed up date, but they both want to go to the dance. They plan to make the best of it.

Even though the senior ball is a few weeks away, Julie and Mark are starting to become friends. They chatted a little in the chemistry class and had lunch together a couple times. She likes Mark and is excited about this important date.

Mr. Richards should have won the teacher of the year award. He took on a difficult task but an important one to a girl like Julie. Julie will eventually forget most of what she learned in her chemistry class, but she will never forget Mr. Richards.

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Julie's mom took her shopping for a senior ball dress. It is by far the fanciest dress Julie has ever had. It is a soft, light



blue, with short sleeves, a modest neckline, and, of course, padding for her boobs. Julie wanted to get her first pair of high heels, but she chooses a dressy pair of flats instead...at Mr. Richards' suggestion.

The night of the ball Julie's mom, helped her get ready. Mom did her hair and made sure everything was just right. Her dad took pictures. Her parents realize their little girl is grown up. A couple tears form in Mrs. Jackson's eyes, which she quickly wipes away. Her dad tries not to let them see he is a little watery eyed too. Not only is Julie grown up, she is turning into an attractive woman.

Mark arrives a few minutes early; Julie has been ready a half-hour. He rented a black tuxedo, complete with bow tie and light blue cummerbund. Judith had clued him in on Julie's dress color. Julie thinks he has gone from *kind of cute* to handsome. He has a small flower in his lapel and a corsage for Julie. After a few more pictures are taken, they head to his car. Julie's mom watches her leave and cries a little.

They are double dating with Judith and Greg. Both couples are driving their own cars. The first stop is the restaurant the girls chose. The four walk in, looking as if they are going to a wedding. The other customers smile. The four talk most of the time during dinner. Julie is surprised how much she and Mark have in common. The dinner is elegant and very grown up. Julie and Mark split the check, as they planned ahead of time.

After dinner, they are off to the local Elks Lodge, where the Senior Ball is being held. The hall is decorated in the school colors. Julie had helped on the decorating committee. Her art background came in handy. They find a table about the time the disco ball starts spinning and the band begins to play.

The four of them talk and laugh the entire evening. It is more wonderful than Julie's wildest dreams. Julie dances with Mark several times. She also dances with Judith. She



even dances one dance with Greg. She especially likes Mark holding her close on the slow dances. She had never been held close by a guy before and did not realize how nice it would be. She does dance close to Judith also, but Judith does not seem to enjoy it as much as Mark.

The four of them have a perfect evening, staying until the last dance, at midnight. On the way home, in Marks car, Julie and Mark talk about how much fun they had. As they walk up the steps to Julie's front porch, she thinks about the possibility of a good night kiss. It had not come into her mind before this. She would be Ok with it. Mark has been thinking of a good night kiss since Mr. Richards set up the date.

They get to her door. Julie fumbles with her keys. Mark turns toward her, but she does not know how to make the kiss happen. Julie glances back at him, thanks him for a terrific time, unlocks the door, and goes in.

They had each wanted a good night kiss, but it did not happen. The fairytale evening is over.

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Julie is friends with Mark the rest of the school year. Judith is going steady with Greg. Mark's friendship with Greg made it easy for them to go on double dates. There were several opportunities for Mark to give Julie a good night kiss but it never happened. After the senior ball, when they did not have a good night kiss, Mark figured Julie is not interested. He does not try again.

Julie and Mark were sort of a date at school dances. It was not an actual date, but they did hang out together with Judith and Greg. Julie did dance with him, but most of her dances were with her girlfriends. She especially liked dancing with Judith; Judith never understood why. Julie never told Judith about masturbating while pretending Judith was naked with her. It was Julie's pleasant secret.

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Julie's years at high school are ending. She did well in school and had already been accepted at the local State College...majoring in Commercial Art. Julie never had a real, steady boyfriend in high school; Mark was the closest. Her time with Mark had given her a little confidence being around a guy. There had been absolutely nothing intimate between them. They did not even hold hands, but still, Julie enjoyed her time with him.

On her high school graduation day, Julie wore flats and her graduation hat on the back of her head, to look less tall. She was still a little self-conscious about her height, even though by the time she graduated, there were other girls as tall as she was.

When the graduating commencement was over, everyone was congratulating each other and signing yearbooks. Julie notices there are a few guys kissing girls. She figures some of the guys are taking advantage of the situation. About then, Mark comes up behind her, moves in front of her, and says, "Congratulations, Julie. I hope we see more of one another." Then he gives her a little kiss...right on the lips.

Julie cannot speak. Mark is off to probably kiss other girls. Julie is just standing there. She puts the fingertips of her right hand to her mouth, as if to seal in the kiss, so it cannot get away. This was Julie's first kiss. It was not a very special kiss, but it was to Julie...she had kissed a boy.

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The summer after graduating high school, Julie became more shapely. Her breasts developed nicely. They were not big; however, the shape is beautiful. Her glasses were replaced with contacts. She began taking more time with her hair. Julie had become a pretty woman.

Julie did not have a great deal of knowledge about sex. Her mom had given her the talk, and she had the sex education class at school. She has no first-hand personal experiences with a guy to know what it is all about.



Fortunately, Judith confided in Julie some of her experiences with Greg. It seemed natural for Judith to share the stories of her fun. Judith considers her time with Greg as something special...she loves him.

Julie appreciated hearing about Judith's adventures with Greg. Julie was not sure doing it would be for her, but it was exciting to hear about it from Judith. Judith's stories started one day when Judith is looking somewhat dreamy eyed.

Julie asks her, "Are you feeling Ok? You look as if you're in a trance."

Judith has to smile. "Sorry, I was day dreaming about what happened last night."

"What happened?"

"I'm not sure I should tell you."

Julie reminds her, "I'm your best friend, who else are you going to tell?"

"Well, last night Greg touched my boobs."

"He did? Wow!"

"He felt them and squeezed them...while we were kissing." Judith paused a second. "It made me feel all tingly. I liked it."

"Then what happened?"

"We kissed, and he felt my titties the entire time."

Julie and Judith talk a little more about Judith's first minimally sexual time with Greg. Judith tells Julie she wants to do it again. "Greg got me all turned on. I can hardly wait until the next time we go out."

Julie loves hearing about Judith being naughty. She hopes Judith will tell her more sexy stuff about her and Greg. It is an ongoing story that never ends. Julie is always waiting for the next installment of Judith's journey into intimacy with Greg.

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Since Julie's first orgasm in the tub, she has masturbated her pussy off frequently. She still closes her eyes and thinks of a movie or rock star sometimes. Most times, she included



another girl in her pussy fantasies. Julie particularly enjoyed getting off pretending Judith was also getting her pussy off with her. As Julie progressed in her fantasies, she and Judith became naughtier.

Julie started pretending Judith was masturbating with her. As time passed, Julie became more turned on thinking of Judith showing her pussy. Julie pretended Judith is spreading the lips so Julie can see it easily. Julie pretended, sometimes, they were having an orgasm at the same time. It all made Julie's pussy feel very good.

Then one day while Julie was masturbating, she pretended to touch Judith's titties. It started pretty mild, but by the time Julie was close to coming, she was pretending to feel up Judith's titties and ass. Julie had a strong orgasm. The pretend intimacy with Judith was a big turn on for Julie.

Julie began thinking about Judith's pussy often. She thought about it sometimes in bed, before she fell asleep. She thought about it another time when Julie was having her teeth cleaned. Julie was ready to do more in her fantasy masturbation fun.

The next time Julie is alone in the afternoon, she gets a towel on her bed and a little bottle of lotion. She gets on the towel naked. She begins to think of Judith's pussy. Julie puts a little of the lotion on her own pussy and pretends to be putting lotion on Judith's pussy also. Julie has never felt another girl's pussy before. She enjoys the fantasy. Feeling her own pussy in one hand and pretending to feel Judith's in the other, pushes Julie to orgasm quickly.

Julie became fascinated with pussy. She included another girl's pussy, most times, during her masturbation fantasies. She still included guys sometimes, but it was never as big a turn on as pussy fun.

Julie begins to fantasize about playing with a girl's pussy for real. She has no idea how to make it happen. She is becoming obsessed with the possibility of girl on girl sex.

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Judith had not told Julie any stories about her and Greg since the first story about him feeling up her titties. Julie and Judith are alone; Judith starts a story of her and Greg.

"I had a date with Greg on Saturday night." Judith has a big smile.

Julie is immediately interested. "Tell me about it. Was he naughty again?"

"We were both naughty." Judith is still smiling. "It started with him kissing me and touching my titties again."

"Like last time?"

"Yeah, but this time, after a few kisses, he unbuttoned my blouse."

"Then what happened?" Julie is leaning forward. She does not miss a word.

"With the next kiss, he took off my blouse. He fumbled with the catch on my bra; I had to help him get it undone."

"He touched your bare titties?"

"That isn't all."

"There's more?"

"He put his hand on my pants...right on my vagina. He made me feel very good."

"I love it Judith, you are so wild."

"Then I touched his penis through his jeans. It was hard in his pants."

Julie is in disbelief hearing what Judith and Greg had done. Judith goes on to tell her they could not do more. They were in Greg's parked car. Judith is proud of herself getting to touch a hard cock...even in his pants. Julie has never had an opportunity like this with a guy. She is not sure she is ready to fool around, but hearing about it from Judith has certainly made her more curious.

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Julie did not see much of Mark at the beginning of summer vacation. In fact, due to vacations with family, a month had passed. By the time they went out with Judith and Greg to play miniature golf, Julie and Mark have



matured a bit. It has been less than four months since the senior ball. There were major transformations, in them both. Julie is more shapely and prettier. Mark has gained almost an inch in height; he is only about an inch shorter than Julie is.

Mark and Julie went out half a dozen times during the summer. They never did more than finally holding hands. They had not kissed good night yet. If they were any slower in their relationship, they would be going backwards.

Late in the summer, Mark gave Julie the good news. He had been accepted as an engineer major to the Tennessee Institute of Technology. This acceptance was also bad news; he will be moving back east. They are not really going together, but Julie is sad he will be leaving.

Their last date is on the second Saturday in August. Mark knows he will be leaving in less than a week. He wants to make it a special evening. He takes her to the restaurant they went to the night of the senior ball. He pays the bill by himself this time. After dinner, he has tickets to a live concert in the park. When the concert is finished, they stroll through the park. It is almost midnight when he finally takes her home.

They walk up the steps to her front porch. Julie knows he will be gone in a week. She is not going to let another chance for a good night kiss slip away. At her front door, Mark turns a little toward her. He had been in this position before. This time Julie turns to face him. It is a time warp for a couple seconds...neither of them moves.

Mark steps forward about an inch; Julie does the same. He puts his hands on her face, pulls her toward him, leans forward, and ever so gently puts his lips on hers. It is not a little kiss. Mark leaves his mouth against Julie's. She can feel his lips moving on hers. She puts her arms around him and pulls him tightly against her. He can feel her breasts on his chest.

The kiss is repeated twice more.



"I will miss you, Julie." He swallows hard. "I will miss you a lot."

Julie is unable to speak. She pulls him to her again and hugs him. She holds him a few seconds, turns, opens the door, and goes in.

In her bed, she thinks about Mark and Judith. Prior to tonight, she could have been happy in a female relationship. Her feelings for Mark are not only unexpected but also confusing. She has a great deal to learn about relationships. Julie is sorry Mark is leaving. She hopes to meet up with him again. In the meantime, she is off to college herself, with many adventures ahead of her.

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Julie has not gotten an installment on Judith and Greg's naughtiness since Judith's story about feeling his hard cock in his pants. Julie is glad when Judith wants to tell her about their latest adventure.

"Julie, you are not going to believe what happened on my last date with Greg."

"Tell me all about it."

"We went all the way!"

"All the way? You mean you did it? Made love?"

"Yeah, and it was wonderful."

Judith tells Julie that Greg took her to a drive in on Saturday night. They started kissing like normal. He touched her breasts. It was not long before her top was off. He was touching her bare titties. He touched her pussy through her skirt; she touched his cock in his pants.

"I was wearing a skirt. He put his hand on my leg and moved it under my skirt."

Julie listens closely, as Judith tells her how he got her skirt and panties off. Then Judith got his pants down, felt his cock in his underwear, and lowered his shorts. He was naked from the waist down; Judith was completely naked.

Julie is spellbound listening to Judith. She tries to imagine them, with Judith naked and Greg mostly naked.



"I touched his cock. It was big and hard. Then he rolled over on top of me."

"And put it in?" Julie tries to speed up the story.

"He had to work at it some. I helped him guide it into me." Judith is getting dreamy eyed thinking about it. "Even though my pussy was very wet, it was a tight fit."

Julie asks, "You had sexual intercourse with him?"

"No, I fucked him. It hurt a little at the start. After he got going back and forth, it was fantastic."

"That's so intimate." Julie is envious of Judith...with a lover. She is still not sure she wants to do it herself, but Julie has to admit, Judith made it sound spectacular.

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Julie and Mark exchanged e-mail addresses, with the idea they would keep in touch while in college. It worked a while, with both of them e-mailing. The e-mails would occur a couple times a week to start but then tapered off to once a week. By the time they were halfway into their first semesters, it had slowed to a couple times a month. Finally, they only e-mailed when something out of the ordinary happened. Neither of them would have planned it this way. It was what to expect when friends drifted apart. By the time Julie is a sophomore, it will have stopped altogether.

Julie's best friend Judith chose not to go to college. She got a job at the local grocery store as a retail clerk. Julie did not think she would want that kind of job. Judith loved it. Judith was meeting and talking to people all day. It was not a challenging job, and she did not take any problems home after work.

Judith's boyfriend Greg joined the carpenters' union and worked for a big construction company, building houses. He also loved his job. Judith and Greg moved into an apartment of their own right after high school. Julie never became intimate with Judith. Judith was only interested in Greg to give her sexual satisfaction.