

# Long Time

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*Nyamo has a dream about Yukari, who just showed up at her doorstep unexpectedly.*

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Her lips burned my skin with each kiss she placed. My body was burning, burning for her. She assaulted my clit with her tongue and her hands squeezed my breasts softly. I was so close to cumming that I could scream. However, the chance never came as the sound of my alarm cut my dream through. My breath came in short pants as I laid in bed, staring as the ceiling.

This wasn't the first dream I've had of her. Ever since we first met in high school, I've had these kinds of dreams involving us. Each time, I wake up like this, short of breath and wet beyond belief. "Snap out of it, Minamo," I mumbled to myself as I got up from my futon. This was part of the ritual I went through after having these kinds of dreams of Yukari - reality check and denial. If I deny that I wanted her and reassured myself that she was straight the the dream just meant how much I cared for her as a friend.

Yet I couldn't convince myself of that this morning. I obviously wanted her even more each passing day. Today would be the day I did something. Or maybe not, seeing how it was the weekend and I wouldn't see her until Monday, usually if I was lucky. 'Ding Dong, the doorbell interrupted my thoughts.

"Yukari! ," I gasped as I opened the door.

"Hey, Nyamo," She said sleepily as she pushed past me.

"What the hell are you doing here so early? ," I asked knowing I'd hate the answer.

"I was out drinking last night but I told my mom I'd be here. Goodnight," She said as she climbed into my futon.

My eyebrow twitched in anger as I wondered for the zillionth time, since I've known her, why I wanted her so much. And as I watched her sleeping face, it hit me. She was beautiful and funny, despite being ridiculous and an idiot most times. Yukari turned toward me and opened her eyes slightly.

"Why're you staring at me, Nyamo?"

"Because I love you." The words left my mouth before I had even realized it. As her eyes widen, I knew it was too late to take it back.

"Love me? Like a friend? ," She asked slowly. Then with a cocky smile, "Or because you wanna frack me?"

My breath stopped and my face burned in embarrassment. "W-what? I'm not like . . ." Yukari grasped my hand and stopped my poor attempt at an excuse. She was smiling.

"Nyamo, why do think I became a teacher? Because you were going to be one and I wanted to be with you. If anything, I'm not the one who's been dying to frack you and I haven't because I was afraid of losing you."

I was speechless, then suspicious.

"How long did you rehearse saying that?"

"Since college . . .," She laughed. "But it's true."

Her laughed reeled me in, whether it should happen or not was no longer a question. I pulled her up and kissed her hard. Yukari didn't object as I slid my tongue into her mouth. I grabbed her everywhere possible, forcing low moans from her. It wasn't my nature to be rough but I wanted her so badly. As clothes fell away, her skin and touch was as soft as it was in my dreams.

Somehow we ended up on my futon, Yukari kneeling over my naked body. Just like my dream, her kiss ignited with each touch. Her soft touch, which actually surprised me, would soothe anywhere her lips burn. When she touched my pussy, I fought back the sudden urge to cum. Her fingers slipped into me and pushed deep in. I clung to her as I came from the years of dreams of her.

"You cum like a virgin," She teased as she repositioned herself.

"Oh, shut up," I said in embarrassment.

Her lips wrapped around my clit and she teased me her tongue. I closed my eyes as a second orgasm pulled me under. Yukari pushed several fingers into me again, pushing them the same way she had before. My hips rocked against her as I felt the first spasms rip through me. Even after the second orgasm had subsided, Yukari didn't stop her assault on me. I must've cum five times within a few minutes. After the last one, she pulled away she pulled away from my exhausted body.

"I swear you cum like a virgin sixteen year old," She teased again.

Embarrassed and tired, I didn't say anything. Instead, I rolled her onto her back, placing my knee firmly against her wet pussy. She pushed against my knee, rubbing herself against me as I kissed her. To my surprise, she came quicker than I had first time.

"Who cums like a sixteen-year-old virgin? ," I asked.

"You caught me off guard, that's all!"

"Yeah, right."

"I bet you it won't happen again!"

Determined, she tried not to groan as I pushed two fingers into her, then two more. Yukari's face was flushed but she bit her lips as I moved them in and out. Grinning, I added my thumb so that my whole fist was in her. Yukari screamed out in pleasure as she moved her hips in time with my thrusts.

"Oh, Nyamo! Don't stop! ," She begged.

"Did I win the bet? ," I asked, pausing.

"Yes, whatever you want! Just don't stop!"

"Only if you say it."

"What?!"

"You know."

"Fine. I cum like a sixteen-year old virgin! Now start fracking me again, Nyamo!"

Chuckling, I pushed my fist into her again and again, until her screams were incomparable. Her body spasmed continually yet she begged for more, I complied willingly. When she finally managed to say stop, her body was covered in sweat. Her long hair was matted to her face and some was sprawled around her head. It was a while before she could talk.

"Okay, I'm ready for more," She said. "We have to compensate for all these years."

"What!? We'll be here for months!"

"Okay, how about the rest of the weekend?"

I glanced at the time: 10 am.

"It's gonna be a long weekend," I smiled.