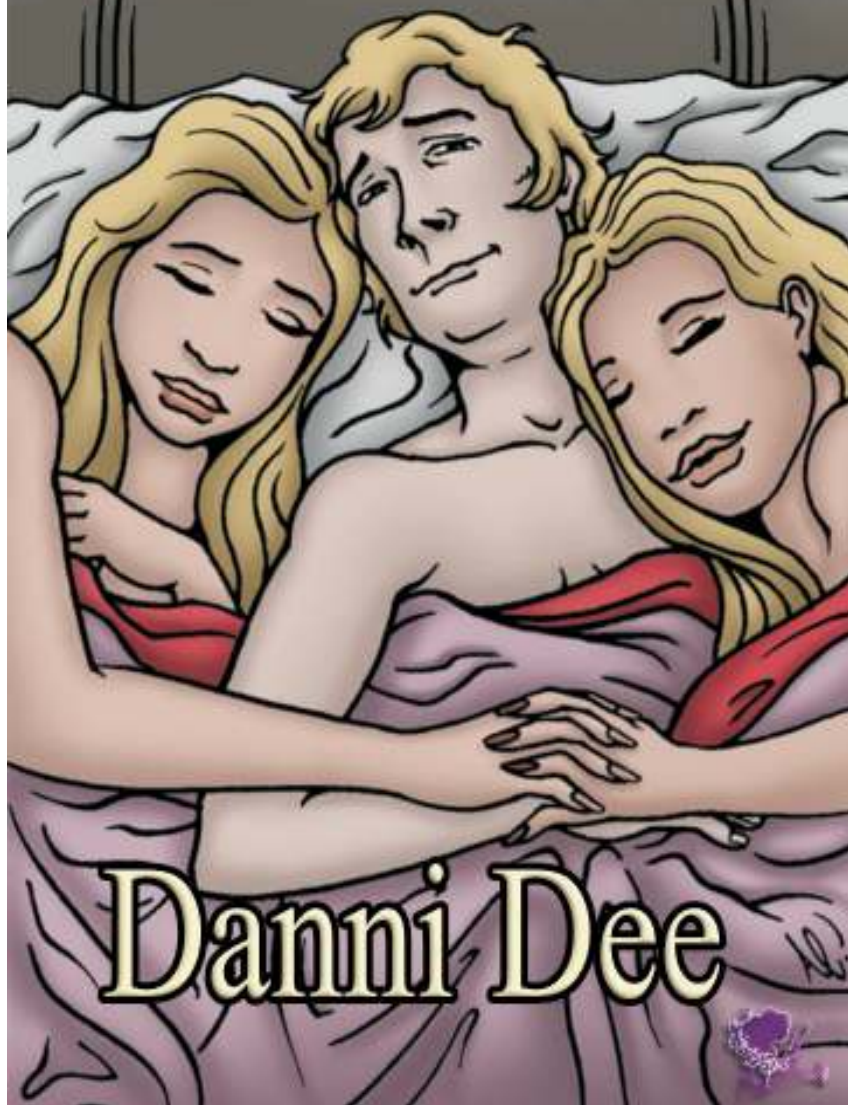


The Emergence of Danni



Danni Dee





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The Emergence of Danni

by **Danni Dee**

Chapter 1

Growing up, I did most of the things that every boy does. Played sports, got dirty playing outside, played video games, did pretty well in school but had trouble concentrating. As a result I was labeled as an under-achiever. But that wasn't it, something else was underlying in my mind.

About the time I was eight or so, I began to notice my thinking was a little different than other boys my age. For the first time I realized that I admired girls and wished I was one of them instead of a boy. I

wanted to be friendly and was attracted to them, but really wanted to be one. it was confusing. I didn't dare discuss it with anyone. I put it out of my mind and thought it would pass. It did for a while but resurfaced.

About a year later I was at school and filling out the books that I wanted to buy from the monthly scholastic book club offerings. I filled it out and brought the form up to the teacher so she could put the offer in.

Usually I picked books about baseball, animals or sometimes a famous person like a past president. This time one caught my eye and thought it would be fun to read. I walked up and handed my form to Mrs. Low, my fourth grade teacher. I was already painfully shy, and she made me nervous anyway. Grumpy, close minded and seemed very old.

I gave my form to Mrs. Low, she looked at it and I turned to walk back to my desk. Her words stopped me before I could move. "You can't order this book."

I couldn't figure out why. I thought to myself, what's wrong I picked out two books and one was about the famous baseball player Jackie Robinson. Could she really have a problem with me reading about him?

"It's just a book about Jackie Robinson, Mrs. Low and..."

She cut me off. "Not that book, the other one. It's about Clara Barton the Civil War nurse. That's a girl's book, you can't order that one."

I looked at her, "I want both of those books and I'm ordering them". Very bold statement for a nine-year-old who was shy to begin with. She looked at me, saw my face, didn't say another word and put my form in the stack with the others.

I got my books but couldn't understand why she tried to stop me at all. Why was it bad for me to read about a famous girl hero? Weren't they as important as boys, what's the big deal?

Next issue I couldn't understand happened at home. Not really a great place to start with anyway. Rather cold, distant parents. That wasn't great for me since I was always an affectionate warm kid. Seemed like a normal thing for a boy to want, I asked for a GI Joe solder doll. That was met by my father saying absolutely not, dolls are for girls!

Wait I thought, this is a boy's army doll and even more so what? To be honest I would've liked a barbie doll, but I didn't dare tell anyone that. Nothing like confusing a little kid who is confused already.

Chapter 2

I played sports all through school and I was good at them, especially baseball. That helped me be accepted and I always had a lot of friends. Fast forward to high school and as always, things became more complicated.

I liked girls and was very attracted to them, but I was shy. Any dance I went to, or any dating I did, was usually initiated by them asking me. That's just the way I was. Add to that, after a baseball game no matter how sweaty or dirty I was, I didn't shower in the gym showers. I'd wait until I got home.

That was pretty much how it went through high school. I wasn't inexperienced with girls, but they made the first move kissing or calling me on the phone.

In between my graduating from high school and starting college, things began to change rapidly. My

friends and I would sit around and talk and often it would be about girls. They were pretty inexperienced and worried that they would be nervous and not know how to make a girl feel good.

I was the smallest of my friends and had rather soft features and a slim body, very little body hair and a rather round bubble butt. I had longer hair, curly and rather bushy. One of them said, "Hey Danny is our friend, but he has very feminine features. He should be our practice babe."

My eyes got big. "What do you mean practice babe? I don't like the sound of that."

One of my friends, Jim said, "What's the big deal, we're all friends and it'll help us be prepared when we go away to college."

I was still in shock when they said let's meet at Danny's house tomorrow, we can go into his sister's room. That made me twinge a little. I always got a funny, excited feeling when I was in Madison's room. She was already in college and staying there for the summer.

As usual the next day my parents were working, and I was alone. I always worked in the summer, but it was raining outside and I had the afternoon off. Two of my friends came over. One was Jim, an outfielder on our baseball team and Artie a catcher.

I told them I wasn't crazy about this, but they insisted it would be fun and help all of us learn how to be with girls better. Reluctantly I went along with it. They had me put on one of my sister's wigs, a mini skirt and one of her pullover blouses. Her stuff fit me, even a pair of her small, heeled shoes. I couldn't help it and said, "Can I put on the blonde wig, I like blondes."

Jim laughed, now you're getting into it.

I had a thought, was I? I've never done anything like this. It felt strange putting this stuff on, but it kind of felt good.

Jim said, "Ok let's practice kissing."

I answered, "Why do I have to be the one to do this?"

"Because you look the most like a girl Danny. Your body is soft and slim like a girl's body. Come on we need the experience."

The next thing I knew they took turns kissing me. It felt weird kissing a boy, completely different from kissing a girl. Out of the three of us I had the most experience with girls. That kind of helped me.

At first they kissed me with just their lips. The second turn for the first time another boy's tongue entered my mouth. My eyes got really big and I jumped back, "Hey don't do that."

"How do you expect us to learn how to kiss girls if we don't? You should put some lipstick on too."

It felt strange, but I kind of liked the idea of the lipstick. Then they started kissing me again. This time I didn't jump back. They asked me if something felt good when they did it and they began to coach each other.

"Don't just stick your tongue in his, I mean her mouth. Take your time and get her a little worked up first."

"OK, I'm learning remember."

After what seemed like a few hours I told them I was getting tired. "That's a lot of kissing and you guys get to take turns."

"Alright Danny, but we're coming back tomorrow."

Shockingly I didn't protest. I kind of liked being the girl and I felt safe with my friends.

The next day they came back. They helped me pick out another outfit and we went back to kissing.

They coached each other. "That's it, tilt your head to the side when you kiss her. Wait a few seconds before you put your tongue in her mouth."

"Am I doing it right? Does that feel good?"

"How does that feel Danny?"

"HMMMMM"

"In other words I think she likes it."

He was right, I did. I liked girls a lot, but being one felt good too. Really good.

Chapter 3

After a another visit more things began to happen. We started by kissing and they felt they wanted to progress.

"What do you mean progress? I don't like the way that sounds."

"Don't worry Danny, you already seem like a girl to us. And admit it, you like this."

They took turns again kissing me, this time with their bodies close and touching mine. I could feel them getting hard as they rubbed against me. All of a sudden, I could feel Jim's hands under my mini skirt rubbing my butt.

"Hey, what are you doing? Don't do that."

"That's it Jim, that's just what a girl would say!"

I was wearing one of my sister's old thongs that she threw out. I don't know why but for some reason, I

took them out of the trash and kept them. I felt Jim start to pull them down and he was feeling my bare butt. I couldn't help it, I started to like it and let him feel up my butt.

Artie started to encourage him on. "Come on Jim stick your finger in her butt."

My protests went unnoticed. "Hey, stop it."

Jim kept feeling up my butt and he popped a finger into my butt. My eyes almost popped out of my head. Jim bent me over and I started to moan a little.

"Keep it up Jim, she likes it. Girls like when you put a finger in their pussy. At least that's what the guys say in the locker room."

Jim kept doing it and I started to like it. "Move over to the bed and rest your arms on it while you're bent over Danny."

We did and he continued with his finger. "Look, she likes it Jim, just like a girl. This is great practice for us."

Jim took his underwear off and while I was bent over on my sister's bed, he took out a tube and began putting some lube on himself.

"Jim, are you really going to stick your cock in her butt?"

"Stick your butt a little more up in the air Danny. Look Artie, she did it, I think she wants it, she's sticking her ass out."

"It's going in her butt Artie, I can't believe how good it feels!"

"Ahh, of my, hmm, hmm"

"I think you're hurting her Jim, take it easy."

"I think she likes it, she's pushing against me. Oh she's so tight I can't hold back anymore, I'm gonna..."

Jim stopped and pulled out, I felt exhausted on all fours.

"My turn Jim. I think she liked it look how excited she is. She's as hard as we are."

Artie did the same thing, and I was too exhausted to stop him. Plus, it's strange but I kind of liked it.

"Wow, her butt is so tight, Danny you're the best. I can't stop, I'm gonna cum too."

Afterwards we all lay on the bed, completely spent of energy. "Are you alright Danny? You're the best, I loved doing that." I couldn't even answer I was so tired.

Being teenagers, their recovery was really fast. A few minutes later Jim started kissing me again and while he was doing it, Artie came from behind and put his thing in my butt again. The next thing I knew is I was lying flat on my stomach while he was doing that and Jim stuck himself in my mouth.

"Come on Danny the guys say all the girls like doing this."

"Hey, I didn't say you could do that! Mmmhh."

"That feels so good Danny, I'm going to cum again. You're the best practice babe ever."

"Mmmhh." I was distracted by Artie sticking his thing in me again.

For the rest of the summer, they practiced on me. It definitely helped them gain confidence and know what to do with a real girl. Which they both had, I did too but I'll never forget that summer being used as a practice babe. That's when my two friends started telling me my name should be Danni instead of Danny.

Chapter 4 (Jim's thoughts)

That summer was the best ever! It helped us gain confidence with girls and we all had real girls before the end of the summer. It's funny because Danny was the one that had the most experience of all of us, girls liked him.

He also made the best girl because he really looked convincing in his sister's blonde wig. As the summer wore on Danny started not only wearing lipstick with Artie and I but make up too. He always liked girls, but he really got into it. We started telling him he was a convincing girl and acted more like a Danni than a Danny.

After that summer we all went to different colleges, but I'll never forget it. I don't think Artie or Danny, or should I say Danni will either.

Chapter 5

Going to college was a big change. All of a sudden I'm not under my family's thumb anymore and I'm thrown into a much bigger place than high school. It was a little disorienting at first. I had some hopes of maybe even playing baseball at college. This was a small school and I thought it might be fun.

I have to say, baseball is one of the very few things I enjoy about being a boy. I was also confused by what happened during the past summer with my friends Jim and Artie. Artie was my catcher on the high school baseball team when I pitched. During the summer he and Jim joked that now I was the "catcher" and they were the "pitchers". In other words I was on the receiving end.

Anyway, my classes started, and they were pretty good. I always liked science, so I took some biology

and earth science classes. It was hard at first, but once I got into the swing of things I was doing well. I kept in touch with my sister, Madison and she helped me to adjust by telling me what to expect and to try not to get too caught up in being on my own for the first time.

She also told me that she liked the parties and was dating a couple of cute guys. I was happy for her but had a little bit of a feeling of being jealous. Was I jealous because I wanted a girlfriend that was pretty like her, or because she was so cute and had a couple of guys to date? I was really confused.

I told her I went to my classes and since I'm kind of shy, not much else. Madison laughed and said, don't worry. You've never had to go after girls, they'll come after you, just give it a little time. She added, if you get to play baseball that will help your social life. Just don't neglect your classes. You're just so painfully shy for a cute boy, but that's the way you are.

"It's always been great having you as a sister, you've always been great to me." I didn't tell her I always admired her and wanted to be more like her. I think she knew that already.

"I've always liked having you as a brother too. You've never been a typical pain in the ass little brother. Actually, in a lot of ways you've been more like a little sister to me. You're good at sports and popular with girls, but you're kind of feminine. Some of my girlfriends used to say they were envious because your ass was cuter and more girly than theirs."

"Thanks sis, that's nice of you to say."

"The only times I ever have gotten annoyed at you is when I'd catch you spying on me and I'd be in the living room after mom and dad went to bed making

out with a boyfriend. You didn't know I knew you were there, did you?"

"You knew I was there! I'm sorry, I was just curious."

Madison laughed, "It's ok, I understand but a little privacy wouldn't have hurt."

"I love you sis, I'll talk to you soon. Thanks for... well thanks for everything."

"You're welcome, and Danny don't be afraid to be who you are. Just be you. Love you too."

Chapter 6

The fall semester continued and went by quickly. My grades were pretty good. I still felt pretty shy, but two things did happen during my first semester. First thing is I went to see the baseball coach to introduce myself and tell him I was interested in playing.

He was pleasant but a big, strong presence and a little intimidating. He looked at me and spoke. "You look like you have an athletic body, but you're little. This is college, I don't see you being big and strong enough to play. I'll give you a chance in the spring but I'm telling you right now I don't think you're big enough. You'd be the smallest guy on the team and a pitcher no less."

"Thank you coach for talking to me, all I want is a chance."

The second thing was I met Emma. It was at one of the few parties I went to. I really didn't know a lot of people yet and I tried to mix with at the party, but my shyness kicked in and I was pretty quiet.

Towards the end of the party I noticed Emma glanced at me and smiled a few times. Usually that's

all a guy needs to go right after her. I wanted to go over and talk to her, but I couldn't get myself to do it. She was really pretty, hot actually. Very good figure dressed stylishly yet sexy. Beautiful straight blonde shoulder length hair. And a gorgeous smile. Why would she be interested in me?

The party was starting to break up and I was beginning to wonder if I'd see her again. Anyway, she got up and I thought she was going to leave. Instead, she walked over to me and sat down.

"I'm Emma, hi."

"Hi Emma, my name is Danny."

"I was hoping you'd come over and talk to me, but obviously you weren't going to, so I decided to come over to you. I usually don't have to do this; guys usually approach me. Why didn't you come over? I saw you look at me, don't you like me?"

"Yes, I like you you're very pretty, I... I guess..."

"You're shy aren't you? Really shy. Don't worry I promise I won't hurt you."

"I guess I'm kind of shy. I'm really glad you came over to talk to me."

Emma looked at me. "You're a refreshing change from the usual college guys. I just broke up with my last boyfriend, he was a typical college neanderthal. Loud, drunk half the time, immature."

"Thanks Emma, I think that's a compliment."

"It is. Hey, want to go somewhere and have a cup of coffee and talk?"

"That sounds good, thanks for asking."

We went for coffee and talked. And talked and talked some more. She asked me all about myself, my

interests, what I was planning on studying and everything else under the sun. I asked her all about herself also.

She liked it when I told her I was going to try out for the baseball team. She said she dated a baseball player in high school. He turned out to be a creep, cheated on her and didn't treat her very nicely.

I thought to myself, what a jerk he must have been. She's beautiful and seems like a genuine person. I did tell her he must have been a jerk for cheating on her.

"Thanks Danny, he was. I've dated a few guys in college but haven't met the right guy yet. You seem different. Cute, and honestly a killer ass, but you seem different than other guys. Softer, more sensitive. A little feminine maybe."

"Is that bad? I can't help the way I am".

Emma had been very open with me, but now showed her first emotion. She reached out and touched the side of my face.

"You're sweet. I like you already and wouldn't change a thing about you. I hope we can become good friends. Maybe more."

She leaned in and kissed me softly on the lips. Her tongue entered my mouth and met my tongue. After a few seconds she stopped and kissed my lips, still moist from her kiss.

I looked at her, my head spinning, still surprised at her interest in me and frankly how gorgeous she was. She put her hand on mine.

"Let's get out of here. It's getting late. You can walk me back to my dorm room."

As we walked, she took my hand and interlaced her fingers in mine. She smiled at me, and we continued to

walk. After probably ten minutes, she said this was her dorm building.

“Thanks for walking me back, I’m on the second floor come on up.”

We walked up and she got her key out, opened the door and asked me to come in. She took her coat off and motioned for me to put mine on the same chair.

“Kiss me Danny.” I did and it felt wonderful. She smelled great and was soft, feminine and I could feel her body against mine. This went on for probably a half hour. At one point I rubbed her boobs and she kissed me deeper.

“Ok Danny, that’s as far as we’re going tonight. Stay the night and sleep with me, but that’s enough for our first time together. Do you understand? Do you want to stay for the night? Most guys would want to leave, how about you?”

“I want to stay.”

“Good, it’s late. Let’s go to sleep Danny.”

We slept next to each other. Her body felt fantastic next to mine. And that was my first, I don’t know if it was our first date, I think it was.

Chapter 7

The next morning, we woke up and it took me a minute to get my bearings of where I was. I sat up in bed and saw Emma next to me beginning to stir awake also.

“Good morning Danny, did you sleep ok?” she sat up and stretched herself awake.

“Yes, I did, thanks for asking.”

We got out of bed; it was Saturday morning so there was no need to rush. She took a swig on mouthwash, spit it out in the sink in her room and handed the bottle to me. I did the same.

“Let’s head down to breakfast in the dorm cafeteria Danny. But first we can’t wear the clothes we slept in, we need fresh stuff.”

“I’ll go to my room to change and meet you there, or we can walk to my dorm room together.”

“No need for that, here.” Emma handed me a pair of her stretchy yoga pants.

We were about the same size in our bottom half, and these were a size four. I knew they’d fit, don’t ask me how but I knew they would. They’re the same size as my sister Madison’s jean and pants size. Oh never mind, so I tried them on a few times.

“I can’t wear those Emma, those are girl’s pants.”

“What’s the matter, are you ashamed to wear them because they’re mine? I should be offended. Just put them on.”

I did. They felt snug but stretchy and kind of felt good. I looked in the mirror and turned around to look at my butt. They certainly didn’t hide the shape of my butt, and they looked good on me!

“See, I knew you’d look good in them. And look at that shapely bubble butt. Nice roundness to it but not too big. At least half of the girls here would kill to have an ass like yours.”

“But they’re girl’s pants.”

“So what, you like great in them and I like it. Wear them. Here’s a t shirt to go with it.” She handed me a t-shirt that fit but was pretty snug. I didn’t protest, hoping no one would tell the difference.

“Are you sure this is ok Emma?”

“You look great. But you better tuck yourself underneath a little so your bulge doesn’t show so much.” I turned to try and adjust myself. “What are you doing? Don’t turn around and hide from me when you’re doing that. Face me so I can see.”

We went down to breakfast and I was so self-conscious. Fortunately, no one seemed to notice, well almost no one. Emma insisted on sitting at a table with some of her friends. They were pleasant enough, but they pretty much giggled through breakfast.

When finished eating and stood up. One of her friends said, “Bye Danny nice to meet you, bye Emma. Hey Emma you certainly picked a healthy one.” I looked down and saw that I was no longer tucked, but I was aroused, and you could plainly that part of my anatomy. Now they all giggled including Emma.

There was no way I couldn’t blush. That made them giggle even more. Why was I getting excited over this. The clothes? Being around all these pretty girls? It couldn’t be because they were all paying attention to me and teasing me, could it?

I didn’t know what to think. But I did know that I liked Emma. I liked her a lot and I think she liked me too.

We left and parted ways. Me back to my room and Emma to hers. Outside the cafeteria Emma kissed me goodbye. Her lips and tongue felt great and she even rubbed me with her hand a little. I loved it, but it brought that part of me to attention and now I had to be embarrassed walking back to my room.

She looked down and saw what she had done. “Oops, we’ll have to address that. Can’t have you walking around like that. We’ll talk about that later.”

She asked for my phone number, I gave it to her and I went back to my room as quickly as I could. Fortunately no one really noticed my clothes and my roommate was away for the weekend. The rest of the afternoon I planned on studying. I did but my mind was preoccupied.

Of course it was preoccupied with Emma. She seems so different from other girls I've known. She seemed to like me too, but what did she have in store for me? If we got to the point of a relationship, what would that be like?

Chapter 8 (Emma's thoughts)

As soon as I saw Danny at that dorm party, I knew I wanted him. Oh my god he was cute! Slim, athletic build, really shy, a guy, but a feminine air about him. Nice butt, soft features. I saw him look at me and knew he was attracted, but he wouldn't come over and talk to me.

As the party was winding down, there was no way I was leaving without him. I like guys but he was so cute; if he had boobs he would've looked like a hot girl. I let him sleep over that first night, but there I was not going to let him go too far with me right away. Not that I haven't done that quite a few times before, and not that I wasn't attracted to him. Quite the opposite, I wanted to rip his clothes off and devour him, but I wanted to take it slow with Danny. I didn't want to blow it.

Even that first night I thought he might be the guy I was looking for. I had a strong feeling he was; he just didn't know it yet. I'm not sure if he thought about me the rest of that day after breakfast, but he was close to all I thought about the rest of the weekend. The vision

of how hot he looked in my yoga pants and my tee shirt stuck in my mind.

I knew I was pretty, maybe even beautiful and could have almost any guy I wanted. I was tired of having so called relationships with typical guys. I wanted someone attractive who was caring and thought more like girls did. I felt I may have found him.

Chapter 9

As the semester went along, I got more comfortable and relaxed in college. Emma and I grew closer and I spent most of my time while not in classes or studying with her. Our routine was classes, we'd eat meals together at dinner in the dorm cafeteria and study. I also stayed in touch with the baseball coach. I wanted to be sure he remembered me in the spring when I tried out for the baseball team.

One thing I did notice when Emma and I ate meals together. Unless we were alone, we always sat with some of her female friends. They seemed to like me, they talked to me freely about their boyfriend problems and said Emma was lucky, I understood how they thought and felt I was almost one of them. Often-times one of them would make a comment. I don't know if I should have been offended, but for some reason I wasn't.

One night at dinner, Emma was engaged in a conversation with one of her friends, while another friend, Jeri, who was always very nice, talked to me.

"Danny, talking to you is so nice. You're a guy, well sort of, but you're cute but have girly features and think like a girl. I wish I had your butt. Emma is so lucky to have a guy like you. Feminine, loyal. A great

partner, yet a guy. She says you're good in the sack and you don't mind that she occasionally sleeps with other guys."

I automatically blushed, then thought about what she said, "Wait a minute, what did you say Jeri? She told you I was good in the sack? She does what with other guys? I'm feminine?"

Jeri started to giggle, "don't get upset Danny, I thought you knew that. You're great together but once in awhile a girl needs a more alpha man. Don't take it the wrong way, a woman will always love and want to be with someone like you. But you're really more like one of us. Danny, face it, you're a sissy. I wish I had you. I'd never let you go."

After dinner we walked back to her room, and I was kind of quiet. Emma asked me if I wanted to come up to her room and I said I thought I'd go back to mine. I needed to think.

She asked me why and I told her what Jeri said. She just looked at me, "Come up to my room and we'll talk Danny."

Once inside she took my jacket and hung it up. It had started to rain outside and my coat, jeans and shirt were a little damp from the drizzle. Hers were too. "I'll hang up your jacket to dry. Take off your jeans and shirt too, they're wet. Put these on until they dry Danny."

I had taken off my clothes and then saw what she wanted me to wear. Emma handed me a pair of light grey stretchy leggings that looked like they were about two sizes too small. She saw the way I looked at them.

"Don't worry Danny, they'll fit. You and I wear the same size clothes and they fit me perfectly." Then she handed me a white sweatshirt that hung off one shoul-

der and was obviously a girls sweatshirt. I hesitated and wasn't sure what to do.

"Go ahead Danny get dressed. I want you to wear them and don't act like you don't like them. I can clearly see that you're excited already. My, my you're cock jumped to attention as soon as you saw them."

I looked down and Emma was right. Here I was with a beautiful girl, my girlfriend, and I was excited about wearing what she had asked me to. What was going on? I liked girls and as a boy I had no desire for guys. I knew I wasn't into guys as a guy, but I was turned on. I liked the thought of being a girl and it made me feel close to Emma to wear something that she did.

When I put them on, I noticed my bulge was clearly showing. Emma looked at me with a smile and a look of complete lust in her eyes.

"You look so hot baby, like a pretty girl with a cock. I'm so turned on. I want to text my friends to come over and see you. You look so cute."

My eyes opened wide, "Please don't do that Emma, I'd be really embarrassed."

"Ok baby I won't. But someday that'll happen Danny. When you're ready. Now come on over here and make love to me"

I have to admit, that was the hottest sex and could have been the most turned on I ever was. Emma was an animal in bed, even more so than usual. Afterwards we cuddled nude in each other's arms. After a few minutes I couldn't help myself and began sucking on Emma's boobs again. I absolutely love doing that.

She watched me, smiling. "You love sucking and nursing on my boobs don't you Danny?"



I nodded yes.

"It feels great when you do that. Most guys are out the door after they finish, but not you Danny, you love to stay and be with me, don't you?"

Again I nodded yes.

After another few minutes we were still embracing, and I decided to ask her something. "Emma, do you still sleep with other guys?"

She sat up in bed. She looked so beautiful bare chested. "Yes Danny, once in a while. I love you but sometimes I need more of an alpha man for a night. You make love to me which is what I want, but once in a while I need to get fucked. Can you understand that.?"

I wasn't sure what to say, but I couldn't help it, I liked it. Then I thought, "Wait a minute, you love me?"

A broad grin broke out on her face. "Yes, of course I do."

"Me too."

"Me too what Danny?"

"I love you too Emma."

With that we began to kiss. She kissed me so long and deeply I thought my tonsils might explode. Then we made love again. She added one feature, while I was making love to her, she inserted a finger into my butt. No one had done that since a spent the summer as a practice babe. When she did it, I immediately exploded.

Afterwards we were exhausted, breathing heavy and trying to get our breath back. When we recovered enough to talk, Emma looked at me.