**TAYLOR SWIFT MEETS KATE UPTON**

Celebrity, lesbian

 Kate Upton could barely contain her excitement; the last two days spent doing a photo shoot with her crush, Taylor Swift had been a thrill of a lifetime but this invitation to lunch had been a dream come true. She hadn’t been able to keep her eyes off of Taylor since they had first met, she had been busted staring at her, quickly turning away in embarrassment but not before noticing Taylor’s smile at the attention. She couldn’t help herself, Swift was the most incredible woman she had ever seen in her life; flawless looks; hair, skin, body. But above all those eyes, those incredible green eyes; dreamy and hypnotic. And yesterday as the shoot had been wrapping up she had walked up to her and handed her a slip of paper with the address of the Malibu beach house she was staying at and invited her to lunch.

 So here she was at Taylor Swift’s front door hesitating; she had come expecting one thing but what if she was wrong? Kate had never been with another woman, what if this was nothing more than a friendly lunch? How did she look? She was wearing a simple yellow sun dress with black polka dots, sandals, plain white panties, minimal makeup and no jewelry other than simple gold post earrings. Was this appropriate for lunch and a possible romantic encounter with one of the most beautiful and glamorous women in the world?

 Taking a deep breath she rang the doorbell. Taylor answered it almost immediately. Her dazzlingly smile instantly put Kate at ease. Taking her by her hand (sending thrills through Kate and sending her hopes for the afternoon soaring) she led her into the dining room and had her sit at the table. Taylor was dressed simply in khaki shorts, sandals and a pink polo shirt. Also eschewing makeup (unneeded with her perfect complexion) and jewelry, her hair formed a spectacular halo around her head.

 The seafood and salad lunch was incredible. Along with being beautiful, Taylor Swift turned out to be a delightful dining companion. Constantly drawing conversation out of Kate, she interspersed the stories of her own career with a stream of hilarious dirty jokes. Kate, with the aid of the delicious white wine Taylor kept refilling her glass with laughed so much she hurt and decided sex or not she was having the time of her life.

 When the lunch was finished, Kate looked up to see Taylor giving her a gentle smile. She leaned over and kissed her gently on the lips and again took Kate by the hand and led her into the bedroom. Taylor took Kate’s beautiful face in her hands and they began to kiss. The passion and the wine made Kate almost dizzy. Taylor asked her, “You’ve never been with a woman have you?” “No.” Kate whispered. “So how did I get so lucky?” Taylor whispered into her mouth. “You are so beautiful, your eyes, your eyes. I just can’t resist your eyes.” Kate shakily answered.

 Taylor pulled Kate’s dress over her head and tossed it aside and Kate kicked off her sandals leaving her naked except for her panties. She backed up until she bumped into the edge of the bed and sat and then lay down. She watched transfixed as Taylor undressed, she was perfect, perfect in every way; the tall slender body, perfectly proportioned, toned but not hard, an incredible alabaster complexion that looked as if it had never seen the sun, round cantaloupe sized tits with light barely visible areolas, taut flat stomach, incredibly long legs with only the slightest tuft of soft fine hair between them.

Taylor gazed at the vision before her. Kate Upton, the most sought after model in the world lay before her, ready for the taking. The beautiful face, that amazing body, those huge preternatural tits, the flawless all over tan, and that perfectly clean shaven pussy.

 She knelt between her legs and began kissing and then licking that pussy that she had desired since the first time she had seen her in Sports Illustrated. She ran her tongue up, in, and around her pussy. Kate shuddered and sobbed in ecstasy and began to stroke Taylor’s hair. Taylor continued her explorations of Kate Upton’s increasingly hot and wet cunt with her tongue as she spread her pussy lips apart with one hand. Tears ran down Kate’s cheeks as she felt her cunt begin to burn. As Taylor continued tongue fucking her new lover, she felt Kate’s pussy begin to convulse and as her orgasm approached she simultaneously drove fingers up her cunt and asshole. Kate screamed, grabbed Taylor’s face and threw her legs around her head ramming her face into her cunt as she came harder than she had ever even thought about in her life. Neither stopped and Kate continued crying out as wave after wave of agony and ecstasy ran through her like massive electrical bursts.

 Finally they pulled away from each other. Kate sobbed as Taylor guided her to the center of the bed and onto her hands and knees. Taylor reached into the nightstand next to her bed and Kate shuddered with fear and anticipation as she watched her put on a massive strap on dildo. Taylor knelt between Kate’s legs and Kate cried out when she brutally rammed it into her tight cunt. Savagely Taylor fucked her, slamming her hard plastic dick into her. Kate frantically rubbed her pussy as it was ravaged. She cried out in joy as Taylor Swift began spanking her ass with hard slaps and began cursing her with an amazing stream of profanity. “Take it bitch, take my dick, take it you fucking whore, you cheap slut. You love it don’t you, you fucking cunt? You cheap little whore. You’re nothing but a cheap little whore aren’t you whore? Completely out of control Kate answered, “Fuck me please, oh God please keep fucking me. Fuck your whore. Oh God, it’s so good. Fuck your whore. Oh please fuck my cunt, fuck your whore’s cunt.” Their mutual passion could not last long and with a crash and a cry they came together. They collapsed together on the bed. But Kate was not finished and she frantically unhooked the dildo and pulled it off. She moved down the bed so that her head was between Taylor’s legs, with glazed eyes filled with lust she stared at her pussy inches from her face. She closed her eyes and lowered her face and began for the first time to eat another woman’s pussy. First she copied Taylor and kissed all over the soaking wet cunt; then more boldly she stuck her tongue out, running it around her cunt lips and then licking the tiny clit. She, repeating something she licked having done to herself, placed her tongue flat on Taylor’s clit and began to grind it into her. She was rewarded with a series of whimpers and moans. She slowly started finger fucking her tight cunt, first with one finger then another. Taylor encouraged her with, “That’s it baby, that’s it. I love that. Eat my pussy baby.” as she gently stroked Kate’s beautiful blonde hair. As she sensed Taylor approached orgasm, Kate boldly stuck a finger up Taylor’s ass; first one then another. Taylor almost levitated off the bed but Kate continued her assault with her tongue and fingers as Taylor cried out and came again and again.

 They lay together in each other’s arms for a long time without speaking. Finally Taylor asked laughingly, “So how was it”? Kate replied, “Incredible. Just incredible. I’ve never come like that in my life.” “Oh yeah?” Taylor asked. “Yeah.” Kate answered. “Just think that was the first time. Imagine what it’s going to be like with a little practice.” “Oh yeah?” Kate inquired. “Yeah.” Taylor answered.

 *They looked into each other’s eyes and their lips met. They ground their faces into each other as their bodies, arms and legs intertwined. The two most beautiful women in the world’s sweaty bodies melted into each other as they ground their hot hungry cunts into each other, they raked each other’s backs with their nails leaving long red marks, they cried out in pain as they buried their teeth into each other leaving bloody marks. It was pain, it was pleasure, it was love, it was lust, it was agony, it was ecstasy. Above all it was damnation.*