

Sexlib's Stories

A Good Christian Girl

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My name is Michele. I'm a good Christian girl. I do my homework, I go to church every Sunday, I never back-talk my parents, I pray before every meal, I donate to charities, I never cuss, *and* I'm a virgin.

That doesn't mean I don't have *fun*, of course. I never have sex, but I *do* do other things.

I absolutely love oral! I love having the feeling of one of my boyfriends tonguing my clitoris, and I love the feeling of a nice, hard penis throbbing against my grinding tongue. I don't know what I like more, the feeling I get when I orgasm or the feeling I get when I drink my boyfriend's semen. Either way, you can't lose!

Another favorite of mine is anal intercourse. (Now some might object and point out that St. Thomas Aquinas called this the *peccatum contra naturam*, but to them I would say, how sure you are that Aquinas was not merely referring to *male* sodomy?) As far as I can tell, it's absolutely not sinful in any way for me or my boyfriends to engage in anal intercourse, and since it leaves my hymen intact, it's a great way to get pleasure without having sex!

Sometimes at school, I can't stand it any longer, and I drag one of my boyfriends into a bathroom to play with me. I keep plenty of lubricants in my bookbag just in case.

The important thing here is that the hymen remains intact. Only promiscuous or slattern girls have broken hymens, after all. So, whenever I'm with a guy, I make it very clear to him that he may only place his penis in my vagina *so far*. As long as he doesn't go too far, my hymen will remain as God intends. Sometimes, when I'm pleasuring a friend with my hand, when I feel he's about to ejaculate, I'll place his penis inside my vagina so as to feel the semen entering my body. Once again, as long as the hymen is intact, I'm still not offending God.

It's fun to take my boyfriend to an X-rated theater, to sit in the back, and to play with him while we watch the movie. Of course, I bring plenty of lubrication when we do this, too. Surprisingly, the man at the ticket booth never checks our ID to see if we're of age. He simply says he likes my school uniform and lets us proceed. I figure he realizes my from uniform that I'm a Christian and that I therefore won't be doing anything sinful while inside.

The best thing on the planet—next to the Bible, of course—is when more than one of my boyfriends are available to spend time with me at the same time. There is nothing that feels more fun than to orally stimulate one of my boyfriends while another is rubbing his penis in and out of my well-oiled anus and rubbing my clitoris! Just think how amazing and good God is that He can create something this exciting, this pleasurable!

More recently, however, I have been thinking about incest. I mean, Abraham was married to his sister Sarah. Lot had sex with both of his daughters. And there's no way Noah's grandchildren didn't engage in incestual relations with one another. I really don't think God will mind if I paid my brother Jacob a little visit tonight...