

Golden Showers Under the Fireworks

With Christmas over and the New Year closing in, my family were invited to a big celebration event. My grandparents owned a very nice, high end farmhouse overlooking their small lake. It's almost embarrassing how wealthy they are compared to myself. A struggling student just out of school trying to find himself. But nevertheless, it was a good chance to see friends and family all in the same place.

But the person I would end up meeting there would change my future forever. A life altering interaction with a fantasy like moment of joy and pleasure.

I had returned home to stay with my parents over the Christmas period. It was the morning before the New Year's celebration, and I was rummaging around some of my old stuff from school. As my hand pushed to the back of one particular shelf a book fell off and hit the floor. "Oh! It's my old photo album from when I was a kid. I'm not sure why my parents insisted on making all those pictures physical..."

"What was that noise Liam..? Oh! You found your photo album." Rounding the corner, my mum stood in the doorway, her eyes lit up seeing the album. "Pass it here. We have a little time. Let's take a look again."

Sighing, I handed the book to my mum and sat down beside her. The book was filled with memories and special occasions throughout my life. However, one thing that was a regular occurrence through the book was a childhood friend. Emmy, a girl who was a year younger than me and always played with me growing up. We were inseparable, always together in all these events. Until high school, where she left with her parents for a different country.

"Urgh. I forgot that girl was in so many pictures with you." My mum however never really liked her and always tried to set me up with other girls after she left. "She was such a weird girl. Always peeing in public... I even caught her trying to pee on you a few times. What did they call her again.. Ah yes. Peemmy."

"Ew mum. Stop... Why are you telling me this?"

“Ahh well. Water under the bridge now. She’s long gone. Talking of girls. Are you inviting anyone to the New Year’s celebration? Maybe a sweetheart? Hmm?”

“Ahh! Mum stop...”

“Well anyway. Let’s get on the road.” Giggling as she left my room, she headed off to get ready for the long trip to the family house.

Arriving at the farmhouse, a wash of memories immediately drowned my mind. Good and bad, fun and embarrassing. The trip down memory lane continued as we greeted each family member and extended friends. Finally, we had a chance to speak to my grandparents, exchanging gifts and celebrations. As we dispersed in our different directions, my grandad grabbed my arm and spoke softly into my ear. “Did you see your other gift tonight?”

“Huh? Another gift?”

“Oh so you haven’t yet. Ho ho. We’ll I’m sure it will find you. She was very persistent.” He chuckled before waving as he left to reunite with my grandmother.

“Persistent? What does that even mean? Oh well. I should say hello to everyone before the fireworks start.” My grandads' words played on repeat in my mind as the day stretched to night, more people arrived from distant parts of the family. My mood was beginning to drop as my social batteries emptied.

At my end, I sat on the front step overlooking the lake as the celebration and socialising was heating up behind me. Suddenly I felt a tap in left shoulder. I turned around to look over my left shoulder, however there was nobody there. I brought my head back to look at the lake in confusion. However, a face was centimetres away from mine. I jumped high, stumbling backwards in fear. “Aaah! Who... Who are you.”

The giggling head of the lady in front of me straightened her posture from leaning over me. She smiled brightly with a strong friendly aura. “You don’t remember me? Aw come on Liam. I still remember you.”

It took me a few seconds to come down from my fright. In those moments the gears started turning in my head realising who was standing in front of me. “E-Emmy is that you. Wow... You’ve grown up a lot. Damn...”

The girl I once knew back in school now stood in front of me as a new woman. She still had her cute blonde hair, blue eyes and pale skin. However, her body was now a divine temple of womanhood. Large breasts, thick curves and a sexy hourglass body. But even

with all these physical features one hadn't changed, her playful, upbeat personality. "Yay! He does remember me! That's a relief. Thought I was going to need to beat your ass again. So you'd remember."

Scoffing loudly, I stood up and walked closer to her with a teasing grin. I placed my finger on her nose as if not a single day passed between the last time we met. "It would be quicker to pee on me than beat me. I'd remember you immediately. Peemmy~"

"Ah! Liammmmm! That's rude. I don't do that anymore..." Emmy clenched her fists together pouting as she puffed out her cheeks. But her upset lasted only a few seconds as we both burst out in laughter. Overwhelming joy warmed our hearts in the cold night air. Emmy wiped away a tear of joy in the corner of her eye and looked at me with doughy eyes. "I'm glad I found you again."

My heart skipped a beat, her beautiful expression caused my mind to flutter. She was wearing such a stunning dress which defined her curves. Paired with a cute jacket to keep her arms warm. I was lost in that moment, staring blankly into her hypnotic eyes. After a few seconds of silence, I shook my head and slapped my cheeks. "Wait. Why are you here Emmy? I thought your family moved abroad for work."

"They did. But I've been begging them ever since to come back. Just once. This year they finally agreed to do it. They reached out to your grandparents. The rest is history." She looked up at the moon with a warm smile, her hands behind her back.

"Wow. I never realised. I-I'm really glad you're here though."

"Oh yeah? Why's that? Hmmm." Her teasing, playful, and flirty attitude hadn't changed at all. So easily causing me to get embarrassed with red cheeks. "Oooh. What's this. Are you embarrassed. Oooo~ So you really did miss me."

Speechless, I looked away, breaking eye contact. She always knew how to disable me like this. A singled firework exploding in the sky broke my silence as I watched it fade away. "Ahh! The first firework signals the start of the end of year count down. Let's go." I grabbed Emmy's hand and ran through the house to the other side where they were lighting the fireworks. The last few were about to be lit as we closed in on the new year. Looking warmly towards Emmy, I felt like this year had ended on the highest note it could.

However, in the excitement and the cold winter air, I had neglected the fact that I needed the toilet. "Fuck... Ah I'm sorry Emmy. I need to piss. I'll be right back. I swear." I ran back into the house and up the stairs to the guest toilet. Leaving Emmy standing alone and confused.

I felt bad for leaving Emmy alone, I wanted to ask her out and I blew that opportunity. I sat on the toilet looking out its large bay window at the fireworks in the sky. The show had started as I began to pee. “Fuck my life. Of all the times to need to piss... I finally meet her again and I leave... I really fucked this chance up.”

With the sound of the fireworks muting the subtle noises in the room. I neglected to notice the lock and door handle being opened by a master lock picker. Before I realised what happened, Emmy had entered the bathroom and locked the door again. “E-Emmy...? What are you doing here? Why did you break in here...” I stumbled over my words just as spontaneous as the fireworks exploding outside. Unable to process what was happening, Emmy took advantage of the situation.

“You didn’t fuck up anything. I’m here now~” She dropped her panties down to her ankles and lifted her dress, spreading her pussy open for me to see. Her eyes were doughy and narrow as a dark shade of red kissed her cheeks. “I know I said I stopped this. But I lied. I always wanted to do this to you. Because I wanted you to be mine.”

Staring up at her clitoris, spread labia and urethra, I was left speechless again. Motionless, I watched as she began pissing towards me. Her golden shower sprayed my chest and soaked my shirt, dripping into the toilet. Her hot piss covered my cock with her sour stream, dripping off my tip, as if it was my own piss. The bizarre situation had me confused about how I felt. However, her sexy thighs and spread pussy was enough to bring my cock to a full erection.

Emmy’s eyes lit up with excitement and pleasure. She cut her hot stream short and held her pelvic muscles. She shuffled over my cock and sat on my lap. She took my wet cock in one hand stroking it loosely. “You know when we were kids. We’d play horse. I’d always ride you. I want to do that again. But this time. Much~ More~ Intimate~”

Her words sent shivers down my spine, oxytocin pulsing through my veins. “O-Oh yeah. I’d like that a lot. I-I really like you Emmy.”

“You do? I’m so happy. I was scared coming back to see you. That you might have moved on and found someone else. You know we promised each other we’d be together.” Her hand tightened around my shaft causing me to moan softly, harmonising with the fireworks in the background. She slid forward and pushed my cock between her labia. The soft wet skin set my cock alight, sparking excitement up my body. “I’m sure a handsome guy like you. Has a lot of experience now. With these sort of things...” She looked deeply into my eyes searching for an answer with a sad expression.

“Huh? No I haven’t. None at all. I’m a virgin.”

Her expression lightened, joy on her face, an explosion of happy emotions like the bright colours of fireworks illuminating us. "So am I Liam. I wanted you to be my first." Emmy pulled her dress and jacket off her body with newfound confidence. Her large breasts bounced freely, her curvy thick stomach settling over my cock. She shuffled forward again and took my shirt and jacket off, pressing her breasts and stomach against my chest. Her soft pillow like features melted against my body creating a heavenly position. Suddenly she dropped her weight on my cock which disappeared into her pussy. She moaned loudly as my tip kissed her cervix and wrapped her arms around my neck, burying her face in my shoulder. "I've always wanted to do this. I'm finally happy..." Muffling into my skin she began to grin her hips against mine. As she became more comfortable, she became bolder, beginning to bounce up and down on my shaft. She moaned loudly, carefree of her noise as the continuing fireworks disguised her sound.

The pleasure was unbearably divine, my whole body was melting away in her embrace. Even my cock was being squeezed tightly like a doting hug. I caressed Emmy's cheek before kissing her passionately. My tongue wrapping around hers as she wrapped around my cock. The orgasm I felt had me close to the edge, hanging on for as long as I could just to feel more.

Feeling my tip throbbing and increasing in size within her vaginal canal, Emmy slowed down to keep me from cumming. "You remember when we were kids and I always peed in public. Back then everyone said it's just a phase. Called me Peemmy. But I really enjoy it. I love when you watch me pee. It turns me on. Could you ever accept a woman with a piss fetish like this?"

Raising my hands, I wrapped my arms around her back and buried my head in her large breasts. "Of course I can. I-I love you Emmy. I was so heart broken when you left. I'm so sorry for not reaching out to you after."

Smiling warmly with a doting expression, Emmy caressed my chin lifting my head. "Oh Liam. I love you too. I came back just to be with you. Just to see if we could still be together. After all. You promised me you marry me." Tears of joy formed in her eyes as she continued to grind on my cock. However, her overjoyed expression soon turned playful as she leaned back and spread her labia once more. She revealed her clitoris and urethra as well as the base of my cock under her pussy. "If you except me for who I am. Then I want to do something I've dreamed of doing for a long time." She rubbed her lower stomach with a warm smile, right over her bladder.

My eyes widened as I put the pieces together of what she was planning. I grabbed her thighs, rubbing them gently with a soft approving smile and waiting patiently.

Suddenly her stored bladder of hot piss started to run once more. I could feel the hot liquid traveling down her urethra, against my shaft in her vaginal canal. The golden spray soaked my lower body as she began to bounce on my cock once more. Each time she dropped her weight, piss sprayed sporadically over my legs and body. Each time she lifted her weight a small trickle of pee ran down my shaft and balls. At first the feeling was strange and off putting, but the longer I sat through it the more I started to enjoy it. "Mmm. So this is the golden nectar of my sweet Emmy. I-I kind of like it."

"I'm so glad. Just knowing that you're watching me pee is turning me on." Running her hand down her cleavage, she cupped her pillow-like breasts and toyed with her large erect nipples. Her areolas were large with many little bumps, her body had developed into one of a sexy woman. Her hand continued down her midriff and stomach before arriving at her pussy. Pushing two fingers against my cock, she slipped them inside, feeling my shaft rubbing against them. Thrusting her fingers out, she licked them clean, moaning loud as if it was the most delicious taste. She returned to her pussy and began playing with her clitoris and pee hole entrance. Stimulating them as she continued to pee. Her finger poked into her urethra plugging her piss before releasing it like a hose pipe. She was lost in her own fantasies using me to get off, and I loved it. "With your cock inside me at the same time as I pee. Is such a big turn on. I'm so close Liam. Make me cum. Make me yours~" Her soft moans became loud and beast like, thrashing her hips off my pelvis. She gripped my shoulders tightly before running her fingers down my chest, scratching my skin lightly. She was about to explode in an orgasmic rage.

Leaning forward she wrapped herself around me, burying my cock as deep as it could go. She moaned violently into my shoulder as she began to orgasm. Her tight vaginal canal constricted more, squeezing and pulsing around my shaft. Her squirt suddenly sprayed my lower body with tremendous force as she trembled in my arms. A mixture of piss and pussy juice stained my skin, marking my body as hers.

This was the final push sending me over the edge. The drug like pleasure had concluded and I was addicted. My hot thick load shot directly against her cervix coating her walls and dripping down her soaking wet labia. My tip pulsing with the unbearable pleasure and overwhelming act of intimacy.

Struggling to regain her composure, Emmy placed her quivering lips against mine, kissing me passionately. Pulling back with a deep smile she placed a finger on my saliva coated lips. "You also remember when we were kids. I said I'll have your babies one day."

Guess what. I'm ovulating. Happy New Year darling. I hope this year brings us happiness in the form of a child."

Her soft smile and doughy eyes melted away any apprehensions I had about the idea of getting her pregnant. "Happy New Year Emmy. I love you. I'm so glad your back."

Leaning over my body, Emmy reached into her jacket pocket and pulled out a sex toy. Confused at her actions I looked at the device with curiosity. "W-What's that for?"

Carefully and delicately, Emmy pushed the dildo into her pussy which pushed my cum deep back into her vaginal canal. "I want to guarantee I get pregnant. So I'm trapping your cum inside me. Also. It makes me feel warm and fuzzy. Knowing your sticky seed is inside my body." She smiled widely rubbing her stomach with a satisfied expression. Stepping off my lap, she fixed her clothes and washed her hands. She looked back at my surprised red face and giggled. "Ooh~ Does that idea make you feel excited. No need to be shy. I'm not planning to leave you again~" swaying her way back to me, she kissed my lips and flushed the toilet with another soft giggle. "Now come on. Let's get you clean and go enjoy the rest of the festivities. We have so much good news to tell your family."

From that night forward my life had changed forever. The girl who disappeared from my life ten years ago stepped back into it as if she had never left. I was swept off my feet and thrown into her arms. Something I had wished for since we were kids. My twenty, twenty-six was now destined to be full of sex, adventure and the eventual start of our own family. Who knew so much can happen in the blink of an eye. Or more specifically the crack of the last firework, signalling the new year.

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