

Bye Anna

By robbiedee1

Published on Lush Stories on 09 Oct 2012

Addicted to Sasha

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/anal/bye-anna.aspx>

“Anna, sorry I haven’t got time for this ok, ring me later”.I shouted quickly down the phone. I hung up before she could answer.

I looked at Sasha as the rain poured on the streets. Her poor sweet face was drained of colour and her shiny hair had been stripped of body and looked tangled and frayed. Her hands were tucked into her sleeves and her arms wrapped around mine as she buried her head into my coat.

We walked quickly to the nearest tube station. I didn’t know where to go, we need a drink.

We got the tube to Knightsbridge and found a little back street pub. The pub was quiet, warm and smelt of burnt wood from the open fire.

I sat opposite Sasha as she cradled a large so-co in her small hands. We talked. Sasha talked, I listened. She needed to talk. An outpour of emotion and childhood memories flooded out of her. I offered the occasional words of sympathy and encouragement.

Her face began to fill with colour as the heat warmed us.

There was no reason for me to question the feelings I held for Sasha. Even though she looked like a downed rat, she still looked stunning. Her big brown eyes sparkled as the sun broke through the clouds and flooded into the pub. She licked her lips and the light from the fire flicked off them, drawing my eyes onto her beautiful mouth. Her nose wriggled and creased as her emotions went from grief to happy memories and her hands shifted over the table to hold mine.

The heat from the fire had all but dried us out by around 8pm. The pub began to fill with people and Sasha’s mood lifted. She was obviously a social creature, the sounds, smells and voices of people brought her comfort and she took off her hoodie. Her breasts sat up round and pert under a slightly wet, tight white vest top. Her black bra showed through the wet material. She caught me taking a sneaky peak.

“You can’t see my bra can you?” she asked throwing her arms over her breasts trying to hide them.

“A little bit” I said winking slightly “Hey don’t you worry, I don’t think anyone will mind”.

Her nose puffed with a giggle and her arms lowered.

Sasha took a sip of her drink and stared at me over the top of her glass. The noise around us seemed to lower and the shuffling of feet fell silent. I stared back. I loved her. Anna was finished, no more pain.

Sasha put her glass down and put her arms on the table and leant forward towards me. She took my hold of my hands and whispered softly.

“Come here”

I copied her movements and lent onto the table. Our foreheads were maybe 10cm apart. Sasha didn’t want anything; she just wanted to look at me. Her eyes washed over my lips, up my cheeks and to my hair. Her right hand moved up and cradled my stubbled jaw. Her thumb slowly stroked my cheek and her eyes burnt into me. She drew closer and I could feel the warm air from her nose flow over the curves of my lips; I felt the hair on the back of my neck string up and my heart thump. Her lips moved onto mine. Not hard; just tender, soft. Her hands pulled me into her and her mouth opened, I moved my hand onto the side of Sasha’s neck and I felt her shoulders relax. Her eyes opened and she was breathing heavy. Her eyes were wide.

Suddenly she jumped up and moved round to my side of the table. She had that look, that “I want you” look.

I looked her surprised. What did she want? Sex in the pub?

She was close to me and pulled the table so it rested against our stomachs. I held my hands up staring at her wondering what she was doing. Sasha turned her head away and rested her chin on one hand. I felt her other hand move up my leg and without any messing around; onto my cock. I instantly bulged and I shuffled my bum on the cushioned bench. Her fingers fumbled at my zip and I felt her now warm hands slip into my trousers. My mouth opened and she turned back.

“So, tell me about your hobbies” she said calmly; clamping her hand onto my cock.

I braced and let out a chuckle.

“Ummm I don’t know?” I replied, stunned at what Sasha was doing.

The pub was in full flow. Shouts and laughter bounced around and the smell of wine, beer and aftershave whirled through the air. The fire roared and smell filled my nose.

I suddenly felt a wash of warm air flow over the top of my cock as she pulled me out and into the environment of the pub. No one could see it but the thought of it make me so hard; my cock was brushing the bottom of the table. Sasha encouraged me to keep talking. I blurted out random hobbies which I had never done but in that moment was all I could think about. Her hand continued to rub my cock as she looked around acting like nothing was going on. I put my head into my hands as she took some of my beer onto her hand slipped it back onto my cock making her hand slip and slide over my helmet. My hands squeezed the skin around my eyes and my legs bounced with the momentum of Sasha’s stroking. I lifted my head away from hands and grabbed my pint. I took a gulp as Sasha looked back and smiled at me. I puffed my cheeks and looked around the pub. I pushed the table away slightly. The sight of Sasha’s wet hand sliding and gliding over my cock made my face crease into a huge grin.

“Don’t I know you” A voice boomed from just to the left of the table.

I looked at the man. He worked in my office.

“Y-Y-Yessssss! I think so” I stuttered as Sasha’s hand sped up.

The man walked over and stood not a meter from the table. Sasha was simply smiling up at the man as her hand and thumb rubbed my helmet as the man talked about work issues. Suddenly her hand gripped.

“YES!Well it’s been nice talking mate, I’ll see you soon”. I almost shouted at the man.

The man looked at me and frowned. I flicked my eyes to the bar to tell him to fuck off! He turned and walked away.

My heart was pumping. The adrenaline coursed through my body so thick my legs began to shake.

I don’t know whether it was the situation, the risk or just Sasha but after only a few minutes I felt my ass muscle begin to tense and balls twitch. Sasha read my mood and turned her head towards me.

“Cum, cum in my hand” she said at full volume not caring if anyone heard.

I clamped my hands on the skin around my cheeks. The cum that had been slowly rumbling away in my balls began to flow up to my tip. My leg shot out and I cracked my shin on the bar under the table. Sasha's shoulders twitched as she giggled. I couldn't hold on. The intense feeling, the smells, the air, Sasha and the unknowing bodies around me just made me want to explode, throw her on the table and fuck her like an animal. My body lifted as my ass tensed and my body moved forward as my back ached and my neck stiffened. I gritted my teeth.

A small growl escaped my mouth. Sasha gripped my cock hard; restricting the cum and allowing me hold the feeling. It felt incredible. I couldn't look up; my mouth was open and my breathing was shaken. My senses sharpened and the noise, smell and situation suddenly became overwhelming and I threw my hands onto my head, gripping my pulling at my hair. I felt Sasha's grip loosen and the hot creamy cum flowed from my cock onto Sasha's hand. She gripped again stopping the flow. She turned to me. Her eyes were soft and she smiled. She looked even more beautiful and she loosened her grip again allowing more cum to flood over her fingers. I struggled to keep my composure as she gripped and tightened until my full load had finally been pumped from my body.

My body flopped forward and I couldn't help but let out a long loud groan. Sasha's eyes widened and she flicked her eyes to draw my view behind her. Several people heard and turned to look at me. I smiled.

"Ohhh, sorry; just cracked my shin on the table" I said pretending to rub my leg under the table.

The people nodded and turned back to the bar. My body was still pumping and shaking as a flood of laughter overcame me. I put hands behind my head and tilted towards Sasha. I burst out laughing. Sasha raised a hand to her mouth. Creases formed in the corners of her eyes and her little cheek dimpled jumped as she began to laugh with me. We sat and laughed to each other.

Sasha slowly drew her hand up my cock, drawing and cupping my cum into her hand. She started to twitch her shoulders as if her back was hurting or her bra was too tight. She looked at me with a fake look of being uncomfortable with her bra. She turned her back to the bar and slowly slipped her hand up her top. Her hand moved inside her bra and she smothered her perfect breast in my white hot spunk. I looked over the top of her like a Meerkat, watching to see if anyone was watching. Her hand squeezed and rolled inside her bra as she coated her breast in my cum. She pulled her hand out, it was still covered in cum and she licked her fingers one by one as if to finish off a rack of ribs.

I stared at her as the last finger slowly dragged along her bottom lip. She moved her hands back onto my cock and she moved me back into my trousers and zipped me up. Her hands moved back to her lap and she patted her legs; smiling at me. Even though I had just cum; the thought of her pert tits

covered in my juice kept me hard and I shuffled to move my cock into a comfortable position inside my trousers.

It was one of the most intense orgasms I ever had.

“I want you” I said ignoring my aching body.

She looked shocked.

“Really!! Even after that?” She questioned.

I stared deep into her and bit my bottom lip.

I nodded and took her hand. We pushed through the mass of bodies in the pub and walked into the men’s toilets. I made sure the toilet was empty before I dragged Sasha in the cubicle.

I threw the toilet seat down and pushed down on Sasha shoulders forcing her to sit. I knew Sasha’s body now and the look she gave me said this wasn’t making love, she wanted to be fucked. Her breasts throbbed and bounced as her breathing quickened. I ripped her jeans and panties off to reveal her shaven pussy.

She was already wet and her smell filled the cubicle. I put two hands against the wall behind the toilet as if to lie at a 45 degree angle. Sasha ripped my cock out of trousers and I gasped due to it still being sensitive. I hadn’t even touched Sasha and she was already moaning and panting. She shuffled her hips down while looking up at me whispering and telling me to fuck her hard. She grabbed my cock with one hand and the other reached round to grip my ass. There was no easing into her. She pulled me in and I thrust into her; pushing my whole cock into her soaking pussy. She screamed and I panicked.

I took my hand off the wall and pressed in over her mouth. Her forehead creased and her eyes bulged as I pounded her pussy with my rock hard cock. She took her hands off my ass and gripped my hair; pulling and crawling. Her hands scrapped down my back and she pulled my skin away causing me bleed.

Her screams, groans and moans were silenced as she lifted her head biting down on my chest causing me to bleed. I gritted my teeth and stared down at her hips grinding as I thrust into her. I felt her wetness dribbling down my legs. She writhed in ecstasy and I watched as she pulled a hand round to her ass; scrambling for her hole. She quickly squeezed a finger into her ass and her spare hand slammed against the cubicle wall.

“Oh fuck” she screamed “I want to feel you in my ass” She panted between thrusts.

I stood up straight. Sasha knelt on the toilet seat and bent forward; planting her hands against the wall. She looked back at me as I circled my cock around her pussy making sure it was suitably wet. She was begging, panting like a wild lion. I pushed my helmet on her tight ass. I was apprehensive but Sasha just told me to “do it”.

I placed my helmet against her hole and pushed down with my thumb. My helmet popped through her ass muscle and she squealed; biting down on her arm. I slowly pushed my cock deeper and deeper into her ass.

Her muscles contracted and gripped my cock like a vice. She started to push back against me until she had taken my whole cock. She slipped a hand under her and I lowered my head to the side to see her fingers washing around inside her pussy.

She was dripping juice and smell gave me Goosebumps. I pushed into her slowly until she told me to stop. She pulled away and coated her ass in white creamy liquid from her fingers.

My cock popped into her ass again and I slipped straight back in up to my balls. Again she looked back and her smile was one of overwhelming orgasmic pleasure. Her face was creased but her mouth was smiling as her lip dropped with every pump.

She dropped her head as she rubbed and fingered her pussy. The view from above was incredible. My cock spearing her tight ass as juice dripped from her pussy onto the tiled floor.

I began to feel her ass relax and I started to pound into her. She began to shout and moan loudly and I could feel her body was pulsing with pleasure.

“Oh my god, I love you!” she cried as my cock engulfed her tight hole.

“Oh Shit, I’m going to cum” she spluttered, “Hard me harder”

I grabbed her by the hips and rammed into her as hard as I could. Her head banged against the wall as she vigorously rubbed her clit. Her ass almost crushed my cock and with one long scream she let go. I pulled out of her ass and pushed straight back into her pussy as she gushed and squirted cum all over me. I pulled back out and watched a second wave pulse from her and cover my stomach in sweet slippery fluid. Her body squirmed and twisted as her ass tensed. I watched her head drop.

A few minutes went by in which we moaned and groaned. This was too much, too much pleasure but I was addicted now. I was addicted to Sasha.

She sat on her heels holding her hands over head panting and groaning. Sweat ran down her back and she trembled as her body recovered from her orgasm. I learnt back against the cubicle wall trying to catch my breath. We didn't say anything. There was no need to.

Sasha composed herself and puts her clothes back on. I tucked my cock back into my trousers.

I opened the door and grabbed Sasha's hand. We walked back into the pub. We stank of sex.

We were both still panting and sweat was running down our faces. We received one or two funny looks as we sat back at the table. Again a wash of laughter overcame us and we sat chuckling into our drinks. We left the pub and headed to my flat.

We sat and watched TV. Sasha curled up on my lap like a cat and fell into a deep sleep. I sat watching her sleep feeling myself falling deeper and deeper in love with her.

Suddenly there was a knock at the door.

.....

Robbiedee1