The Village Arts Center Part II

By harrylime

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She inserted her face between the beautiful girl's legs and lightly brushed her lips over her slit.

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THE VILLAGE ARTS CENTER PART II

It was the night of the dance.

Tricia was worried that her dress was too tight in the back. She could see in the mirror that her plump ass cheeks were sticking out in a shameful way. They seemed so out of place perched atop her slender dancer’s legs.

The dress was a little low cut in front as well and her boobs were peeking out like she was a lot older than her 17 years. Her friend Trudy was wearing a simple skirt and peasant blouse that accentuated her more generous breasts and drew attention to her narrow waist. Tricia was smoothing out the wrinkles in Trudy’s skirt allowing her fingers to caress beautiful girl’s firm bottom. Trudy had decided to go commando so she would not show any panty lines under the thin tight skirt.

“Oh, little girl, Rebecca will be all over your pretty boobs.”

Trudy was giggling out loud as she teased Tricia about her new best friend Rebecca.

Tricia’s face reddened in embarrassment because Rebecca’s possessive nature was becoming more apparent to everyone at the Village Arts Center. She really liked the perky red-haired girl and appreciated all the tips she had given her about improving her dancing technique. Rebecca was to be her “date” at the dance but that was not unusual because there were a lot more females at the Arts Center than males.

David came running in, late as usual, and started stripping off his running clothes even before he got to the shower. The two girls didn't mind in the least little bit. Both Trudy and Tricia, David's younger sister, were well acquainted with the handsome lad's naked body. They had used it for their pleasure on more than one occasion. It they were not already dressed, they would have shared the shower with him. Tricia picked up his sweaty jock-strap off the carpet and swung it under her friend's nostrils because she knew how kinky Trudy was about getting her brother's scent at special times. Trudy's kinkiness was exciting to Tricia and she loved to tantalize her just to see her reactions.

Trudy was holding the sodden jock-strap in both of her hands and Tricia watched her close her eyes as she inhaled the aroma deep inside her lungs. It was so weird to see the beautiful girl become so absorbed by such a nasty action.

While her beautiful friend concentrated on the sweaty piece of cloth, Tricia slid her hand up under the girl's pencil tight skirt and invaded her unprotected little garden. The pussy lips were already dripping with female juices and now accelerated their flow with the combination of David's sweaty codpiece and Tricia's well-educated fingers.

Tricia smiled watching Trudy humping her pussy mound on her inquisitive fingers and coming close to shoving the dripping jock-strap into her flaring nostrils. She patted the perfected shaped ass cheeks more in encouragement than in punishment as the obsessed girl went quickly over the precipice of full orgasmic release.

David was already dressed when he came out of the shower and they all made their way to the Village Arts Center.

The dance had already started.

Rebecca came over to them and kissed Tricia on the cheek causing her to blush like a virgin schoolgirl. David was immediately latched onto by Kimberly. The pretty young thing was rubbing her pussy all over poor David even before the music began. Hernando was in the midst of several chattering females but broke away to scoop the nubile Trudy into his arms for a Tango just beginning. He molded his muscular dancer's body around Trudy in a way that made her heart beat faster and caused vibrating sensations way down South between her legs.

Rebecca started to dance with Tricia. At first, Tricia was confused because she wasn't sure who was supposed to be leading. She realized that the assertive Rebecca had her in firm control and she submitted to her lead in the intricate steps she had been practicing with great enthusiasm.

The strange sensation of Rebecca grinding her long lean body into her curves caused her to be self-conscious about what the others were thinking. However she enjoyed the music so much that she opened her legs like a well behaved submissive bimbo and clung to the older girl like a lovesick puppy.

David only knew that his cock was tightly enveloped by the strong legs of Rebecca as they moved about the dance floor. He could tell that the girl was wearing no underclothes at all because his hand at her back encountered no hint of panties or other undies beneath her thin and somewhat sheer cotton dress. He could almost feel her pussy hair bristling on his spreading leg as they turned in small circles to the sound of the Latin beat.

Trudy orgasmed before the first dance was finished. Hernando could feel it immediately. He smiled a nasty satisfied smile that made Trudy flush with shame at her own depravity. She knew she was a “hot little number” but was unable to restrain herself from seeking sexual release. It was second nature to her now. It was as if she had always been this way even though she remembered the years of disinterest as other girls were doing the naughtiest things with their mouths and their hot little bottoms. She might be a “late bloomer” by some standards but once she opened her petals, her pollen was ripe for honey.

The horny Hernando guided her to a secluded alcove out of sight of the other dancers and pressed her soft body into the plastered wall. She could feel the hard substance of his shaft pushing with determination between her legs.

“Hernando, we can’t do anything here. Anyone can come over this way and see what we are doing. You are such a bad boy!”

“Ain’t no big thing, little girl! Just relax and papa Hernando will make all that heat cool down real fast.”

Seeing that the Hispanic boy was inflamed with desire, Trudy pulled up her skirt to reveal her nude pussy for his impalement. Hernando quickly pushed her legs apart and split her pussy lips with his rampant cock.

“Nice tight pussy! Just the way daddy likes it, girl! You are so wet, you little slut. You need this just as bad as me. Get that pretty ass up nice and close.”

Trudy felt Hernando cup both of her ass cheeks, still partially covered by her skirt and pull her closer onto his cock. She felt the thick hard shaft slide deep inside her vaginal channel making her go into an instant orgasm hanging onto the muscular boy’s shoulders. For some reason, she felt a sense of urgency to spill her liquid pleasure as quickly as possible before they were interrupted by an unwelcome onlooker.

Hernando stiffened and grunted obscenely like a rutting animal as he shot his full load into Trudy’s clutching vaginal channel. She felt it filling her up like an empty tank at a gas pump.

When he pulled out abruptly, a little bit of creamy cum squirted out and dripped down onto the wooden floor in mute testimony of Trudy’s slutty behavior. She looked at the puddle with regret because she always saw herself a “good” girl and not inclined to such immoral behavior. Hernando had lost all interest in her. She was not upset at all because she knew he was an egotistical butterfly fluttering from one girl to the next. He had probably sampled every female in the Arts Center except

for Tricia. Tricia made no secret of the fact that she could not stand him and avoided him like the plague. He muttered something about some urgent business and disappeared down the hallway into the classrooms.

Trudy moved slowly back to the party. She was a bit stiff legged because she was trying to keep Hernando's load of spunk inside her pussy. She was afraid that it would appear she had taken it up the ass from Hernando and his big cock had stretched her tight pucker hole beyond her comfort zone.

That is exactly what Tricia thought when she saw Trudy slink slowly into the room. She kept her thoughts to herself because right at that moment Rebecca was flexing her leg muscles up tight against her clitoris and it was making her hot enough to pull the pretty girl in tighter against her greedy body.

Trudy sat down gingerly next to David and Kimberly being careful not to disturb their scarcely disguised exploratory fumbling under one of the throws being used to ward off the lack of heat in the auditorium.

The look on Kimberly's face was absolutely priceless.

Trudy was certain David had a finger or possibly several fingers up the girl's well-trimmed pussy and that he was bringing her off with an expert manipulation of her clitoral trigger. Kimberly looked her straight in the eye and Trudy could see she was a million miles away standing on the edge of a frenzied orgasm blind to anyone and everything around her. She smiled recognizing the same symptoms she had only too recently experienced.

Tricia whispered in Rebecca's ear,

"I got to go to the little girl's room, honey. I can't hold it any longer."

Rebecca wanted to stay close to Tricia until she was able to relieve her own orgasmic needs. So, she followed her to the darkened ladies room with the excuse that she too was experiencing the needs of nature.

When Tricia went into the stall, she was surprised that Rebecca pushed in right behind her.

"Rebecca! Whatever are you doing, you silly girl?"

Rebecca put her finger to her lips just in case anyone else was listening. She helped Tricia pull up her dress and in a very low voice said,

"Go ahead and pee, honey. I won't interfere in any way. I just want to see you go to tinkletown."

Tricia giggled and opened her legs wide for Rebecca to get a good view. The sound of her own pee

was strangely erotic to Tricia for the first time ever. She was certain it was because she knew the other girl squatting down in front of her was gazing intently at her stream of liquid pouring into the bowl. When she went to get a tissue to dry off, Rebecca stopped her and said,

“No, let me take care of that for you!”

She watched Rebecca take off her glasses and she could see with great clarity the beautiful green eyes that now approached her still dripping slit with dedicated concentration. Tricia patted the beautiful girl on the top of the head to show her appreciation for the gentle way she licked and cleaned every corner of her womanly slit and scooped her residue of golden liquid up with her tongue and lips. She could really get used to this kind of service at such special moments.

Tricia stood up and pulled Rebecca to her feet. She forced her tongue inside the red-haired girl’s mouth and ravaged her mouth with her questing tongue. She could feel the lovely girl’s heart beating fast and heard her panting like she was out of breath after a long hard run.

Tricia heard herself say in a voice that carried some degree of authority,

“Sit down, now it is your turn.”

Rebecca sat on the commode and pulled her panties down to her ankles. Tricia pushed her knees wide apart so she could see the girl let her liquids free into the waiting white ceramic receptacle. When the flow subsided, she reached her hand out and caught one of the lingering drops on the fingertip and brought it up to her lips to tentatively taste the essence of Rebecca.

Tricia could see Rebecca was in a state of extreme agitation and sensed the girl was on the verge of a memorable orgasm.

She inserted her face between the girl’s legs and brushed her lips lightly against the downy covering of reddish blond hair that covered the beautiful girl’s lovely pussy slit. Tricia hastened to lick all over with emphasis on the little pearl hidden in the girl’s trembling clitoris. She was immediately rewarded with a spray of female cum as Rebecca shook in the throes of a continuing orgasm both noisy and wet.

Tricia rubbed her own slit to excite it into a similar response whilst she squatted on her heels in front of Rebecca’s pussy.

They went back into the party a lot closer than when they had departed.

When they left the party, Tricia asked permission of Trudy and her brother to let her join their private little “sleepover”. They both readily agreed and Tricia suspected they both were intent on tending to each other’s needs with great diligence as soon as her mother fell asleep.