

Last Row Slut (Updated)

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Her 18 year old sister was bent over the sofa with Anna's intended rutting her like a total pig.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/quickie-sex/last-row-slut-updated.aspx>

LAST ROW SLUT (UPDATED)

Anna loved date movies.

The only thing that bothered her was that she would be going to this movie without her treacherous live-in boyfriend Donald. Her beloved Don had allowed himself to be discovered humping her little sister Nicole right in their tiny apartment in the Village. The sight of her 18 year old sister bent over the cushioned leather back of the sofa with her intended husband rutting just like the pig he really was stayed in her brain like the refrain from a catchy ad jingle. They two guilty parties saw Anna walk into the room but couldn't stop. It was far too late to stop. Anna could tell that was the very moment Don's cum was flooding her petite sister's vagina. Nicole's eyes were filled with remorse but her weak-willed body pushed her disloyal sisterly ass back for more cock.

Don packed his shit and left the very same night.

Her devious sister Nicole was tearful and contrite, but Anna knew she would do the same thing again as soon as her back was turned. It was far beyond yelling at her or anything like that, so they just parted company and went their separate ways.

Anna had planned to see this movie for a long time. She decided she would go even if she did look a little out of place as a single girl at a "Date" movie.

The movie theater was unusually crowded this evening.

There was a varied mix of patrons but Anna could tell the majority were young couples drawn to the sensual yet romantic subject matter. The shapely young redhead felt a little strange to be by herself in a crowd of obvious loving pairs. She saw the lights starting to go down low and decided to forego the usual popcorn and diet drink that Don always bought for her.

Before she reached her seat, the lights began to seriously dim and she found herself in the dark climbing over various sharp pointed knees and softly yielding thighs impeding her semi-blind move to an empty seat.

As she settled into the cushioned seat, Anna was aware that the last pair of legs that she brushed against belonged to a tall young man hanging on every word of the sexy blond hanging on his arm for dear life. It was obvious that the strong featured male in shorts was engaged in exploring new territory under the big-chested blond's short skirt.

She could also tell from the exotic scent of Parisian perfume that her companion on the other side was a female of generous proportions. Her well-padded but shapely body was spilling right over into her seat. Anna apologized as her legs rubbed against the woman's bare knees and rounded hips. The busty woman just patted Anna's hand resting on the armrest between them and let her fingers stay in faint contact with her skin. Anna didn't pull away at all, in fact, she rather liked the physical contact and it helped her feel not so all alone.

The movie had not even started yet and Anna could hear the muted panting of the sexy blond only two seats away as the young man worked his hand between her legs. The blond had her eyes closed and she was hanging onto the young man's arm like it was a life line from a Coast Guard cutter. She could swear she could hear the squishy sound the young man's hand made as he worked diligently between the sexy blond's legs. It was deliciously depraved enough to make Anna's recently shaved pussy ooze sticky female juices. The hint of female arousal was in the air and it put Anna a bit on edge. She was already feeling the effects of Don's absence for the past week. Actually, she was feeling the effects of the absence of Don's beautiful cock a whole lot more.

"This is going to be a long movie ." was her hidden thought as she settled into her seat.

Anna relaxed as she put her legs up under her pretty ass spread open in the seat. This was her favorite way of sitting and relaxing. She was certain the fact she did not wear any underwear would not be apparent in such a darkened theater. She had gotten into the habit of not wearing any panties in the movie after Don made her go to the ladies room to remove them on their first date.

"Not as if anyone can see my pussy in the dark ."

Anna smiled ruefully to herself and ran her hand over her bare, well-trimmed mound.

The well-padded woman in the seat next to her leaned over and whispered into her ear.

"You are a naughty girl playing with yourself like that!"

Anna giggled softly and looked up into the beautiful face of the sweetly scented woman.

"Makes me all relaxed and I can enjoy the movie even more."

The well-dressed woman put her finger to her lips. Anna understood this was not a time for talking with so many curious ears around them. She was shocked when the woman took her hand and placed it gently on her own slightly damp silk panties waiting to be explored by a seeking hand. Anna was turned on by the woman's aggressive actions and used her other hand on her own throbbing pussy. The woman's soft female parts were deliciously wet and open for her entry. She was excited by the woman's submissiveness to her explorations and could sense from the older woman's heaving bosom she was exquisitely sensitive to her inquisitive fingertips.

As she leaned over to get more leverage into her exploration of the sensual woman's secret places, Anna unknowingly allowed her heart shaped bottom to press gently against the young man on her other side. She was so intensely focused on getting deeper into the woman's very core that she allowed her unfettered bottom to quiver on the man's hairy bare leg.

Even with his attention focused on the juicy vagina and clit of the young woman next to him, the invitation of such a shapely and soft bottom on a pretty young girl like Anna was too tempting for any man to ignore.

Anna was busy pulling the silk panties of the now panting female aside in order to probe the neatly trimmed slit of her seat companion and did not immediately realize that his very insistent hand was taking serious liberties with her bare and defenseless ass cheeks. Quickly, she tried to move up higher in the seat, but that only assured that the adventurous young man could now stroke her dripping pussy as well as her hot and pulsating rear entry. Of course, that is exactly what the adventurous young man promptly proceeded to do. The slow steady fingers in her female folds increased Anna's tender explorations of the unknown female's private parts. Several small squirts of female juices onto her probing fingers lubricated her activities in bringing the friendly female to a satisfactory and discreet orgasm.

On the screen, a young male student was being introduced into a hot tub already filled with nubile twenty-something's. The audience was definitely in rapt concentration and oblivious to her predicament.

Anna accepted that only she would be able to pull herself out of this mess.

Meanwhile, the young blond being so vigorously pumped by her ambidextrous partner convulsively came in an impressive shuddering climax. She was able to disguise her rapture quite well, but Anna could almost feel the spurts of liquid roll down her open legs. The sight of her getting up and shakily moving to the ladies room for some repairs caused Anna considerable consternation.

"Now, my poor ass is going to get it."

The dismaying realization hit Anna with the deepening digital probes by the young man of her pussy and brown eye. The determined muscular male had accelerated his activities in exploring her pussy.

Anna was working feverishly on the older woman's deliciously scented slit at the very same time.

All the signs of rapidly approaching release for the older woman were evident. The little telltale squirts and uncontrollable spasms, the rapid beating of the heart, the ever tighter grip on her relentless hand.

"Yes, this pot is ready to boil!"

Her brain silently hissed the message to her furiously moving fingers.

The young man spooned her bottom and incredibly she could feel the pressure of an unusually large male organ knocking on the already partially open rear portal of her vagina. Her concentration in bringing the female on her right side to a quick release caused her to ignore the probing action until it was far too late.

Before she could even mouth the word of denial, the hard, long penis slid deep inside her.

There was no time to think, no time to whisper sweet words of encouragement, no time to prepare for the flood of liquid that filled her pussy to the brim in a matter of mere seconds. It was so quick and so blindingly fast that she was totally unprepared for the deluge. Anna stifled her whimpers with the palm of a hand so recently buried in the older woman's sticky snatch.

"Please! Don't take it out. Don't take it oowt."

Anna's unspoken plea was not to be.

The older woman with the shaking knees became suddenly rigid. Anne knew the final morte had arrived and the tiny whimpers escaping the perfectly shaped lips brought her satisfaction. She had given pleasure to this most interesting woman and the pleasure she had given the young man was undeniable with the evidence of copious streams of cum still oozing from her heated pussy.

She was sitting in a pool of pleasure. She inhaled the scent of the satisfied middle-aged female from her sticky fingers and tried to keep the creamy cum sealed inside her brimming pussy slit. She was not entirely successful and the seat under her was drenched with the combined juices of the impetuous young man and her own fragrant emissions.

Before the pretty blond girl returned to her seat, her male seat companion pulled her arm onto his lap and he wrote his phone number on her skin with a shaky hand. He kissed her fingers with a hint of his tongue just before he returned her arm to the armrest. The blond girl flounced in with a "get away from him, he belongs to me!" attitude and the cloying scent of her cheap perfume almost made Anna retch in disgust.

The large-boned woman on her other side got up to leave before the movie was quite finished. Before she departed, she pressed a card into Anna hand and whispered,

"Please come to visit me soon. My husband is out of town for the entire summer. I have a lovely swimming pool on the roof and we can get complimentary massages from the Spa staff. My husband manages the building for one of his clients. Call me anytime and we can set it up!"

As Anna was leaving the movie, she saw the handsome young man wink at her behind the back of the blond and point to his own arm to remind her of his phone number written on hers. She had to giggle because his creamy cum was slowly seeping out of her tightly clenched pussy. It was a bit embarrassing because of a lack of underwear to hide her shame.

The ticket taker, an older man with a balding head, gave her a knowing look as if he was a witness to her degrading performance. It was obvious he recognized her halting shuffle as evidence of a recently stuffed pussy. She could almost feel the redness on her blushing face. She prayed that she was not leaking anything onto the beautifully tiled theater lobby floor. She hoped no one else suspected her naughty nature.

Anna was very careful to write down the young man's phone number in her little blue address book before she took a shower prior to going to bed. Holding the woman's card in her hand, it was her number that she called first to set up the massage party in the penthouse suite on Park Avenue.

The prospect of a free massage trumped a determined cock any day.