

MOVIE NIGHT - Part 1

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Title: Movie Night 1

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Summary: A couple making out in a movie, spot (and are spotted by) a young couple making out too.

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[Author's Notes]

Laura was really excited about the movie - unreasonably so in my opinion. From what I'd read, it wasn't that great and apparently others had read the same reviews. The place was almost empty - significant, since this was on a Saturday night.

Nevertheless, Laura is the hottest, sexiest, kinkiest girl I'd ever got serious with. She also happened to be the youngest - relatively speaking, I mean. Of course I'd dated younger girls when I was a young man. But seriously, how many forty-somethings get to date (and fuck, with great variety) a cute little nineteen-year-old? And when I say she was kinky, I mean the chick was the most completely uninhibited little slut I'd ever met. Oral, anal, handies under the table at the restaurant, furies, men, women, roleplaying, ageplaying, costumes, threesomes, foursomes, moresomes - it was all on the table with this one. She was a keeper, all right, and I was doing my best to keep her happy!

Which was part of what was so confusing. There was a definite sexual vibe to her as we got to the theater. She could hardly contain herself. And yet, she hadn't really dressed up like she was out to get sexed up. I mean, she looked hot - she couldn't help that. Her coal-black hair, hanging straight down to her incredible ass, her deep honey-brown eyes made up with just enough makeup to enhance her large eyes without (quite) looking like she was made up like a whore, and of course those *incredible* legs - smooth as a baby's hiney and long as a summer day. Not to mention those tits. They were about the size of orange halves, topped with large, pale, swollen areolae (puffies) which were in turn topped by large, perpetually-poking nipples. She could have gone braless constantly, except for the fact that whenever she did, her nipples got her a *lot* of attention. She didn't mind, of course, but most other women would glare at her (because their men were drooling at her).

But she wore a simple, cute, sun-dress. Light and airy, comfy and it looked hella-hot on her, but it wasn't what she'd have worn if, as her harder-than-normal nipples suggested, she had plans on picking up half-a-dozen extra bedmates to drag back home with us after the movie. I couldn't figure it. But then, I'd learned I didn't have to. My job was to give her her lead and be ready to jump in when the time came. The first time she'd brought a friend into our bedroom for a surprise threesome had taught me that much!

The theater was well-maintained, but seriously old. It must have been built back in the eighties or something, because it was really dark, even with the house lights on, and the floor wasn't nearly as slanted as today's theaters are. The seats were also wider than today's seats - she and I could practically sit in one together, but the fold-away arm rest made that unnecessary. *Well, at least we'll get some cuddle-time*, I thought to myself.

After loading up on popcorn, snacks and drinks, we went in for seats. Laura made turned as soon as we entered, heading for the back row. Was that her game tonight? A little hanky-panky during a movie? Is that what had got her so hotted up? If so, I was certainly game! Some of my fondest memories as a kid were of making out in movie theaters. More than making out actually. This one girl I dated for a while

was all about getting finger-banged. In fact, it was her whom I'd learned the fine art of bringing a girl to gush from. We'd left the seats in the theater drenched more than once, that was for sure!

But apparently I'd guessed wrong again. Instead of making for either of the dark sides or for the center furthest from the aisles, Laura parked us about a quarter of the way in - half way to the half-way point. Not ideal for getting naughty. And yet, the way her cheeks were flushed, the way she was looking around, watching the other patrons taking their seats, the way she couldn't sit still - and of course the way she kept reaching over and fondling my package - all this indicated something was up.

Most of the patrons sat well down from our perch in the back. It was a General Admission movie, so it was mostly families, and most of them had kids. So I was grateful they were mostly sitting further forward. Kids are easier to ignore when most of their talking and giggling was aimed away from you. If they'd been behind us, we'd have had to hear it all through the flick. And even if it was a bad flick, I'd still rather hear the dialog than a bunch of inane chatter. In fact, the only other people within several rows as a couple of kids who'd also sat in the back row.

I'd seen them come in, spot us, and look disappointed. Probably they were hoping they'd get to make out and were disappointed to find others nearby. They slid in nearer the middle but on the opposite side, so they were further from the aisle than we were. Looking them over, I could sympathize with the boy. He looked to be around fourteen and completely taken with the girl, doting on her in fact - and quite hands-on about it.

And who could blame him? The girl was, I guessed, a couple of years younger than him, and she was a real looker. Wavy golden-blond hair hung to her shoulders, and I couldn't be sure in the dim light, but she looked to have those sweet pale-blue eyes that go so well with gold hair. She was dressed in a light sun-dress too, and I didn't get a chance to check out her legs because they came in from the other side. But her face was cute as a button, and she had those sweet barely-there breasts - the kind you have to look twice to be sure they're there - but that just makes them all the more enticing.

We gave them a little wave, and they waved back cheerfully enough - they had nice smiles, but now I was more certain than before that they had plans for making out. The girl looked excited, the guy looked guilty. Typical of boys that age - he hadn't been around girls enough to know they're every bit as randy as we are.

Sure enough the movie wasn't that interesting, and after about a half hour, my mind was already wandering in search for something else to focus on. Laura was of course the obvious target - if she wasn't into the movie that much. She wasn't. So it wasn't long before we were making out like a couple of teenagers in the back seat of a parked car. Laura was on fire - her tongue was going crazy in my mouth as she licked and sucked my tongue, and urged me on to fondling her perfect breasts (she was braless of course). Only a few minutes later she signaled that she wanted more than that by taking my hand and guiding it between her legs. I fumbled a bit to get her skirts out of the way, but they were loose and light and I was dipping digits in no time. She hadn't worn panties either - so she'd probably had this planned from the beginning.

I wasn't going to complain though. I *love* her pussy, and will take any chance given to explore and please that sweet little thing, whether it's with my cock, my mouth, or my hands. Hell, I even get a charge out of someone *e/se* giving it to her! And like I said, I'd had plenty of practice from an early age, so it wasn't long before I was fighting to keep my mouth over hers as she thrashed and tried to cry out her pleasure.

My hand was soaked with that wonderful warm, slick liquid I love so well, and I was gauging how I might be able to squeeze down between the seats in front of us to give her pussy some good licking and sucking. Purely selfish, mine you. Sure, she loved to cum on my face, but I love nothing so much as sucking out her juices. Yum!

I was just starting to slip downward when she stopped me. I wasn't sure why, as we'd done more than that in much riskier places - she'd given me (and some friends) complete blowjobs under a restaurant

table once! So I couldn't get why she was balking now. I looked around to see if the ushers were prowling. None in sight. Then I saw where she was looking.

She was watching the kids who were about a half-dozen seats to our left. *They* were going at it like gangbusters! I couldn't see very much, but I could see the guy's arm moving as he was finger-fucking the girl rapidly, while they were kissing at least as passionately as Laura and I had been a few moments earlier.

It was oddly arousing, to be spying on a couple of kids being naughty like this. I mean, it wasn't that we could see much or anything - it was more the *thought* of what they were doing. That fourteen-or-so boy was finger-fucking his twelve-or-so year-old girlfriend less than twenty feet away from us!

I know it was wrong, but I *wanted* to see more. Yeah, the guy was finger-fucking his girl under the cover of those skirts, but his other hand seemed to have worked its way in to fondle her breasts as well. And the girl was *loving* it, that was for sure. They were keeping their mouths together, but even so I could make out the gasps and moans even over the sounds of the movie.

And it wasn't just me either. Laura was watching them too, with just as much interest - perhaps more. Her cunt was drooling on my fingers and she was rhythmically squeezing my hand. I knew her though - she wasn't telling me to do more. She wanted me to keep pleasuring her like this, without distracting her from her voyeurism. She was getting off on watching as much as from what I was doing, and riding the slow, gentle waves of pleasure rather than rushing for a big peak.

The boy suddenly stopped as he caught sight of us watching them, followed by the girl who'd been alerted by his reaction. I was sorry for that. I didn't want to interrupt their fun! But I could certainly understand their scared looks - they thought they'd been busted by "grown-ups". I tried to smile reassuringly, then realized that would just come across as being creepy.

Luckily, Laura has a much easier way with people, and a smile that instantly made you feel good, no matter what. She smiled at them, and their fears seemed to soften a bit. They still looked really apprehensive as they were straightening their clothes and all. Then Laura surprised me - and them. She quite obviously reached down and withdrew my hand from under her skirts, moving slowly so they couldn't miss the fact that that's where she was pulling it out from. Bringing my hand up, she began to lick and suck her juices off my fingers with deliberately slow, lewd moves.

The boy watched transfixed, while the girl looked away, clearly embarrassed by Laura's action. Me, I was just grinning. Laura's tongue feels *amazing*, no matter what part of your body she's using it on, and of course, it's always hot when a girl gets into her own juices. A few seconds later, the girl peeked back, then looked away again, then peeked again, then just continued to watch, her face changing from shame to curiosity, to interest, and finally to arousal.

I could see where Laura's head was at now, so when she while she mouthed my slick digits, I moved my other hand around and slid it into the top of her dress to cup her breast. The neckline was low and loose enough to make this easy, and the fabric light enough to make it obvious to our audience. The boy grinned - of course - and whispered into the girl's ear. I'm sure if the light had been better, we'd have seen her blush. But she nodded her head and the boy mirrored my move, sliding his arm around his little girlfriend and easing it into her dress to rub her little boobies - all while looking at us almost defiantly.

Laura and I were both grinning at this point, as was the boy and after a moment, the girl. Then she giggled and I had to drop my estimate of her age down a year. She *might* be twelve, but I figured eleven was probably more accurate.

By now Laura was done with my fingers, so I decided to see if the kids would like to take another "dare". Sliding my hand down, I slipped it under Laura's skirts once again. I was sure they were getting to see more leg than was proper, but they couldn't see Laura's actually goodies from that angle - in addition to the skirts, my hand was in the way. But there was no question where my hand went, and Laura

confirmed it with a sharp intake of breath as I sunk two digits into her swampy hole. She shuddered, and turned to rest her back against me, spreading her legs to give the kids a bit better view. She even pulled the skirts up a ways - if my hand hadn't been in the way now, they probably *could* have seen her gleaming gash!

It pleased me that neither kid looked away. Apparently the girl had decided that it was okay to watch us, and if the look on her face was any indication, she *liked* what she saw. She seemed to be nodding her head to the rhythmic gyrations and pistoning my hand was making, as if feeling sympathetically what Laura felt as I pumped and churned her gooey wet cunt.

This went on a couple of minutes before the boy whispered in his dear one's ear again. This time she didn't even feign embarrassment. She leaned back as he adjusted, until she they were in a mirror-image of Laura and I. She wasn't as artful as Laura though. Yanking her skirts up hurriedly, I got a brief-but-clear view of her naked little-girl pussy before the boy's hand covered it. The glimpse sent of bolt of energy through my already-erect cock, and I could feel it leaking.

Laura felt my reaction too, and twisted her head to whisper in my hear. "You dirty old pervert! You fucking *love* that little-girl pussy, don't you?" It was true of course, but it was also true she hadn't said that for *my* benefit. A shudder ran through her when she said it - she was getting off on me perving on a little girl!

For pay-back, I moved my hand and pulled Laura's skirts far up, to give the children a clear view of her own utterly-bare pussy. My little slut giggled softly, but didn't even try to hide herself. Why would she? She *loved* the fact that a couple of kids were looking at - staring at - her naked cunt! So I carefully spread her pussy open. Even in the dark, even with the distance, they *had* to be able to see what I was doing as they gazed upon their first fully-spread-open pussy, shiny and wet with Laura's arousal.

Showing off my sexy slut is about the ultimate turn-on for me, second only to sharing her. And my cock was already rock-hard anyway from the situation. And I knew Laura. She'd surely be down for more, so I sat her upright, then got up and moved to the other side of her - one seat closer to the kids. Now on her other side, she was facing me - and looking at me expectantly, as if she knew what I had in mind. She probably did, but she waited until I settled in and made my move before she bent forward and helped me unbuckle, unzip, and fish my cock out. It took a little doing because the damn thing wasn't flexible at all, so I didn't see the kids' reactions right away. When it was finally free though, I looked over at them, grinning, as my cock stuck up lewdly from my lap.

The girl's eyes were wide as saucers as she stared at my erect member. That seemed reasonable to me - it was unlikely she'd seen a full-size man's cock before - certainly not an erect one. And yet, it was a look of surprise, not a look of incomprehension. She recognized a cock, and wasn't surprised by it. Clearly she was familiar with cocks - just not one like mine. Then she did the thing that make me fall in love with her right then and there. She looked from my member to my eyes, winked, and licked her lips.

She couldn't help but giggle after her own outrageous action, and I grinned and chuckled too, to let her know I got it, and approved. Then she turned and talked to the boy. He seemed reluctant for some reason, but I got it. No male likes to be so completely outclassed cock-size-wise, even when it's not a fair comparison. Only an idiot would expect a kid his age to have a full-grown member. But it would still look small compared to mine, and he wasn't happy about that.

On the other hand, his girlfriend was urging him to do something, and Laura was continuing to smile and nod at him, while (I noticed) finger-fucking her pussy and rubbing her tits through her dress. The poor dear was probably all kinds of worked up, and I'd have to give her a solid release later, when we were home where she could scream her lungs out.

Finally though, with urging from the girl and from Laura, the boy got up and moved to the seat closer to us, in front of his girl. There he quickly freed his member - and it was honestly a respectable specimen, maybe four-and-a-half to five inches long and proportionally a bit thicker than mine. It stood up tall and

proud, a lighter color than mine, but straight and true, and I knew Laura would love nothing more than to go down on the kid, right then and there!

There were still four seats between us though, so it wasn't like she could run over there. Instead, she dropped her head and sucked my cock clear to the root in one greedy gulp. I fucking *love* it when she does that! Laura's got a well-trained throat - trained on cocks of all sizes, some considerably longer and thicker than mine. She'd been sucking cock since she was - well, about this other girl's age, I guess. At any rate, she was an accomplished cocksucker, and I shuddered at the feel of her throat squeezing my member as she impaled herself on it. She bobbed up and down a few times, just because she loves the way it feels - as do I - then sat back up and looked at the girl as if to say, "Your turn!"

The boy looked at her and spoke softly. I could imagine the words. "You don't have to honey." But she just shook her head and with a "Watch this" look at Laura, she dropped down on her boyfriend's cock.

The poor dear didn't have Laura's years of practice, and didn't get it all down before her gag reflex kicked in and she had to back off, tears streaming. The boy looked distressed - I guess he thought she was crying. But she just wiped them away and bobbed down on him, up and down, up and down, sinking lower and lower, until she finally got the kid's entire length down her throat.

I don't know if you've ever seen a teary-eyed eleven-year-old with her nose buried in a boy's sparse pubes as she deep-throats him, but let me tell you buddy, it's a sight unlike any other. When the girl sat back up, it was all Laura and I could do to not burst out in cheers and applause. Apparently it was written on our faces though (and we *did* applaud silently), because when she saw our faces, she was positively glowing.

The boy though, he was amazed. It was *his* turn to have saucer-eyes as he watched his little girlfriend go down to the root on him. It must have been the first time, though whether it was the first time she tried, or the first time she succeeded, wasn't clear. It didn't matter though, he looked like he was more than ready to pop his load. The precum was positively *drooling* down the side of his cock. Unfortunately, his little girlfriend didn't seem all that thrilled by the plentiful liquid, looking at it dubiously.

In certain instances, Laura acts while I'm still mulling over the consequences, and this was one such case. Before any of us knew what was happening, she'd slipped past me to sit in the seat next to the boy. It was too quick and sudden for them to get scared, but you could see the fear starting to form - until she dropped down and took the kid's cock into her greedy mouth and began sucking him, greedily gulping down his juice.

I had to be a bit more cautious, with my pants half-down and my pecker waving around, but I moved as quickly as I could to sit behind her. Good thing too, as I was just barely in time to get my hand over his mouth as he erupted into Laura's mouth. Even so we could hear the muffled cries of pleasure over the movie, as well as the gasp of surprise that Laura didn't pull away or anything when he sprayed into her mouth, again and again, until he was completely spent. I knew her sucking, licking, the fingers tickling his balls - all would be used to play his member like a musical instrument, draining it as completely as possible, and giving the boy as much pleasure as he could stand.

When he was done cumming in my girlfriend's mouth, I removed my hand from his mouth. His whole body was still shaking with reaction, and he was panting, so I motioned to his girl to feed him from his straw as he regained his composure.

While she was doing that, the girl kept looking at Laura in wonder while Laura, lurid slut that she is, made sure we all got to see how much the boy had cum in her mouth before she swallowed it down with obvious relish. The girl looked like she had a thousand questions for my little cumslut, but unfortunately a movie theater isn't the time and place to play "20 Questions About Sucking Cock", so she just nodded, her face the very picture of, "I'm going to learn how to do all that!"

Laura saw that and nodded, then leaned forward and kissed the girl on the lips quickly. Then she sat back and slowly licked her lips, looking at the girl. The girl got it. She licked her lips, tasting her boyfriend's cum, smiling at this unexpected benefit - the chance to find out what it tasted like without having to deal with the full load. After a moment of thought, she nodded as if to say, "It's not bad after all!"

I thought that was going to be it, but Laura had other plans. Apparently she'd decided this girl was going to be her protegee', because she leaned forward and whispered in the girl's ear. The boy was just dazed, watching us uncomprehendingly, still reveling in his first real, *real* deepthroat blowjob. The girls talked back and forth into each other's ear for a few moments, then Laura got up. I started to follow her, hoping for perhaps a blowjob when we got back to our seats, but it was not to be. She just moved back to the seat on my left, leaving the one between me and the boy empty. The girl got up and moved into it.

My pulse hammered at the way this little girl was looking at my hard cock. *Surely* she wasn't going to... she was. Uncertainly but decisively, she bent down and took my turgid member into her small, cool mouth until I felt it touch the back of her throat.

I honestly don't know why I didn't cum right then and there. Perhaps it was the shock. Personally, just as one can be too tired to sleep, I think I was just too turned on to cum. I mean, *come on*, watching an eleven-year-old girl swallow your cock, just like that? In a fucking movie theatre? While your girlfriend (and the girl's boyfriend) are watching? Who the fuck *wouldn't* cum? And yet I didn't.

Well, not yet. I'm glad I didn't though. As sweet as the girl looked with my cock in her mouth, she *felt* even more divine. She wasn't an accomplished cocksucker like Laura. Her touches were light, tentative, uncertain - and *extremely* pleasant. But pleasant like a kiss is pleasant, not like a hard fuck is pleasant. Laura could have made me cum in three seconds. This girl took... oh, I'm not sure. Maybe a minute before she actually, between sucking about half of it and stroking the other half (at Laura's direction) brought me to my climax.

I did warn her, honestly I did. But I don't think even Laura expected the deluge of cum that I delivered into her unexpecting mouth. I honestly didn't know a man could cum so much a girl couldn't hold it all in her mouth, but as the girl's cheeks puffed out from the pressure of my continuing spasms and spurts, I was beginning to worry.

She was a trouper though. She probably wanted to show us all the cum in her mouth like Laura had, but she *had* to swallow before I was done - there just wasn't any more room. So she gulped - a big gulp of man-cum - making enough room for the rest of my load in her warm, sticky mouth.

When I was done, she did open her mouth to let us all see it before swallowing it down then beaming at Laura. But Laura was busy - she was sucking out the last dribbles and licking my cock clean like she'd done the boy, setting the example for this novice. In effect, showing her that one simply didn't leave the job half-done. The girl moved in to help as Laura was finishing, and I got to feel her delicate little tongue on my member one last time.

After we all took a few moments to get our wits and our clothing straightened out, Laura said her "goodbyes" by kissing the boy and the girl each on the mouth, briefly but firmly. She knows way more about propriety than I do, so I usually just follow her lead. The boy (of course) shied away from my kiss, so I just grazed his cheek with my lips. The girl though, she seemed to want to kiss me forever, and I reluctantly pulled myself away. She was a good kisser!

Laura and I got back to our seats, and I was surprised to find that there was only about ten minutes left in the movie. Time really *does* fly when you're having fun!

The boy and I had got ours, and I knew Laura could defer hers until we got home. She'd fuck me into the hospital tonight, I was sure. But while I figured the girl got some fun from being finger-fucked earlier, and *maybe* she enjoyed sucking cock, I was concerned she might not get her fair share of pleasure tonight.

That bothered me. So when the movie let out, I followed the kid to the restroom and explained the issue to him.

He was actually a surprisingly bright and thoughtful young man, which made me happy. A girl that sweet deserves a sweet boy. Together we mulled over what to do about it. It wasn't like they could stay out too much longer, or that they had anywhere they could go for some privacy. In the end, we didn't really have any choice - if the girl was going to get off in a big way tonight, it'd have to be in the back of our mini-van. They had about a half-hour walk home, so we could park at some secluded spot, give the girl a good time, then drive them close to their home before dropping them off. Not ideal, but better than nothing.

Meeting up with the girls, I explained the plan to Laura to see what she thought. Of course she was all in favor, and after a few words with the girl, we were on our way. A nearby subdevelopment under construction gave us an unpopulated cul-de-sac to stop in, and in a few minutes, the seats were folded down and the girl was making out with Laura. We'd discussed this on the drive, and decided that this would be a great opportunity to teach the boy the rudiments of pussy-eating, since the girl had got a crash course on cock-sucking. Meanwhile, Laura and the girl could snog.

With her laying in the back of the van, and not much time to work with, I gave the boy a quick intro to her pussy from the face-first perspective. I would have *loved* to spend a couple of hours between he legs, exploring her in depth and in detail, but time was a factor. So I gave him the high points.

Fortunately, the evening, and Laura's kissing, already had the girl ready to pop. So I and the boy moved in side-by-side and I showed him how to lick her pussy. Like most guys, he was a little hesitant at first. But after he got a taste of her sweet pussy, and got over his preconceptions, he f

