A Night Out

by DanaLane ©

It is a beautiful night, and my girlfriend and I are dressed up in sexy

night club dresses, with hot knee high boots. We arrive and through the

door we go. The first stop is the coat check, where we see a nice, young,

hot-bodied guy. It's funny because we know he is imagining us in bed with

him, so we decide to give him a little show.

We start with a little kiss, and that gets a guilty smile out of him, but

he thinks we are just playing around. We get a little closer, using

tongues this time, and then I slide my hand up her skirt and caress her

bare ass. At the same time, she brings her hand under my halter to massage

my breast. We share a sexy smile as we blow him a kiss and walk away into

the main floor of the club.

We move across the floor, dancing with a few people as we near the bar.

Good, there are two seats next to each other. We sit and order drinks, I

plan to get her to do at least one shot of tequila before the night is

over.

Then I move in again to whisper in her ear, "I want to feel your wet

pussy".

She smiles, and pulls my stool closer and tells me, "I want to taste you."

We share a laugh and look around to see if anyone is watching. I point

behind the bar, to show her we have watchers.

I order two shots of tequila. I begin by running the lime down the line of

her cleavage, following it with my tongue. She reaches around, grabs my

ass and pulls me closer. I reach inside her top and tweak her nipple, and

then I follow with my tongue. She rubs her lime on my nipples, and she

moves her tongue down between my breasts to lick them clean.

We down the shots, and I pull her in to me and kiss her slowly at first

while I massage her supple ass. I move my hand between her legs and begin

rubbing her clit as she moves her hand down to my ass and pulls me closer.

Wow, is she getting wet.

I insert two fingers and begin going a little faster; she gasps. Now she

is getting real wet and begins stroking my clit. We are smiling now. She

begins shaking as we start to French kiss again. I turn her around and

pull her onto my lap, so she is facing the bar, allowing the bartender to

see us cum together. She begins grinding on my lap while I stroke her

faster and continue kissing her neck.

"Oh my. Here we go, oh god! We're going to cum! Oohhoohh. Wow!"

The bartender smiles and says, "Wow ladies; that was the best thing I've

ever seen in public. Your drinks are on me." Nice, we share a sexy look;

we are having a great night out.

Off we go into the night following our first show at the club; now we are

looking for more places to pleasure in public. I think a movie would be

fun. We arrive at the theatre still dressed in our best, and

low-and-behold we are receiving looks already. We share a sneaky smile and

I think, "We will have fun here."

After buying our tickets, we found seats near the front where everyone

could see us. We like this theatre because the seats recline. The movie

starts rolling and I move close to brush my hand through her hair along

the side of her face. I turn to kiss her ear and sneak a look back, where

I notice two twenty-something men are watching. This brings a big smile to

my face. She turns around casually, kisses me in return and uses the time

to check the guys out for herself.

"Wow," she whispers to me, "I am really wet; this turns me on like you

would not believe."

"Me too," I reply, "we'll take care of that, now won't we?"

She smiles and moves her hand a little farther up my thigh to my wet

throbbing pussy where she begins to sliding her long middle finger up and

down on my clit. My breathing deepens as I lean back in my recliner.

"Hey, hey look dude!" We can hear the guy's whispers from above.

Then she inserts two of her fingers into me, stroking slowly at first then

faster when I begin getting her hand even more wet. She leans into me and

blows gently in my ear. I begin moving my hips now in time with each

stroke of her hand. My breathing gets heavier, and she pulls out to give

attention to my clit.

I bring my hand up to cover my mouth, "Oh my gosh. I think I'm going to

cum."

She smiles again at me and holds a finger to her mouth to shush me. I can

feel it now, then I cum, shuddering against her hand. She stops rubbing

when I begin to coming down from my orgasm and move to kiss her again.

"Now it's your turn," I whisper to her.

She gets a light in her eyes, as if to say, "Bring it on."

I kiss her on the neck, and move my hand under her shirt to her breasts.

Her nipples are already hard, so I lick my finger and flick it around her

nipples a few times. She leans back in her chair and I move my hand down

to her pussy where I can feel the warmth already. Suddenly, I can hear

whispers; they are closer now, so I keep my hand under her skirt and turn

around. The guys have moved down a couple of rows for a better look.

They smile as if to say, "Don't stop now."

I look around for more voyeurs, and notice that a couple on the top row is

making out and a few girls in the middle rows are watching the movie.

That's when I decide to look down to the floor. Good, I think the carpet

is clean. I drop to my knees and start kissing her thighs. She sighs

deeply and moves her hands to massage her breasts. I move my tongue up her

right thigh and slowly up to her clit.

"Wow," I think she tastes so good.

I hear, "Hey dude, come on lets move a little closer, I think she is

eating her out!"

"If she is then that was definitely worth the eight bucks!"

The guys are two seats over and one row up now. Her hand moves down and

pulls my hair; she is moving her hips a little now, responding as I move

my tongue up and down and in and out, of her now soaking wet pussy. I can

feel her throbbing now, she begins moving my head up and down, rubbing my

face on her pussy. I put two fingers into her as I suck her cum into my

mouth. When she orgasms, I grab her ass and pull her hard into my face.

When she finishes, she pulls me up and gives me a deep kiss, then smiles

to the guys behind us.

"What a great movie," she says as we leave the theatre.

"Yeah," I laugh as we get into the car and reflect on the great night out

we just had.

"Until next time," I tell her as she hops out of the car at her front

door.

She turns, blows me a kiss, and off into the night I go.