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Anna and Phil - Part II

A Glimpse Inside the Minds of Anna and Phil Belladonna

Anna Belladonna slowly closed the book that revealed the truth to her about Sodom and Gomorra. It was five p.m. and she had been engrossed with reading it for almost an hour now. It would soon be closing time for The Kitten's Korner Bookstore, so business was starting to pick up. As a result, Anna became a little distracted from her reading. She also was starting to feel a little sleepy. Eyes that were once wide open were now turning into narrow slits.

Anna frequented The Kitten's Korner often. Each time she visited, there seemed to be something new that was added to the decor of the store. Human nude statues, -- some male, some female -- stood on most of the book shelves. A few of these figures were in sexual positions together, while separate larger statues could be seen in each of the four corners of the room.

Out of curiosity, Anna browsed through the huge pornography section. Most of the magazines contained people involved in common sexual acts such as intercourse and oral sex. Other magazines however, contained people performing acts that placed them in just about every sexual orientation possible. In addition, some of the models in the photos looked like their true gender was very difficult to determine. Anna had a nonjudgmental attitude towards such people, but after a while, she thought it would be best to move on.

It has been a while since I have been away from Phil. I better give him a call, she mused. She took her phone out of her purse and dialed Phil's number.

Over at the Lofty Tavern, Phil was standing outside the pub to get some fresh air. He thought he should take a break from listening to the loud music. It was during this time that he heard his cell phone ring.

"Hello?" Phil answered apprehensively.

"Hi, I am wondering if you are all right."

"I'm fine. How about you?"

Anna took a moment to consider her choice of words. She knew she was worried about Phil's drinking, but didn't want to sound like his mother either.

"I am doing fine. I am just doing some reading over at a bookstore. Are you heading home yet?"

"I am going to go home within the next five minutes," Phil stated.

"Do you mind if I stay in the bookstore for a while and then eat out?" Anna asked.

Phil considered the question for a moment and said, "No, I don't mind. It sounds like it might be a good idea. I would like it however if you try to be home tonight before ten."

"Thanks for understanding. There should be enough food in the fridge if you are hungry," said Anna.

"Thanks and take care dear."

"Goodbye Phil. See you tonight."

Anna felt better knowing that Phil was able to talk to her coherently and now on his way home. There were times in the past when he had so many drinks that he couldn't even think straight, let alone talk on the phone well.

As Anna browsed more shelves of books, some more minutes passed by. Eventually a woman wearing tight jeans and a sheer black lace top silently glided by Anna. Quiet as this newcomer was, Anna still noticed her and turned to watch her every move. Her sheer top revealed a black bra which Anna only noticed from the back. She was almost Anna's height but had blond hair that ended at the bottom of her ears. She went over to look at some books that were perpendicular to the shelf in front of Anna. It was obvious that this new visitor to the store had a well developed hourglass figure. As Anna watched her bend over from the waist, her

luscious behind became emphasized in striking detail. It was clear that she was looking for a book in the erotica section near the floor.

Anna started to feel weak in the knees and her reading ambitions came to a crashing halt. After what felt like a moment frozen in time, Anna realized that she had been staring at this woman's gorgeous and well rounded derrière for almost half a minute straight.

After a few more moments, it became clear that the woman was searching for a particular book. Anna walked over and stood close to her for a moment and finally gained enough courage to speak.

"I don't work here, but maybe if you tell me what book you are looking for, I might be able to help you find it."

The woman turned towards Anna, revealing her voluptuous breasts. For a moment, Anna lost focus on the topic of discussion. Anna had a nice figure, but her smaller breasts were only able to fill out a bra with an A cup size.

"I am looking for a book called Sex without Guilt by Albert Ellis," the woman stated timidly.

"I think I might know where it is," replied Anna. "It is probably in the Relationships section."

The woman smiled which caused her red lips to come more alive. "Well, thank you so much. By the way, my name is Alexis Monte."

"My name is Anna Belladonna. By the way, that is beautiful jewelry that you are wearing."

Between her large breasts was a champagne crystal heart necklace. Hanging from her ears were silver celtic earrings. "Thank you so much," she said, nodding with appreciation.

"Let me see if I can help you find this book that you are looking for."

While Anna and Alexis looked for the desired item, Anna started to remember her reactions to the Sodom and Gomorrah story. However this time there was a new sense of a

resolution and not as much panic. *Sex without guilt*, Anna thought. The possibility of the words seemed promising and her eyes started to open up.

Alexis looked at Anna for a moment and said, "I am also looking for a video entitled, Women's Pleasure: How to Have an Orgasm."

Anna took a long pause. She tried to say something but no words would come out of her mouth.

Understanding Anna's hesitation, Alexis smiled mildly. "My lover passed away four months ago. I have been overcoming the depression it has caused me just in the last few weeks. However becoming sexual again is a whole separate issue.

Anna touched Alexis on her arm. "I am so sorry to hear that. Let me see if I can offer you some help by finding what you need." Anna started to feel an idea building in her mind.

In a few more moments, Anna helped Alexis find what she was looking for. Anna picked up a copy of the book for herself as well, but the video was unnecessary. The latter was something that she knew was not as valuable as the experience that she can freely share with others. Anna could not seem to get her eyes off of her new acquaintance. Steamy images of Alexis getting off flooded through her brain.

Anna smiled while thinking to herself, *With that cleared up, here goes nothing*. She took a brief moment to clear her mind. "Maybe you would feel better if we talk over a drink. How about if we meet tonight over at The Hideaway at seven thirty?" Anna gazed into her eyes with anticipation.

Alexis blushed and revealed a surprised look. After a brief moment however, her face relaxed and developed a more playful eagerness. "That sounds like a great idea." A distant longing filled her eyes. "I look forward to seeing you again," she purred.

"I will see you then," Anna smiled once more.

"Until then," Alexis quietly replied.

Perhaps I will get to know her a little better. Maybe I will even feel her body next to

mine, as if we were one." Anna silently spoke the words in her mind. As searing lust moved through Anna's body like a snake, she thought to herself, "*Hopefully everything will go my way. After all, it would not be the first time I experience a woman in soaring orgasmic ecstasy.*"

Phil drove home with some of his favorite songs in his head. "That was great," he thought to himself. "I needed that." After a while however, he began to reminisce about the past few months. Not too much came to mind. An inescapable void filled his heart instead.

It has been at least half a year since I have felt myself inside of Anna, Phil thought. He then whispered to himself, "If I keep this up, she might want a divorce. Time might be running out."

He pulled up to his house and parked his car inside of the garage. After getting situated, he decided to get something for dinner. While eating, Phil watched the evening news with steady attention. Later he decided to do his daily pushups. Watching the news and getting some exercise was a good way of moving his troubles to a more distant corner in his mind.

He sat on the couch and slowly felt his thoughts drift. *What would I like? What do I need?* he silently asked himself. As he thought back to some of his favorite fantasies, he started thinking about the one with two women and two men.

He went into the bedroom and opened up his briefcase. He kept a number of DVDs inside of it. After unlocking the case, he found one of his favorites, entitled, Hot and Wet. It had been a while since he had seen it. Yet trepidation still lurked in his mind when he thought about doing so again.

While keeping a lookout for Anna's car through the window, he slipped the disc into the player and turned on the TV. After Phil started to watch, he started to relax. Almost immediately, Phil entered his own man-made utopia, the one that has been controlling his life for the last six months.

The first scene was called, "Getting Hot." A beautiful blond with short hair in a bop was

wearing a white top and blue skirt. She entered the room first. Her skirt had ruffles on the bottom and she wore delicate white lace gloves which drew attention to her long red fingernails. As she walked across the floor of the room, the sounds of her high heels clicked away with an echo after each step. Slowly, she sat down on the bed.

Following her was a brunette with hair down to her shoulders. The brunette's name was Melonie. She was wearing dark red lipstick and ornate jewelry. Her skirt was black and short and revealed the ends of the red straps from her garter belt. Her red thigh-high stockings had pretty lace at the top. The brunette sat next to the blond on the bed. The girls went to hold hands and while doing so, looked into each others eyes. As the two gorgeous women conversed, two well dressed men entered the room, one after the other. The first that entered was Jake who had long black hair. The second one that entered was a blond known as Kyle. Both were very well built and were of fair height.

"Hello Melonie," the blond whispered to the other beautiful woman.

"How are you, Jade?" Melonie pressed her fingers and hands around Jade's neck. Slowly, Melonie breathed into her mouth. Both women then enticed each other with a light kiss.

"Melonie," Jade sighed, "what can I say? It has been so long since I have been fucked." Jade opened up her lips and twirled her tongue around Melonie's. The blond then crawled on the bed and placed her hands on the railing. She knew that it would not be long before she would be satisfied. After a moment, Melonie took off Jade's skirt, revealing a pink satin garter belt with white lace around the edges. There were not any panties on this blond. Slowly, Jade took off her own top by herself, revealing a pretty bra that matched her garter belt. Jade wore a shelf bra, which only covered the bottom of her breasts and pushed them up. It was also the favorite kind of bra that Jade liked to wear, for it left her nipples exposed, accessible to anyone's touch.

While all of this was taking place, the two men were undressing as well. They talked to each other about what they would like to do to each girl. They both knew that they were about to experience paradise. After a moment, Jake went to sit on the bed next to Melonie and started to

get himself turned on. The two of them melted together in a nice wet kiss. After Melonie took off some of her clothes, she took Jake's manhood and let it enter her mouth. After wrapping her lips around the big head of his gorgeous manhood, she started to deep-throat him for a while. Moments passed...

Melonie took a break from pleasing Jake and asked him, "What would you like to do to Jade?"

While Jake was being pleased by Melonie, he was also staring at Jade's hot behind the whole time, which was much bigger than her thin waist size. Jake couldn't wait any longer to experience heavenly bliss, nor could Jade.

Melonie assessed the situation carefully. She noticed how Jake was gazing at Jade's luscious rear end without harding blinking. "I think I know the answer to my own question," she said.

As confirmation, Jade finally confessed, "I need to get fucked really hard from behind."

Jake went up on the bed and put his hands around Jade's hips. He then gave Jade the pounding of her dreams. Sweet moans escaped Jade's lips as she felt herself get very, very wet.

Phil just loved it when two couples were together and experienced such delights. He was soaring with pleasure. In-between his legs, what was once flesh, started to turn to obsidian. However, it wouldn't be fair to say that Phil was without guilt. It was just that he felt so much on fire while watching these movies that he couldn't feel any remorse. In addition, Phil viewed his desire to watch such films as a need. He felt the need for sex at the least expected times. Unfortunately, such moments were when Anna wasn't around. When she was around, there was not much he felt he had left to give her. To put it bluntly, Phil was a pornography addict. In fact, it would be fair to say that he even worshiped the stuff.

Phil mused silently, *how will I ever be able to tell Anna that I wish she would watch these movies with me?* He knew that by doing so, sex would be great.

Meanwhile, back in the film, Kyle was at the other side of the bed getting hot as well. It

was now his turn to get off. Melonie gave Kyle the attention that he was so patiently waiting for. She lied down on the bed which showed off her great body. To get himself warmed up, Kyle slipped his member in-between Melonie's lavish breasts. After Kyle removed her bra, Melonie put her hands on her nipples and moaned with unbelievable excitement. At this point, the entire room was soaring with pleasure.

To make things fair, the two men switched positions. By now, sweat was dripping off of everyone. After a few more minutes of pure bliss, Melonie got up and went over to the other woman.

"It is time, Jade."

When Jade heard those words, she knew what they meant. After many minutes of very hot sex, the two women always liked to have their favorite treat.

Both women sat on the floor with their backs leaning against the bed. Slowly, Jade put one hand over Melonie's breast and Melonie put one of her hands on Jade's. Slowly, the girls masturbated each other to the point of euphoria. As the two men stood over the girls, they stroked their own tools so that they were harder than iron. At this point Melonie and Jade could wait no longer. The two women begged the men to give them what they so desired.

Phil was drenched in sweat. He had watched this part of the film many times in the past few months. Each additional viewing seemed to get better, giving him a more intense orgasm than before. Soon however, he knew that he would need to tell Anna's about his desire to watch these films. He knew that secrecy could not continue like this. This time, he knew he would have to figure something out.

There was still more of the movie to be seen. The second part, "Getting Wet" was yet to come, but Phil shut it off anyhow. At this point, his best option was to sit and think.

To be continued ...

