At The Movies by Cindy

Brian and Justin walked into the theatre just as the previews began. Justin quickly found them seats, and sat down with his popcorn and drink in hand. Brian plopped down in the seat next to him. They sat in the balcony area of the theatre, and so far they were the only ones up there. Justin peered over the edge of the balcony and looked at the seating below. There were a few couples in the theatre. Not too many people for a Friday night.

He had been dying to see 'Chicago' since it came out. Brian was being a 'giving' boyfriend by going with him. That's how Brian had put it, but as he looked at the sour face that sat next to him, Justin wasn't quite convinced. He'd pretty much had to promise to do whatever Brian wanted when they got home to get the older man to come. 'Yeah, real giving,' Justin thought with a smirk.

Brian had no interest in seeing a musical. He'd never liked them and even though this one was supposed to be amazing, he still didn't want to be there. But, compromise was part of a relationship, or so he'd been told, so he was there. He looked over at Justin, who sat mesmerized by the action on the screen as he munched away at his popcorn. 'The things I do for love,' the older man thought, as he shook his head with resignation.

The blonde enjoyed the movie, and was caught up in the singing and dancing. He loved anything that was artistic, and this movie was definitely that. He looked over at his lover with a smile plastered on his face. Brian saw the joy in his baby's face, and gave in. He shook his head and indicated to the younger man that he would stop being an asshole and watch the movie. Brian turned towards the screen, resigned to at least give the appearance of interest. and then it happened. He saw him. The older man straightened in his seat and gazed with new found interest at the screen. It was Richard Gere.

Brian remembered seeing him years ago in the movie 'American Gigolo'. It was a totally hot movie, even if Gere was hetero. He had fantasized that Gere's character was really gay, and that he had to please his male customers. Now, that was hot. It had provided the inspiration for many jerk-off sessions. Brian felt himself getting hard as he remembered those fantasies fondly He watched an older, but still sexy Gere on the screen in front of him and his excitement continued to grow. He looked at his lover beside him. His beautiful face was aglow from the light that came off the screen. Justin sensed the stare and turned to face the older man. He was met with a sly grin. It was one he knew well.

"No way, Brian," the younger man spoke firmly but quietly, so he did not disturb the other patrons.

Brian continued his grin and slipped his tongue out and licked his lips seductively. He raised one eyebrow at Justin suggestively.

"Brian, no fucking way," the blonde responded, but not as firm this time. He had lost some of his resolve as his lover's tongue appeared and teased him. He became aware of the tightening of his jeans, and shifted slightly.

The older man saw his boy's face react to his taunt. He noticed the slight shift in his position. His smile widened, 'he's mine'.

Brian leaned towards Justin, who had turned back to face the screen. The blonde was intent on watching the movie, and tried to ignore his lover's approach. Brian could tell what his boy was doing, and that just made him smile. He loved a challenge. He moved his mouth to Justin's ear and gently sucked the lobe into his warm mouth. Even though he tried to ignore him, the boy couldn't help as his eyes closed at the delicious sensation. The pressure in his pants increased again.

Justin opened his eyes and turned to face his lover. "We can't do this. What if someone sees us?"

"Were up here all alone. No one can see us. Come on, baby. I want you and I don't want to wait." The older man spoke so seductively and kissed his boy's sweet mouth after each sentence. He was fucking with his baby's mind, and he knew it. There was no way he could resist him. He heard Justin's breathing change as it began to quicken slightly. He looked down and saw his erection as it pushed against the confines of his jeans. With his eyes locked on his boy's beautiful blue ones, he moved his hand to rest on his clothed erection. Justin closed his eyes and moaned at the contact. Brian rubbed at the bulge and received another moan, longer this time. The sounds shot right to his dick and it jumped in his jeans, which grew tighter by the second. The older man looked around to make sure no one had come into the balcony area. They were still alone. He smiled wickedly and decided to move on.

Justin heard the sound of a zipper and opened his eyes to find his lover stroking his own erection. "Holy shit, Bri. We're gonna get caught." The blonde looked around nervously. He could hear the other patrons beneath them, but no one could see them.

"Relax, baby," the older man said as he unzipped his lover's jeans and pulled out his hardened dick. Justin couldn't say anything, as he was shocked at what they were doing. Brian continued to stroke himself and started stroking his lover's cock in the same tempo. The older man ran his thumb over his lover's slit and precum bubbled from it. Justin gasped and his head flew back from the intense sensation. Brian smiled at his lover's reaction. His own cock leaked and he used the fluid to lubricate his shaft as his hand sped up its motion. He closed his own eyes from the pleasure.

Brian felt a hand join his own movements on his cock and gasped. He opened his eyes abruptly to find his lover's eyes locked on his. The speed of their joined hands increased and Brian's mouth hung open as he panted. The blonde moved in and took his lover's mouth in a deep, crushing kiss. His tongue pushed forcefully into his lover's mouth and roamed freely. Justin pulled back when a breath became necessary, but continued to suck on Brian's tongue, extended from his mouth. It was hard and wet, like his throbbing cock. The older man tried to keep his moan contained, but failed. Justin pulled back and looked over the balcony to make sure that no one had heard them. Two people looked up at him, but he just smiled innocently and hoped they would ignore them.

He turned back to Brian, ready to tell him again that they couldn't do this, and was shocked. His lover had turned to sit back in his seat facing the screen, condom placed on his rock hard erection and lube in hand. Justin couldn't move. Brian took the bag of popcorn from his hand, placed it on the ground and pulled his speechless lover onto his lap, facing away from him. The blonde turned his head, and tried to speak. "What the fuck are you doing now?"

"I think that's quite obvious, baby. I want to fuck you. Don't you want me to fuck you, baby? My hard cock in your tight little ass. Making you moan and pant. Don't you want that too?" Brian lifted his boy's hips slightly and pulled his jeans and underwear down around his thighs as he spoke seductively into his ear. He licked around the edge of his lobe and then sucked it into his mouth. Justin couldn't respond. He was so turned on by his lover's words and actions. He let Brian move his body at will.

Brian squeezed some lube onto his hand and warmed it between his fingers. He moved his boy forward a little to lean on the balcony railing so he could gain access to his puckered opening. He put a lubed finger at his hole and pushed in. His finger slipped right past the first ring of muscle and all the way in. Justin gasped at the intrusion. Brian moved his finger in and out a few times to loosen the tight channel, then added a second and third finger to give his boy more pleasure. Justin tried to contain himself, but it was so difficult. He didn't want to draw attention to them. He put his head down on his hands that gripped the balcony railing tightly and tried to keep quiet as his lover expertly fingered his ass.

Justin lifted his head and whimpered softly. He tried his best to speak. "I…I…fuck, Bri…I need you…to fuck me…please!"

The older man loved when his baby begged to be fucked. It always heightened his pleasure and this time was no exception. The thrill of being so exposed was amazing and such a turn on. He felt like he could come on the spot, but as he watched his fingers as they disappeared into his boy's ass, he felt his cock jump at the site and he knew where he wanted to be more. He quickly removed his fingers, held the base of his throbbing shaft and drew his boy's ass down and onto his erection. He pushed the head of his cock into his baby's tight hole and eased in slowly, but Justin had other things in mind. He was so excited and wanted more, fast. He pushed down on Brian's erection and impaled himself fully. They both gasped and let out a moan as the boy came to rest on Brian's lap.

"Oh, fuck, baby," Brian growled in his lover's ear.

Justin's head flew back and rested on his lover's shoulder. He loved the feel of being filled with his lover's cock. It never ceased to amaze him how good it felt every time.

Brian needed to move. The urge to rut was strong and he pulled his boy's hips up slightly. Justin moved along with his lover's hands and pulled himself up. He bent forward slightly, holding onto the railing again to give the older man better access to fuck him. He pulled up until only the head of Brian's dick was left inside him, and squeezed his muscles tight. Brian moaned low in his chest at the delicious torture. The older man then pulled the blonde's hips back down quickly and impaled him again. They both moaned, a little too loud and Justin could see the two faces below look up at them again. Embarrassed, he quickly moved out of sight and leaned his head back onto his lover's shoulder.

"Bri…we're gonna get caught," Justin was breathing so heavily he could hardly get the words past his lips.

"No we won't, baby. We just have to try to keep quiet," the older man purred in his ear. "Besides, I can't stop now. I need to fuck your ass. I need you to come so I can taste your sweet juices dripping from my fingers," Brian continued.

His words went straight to Justin's cock, and it throbbed. Brian could feel the reaction of his lover as his channel tightened around his leaking dick. This drew a load moan out of the older man, and he bit the blonde's shoulder to keep it from spilling out. The bite went right to Justin's cock again, and he shuddered at the intense pleasure.

His body needed to come and the extreme urge made him temporarily forget where they were. Justin pulled himself up and then sharply pushed back all the way down again. He repeated this over and over, each time landing hard against Brian's lap. He could feel his lover's pubic hair as it tickled his ass. He angled his hips, so that the older man's cock brushed over his prostate with each thrust. It made his breath hitch every time. They were both sweating and moaning quietly. Brian's mouth was latched onto his baby's shoulder. No doubt there would be a love mark there. Justin had his lips rolled into his mouth tightly as he tried to keep his whimpers and moans contained. It was becoming more difficult for them to contain themselves as they moved closer to completion.

The older man was content to let the blonde set the pace since he was confined to the seat as Justin hovered over his lap. The younger man barely moved up and down now, instead just bouncing on his lap.

"Yeah, Brian…right there…don't move…fuck, yeah…ohh," Justin whimpered quietly as Brian's cock hit his sweet spot over and over.

"Feels good, baby? You want to come for me? Yeah?" Brian panted out.

"Yeah…I…I want to come…Bri," Justin continued to whisper as he bounced harder and faster on his lover's lap. His balls felt like they would explode if he didn't come soon. He felt Brian's hand come around and grab his leaking cock. He shuddered as his thumb passed over the sensitive slit. More fluid bubbled out and the older man used it to lube his hand as it jerked up and down.

"Come for me…I want…to taste your juices…come, baby…come, now," Brian urged.

The blonde gave into his lover's demands as his balls tightened and the cum shot hard up his shaft and out his slit. Brian's hand flew along his throbbing dick, as he milked the cum from it. Justin's head flew back, eyes closed and he gasped at the intensity of his orgasm. He tried to keep riding his lover's cock, but lost momentum as his body shuddered through his orgasm.

Brian held onto his boy as his orgasm began. He felt his lover's hole constrict and spasm around his cock. He was almost there, just a little more. Hard ruts, tightened channel, his lover's dick throbbed and came in his hand and his boy's beautiful ass slammed hard into his groin - this all combined to send Brian over the edge. His back arched and his eyes shut and mouth hung open.

"Fuck, yeah…Justin…ahhh…fuck," Brian growled low as he came.

The feeling ripped through his balls and out the end of his dick. He shot his load into the condom hard and fast. It was intense. He tried his best to contain his moans as he pressed his lips together. His shirt was plastered to his body with sweat and his lover's body collapsed back against his. Their breathing was labored and they tried to calm down and bring it back to normal.

Justin turned his head and Brian opened his eyes to see his baby's face. They kissed sweetly. With his lover's face still turned toward him, Brian raised his hand to his mouth. Justin watched as his lover placed his fingers, still dripping with his baby's juice into his mouth and sucked. "Mmmm," Brian purred.

"Fuck," Justin moaned at the sight and felt his breathing quicken again.

The older man smiled at his lover's reaction. He couldn't resist him. He removed his fingers from his mouth and swooped in to taste those luscious lips. His tongue pushed into his baby's mouth and the boy sucked on it and tasted his own juices. The blonde moaned and felt his erection start to return.

Brian pulled back, looked at his lover's hardening cock and smiled again. He raised one eyebrow in question of his boy. Justin just shrugged his shoulder and smiled back in answer. Brian swatted his ass and moved him off of his lap and his softening dick slipped out. He placed Justin back in his seat, removed the condom and placed it in the empty popcorn bag. Justin wiped himself up with some napkins and placed them in the bag as well. They both pulled their pants back on and made themselves presentable again.

The movie was over and the credits began to roll. Justin turned, slightly pissed off, to face his smirking lover. He had missed most of the movie, but Brian didn't seem too upset about that. It had been such a struggle to get the older man to come with him in the first place, and now he'd just have to get him to go again. He smiled to himself at what just happened and why he'd missed most of the movie. It was worth it.

Brian saw his baby smile and knew what it was for. It had been fun, and he hadn't had to waste his time watching the movie he had no interest in seeing. But he also knew that he'd probably be dragged back to see it again. Brian smiled and thought, 'Well, I'll just have to find someway to pass the time again'.

Justin stood up to leave the theatre and said to Brian, 'Well, at least no one saw us".

"Yeah, but I bet a few people heard us." Brian smiled deviously as he stood up and pulled his lover against him and into a loving hug. He kissed the top of his soft, golden hair and then looked down as his baby turned and smiled up at him. They walked out of the theatre hand in hand, oblivious to the stare of two of the patrons from the seats beneath them.