

This is a work of fiction that involves explicit sexual acts between two women. None of these events took place and the artist mentioned is not associated with this form of activity (To my knowledge). If you are not 18 or about that life, you may want to exit stage left. Just sayin... If you like what you see, let me know
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LAST NIGHT

Driving down a Los Angeles street around 4:30 AM . Diane looks at you (the reader) and breaks down her story

Diane

(To Reader)

Oh hey... I'm glad you are here because something just happened and I have to tell somebody. I've got about a 25 minute drive so if you don't mind, may I borrow your ear for about that long? Listen, at 36 years old I am just now beginning to accept that my sexual preference seems to be women. Not that a man every now and then doesn't get me hot and bothered but I certainly am not seeing myself making love to a man for the rest of my life. It is in that where I find that a woman's touch and bosom is where that lies. Now you might be thinking, what event made me stand up and finally accept this taboo lifestyle as my reality... Well, ain't nothing like a good ole fashion celebrity girl crush to make you start to think. It's safe in the world these days to have a girl crush because obsessing over celebs is the new American way. No one cares if you watch everything Janet Jackson does and has her posters all over the wall. No one blinks an eye if you say Kim or Khloe Kardashian is sexy because that is what the show is selling anyway. Who cares if you are always staring at Jennifer Lopez's ass...? It's out there and everyone is talking bout it. Her jeans are made specifically from her shape so it's only natural that you are going to look at that ass from time to time. I recently watched a documentary called "20 ft from stardom" and rediscovered a hidden gem and apparent adolescent crush named Lisa Fischer. Gorgeous woman with a golden voice. Now when I was 12 I used to be obsessed with Janet Jackson (still kind of am) not in the same way that I was with Lisa. I was always staring at her mouth and legs thinking to myself "I've got to get me some of that". Now, I was a kid so I didn't know exactly what I meant by that. And as a little girl growing up in the church the only crush that would make sense to me or anyone else was the one I had on Al B Sure! Now that I am grown though, I know exactly what it was I was thinking about her and just a few hours ago I met her... Ut Oh! For months now we have been conversing back and forth on social media sites. She is very sweet and gracious with her fans so I expected her to be just as polite in person when I met her at this concert. I was very excited about this because I had never seen her live until tonight and 24 years later she has resurfaced. The trip is that when I watched the docu, I wasn't ready for how different she looked. She had gained weight, cut her hair and now wearing it naturally (no

chemicals). But she still oozed sexy all over the place. And her voice was still so beautifully powerful. I was taken all over again. Here's what happened

INT. CATALINA JAZZ CLUB HOLLYWOOD – EVENING

The club is dimly lit and full of people dining while listening to sounds of Ms Lisa Fischer.

Diane

(To the Reader)

Understand that as she is singing, I am unable to tear my eyes away from her. I know that the look I am giving her is full of lust so I was hoping I wasn't scaring her away.

The set ends and I swear she returns my gaze but I don't want to get ahead of myself, so I just chill. Before the show ends she grabs the mic and walks to the side of the stage I'm sitting on

Lisa

I want to thank you all for coming out tonight and spending a little time with my band mates and I. I hope you have had as wonderful a time as I have.

Crowd goes crazy with claps and cheers. A few shout "We love you Lisa"

Lisa

(Puts her hand over her heart)

Oh, I love you too. I know I have some of my die hard fans in here. 1 in particular and I want to sing her favorite song by me

An acoustic version of "Chain of Broken Hearts" begins to play then Lisa begins to sing.

Diane

(To the reader)

I completely lose my shit for 2 reasons. 1) She knows I am there and wanted to acknowledge me. 2) She is singing my SONG!!! Let me tell you all something, she SANG that song too. Took it to another level. My excitement exposed who I was and she began singing right to me. YO! I was floored once she gave me the mic. Now, I tell her that I can't sing and she doesn't care. So I sing like I do in my car. I'm killin it in my mind. Apparently it was good cuz the crowd loved it too.

Lisa

That was beautiful. Why you saying you cant sing, girl

Diane

Thank you. And thank you for singing my song. I loved it

Lisa

Anytime!
(Turns to Audience)
Everyone give a hand to Ms Diane

End of the night Lisa is surrounded by fans. She is talking and hugging them. Displaying all the graciousness she shows online and all around the world. Diane just stands in by the bar waiting for he chance to talk to the superstar. She turns around and orders herself a drink and just as the bartender sits down her Black label, neat, she feels someone walk up on her and then a familiar voice whispers in her ear

Lisa
Where's my margarita?

Diane
Nah, not for you Honey
(Calls the bartender over)
2 patron silvers please. Chilled

Lisa
I don't do straight liquor like that

Diane looks over at Lisa and winks. The bartender brings the drinks and sits them in front of the ladies

Diane
You're watching your sugar, remember?

Lisa
Good memory

Diane
Bottoms Up

The both take the shot back. Lisa flinches and asks for a lime

Diane
No lime. No salt. We're grown!
(Hands Lisa her glass with Black label)
Let me show you how to get your grown woman drink on

Lisa
I think I'm ok.

Diane

Just sip it slow. Take your time with it and let it coat your tongue then hit the back of your throat

Lisa does as she is told. She is also getting a kick out of the fact that this young girl is trying to take control of her.

Lisa

That's harsh. Wow! How do you drink that?

Diane

Goes down smooth for me. I love it.

(Takes glass from Lisa then sips)

The show was phenomenal tonight. And last night too.

Lisa

You were here last night too?

Diane

I told you that for a few weeks. You don't recall?

Lisa

Well, a lot of people say a lot of things but they don't usually pan out

Diane

My word is my bond. If I say it, that is what it is

Lisa

Integrity. Nice. A very appealing quality

The women share a long lusty gaze

Lisa

Listen, I need to change now

Diane

(To the reader)

My disappointment could not be hidden, try as I may. I definitely wasn't ready for our night to be over. I thought we were getting along splendidly but maybe I was just mistaking her niceness as flirting. DAMN! But just as I thought that

Lisa

I don't see my driver anymore... Care to drive me to my hotel

Diane

(Looks to the Reader)

Success!

Diane
Of course! You ready now?

Lisa
Let me go grab my stuff and I'll be right back

Lisa walks off towards the dressing room while Diane stand behind and watches her hips and ass sway back and forth.

Diane
(*To the reader*)

This is going to be a problem. A fun problem! Now, everything on the ride to the hotel is a complete blur. But everything once we got there and after she asked me up for a nightcap is crystal clear. Let me paint this picture for you all real quick

Once inside she goes in the other room to put her stuff away so I walked over to the balcony window and looked out.

Diane
This view is beautiful. It's rare I get to see Hollywood like this

Lisa
(*Standing back looking at Diane*)
Yeah, it's a nice view

Lisa walks up on Diane and kisses her hard and hungrily. Diane returns the kiss with the same vigor and Lisa pushes Diane up against the wall. Diane pulls her shirt over her head and then begins to remove Lisa's clothes. Lisa stops abruptly

Diane
What's wrong?

Lisa
Nothing. I just... let me get the lights

Diane
Oh no no no... How can I worship something I cannot see? Lift your hands up for me

Lisa does as she is told

Diane
(*Pulls Lisa's pants down*)
Step out of those, remove your underwear and hand them to me

Lisa does as she is told. No words, just nervous smiles

Diane

(To the reader)

I now have her completely naked and can see the nerves she's got going on. I had to do something to make her feel more comfortable. But what? I had to think quickly

Diane grabs a chair, lays her shirt in it and sits Lisa down. Then Di grabs her phone and turns on some music. Because she wasn't completely naked, she decided to lighten the mood a little with a lap dance.

Usher's "Twerk It Out" begins to play

This broke the tension with Lisa. She was smiling and laughing which couldn't have excited Diane more. As Diane removed her last article of clothing she pulls Lisa out of the chair and switches places with her.

Diane

Dance for me Baby

Lisa

Baby, huh?

Diane

That's right... At least tonight you are. Now Dance for me

Lisa

I'm all self-conscious. I couldn't...

Diane

Not with me... I think you are beautiful. I think your body is beautiful. Now sway those hips for me Baby

Lisa does as she is told. She begins to dance around and on Diane. Diane takes her hands and rubs down Lisa's frame stopping at her hips. Diane brings Lisa to her and kisses down her body. They somehow end up on the couch where Diane lays Lisa down touching and kissing every inch of her skin. Diane sits back and just looks at Lisa from head to toe and then just as Lisa's embarrassment reaches uncomfortable Diane leans over her

Diane

You are so fucking beautiful

Lisa

(Soft smile)

Thank you. So are you

Diane kisses down Lisa's body starting at her lips, slow kissing her neck, licks down the nape of her neck down to her chest. She swirls her tongue down her chest to her ample gorgeous breasts. Her areolas are large and Diane can't help but kiss and suck on her hard as rock nipples while tweaking the other with her fingers. As Diane slowly moves to work the other nipple, Lisa moans softly and suddenly grabs Di's head and brings it up to her face. Lisa searches Diane's eyes and sees a genuine adoration and complete lust

Diane

Something wrong Baby?

Lisa

(Breathless)

I just.... No, nothing

Diane

I can't wait to taste you

Not wanting to wait either, Lisa smirks and playfully pushes Diane's head down her body

Lisa

And I cant wait to feel you mouth on my pussy

Diane

(To the reader)

YO! She said the word "pussy". I lost my shit! I always thought she had it in her but to actually hear it, and it be directed to me took me to a new height of horny.. I skipped right to it and launched a full-scale assault with my tongue on her pussy. She was already so wet... wetter than anyone my age had ever gotten. I was in love, and she tasted so amazing. She was not afraid of to let herself go as I licked up and down her slit as if she was an ice cream cone. She opened her hips wider as I slid 1 digit in, then 2, and when I felt she could take it... a third. Once I found that rigid area inside, well.... Circles drove her crazy. Circles with my fingers on the inside, and circles with my tongue on her clit. Yea, this pussy was mine but I never thought in a million years I'd ever hear her say it. Her legs began to shake, and her hips were bucking to the point where I knew she was about to cum hard. I wasn't ready for my first ride to be over, so I slowed down and sucked her outer lips. Licked around them and reached up to gently massage her tits. She was about to get angry til she realized it still felt too good to her

Lisa

Are you fucking serious right now?

Diane laughed while looking up at **Lisa** looking down at her. The vibrations from the laugh sent shock waves through **Lisa**.

Lisa

(Devilish laugh)

Uh huh.... You know that's yours, don't you?

Diane

(Mouth still on **Lisa**)

It's whose...?

Lisa

*(Looking down at **Diane**)*

Yours...

Diane

*(Pumps fingers more rapidly in **Lisa**)*

I'm sorry. I couldn't hear you. Whose?

Lisa

(Multiple orgasms building)

Your pu ss ssyyyy

Diane

(Alternating pumping and sucking Lisa's clit)

Whose pussy?

Lisa finally went stiff, back arching and BOOM!!! A series of uncontrollable jerks and a crazy sensational feeling of delicious electricity made its way from the top of **Lisa**'s head to the ends of her toenails. At that same moment, **Diane** had a mind-blowing orgasm herself just from the act and knowing she'd given **Lisa Fischer** such pleasure. **Diane** just collapsed face first resting on **Lisa**'s mound. **Lisa** released a waterfall of cum that **Diane** hungrily lapped up without missing a drop. **Lisa** and **Diane** just lay there, a hot sweaty mess for 10 mins. **Lisa** calls for **Diane** to come up to where she is and **Di** obliges. They look into each other's eyes searching for the words to say after such an experience

Lisa

(Breathless)

It's **Diane**'s pussy

Diane

Oh shit!

Lisa

What Baby?

Diane
(Smiling)
Say it again

Lisa
(Takes Di's hand and places it down between her legs)
ALL of this pussy is your, Diane

Diane
(Smirks and nods in agreement)
Yea

Lisa
I mean, I knew you would please me but... What the hell is wrong with you woman?

Diane
(Laughs)
What?

Lisa
(Giggles)
That was fucking amazing. I don't even know what happened just now

Diane
I do. I just fulfilled a long time fantasy and there was no time for games to be played

Lisa
Indeed so...

Lisa reaches over and pulls Diane's face to hers and they begin to make out

Diane
(To the Reader)
Yep, you guessed it... Round 2

Lisa
My turn

To be continued...

