

Two Men, One Company

# Two Men, One Company

By : Jonquil

Maya Washington's boyfriend is a traveling man who's great at his job, yet awful in bed. She wants more from her sex life, but has no idea how to go about it- until she meets her boyfriend's sexy coworker, who yearns to show her everything she's been missing.

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1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 Matt worked long hours at his job- being a corporate trainer for his company sent him basically all over the country gone for days, even weeks at a time. At first I didn't mind, he was such a nice guy and he tried to keep in touch even when he was all the way across the country, but a girl can only fake so many orgasms over the phone before the distance becomes too much. Matt began to call less frequently, the trips got longer, and when he came back in town, it became this awkward dance of dinner, movie, and five minutes of disappointment in bed. The passion in our relationship dwindled down to nothing and I had been stood up too many times waiting for him at home in new lingerie when he decided to stay at work late instead. I had given up on that whole feeling fireworks thing, settling for just a nice enough guy with a cool apartment. Then I met his coworker.

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 His company had a huge party celebrating a successful merger that was years in the making. Having a key part in it, Matt had also a promotion and pay bump. That's where we met.

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 "Oh, hey Zach this is Maya." Matt gestured towards a tall man standing a few meters away, urging him to stroll over there to us. "Maya this is the company's new logistics specialist, Zachary Smithson." Only after he came into full view did it hit me: from the way his finely tailored suit hugged the muscles of his slender body to the way he left his hair just slightly undone at the top, he was going to be a problem. Zachary took my hand in his, and shook it in a suggestive manner, gentle and firm, while he raised his eyebrow up at me and did sort of a half smirk. 1/2

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 "Congratulations, Zachary." When he finally let go, I was sort of at a loss for words. He's the kind of guy that you avoid eye contact with when you're with your boyfriend, for fear of what dirty thoughts will settle into your mind. I smiled shyly, taking note of the way he looked me up and down before settling my eyes on the less intimidating floor.

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 "It's really a pleasure to meet you Maya. Matt over here said you were beautiful, but he left out the drop dead gorgeous part."

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 I simply smiled in response. I realized that my pussy was literally pulsing at the sight of him. Avoid eye contact, I said! 1/2

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 "Mr. Cain! You forgot to fill out the last document for your promotion and pay increase yesterday. I need to submit it by 7 p.m. tonight." The head of their human resources department approached us and nodded his head to Zachary and I in apology for taking him away.

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 Matt placed his hand on my lower back and informed us that he would be return. This whole relationship has consisted of 'I'll be right backs'. I sighed, feeling unprotected by this sexy man's frightening gaze. He watched my boyfriend disappear around the corner to the back office, and he appeared to loosen up a bit resuming his stare. 1/2

1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2 "So how long has it been since you and Matt had sex?" Casually taking a sip of his drink, Zachary must have loved the way my cheeks turned pink and my jaw fell. I couldn't believe he just asked me that.

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"What? Why?" It hadn't been a terribly long time since we did it last, but it had been longer since he had made my toes curl or call his name out in a fit of passion. On second thought, he had never done that. Yet I still felt defensive over this random stranger probing my sad sex life, scrutinizing it with blue eyes and a cocky smirk.

"Just asking. If I got to come home to you every night, let's just say I wouldn't be staying at work late. He's a nice guy and all- don't get me wrong. Matt is great at his job, but relationships are where he falls short. Takes his work too seriously, doesn't know how to create a balance. Plus, you look like you're starving for something he's just not giving you." Surveying my reaction, he sipped on his drink more. I became so angry I just trembled there under his intense gaze more so in awe that it sounded as though he was almost flirting yet still insulting me.

I crossed my arms and shifted my weight, ready to tell this sexy arrogant asshole off.

Zachary just chuckled and shook his head, walking closer towards me, uncomfortably close, he stood lingering with warm liquored lips just a hair away from my ear.

"I could give you what you need." He breathed onto my neck and I felt my heart threatening to burst through my chest with his every syllable. I had to calm down, but instead I stood frozen with my arms crossed unable to step away. "I bet you'd love to have a real man inside of you. Taking what he wants, making you feel pleasure that exceeds the deepest, most secretive thoughts you have at the end of the night when you're left feeling dissatisfied in bed. Admit it." Zachary kept his lips just shy of my ear, then stepped back slowly to assess my badly broken composure while finishing off his drink.

"Do you make offers like that to all your friends' girlfriends?" Finally getting the nerve to look him in the eye and shoot back, I felt myself catching fire from the inside out with anger, frustration and lust I have never experienced. He said so little, and somehow my tightly wound facade came crumbling down in ruins revealing a broken and desperate woman ready to pounce as soon as he said the word. No man had ever had an effect on me such as that, and I prided myself on that. Now, there was no pride in the things I considered doing to him.

He smiled wider at that. "Matt is no friend of mine, nearly an occasional presence in the company meetings to which he contributes very little. I'm sure you can say just as much about him in the sack. Isn't that why your pretty little face blushes with embarrassment? Don't have to answer that." Almost as if he had forgotten something, he searched his pockets for what, I didn't know.

"When you decide you're ready to be with a man of a different caliber," handing me his business card, I reached out for it but he quickly jerked it away. Zachary leaned in again and said, "call me. I'll show you what you're missing out on." He deposited the card in the outer pocket of my purse- a place Matt is least likely to find it. I met his intense gaze once again, feeling something unusual happening in between my legs.

"Got it all taken care of guys! Zach thanks for keeping an eye on Maya while I take care of that. You know how John gets about sending things in late." Matt broke up the stare down without even noticing the thick sexual tension forming.

"No problem, man. I enjoyed the looks from the guys who thought she was here with me tonight. At least a guy can dream, you know?" He slapped Matt on the shoulder releasing a sinister laugh. Matt, oblivious to it all, didn't catch the intent look in his coworkers eye and the lustful look in mine.



## Chapter 2

"Take off your bra." My fingers unhooked the bra in a dash and I quickly dumped it on the floor.

I gestured down where his erection taunted me and he too removed his briefs in a flash. As arrogant as he was, he didn't try to hold back his eagerness.

"So what is it that you said you wanted?" Crawling up to me with his hands, he forced me off my propped elbows and onto my back, hovering above me with the tip of his penis at my entrance.

"Uhm I want you to fuck me. Please." Knowing he felt the way my knees trembled against him, there was no hiding my fear and anticipation now.

"And how would you like me to do it? Walk me through it, Maya. Tell me what you want done to you." Was this a challenge? I've never had to walk guys through it before, and surely this sexy man was fully capable of finding the right buttons to push. Then again, most men still didn't do it right. I'm just too afraid to say anything about it.

"I want you to kiss me," Zach leaned in to meet my lips, but he met my finger instead. I continued, "then suck and lick my breasts. Do it hard, make them sore, then move all the way down... here." His smile was made even wider with that. I felt like I was on fire. "Then I want you to make love to me with your tongue until I feel myself ready to cum. Then thrust into me and fuck me hard. Don't stop fucking me until you finish and when you do, I want you to cum inside of me. Do you think you can do that? Do you think you can give me what I need?" Mocking him as I did in that last bit nearly sent him in a frenzy, as if he wanted to punish me but couldn't because it wasn't one of the things I had requested. It was my turn to wear the grin now.

So he did just that. His lips melted into mine, slow and soft at first. Taking his time and being gentle, until he moved down to my breasts. Zach popped the first one into his mouth and my thighs closed in around him, still trembling. My nipple became his mouth's prisoner, subjected to his wild pulling and sucking. Nails dug into his back and there was no way I could remain in control at that point, especially as he continued to tease my entrance with the tip of his penis. That wasn't part of the deal. Transitioning to the other breast, he did more of the same, only started to softly bite it, surely leaving bruises on my delicate skin there. I loved it.

"Zach, I..." Then, without warning, he thrust himself into me, filling me with his length taking no mercy. I clutched at his back and cried out, feeling it stretch me and pulsate inside my walls that clutched his dick the same way. I don't know how wet I must have been to have taken all that in, but before I could form a coherent thought, he withdrew from me and left my insides feeling empty and broken.

"For mocking me." With a smile on his face and my mouth still agape, he went down on me.

Asshole. I wanted to do the same to him right when he would start entering me, but the way his lips and tongue danced across my pussy was divine. Plus, I'm not one to hold a grudge. The scratches I left on his shoulders and back told a story of their own, and so did my bruises. The sensations he sent down my spine intensified my shaking knees as he fluttered his tongue against my clit. Already it had become too much. My body hadn't felt that way in so long and before I knew it, I felt myself reaching a breaking point. Our breathing became labored and my grip got stronger on his shoulder. I wondered if he would even stop. It started to build up inside of me and he pushed his finger in, pressing on my g-spot, urging me to cum. He was supposed to stop, damn it! I threw my head back in resignation, getting ready to cum, and then I felt him push his dick inside of me again.

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Zach dipped the tip of his head slowly in and out of me, readying his head with my wetness and I felt it coming before I could stop it. My orgasm spilled out of me, gushing all over his erection, shaking me to the very core. It continued to pump from me and he continued to thrust into me, not missing a beat but still enjoying the show. When I finally finished, he flipped me over and pulled my ass up to his waist.

"Now for what I want." He took a fist full of my hair and yanked my head back towards him. "And don't be afraid to say what you want, Maya. You just might get it."

He slammed into me, claiming me for his own and I knew there was no turning back. Grunting like an animal and gripping me with what felt like claws, Zach staked his claim. Filling me leaving me and filling me again, my body was alive with tingles and I grabbed feverishly at the crumpled sheets in front of me. His name flew out of my mouth so easily.

"Zach... please."

"Please what?" The thrusts continued sliding in and out of me and I realized I was even wetter at the sight of his dominant side.

"Harder...." He picked me up, turned me around and force fed me his dick. My sweet juices were all over him and I happily lapped them up with my tongue circling his erection.

"Ahhh. Damn Maya you feel so good." Eager hands pushed me down further onto his shaft until the tip of his dick started hitting the very back of my throat. It's a wonder it fit in my mouth let alone my pussy, but when I began stroking him with my hands and mouth, he started to tremble.

"Baby I'm about to cum." Zach didn't stop pulling my head back to him and I increased my speed, stroking him harder and faster until I felt he was about to reach his climax. Taking handfuls of my hair, he tightly clenched his fists. Zach's body surged and lunged forward into my mouth cutting off my air supply and giving me liquid euphoria.

"Shhhhhhit!" Now it was his turn to throw his head back and moan. I sucked his dick dry, eagerly swallowing every lost drop he had given me. The warm liquid slid down my throat and I reached up to kiss him after taking my last swallow. That's when I saw Matt standing behind him.

## Chapter 3

I woke up sweating and feeling a pool between my legs. That dream was so hot until Matt ruined it, I thought frustrated. Something had to be done about the way my body was on fire. Looking to my left I saw Matt was still dead asleep snoring as usual, so I slipped out of bed to reach my phone. I smoothed out the folded sheet of paper Zach placed in my purse and dialed his number while quietly exiting the room.

"Hello?" A groggy voice answered. Shit, I didn't even realize how late it was.

"What am I missing out on?" Sleepy or not, I needed answers. He yawned before replying.

"Sleep. Sleeping with me. Both."

"Yeah it is kind of late to be calling maybe I shouldn't have..."

"No, you're fine. So you thought about what I said?" Eagerness shown in his voice.

"Ummm I dreamt about what you said actually, so yes." He paused putting it all together in his mind.

"So was I any good?" I laughed at that before responding.

"I don't know, are you?" I shot back.

"Come over here and find out." My heart raced at the thought and that fire within me still hadn't burned out. The wetness between my legs was begging for it and I had little more to say to such and offer.

"Text me your address. Be ready." I warned jokingly- I knew I was the only one here not ready for what was in store. We said our goodbyes and after slipping into an easily accessible dress and my zip up boots, I quietly padded out the front door ready to head to Zach's place.

Ten minutes of driving had lead me to his apartment and I parked out in front. Anticipation sent my heart through the roof as I wandered through the dark looking for apartment 3B. Once in front of the door, I took a deep breath before knocking twice. This was really happening now, and there's no turning back.

The door swung open and Zach left nothing to the imagination by greeting me with no more than a towel around his trim waist, still glistening with water droplets. A large chest tattoo crawled up to his left arm connecting with a sleeve filled with traditional style art. Again the yearning was building up in me just like in my dream that night and I had to fight the urge to jump on him the way I wanted to. At a loss for words, he spoke first.

"You made it. Come inside." He smiled at that gesturing me in and taking my purse off my hands.

"Said I would, didn't I?" I shrugged my jacket off and handed that to him too. His eyes shot immediately to the see through material covering me in thin wasps of fabric. I grinned at his intrigue. "So what is it that I need again? A man of your calibre ought to be able to tell me." I teased while slowly bending over to remove my boots placing them by the door.

"You need to be punished." I stopped in my tracks. What? Why? I looked up to see his face dead serious- no hint of laughter in his eyes, nothing but darkness. I let out a weak, breathy laugh.

"Punished? For what exactly?" Suddenly unsure, I took a step back only for him to take a larger step forward. A menacing look dashed across his face as his hands shot up around my waist and lifted me into the air above him. The swift movement knocked the wind out of me and I struggled to escape his grip as he threw me over his shoulder and began walking toward the bedroom. "Zach! Stop for a second what-"



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He dumped me on his bed and loomed over me staring, just staring. His eyes trailed from my eyes to my lips to throat breasts stomach and between my thighs saying nothing. With a clean swipe, he pulled his towel off displaying his erect dick pointing at me. The throbbing between my legs started again and I felt bad for wanting him the way I did even though I was scared of what he'd do.

"Strip." Zach ordered me and I found my hands wandering to the bottom of my dress despite my better judgement and I removed it in a clean swipe. "Everything off." He commanded and I removed my bra and panties too, throwing them onto the floor by his feet.

Hungry eyes stared back at me when I looked back up and when he lunged forward suddenly on to the bed I gasped and tried to move to the edge. His much faster hands caught mine and held them together while reaching under the pillows behind me for something. Once he found it and pulled it out, he dangled it in my face: bungee cord. My eyes opened wide at that and he wrapped the cord thoroughly around my wrists while I struggled under his weight. Zach tied the final knot in the series and I felt the way the cord pinched my skin not giving in even a little when I tried to pull my hands out.

"If you're quiet, I'll keep my promise. If you're not... well let's just say I have more ways to make you quiet." His tip was at my entrance now where he teased it dragging his length along the outside and threatening to jam it through. I was so wet for him there was no hiding that now and I knew he had me right where he wanted me. "Fuck you're sooo wet. I bet you've always wanted it like this, but just could never admit it." His words sank in and I knew he was right- I had never been so turned on I loved being dominated because it was something that I never had.

He scooted back a bit on the bed and starting at my lower thighs snaking his tongue all the way to the place where my thighs met. Already I felt something building and uncoiling inside of me that I couldn't control and I loved the way his tongue danced across my skin. Getting to the most sensitive part of my thighs he started to nip at me there causing me to gasp again, louder. He responded with a warning glance reminding me to be quiet and I lowered my eyes submitting to his will in exchange of the pleasure I knew he was capable of giving me. His tongue reached out for my clit and I felt him stroke it gently at first getting to know it then more forcefully flicking it and inserting a rough finger into me. Slowly he pulled away and pulled his finger out bringing it up to my face.

"Suck it." I did as he said. Boldly I took his finger into my mouth pushing it in as deeply as I could only to draw it back out slowly licking it all the way through.

My eyes locked on his where they were set ablaze with lust and he suddenly jerked his finger out of my mouth returning it inside of me along with a second finger. He stretched me further and I started to moan loving the way just his fingers felt inside me pressing my g-spot beckoning me to cum for him. My body started to quiver around him and I knew I was close to having an orgasm.

"Stand up." Zach whispered in my ear this time, snapping me out of my trance. I stood and he directed me to face the giant bed post before me while he stood behind me reaching for something in his night stand. "Put your arms up. I'm going to tie them to the bed post." The cool air hit me and my nipples rose in response to the temperature and his words. He did just that, looping a second cord through the one he already had on my hands then secured me to the post.

"Why am I being punished?" I asked when he tied a final knot and looked me dead in the eyes.

"To show you what you've been missing." He smirked and walked back over to the night stand where he pulled out a leather whip.

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"Please Zach don't hurt me!" My eyes got wide at that then closed suddenly when he cracked the whip close by me without touching.

"I said be quiet." He slinked over to me like a cat stalking its prey and I felt a surge of heat flowing through my body where my pussy still leaked for him. A blush crawled over my face in shame of how turned on I was.

Without warning, I felt the cool handle of his whip caress me between my legs and drag its way along my moist lips. It glided so easily and he did it again pushing it in a little more, then more the third time until he was teasing my entrance with the smooth leather. Finding my engorged clit, he stroked that with the handle too, not too hard flicking it bak and forth. My legs shook under me and my body quaked. Zach leaned in breathing heavily in my ear getting excited.

"You're such a slut- cheating on your boyfriend like this. Do you know what I do to sluts?" I couldn't speak with my breath at a loss. I shook my head no throwing it back when he picked up the pace rubbing it faster back and forth. I was losing control. "I fuck them hard and whip them harder."

A slicing pain seared across my ass suddenly and I cried out to Zach. The tidal wave of my orgasm was threatening to burst through and I couldn't hold it any longer. He pressed his thick erection against me again showing just what I was doing to him and resumed teasing me with the handle of his whip. The large handle started to push its way inside of me, stretching my tight walls around it and making me lose my breath to my quiet moans. It was too big for me it was never going to fit, which made me glad when he withdrew it from my sopping wet sex and jammed his dick full into me. I released a ragged scream as he pushed my face against the bed post fucking me relentlessly. Zach pumped in and out of me with a sheer force that should have broken the post , but instead was just breaking me. My ass stung with every thrust where he whipped me and I could no longer keep myself from coming any longer once I felt the way his dick filled me and emptied me all over again. I called out his name and expended my juices all over him loving the way he didn't even stop for my orgasm. It just added to the slickness down there and he gripped my hips pushing and pulling himself in and out even quicker giving more than I could handle. My body spasmed and my finger nails dug into the bed post my face rested on as well. Heavy breaths caught in my throat and Zach only slowed down seeing that I was done reaching me peak. Suddenly withdrawing himself completely, I turned to him and looked down to see his dick still fully erect- he hadn't come yet.

"I'm not done with you yet. You're night's just getting started." His eyes gleamed. A devilish grin crossed his face as he stepped back to where I stood shaking in my post-orgasmic euphoria.

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