

Business Casual

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Hubie's job is challenging and very rewarding, but are there more rewards in store for him?

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Business Casual : Chapter 1

Being the chief financial officer at a fast growing company was an exhilarating ride.½ When his boss told him that he needed to hire an assistant to help him out with a variety of duties, he was reluctant.½ Hubert, or Hubie as his friends called him, had always been known for being incredibly modest.½ He was always quick to defer credit to his team and the employees in the finance team loved him because of it.½ So, the idea of an assistant just didn't feel right.½ What was worse was his boss had already found someone.½ He told Hubie that he had the final decision, but as he walked out of the meeting with Bill, the CEO, the Director of Human Resources told him that the applicant was Bill's niece, so it was pretty clear that as long as she could write in complete sentences he wasn't going to be able to say no.½ They gave Hubie all of ten minutes to organize his thoughts before he was to the 'final interview' with her.½ He quickly organized some questions and then went into the executive conference room.

As he walked in, he could see her in the corner getting something to drink.½ He quickly noted that she was wearing a serious professional suit so that was a positive.½ Although they were business casual, Hubie always dressed nicer than most and expected his team to do the same.½ He called out a "hello Jennifer" and started walking over to her.½ When she turned, his initial thought was "Uh-oh".½ Maybe for most men, she might not have been overly noteworthy, but she had shining auburn hair and wore those librarian style glasses that always made him think of all of his high school fantasies about fucking the librarian.½ She smiled and quickly walked over and shook his hand with a firm grip and said, "Hello Mr. Davis, it's so nice to meet you."½ He tried to shut down his juvenile fantasies as he smiled and told her "Don't make me feel old; please call me Hubie."½ She smiled and then sat at the chair he pointed to as he sat down next to her and she said, "Well then, you must call me Jenny or Jen."½

He was all business as he started firing off his normal questions, but he was taken by her facial features.½ Stunning green eyes behind the glasses, perfectly pouty lips and teeth that glistened with each toothy smile she gave.½ Her makeup was subtle, yet highlighted her beautifully.½ Her answers were very crisp; not rambling like some do when nervous and when he quizzed on what she knew about the company, he was surprised at how much she already knew.½ Immediately he felt bad that he questioned his boss as she was clearly a serious candidate.½ He then asked about her past jobs and she bent to grab a portfolio out of her large leather bag.½ Although it wasn't conscious, he was a guy and when she bent over, her suit jacket gapped open and he looked.½ He caught himself from saying wow which is what his brain was saying because he caught a view of a magnificent breasts barely contained in a stunningly red camisole.½ He thought her tailored suit jacket was hiding a magnificent pair of breasts.½ He was momentarily stunned and as she handed her resume to him, she seemed to sense what he was thinking as her eyes seemed to twinkle a little bit more.½

He lost himself in the resume as he tried to mentally will his cock from stiffening.½ He was able to control his thoughts long enough to see that she had some real finance and accounting background and he needed to know if she was going to be bored.½ However, as he looked up, she was in the process of taking a drink of water.½ Something about her full lips pressing against the crystal glass made it feel the temperature had gone up several degrees in the conference room.½ He watched in silence for a second as she drank and then finally said, "Jennifer, you've got some really fine experience here; aren't you going to get bored being an assistant?"½ She quickly fired off the perfect answer, "As you might have seen, I took several years off when my two kids were younger, but now I'm looking for a position like this that allows me to use my knowledge and experience, but also to have the flexibility to balance my personal life.½ She added that flexibility was incredibly important as she was recently divorced.

She then asked her first question, "Do you have any?"½ He raised his eyebrows as if he was confused and asked, "Divorces?"½ She was quickly flustered and he enjoyed the sight of her blushing slightly.½ Before

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she had a chance to clarify her question, he laughed and said, "I know what you meant; I do have kids; four of them, so I totally understand your need for flexibility."½ He then asked her if it meant she didn't want to use her knowledge at all or if she could never work some overtime.½ She quickly said that she would love to have some opportunities to use her abilities and that she could work extra hours when needed, but she just didn't think starting a position that required a lot of hours was the best thing for her right now.½ Hubie was quickly warming to the idea of an assistant, at least this one, as she could help with special projects, but he would be paying her less than he'd have to pay someone with her knowledge.½ Plus, she was damn likeable and then there was that whole librarian fantasy to consider.½

He was trying to get control of his lurid thoughts when she crossed her leg and brushed his leg in the process.½ She apologized and he waved her off like it was no big deal, but the sight of her toned calf muscle next to his leg made his mind wander for a moment.½ He stood up and extended his hand and asked her when she could start.½ She smiled and they agreed to the following Monday.½ He brought her back to human resources to finish filling out paperwork and stopped by his boss' office on the way.½ His boss, Bill, was very glad to hear he gave her the job and quickly asked to ensure it had nothing to do with her being his niece.½ Hubie admitted he wasn't real thrilled with the idea at first, especially since it was his niece, but she was an impressive candidate.½ When he admitted his thought about getting higher pay finance type work at an assistant's pay, Bill laughed heartily.½ "Jesus, Hubie, you interview a stunning woman like Jenny and all you're thinking about is how this might make the income statement look better?"½ Hubie was a bit stunned to hear him refer to his niece as stunning and Bill quickly sensed it.½ He explained that she was his second wife's niece.½ He smiled and said, "You should see her in a bikini; I used to have make sure I had plenty of heart medicine around when she was coming to the lake house."½ They both shared a good laugh before Hubie went back to work.½

At home that night, he couldn't get his mind off of her.½ After the kids were in bed, he rubbed his wife's shoulders, but his mind was on Jenny.½ His wife, Ann, could feel his hardening cock against her lower back and she said, "Oh c'mon Hubie, I had a terrible day; I'm not in the mood."½ He stopped rubbing her shoulders feeling defeated as that was the standard answer almost every night any more.½ When she said, "Well, don't stop that, but nothing more; not tonight okay", he held back the torrent of emotion he felt.½ However, he dutifully rubbed her shoulders and even tried to seduce her again by kissing her neck, but she pulled away and walked upstairs to bed.½ That left him with nothing but his thoughts.½ He poured himself a generous vodka tonic and moved to his favorite leather chair.½ He turned on a basketball game, but his thoughts quickly turned to Jenny.½ He imagined her in a pleated skirt organizing reports in his office bookshelf.½ Up and down a small ladder, her skirt swishing about her shapely legs.½ He knew he couldn't stop the throbbing in his cock, so his hand went inside his loungers and gripped it as his thoughts grew in intensity.½ He imagined sneaking into the women's locker room and watching her change.½ It's late and no one else is around and he hides in the shower.½ She steps out of her skirt and he looks in awe at her pink silk tap panties and nude thigh highs that show off her fabulous legs.½ Her blouse is next and she's wearing a matching silk camisole that has built in support she doesn't need a bra.½ However, the cups are made of a flimsy satin and her nipples are hard as rocks.½ It's then that he notices that her panties are slightly damp and he wonders if she's been thinking of him.½ As she looks in the mirror, she cups her breasts and caresses her nipples.½ Back in his leather chair, he's been stroking his cock with a fevered intensity and before his fantasy can really get good, he explodes.½ He luckily had a towel handy to catch his eruption.½ Feeling more relaxed, he turned up the volume on the game and tried to drown out his thoughts of Jenny.½

Chapter 2

The following Monday he went to work early as usual. He was always in the office by 7:00 AM and sometimes as early as 6:00 AM, so when he walked in at 6:30 AM and saw Jenny already in her cubicle he was surprised. He walked over and said, "Good Morning" and scared her half to death as she didn't know he'd come up from behind her. He quickly apologized for startling her, but she just laughed and said it was better than a cup of coffee to get her awake. She then explained that HR had given her the access card and passwords for the network and since it was her first day, she wanted to get an early start before her official orientation and she hoped it was alright. He, of course, said it was fine.

She asked if she could get him some coffee and before he could say no, she pulled a Diet Mt. Dew out of a cooler. He quickly laughed and she explained she had done some research on his preferences. Maybe it was his imagination, but her voice seemed a little sultry when she said the word preferences; like maybe she was implying more than office related preferences. He took his pop into his office and shook his head at how quickly she was making a good impression. About ten minutes later, she called and asked if he had a few minutes for a question. He normally didn't like interruptions before 8:00 AM, but he told her to come in. As she walked in, he enjoyed the sight of her in her pencil skirt and cotton blouse. He actually breathed a sigh of relief as if she'd worn a sheer or satin blouse he'd likely been distracted all day. She apologized for bothering him as he probably came in early to have time to himself, but she was wondering if he'd reviewed the pricing file for his lunch meeting today with a major customer. He was impressed that she'd reviewed his calendar and admitted that it was next on his to do list. She sighed as if in relief and then said maybe she was wrong, but she thought she found an error in it. He was impressed that she took the initiative to look at it and so he told her to give him ten minutes or so to review it and then they'd compare notes. She smiled and he asked what was funny. She seemed a bit bashful, but she finally said, "Well, I think it's kind of cool that you're not just asking for what I found; you want to check it yourself first." He smiled kind of confused that she found that 'cool', but he told her to get lost so he could get to work.

She turned and he couldn't help but look at her sweet ass as she walked out the door. Her skirt hugged her ass just right; not too tight, but tight enough. He resolutely ignored the movement of his cock in his pants. He had work to do so he needed to stay focused. Five minutes later, he knew what she was talking about. The team putting together the file had overstated the cost of a key component and had overstated the quoted price by at least 15 percent. At that level, they would have likely lost the business. He called her in and he teased her a bit as he told her that he had found an error also and he couldn't thank her enough as they couldn't afford to be too low on the contract and possibly lose money. He watched the color drain out of her face as she was clearly concerned about correcting him. However, he gave her credit as she took a deep breath and started to tell him that he was wrong. He quickly smiled and said, "Sorry, just testing you." He rattled off the real error and she breathed a big sigh of relief. She stood up to leave and said she might have to turn him into HR for harassment as that wasn't nice on her first day and all. He laughed and couldn't help but say, "Well, if that's the only thing you have to report to HR, I guess I'll count myself lucky." It was fairly tame, but his inference that he might eventually be harassing her sexually wasn't lost on her and she blushed slightly, but her smile told him that she enjoyed the little bit of flirtation. She turned to leave and he added, "Jenny, you look nice today; I mean you're outfit is perfect for our department." She blushed some more and he thought she looked quite fetching when she was embarrassed. She turned and smoothed the skirt down her hip and said, "Thanks, I hadn't worn this skirt for a while and I was worried it was a bit too tight fitting." He couldn't be sure, but he swore he saw the bump of a garter strap as she'd smoothed the skirt down her legs and his heart skipped a beat. He smiled and said, "I'm not dumb enough to get into a discussion of a woman's weight, but that skirt fits you just fine." She smiled again and sashayed out of his office.

He quickly made revisions to the pricing file and called a meeting with the necessary team members to go over it. Before he sent the invitation, he popped out to Jenny's cubicle and caught her touching up her lipstick.

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He watched her and found it mesmerizing. He thought she was oblivious to him being behind her and he thought it was an incredibly sexy sight as she slowly rolled the lip stick over her lips. She then ran her tongue over her fresh lips and then her eyes focused on him in the small desktop mirror and said, "I'm sorry Hubie; do you need something?" Just the way she said it told him she knew he'd been watching and he felt a wild thrill from this growing flirtation. He quickly explained that he was calling a meeting with the people that had screwed up the quote and wanted her to be in the meeting to introduce her, but wasn't sure how she felt about him telling them that she found an error on her first day that they should have caught. She gave him a thankful look and said that she didn't want to get on everyone's shit list her first day so if they could keep it just between them, she'd appreciate it. He agreed with her and before left, he asked her to schedule sometime for them this afternoon to go over a few other projects that he'd like her to review. She seemed overjoyed at the chance to get more involved already and he left to start his official day.

The lunch meeting with the major customer and the CEO went unbelievably well. The customer loved the proposal with the much lower pricing and they had several drinks to celebrate the new contract. As he returned to his office at 1:00 PM, he was buzzing a bit. As soon as he settled into his chair, Jenny walked past his office. As one whole wall of his office was glass, he could see most everything that went on in his department. He could darken the window with a push of a button, but he usually left it clear so his team could see he wasn't sleeping at his desk. She was in a bit of a hurry, so her breasts were swaying wonderfully back and forth as she walked and although he should have stopped looking, he couldn't help himself. By her sixth step, something wild happened; her clothes disappeared and he imagined her in just her lingerie. At least he assumed he was imagining it, but it seemed so real. What he saw made him watch even more intently. Her bra was a white silk with contrasting pink lace and it barely contained her lovely breasts. With each step, they moved within the small confines of the cups and he thought he could see hard nipples poking through the delicate lace. His eyes finally drifted lower and there was the shortest half slip he'd ever seen. Also in a virgin white silk and even with two inches of the same pink lace at the hem, it barely covered her shapely ass. The stockings were nude and were attached to 4 slender white garter straps. She stopped at a co-worker's desk and bent at the waist to discuss something with her and that's when he about lost it. Her rounded ass cheeks came into view and then her beautiful pussy! His heart stopped as there was no panties or g-string to be seen. He knew this was all imagined, but it didn't stop his cock from lurching in his slacks. As she stood talking, she widened her stance a little bit and he could see that her pussy was wet. As he watched; no really it was staring, a pearl of honey slid down her inner thigh.

As the imagined scene unfolded, she must have felt her pussy juice running down her inner thigh and her hand moved to her ass cheek. He didn't know why; maybe to try and push her pussy closed or something, but the opposite happened. Her pussy lips spread open and he felt like it was calling him. As with most pussies, it was a piece of art. Swollen lips slowly opening to show the spot that most men dream about from the time they understand that the little voice in their heads is their cock talking to them. He reached down to nudge his cock to a better position and he nearly came from that slightest touch. He'd always been blessed, or maybe it was a curse, with having an active imagination, but what was occurring right now was completely new. She finally stood up and her sweet honey pot was hidden under the sexy little slip and she started walking back to her cubicle. She must have sensed his gaze as she turned and smiled. His gaze was obviously not on her face, so he was oblivious to the smile, but then she waved as if to wake him from his deep mental thought. He finally lifted his gaze from her breasts and smiled sheepishly and on impulse motioned for her to come to his office.

He kept expecting her clothes to reappear, but they didn't. He was nearly panicked as he watched her walking closer and closer to his office door. She was so incredibly beautiful in her white lingerie and he reasoned that his brain had picked white to appeal to some hidden desire to deflower a virgin or something, but he didn't have time to dwell on that as he was going to have to figure out how to talk to her while still imagining her in nothing but her lingerie. He'd always found women sexier half dressed than completely nude, so she was a vision of loveliness. What made her even more sensuous was that she wasn't perfect. She wasn't an airbrushed cover model; although she was quite fit, she had a slight roll just above the waist band of her slip. Instead of

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that being unappealing, he thought of how nice his hands would feel holding that bit of womanly curve as he nailed her from behind. She walked in and he forced himself to look at her face, but he could barely focus with the throbbing of his cock in his pants. She looked at him quizzically as she finally reached his guest chair and sat down. She crossed her legs and what would have been demure position fully dressed it was something totally else while only in just her skimpy half slip. Her pussy was barely covered and he had to stop himself from leaning forward to try and get a better view. She finally asked if he was alright as he looked like he was lost in thought. He smiled and admitted he certainly was, but he wanted to tell her how well the meeting went and thanks in no small part to her, the customer accepted the proposal. She sat forward in her chair enthusiastically and he thought her breasts might actually burst out of her small bra.

She said she was happy to be involved and hoped she hadn't hit her career peak on her first day. He couldn't help but smile and he spoke without thinking when he said that he was confident that she would be able to find new ways to be of service to him. Her eyes seemed to twinkle and she looked like she wanted to say something, but instead she looked down at her hand and said something like, "Dang, I shouldn't eat ribs at lunch." She then slowly inserted her index finger between her sweet lips to lick the sauce off her finger. To his utter and complete surprise, as soon as her lips surrounded her finger, it felt like they were on his cock. She slurped noisily and he felt it on his cock. It wasn't that he imagined it; he honestly felt it on his cock. He even looked down as he expected to see the back of her head moving down his cock. As he tried to feign not being interested in what was happening, she took more of her finger into her mouth and due to the heightened state of his arousal, the feeling of her lips moving down his shaft while her tongue moved across the head was too much and he exploded. He could have sworn that her eyes widened as if she felt his explosion in her mouth and then she slowly worked her finger in and out a few more times and he felt her soft lips slowly milking all of his spend out of his slowly softening cock. She finally pulled her finger out with a large plopping sound and asked if there was anything else. He wondered if he was sweating as he weakly said, "No, that should do it". She got up slowly and his gaze moved lower to admire her ass again and then she turned and smiled at where his gaze was before asking, "Are we still on for later?" He glanced up at her and was a bit confused as her question made him think that they had a date. She reminded him about the meeting he'd asked her to schedule. He smiled and said, "Actually, reschedule for the morning if you don't mind; I think I'm going to knock off early today." He then added, "Sorry, if I'm a bit off, but we had a few celebratory drinks at lunch." She smiled and said, "Not to worry." She was almost at the door when she turned and looked back at him and said, "Nothing to report to HRâyet." She giggled and licked her lips and he couldn't help but think of his imaginary cum on her lips and he smiled in return.

He quickly sped home with the thought of taking out his frustrations with his wife. She wouldn't have to leave to pick up the kids yet so he should have some time. When he entered their home, she was in the kitchen and just the sight of her in her pleated skirt and sweater made him hungry. She didn't often dress up, but when she did, she still looked great. He noted with pleasure that she was wearing nylons and he hoped they were one of the many gartered stocking sets he'd purchased for her over the years. She didn't even acknowledge him when he grabbed her around the waist and nuzzled her neck. His hands were undoing her skirt in a flash and as it fell to the floor, he was hiking her slip up while his other hand mauled her breasts. Whatever marital problems they were experiencing, he always knew how to push her buttons and she was immediately wet. Not wanting to give him the satisfaction of her arousal, she blandly said, "One of us has to leave to get the kids in fifteen minutes." He growled that it wouldn't take that long and she stopped short of saying something biting like, "Big shock".

Little did he know that she'd been seduced by their neighbor about six months ago. She'd been confused about her marriage and he was a great listener and he often offered his comforting shoulder to cry on. It slowly evolved into something much more and he'd gone so slowly that by the time he pushed her down and tongued her pussy, she felt so dependent on him she'd do anything he asked. That 'addiction' was pushed to the limit this same morning when Bob had demanded her ass. She would have never considered anything like that in the past, but she eventually gave in and was thrilled as he tenderly took her to new lustful feelings. He'd cum

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twice and she was very sore from the experience, but also full of life as it had been so wonderfully animalistic. With the pang of guilt still stinging, she felt that a quickie with her husband was something she owed. His hands had immediately identified that she was wearing the black nylon gartered teddie he'd bought her and never seen her in and gleefully ripped the snaps open and buried two fingers in her pussy. He quickly moved her over and bent her over the table and slid his dick deep inside her.

She couldn't help but groan her approval and as his cock slid back out, he noticed how red her brown eye looked and he wondered if his wife had been fingering her back door. He caressed her clit just how she liked and she squealed with pleasure. He pounded her from behind and felt his orgasm building in his balls with each slap against her shapely ass. Of course, the only image he had was of his new assistant, Jenny, and he thought of her in her white lingerie as he slammed his wife with harder and harder thrusts. After coating his fingers with her honey, he swiftly slid his middle finger in her rose hole as he teased, "Looks like you've been fingering yourself back here; shall I finish up in here." The finger in her sore ass made her scream and she looked back to groan, "Don't you dare." He pressed his finger farther in while he caressed her clit with his other hand and moments later they were both climaxing. He tried to kiss her afterwards, but she simply straightened her clothes and walked over to the restroom to fix her hair and makeup. He hated how cold she'd become, but figured it was just what couples went through. When she came back out a moment later, she looked like nothing had happened. His fingering of her rose hole had driven her wild and the combination of pain and pleasure had given her a climax that dwarfed anything she'd felt earlier with the neighbor, Bob. She felt a momentary connection with her husband that she hadn't felt for a while as she said, "You look tired, why don't you rest and I'll get the kids." He noticed her nipples still hard through her thin sweater as he said, "How about I drive and you give me a blow job like the good old days." She smiled and said that sounded too dangerous now that they had kids, but she'd take care of him quickly if he liked.

He nodded his approval and he felt a surge of lust as she walked over and slowly got on her knees. Being such a modest man, he rarely allowed himself feelings of power, but he felt a sense of power over his beautiful wife as her lips wrapped around the head of his cock. It reminded him of what he felt earlier back in his office and he groaned with delight. He wasn't sure what came over him, but he suddenly whispered through clenched teeth, "That's right, baby, suck my cock. You like the taste of your pussy on me, don't you?" She was stunned by him as he'd never talked dirty and it thrilled her. She realized that she enjoyed being a submissive otherwise she never would have let their neighbor slowly dominate her until she was getting fucked in the ass. Her hand immediately went up under her skirt and soon she had three of her dainty fingers buried in her pussy. He realized what she was doing and said, "Oh my, what a sweet little slut you are; so hot from the taste of your pussy on my dick that your banging yourself. Maybe you like chicks, sweetie; shall I set up a threesome?" Her lips and tongue were a blur; moving up and down and around his cock as her fingers slowly caressed her clit. His words, her lips and fingers blurred together and soon he was exploding what little cum he had left in his balls and she came a moment later. Their complicated relationship was obvious as she stood, fixed her clothes and gave him instructions on what to do with dinner before marching out the door without another word.

Chapter 3

Hubie walked into work the next morning; very tired and a little sore. After they'd put the kids to bed, he and his wife had shared the sweetest lovemaking they'd had in years. It had been incredibly satisfying; both emotionally and physically. Maybe things were improving for the better and he was whistling as he entered the office area. Jenny was already there and she was bent over the copier trying to clear a paper jam. He was happy to see that she was wearing clothes or at least he wasn't imagining her in just her lingerie today. Maybe happy wasn't the word, but at least he'd be less distracted he thought to himself. She was wearing a nice form fitting dress and her ass looked incredible as she leaned over to read the instructions on the inside of the copier door. She looked over and seemed to realize what he'd been gazing at, but she simply smiled and asked if he knew how to clear a jam.

He walked over and fought with his cock to try and keep it from hardening, but he wasn't very successful as she looked better with each step that brought him closer. When he reached her, he stated that his team usually didn't allow him to try and fix things as he usually made them worse, but he'd give it a shot. Jenny laughed and stepped back and watched as he squatted down and opened another interior door and found the paper jam. He glanced up as he waved the retrieved paper in triumph and was treated with an incredible sight. Although her dress wasn't revealing in normal posture, with her bent over watching him, it billowed open and he had an incredible view of her breasts and the sexy green lace bra that seemed to barely contain them. He fought to look away, but it wasn't easy. She quickly sensed what he was gawking at and she slowly pulled the dress tight blocking his view. He stood and used the paper to try and hide his growing erection. She glanced down at his crotch, smiled and then thanked him for his assistance. She reached out to take the pages from his hand as they were the originals and he nearly gasped as her hand came dangerously close to his package.

He started to walk off and then stopped. He cleared his throat and she turned and looked at him with a smile. He wasn't sure what he was doing, but he finally said, "Jenny, I don't want you to take this the wrong way, but we've got quite a few men in this company and Iâ..umâ lâwell, what I'm trying to say, is that you might need to be careful with that dress. You seeâ lâwell, actuallyâ lâI sawâ lâwell, you know what I mean, I think. They're really lovely, I meanâ lâoh shit; never mind." He started to stomp off feeling like an idiot, but she said, "Hubie, I think I know what you're saying and I'll be careful so that I don't affect productivity todayâ lâand thanks for the compliment. It was a compliment, wasn't it?" He stopped again and partially turned still trying to hide his erection and said, "Yes, it was a compliment, but I'm sorry if it was inappropriate." She laughed and he noticed that her nipples were evident through her dress and said, "Don't worry, I've got HR on speed dial, but I won't be using it yet." He laughed as well and thought her personality was just as attractive as her physical attributes. She asked if they should have their meeting early before everyone else got in. He told her to give him 15 minutes or so to get settled in and then pop in.

Back at his desk, he checked email and a daily sales report before she came in. He waved her over to his conference table and joined her a minute later. After dimming the lights, he used a projector to display spreadsheets on the wall in his office. She continued to surprise him by asking several very insightful questions and at one point leaned over towards him to look at something directly on his laptop screen and he got another view down her dress. He must have displayed his surprise because this time he saw a lace trimmed black camisole. It covered her breasts, but he still found it sexy as hell. When he finally glanced back into her eyes, her eyes were twinkling and she had a sly smile on her face. She finally asked in a teasing voice, "Is this better?" He smiled and said, "Yes, I suppose so, but some of us may still be distracted â lâbut how, I meanâ lâwhere did it come from?" She laughed at his apparent confusion and explained that she'd brought a slip with her this morning as her dress was new and she was worried that in certain lights it might be too sheer. So when he made his observation, she slipped into it. She then leaned even closer to him; giving him an even better view down her dress as she flipped her dress up exposing her slip nearly to her waist as she said, "How can a little black slip like this be distracting?" He gawked as he saw the lace trimmed hem and the front

slit that went far enough up that he could see she was wearing stockings and not hose. She uncrossed and then crossed her legs the other way and at least an inch of a black garter strap came into view. He couldn't tear his eyes off of her legs and he could feel his cock painfully trapped in his pants as it quickly hardened and started to throb.

He finally looked up at her face and he could tell that she knew just how turned on she was, so he tried to be flippant, "You know us men; even the tiniest peek at a girl's lingerie gets us going." She swung her chair around and scooted forward on her chair; exposing even more of her wonderful legs in the process. As her legs pressed against his, she said playfully, "You men are so juvenile when it comes to things like this, however I do admit I love wearing slippers. This one in particular is so soft and silky to the touch." Her voice seemed to hang in the air and he imagined the unasked questions, "Do you want to touch it, Hubie?" He swallowed hard and his eyes dashed between her radiant eyes and the sexy sight lower. He started to turn his attention back to the spreadsheet when she looked down and said, "Well, I guess I see your point now; I didn't realize I was giving you such a show. I'll make sure I don't tease you easily distracted men too much today." He smiled weakly and said, "I was about ready to call HR myself." She giggled and then it seemed like time stood still. What happened was probably only a few seconds, but it seemed like it was in super slow motion. Still perched on the edge of her seat, she leaned the chair back as she uncrossed her legs and turned back towards the wall where the spreadsheet was displayed. Her movements allowed him an unobstructed view of her black panties. They were incredibly sheer and even though it was a flash, he swore that he could not only see the outline of her pussy lips pressing against the silky gusset, but also the unmistakable sight of small pearly beads of her honey exposing her own arousal at their flirtation. His brain must have taken a video of it as he replayed the seconds over and over again in his mind and he could feel his cock throbbing in his slacks.

She had fixed her dress after turning away from him and she finally glanced over her shoulder and asked him if he wanted to finish up some other time. He simply nodded as he was speechless from the events of the morning. She gathered her things and as she turned her seat to stand up, her dress pulled tight across her breasts and although he might have imagined her panties being wet, he knew without a doubt that he wasn't imagining her hard nipples. She sashayed out and he took a deep breath as he wondered if he could sneak home over lunch time to work out his raging desire with his wife. As she sat down in her cubicle, Jenny sighed. She shivered with a combination of disbelief and arousal. Disbelief that she was being so incredibly flirtatious with her new boss, but also knowing that she was loving every minute of it. She was keenly aware of her very wet panties and it got worse as she thought of the sight of his bulging erection. She didn't consider herself a home wrecker, but she'd heard from the other women in the office that his marriage was on shaky ground. And to be honest, she was horny as hell and the thought of being with him had occupied her mind quite a bit since she'd first met him. She knew she needed to be careful, but she hadn't been this physically and intellectually attracted to a man in a long time. Her dream the previous evening had felt so realistic she'd awoken sweaty and shaking only to realize that instead of his cock inside her, it was her fingers. It had only taken a few strokes of her fingers on her clit to erupt in a mind shattering orgasm.

Just the thought of the dream made her heart rate rise. The dream had started out like any another office romp cliché as they were working late together and one thing led to another, but when he had pulled her up on the smooth mahogany table and then pulled her on top of him, it was pure lustful joy. She loved the feeling of power she received when riding men and especially so when it was her boss. Watching his face twist with pleasure as her pussy muscles worked together to clamp down tight on his shaft as she slid up and down him. When he had grabbed her ass roughly and tried to force her to increase her pace, she'd smacked his hands away and then pinned them to the table above his head. He'd obviously let her as he was strong enough to have his way with her if he wanted, but he was clearly enjoying her being in control as much as she was. She had leaned down and bit his lip and told him that she was in charge and if he wanted a good 'performance review' he better do as instructed.

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He nodded and meekly said, "Yes, ma'am" and she nearly giggled as he lustfully watched her breasts bouncing inside her slip. She paused her bronco riding as she started to pull her slip up her body and off when he said, "No, wait, leave it on, but let it fall to your waist." She shrugged and did as he asked as she was currently focused only on his cock as it was hitting in just the right spot. She felt her orgasm bubbling up inside her as she rode up his shaft and rocked against just the head of his cock. Her slip had pooled around her hips and she found the silky fabric moving against her as she rode his cock added another level of lustfulness to the experience. She took some of the slip and gripped his shaft with it as she guided his cock head against her clit. She moaned, "Oh fuck" as she caressed herself with his cock. It was so much better than fingers as the soft skin of his cock head felt like butter against her slippery womanhood. She felt his hands move to her breasts, but his touch on her hard nipples felt so good and so right that she didn't chastise him for acting without instructions. As he alternated between hard pinches and soft caresses on her nipples she never knew for sure what to expect. She finally guided his cock back between her pussy lips and then violently impaled herself down his warrior blade as her first wave of orgasms crashed down upon her. She was moaning his name over and over again and then she finally became aware of something. Her playing around with her slip on his shaft earlier had unexpected and delicious consequences as part of her slip had been shoved up insides of her when she'd plunged down upon him.

The slip was magically and perfectly wedged against her clit, so her every movement resulted in the silky nylon caressing her clit. She leaned back and gripped his knees for balance as she bent his cock back to a dangerous angle. He ended up sitting up quickly to take the pressure off his cock and his mouth found her breasts and he began sucking and kissing her highly sensitive nipples. She wasn't sure if she'd taken a breath for a while and it felt like the room was getting darker and she wondered if she might pass out from lack of oxygen. He gripped her ass with both hands and held her still as he thrust into her. In and out went his cock in short powerful thrusts. The slip was still wedged in position and therefore still rubbing her clit with each wonderful thrust. She wondered if she might end up having something similar to a rug burn on her sweet pearl, but the sensations she was experiencing would have made it worthwhile. Another series of orgasms were just beginning as she felt him tense and then he moaned as he pulled out and slid his cock up the crack of his ass just before he exploded. His hot eruption felt wonderful against her ass and she leaned up so she could use one hand and stroke him until his release was complete. She was content to have rolled off of him, but he had other plans.

He gently moved her until her back was on the table and then his tongue and lips ever so tenderly made love to her pussy. When his tongue found her clit, the gentle touches were just the tonic her sore clit needed and he seemed to know exactly how to only tease the edges so his touch was both pleasurable and soothing. Her hands were languishing in his thick dark hair as she whispered both encouragement and praise. To her astonishment, she felt another climax suddenly upon her and she moaned, "Right there, right there, oh fuck yes, right there." It wasn't the most powerful of her numerous orgasms, but it was the sweetest one resulting as it did from his gentle mouth. She ended up having to clamp her thighs down around his face and then she ended up literally throwing him to the side to ensure he didn't tease her any more as her sweet pussy needed a rest.

Jenny didn't come out of her remembrance of her dream until a co-worker tapped her on the arm and said, "Earth to Jenny." She finally blinked at looked up at Sandy and laughed as she said, "Wow, I was really out of it, wasn't I?" Sandy smiled and said, "Whatever you were thinking about must have been something as your whole body was trembling." She gave Jenny a look that bordered on jealousy; like she wished she had things like that to daydream about and finally Jenny shook her head to clear her mind and went back to work, however she couldn't help but wonder if her time might come that her dreams would become reality.

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