

CALLING IT A DAY

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An unexpected afternoon delight....

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Heading HOME...!! X.) i got the text message and a thrill went through me. An anxious jitter set in my stomach as i waited for my lovers arrival. It was a happy anticipation of him leaving work early just to be with me in bed for the rest of the day. i lit candles and straightened up. Poured wine and drank it to fast, i had the giggles and hiccups when he arrived. My sexy lengerie meant for a temptrous was turned into the real me, a little bit of a frilly mess. Still he swept in the door like a conquering hungry victor. Eyeing my pink and black frills with no memory of sated loves prior and grabbed me up in his arms. His kiss was somewhere between divine appreciation for my lips and bruising need. i loved it and melted in his grasp. It cured my hiccups. He pushed himself into me and the rough fabric of his business suit strained between our skin and his glorious hard on. "Keep the suit on baby," i whispered and nipped his ear. He knew the office uniform was my biggest turn on and he grinned because he was my fetish in it. The reason i loved the suit was the man that wore it. "i love this stuff on the floor," he said as he unwrapped my garments and left a tossed trail behind us. Spinning me toward the bedroom as he managed me out of my lacy clothes. i was tipsy and tripped on the panties, he caught me and carried me cradled the remaining few steps. i managed to flip the last fabric from the tip of my foot as he chucked me naked on the bed. Hard enough to bounce. "im takin half this shit off naked girl, you only get the works in the office chair," he grinned and winked. He did his version of chippendales to Neyo playing in the background. Stripping for me as i posed like a sex kitten for him and rolled on my stomach purring approval. The loosening tie, so fucking sexy, the jacket shed and tossed over his shoulder with a few hip swivels. i clapped. God, he was gorgeous. The pants and shoes, not so graceful, but oh the biggest prize beneath. A raging erection brought on and held at bay just to the tune of me??! "You carried that all the way home without any help?" i smiled up at him. "It was fighting to rise again since i left you in the shower still begging for me," he growled. "Me or the hard on?" i said doing my best dumb blonde and added the punchline..."potaaaatoooo." He unbuttoned his shirt and Robin Thicke sang about a dirty schoolgirl. i clapped again with his sexy moves and kicked my legs like a delighted teenager. He approved and swun up onto me his tie tracing my back with the movement. His hard cock was too erect to touch me but i felt its heat on the small of my back from where he sat. i knew where this position was going and i was gonna need a fresh shower after, "ahhh." i sighed as he kneaded my back and worked his way down. We didnt need foreplay, i was ready for him just being in his presence. i heard the click of the vibrator and smiled. He knew me to well. Closed my eyes as he worked its length into my tightness and paused to caress my clit. He used my own lubrication on himself and i could see him handle himself in my minds eye. It made me twitch with anticipation. He kneaded my ass with his hands and spread me for a dip in with his expert finger. The vibe slipped out from my slickness and he pushed it in deeper and held it firm while he stroked himself to the view. Groaning with the pulsing spinning head and with his touch i knew he was just getting warmed up. He lay flat on my back but kept a hand to guide him firmly against my rear entrance. He rode the full line of my ass first, enjoying the slice of curvy flesh that sandwiched his length. Then he pushed for a deeper opening. He found it but the sweet struggle to enter took forever. i was panting from sensation when he was only in to the tip. He was losing his grip on gentleness and instinct brought him into me fully. i came from the thrust and filling vibrations. Shook under him and shuddered as it gripped me. His shirt and tie mixed with his skin as he moved, carressing my back. His pace matched Sex Therapy as the CD continued to spin. Thrusting harder and deeper. He pressed into me then arched out of me over and over again. My next orgasm was going deeper with every entrance of him. He felt unbelievably huge and was stretching me wider with every inch. He talked to me describing the velvet sensation of heat he was impaling. Coaxed me to cum and said my name. He knew that the sound of his voice unlocked me for him. My name in his mouth was the key as my orgasm thrashed through me. "Thats it baby, he coached and rammed harder. It turned the orgasm into shatters that hung on his cock and the shards followed him in and out of me. It didnt stop but grew in intensity until i felt a warm rush of fluid escape me as the orgasm climbed its highest point. "Good girl," he moaned. Saturated in my juices running between us he finally gasped and released his own. "mmmm i love working from home," he sighed and let his full weight rest on my back. No way i could respond as i tried to recover. The vibe and his weight

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pressed more tiny climaxes from me. i grunted with what he took for agreement and he fell asleep to a vibrating bed. Still buried hilt deep in my very sore but satisfied ass.

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