A Thigh High Dinner Surprise

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Reservations for 2, but set the table for 1.

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I was working late at my job, when my Lady called and asked to meet me for dinner. Though Iâ d taken my own dinner, I looked forward to having her company. I clocked out and met her in the parking garage. It was cold outside, so I didnâ t think anything when she showed up wearing an overcoat. I smiled when I saw her long legs dressed in nylons and my favorite pair of black â fuck-meâ stiletto high heels. She knows I love seeing her in a dress and high heels.

She loves to dress up and tease me. When she saw me, she hurried over and hugged me. Her juicy kiss left my loins heated and cock twitching. When we parted, her coat slipped opened and I glimpsed what she wore. No dress! She looked delicious clad in just a red bustier, a black and red lace garter belt, and thigh high nylons and ummm those black stilettos!! My cock stood up and my tongue got hard.

My 30 minute dinner break wasnâ t going to give us enough time, so I called work and took a vacation day â to get the rest of the night off to take care of some impromptu personal business. Ok, Lady, letâ s go home for dinner.

As I drove, she teased me all the way home, by playing with her nipples and dipping her fingers in her juicy pussy. Her scent filled the car and drove me crazy. My cock was hard, but I think my tongue was harder. To stay focused on the road, I planned out the rest of our evening.

When we got home, she stepped out of the car and walked with that sexy swag of hers â ever so slowly up the driveway. â My God Woman canâ t you walk a little fasterâ , I begged. My cock was painfully trapped by my clothes. I raced ahead and unlocked the door, leaving it a jar. Then I hustled back to her and just scooped her up in my arms. She squealed in delight and teased me about putting her down. I ignored her taunts; all I could think of was getting her inside and having my way with her. I had planned it all and now it was time to Dine.

As an Appetizer â I undressed her. Off went the overcoat and her little fuck-me high heels. Next, I undid just part of her bustier, just enough to free my girls. I started playing with her Breasts and her nipples got hard. I kissed her sweet nipples and pulled her down next to me on the couch. Lady opened my pants and freed my heated beast. My cock was hard and aching with need. As my Lady licked, kissed and sucked my cock; I fingered her to the first of many orgasms. My Lady ground her pelvis into my fingers and cried out as she came. And I filled her mouth with my first load.

For my Entrée â I moved her to the kitchen table. She lay on her back, still dressed in her sexy bustier, garter belt, and her nylons. I marveled at my good fortune to be loved by such a special lady. I took my chair at the head of the table and draped her legs over my shoulders and pushed my head into her creamy pussy.

This was the main course and I intended to take my time, but my own excitement reigned. I started out slow, by licking the edges of her lips. I used my finger-tips on the outside skin â to pull open her slit. Quickly, my hard tongue found her clit. Then I pushed two fingers up inside her â forcing her clit to stand tall. Ladyâ s moans grew louder and her hands pinched her nipples. She was panting and begging to cum. To speed the process up, I narrowed my tongue and swirled it around her clit over and over. She panted, â Yes, yes, right thereâ ¦â and begged me for more. When she came, her body went rigid and she pulled my head against her. She screamed and creamed.

I held on, a bit afraid sheâ d orgasm off the table. I wrapped my arms around her legs and whispered little words of comfort. It took several minutes for her to settle down enough for me to return to her honey pot and lap up my sweet reward. Ummm!

Lapping up her juices â made my cock rise, so after I was done cleaning my plate -I stood up between her lovely thighs and rammed my cock deep inside. I held her legs wide â as I pounded her pussy. Even I was amazed at how hard I stayed. My Lady was wild eyed with pleasure. She came again and again.

For dessert â I decided to feed my Lady. So I pulled out when I felt that familiar tightening in my balls. Instinctively, Lady rolled to her side, as I stepped around the table holding my rigid shaft. My Lady smiled, as I teased â â Open wide my Dear.â Moans of pleasure escaped us both, as her painted red lips encircled my hard shaft. â OMG!â I moaned, as I watched my cock slide in. She paused for a moment and then grabbed my ass and pulled me the rest of the way in. When my cock hit the back of her throat â I came. I had to lean against the table for support as I just kept pumping my load into her mouth. As I came, I wondered what other surprises my Lady has planned for me.

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