

I announced my resignation last week. After months of looking for a new and more meaningful place to work, my efforts paid off. How naive of me to think that the only thing that would result would be a better job at higher pay. I got congratulations from all of my coworkers but one in particular blew me away (literally).

Karen was one of the executive secretaries. In her early forties Karen was attractive but just short of pretty. She was a little big in the hips and had virtually no tits but had a sexy way about her. I remember thinking at different times how her sexual innuendoes had turned me on and wondering just what it was

about her that made her seem more attractive than she was. Over the years she had constantly tried to get me to have drinks with her after work, take her for "a long, long, lunch" and once even offered to reserve the hotel room for an afternoon quickie! I never took her up on it because I knew that seeing her the next day would have been an absolute bitch.

After my announcement Karen stopped by my office. She stood in my doorway and stared for a moment

and then shocked the shit right out of me. "I guess this means that you're going to disappear without fucking my brains out doesn't it. I don't now anyway to be more direct, I want you to do things to me that other men can only dream about. In case you haven't caught on over the last year or so, I'm wild to fuck you and do anything else your heart desires. In case you might think I'm not serious, I thought I'd give you something to think about, consider them the wrapping on your very personal going away present from me."

With that she closed my office door and leaned back against it. She slowly lifter her skirt until it was at her waist. Her legs were covered by pantyhose and I could see the black panties beneath them. One hand went inside the waistband of her pantyhose and then beneath the panties. Through the material I could

see her hand digging into her pussy as her back arched and her head fell back against the door. After a moment her hand came out of the panties and grasped one side of the elastic at the waist of them. Karen pulled upwards until they started to tear. I could see the crotch of the panties being wedged tightly into her cunt by the pressure of her pulling. The fabric finally gave way and she stood there with her skirt pulled up, pantyhose visible, with her torn panties in her hand.

Without a word Karen walked to me, not bothering to pull her skirt down, and put the remnants of her panties in my shirt pocket. Standing just inches from me Karen spoke, "If you want me you can have me. I'll do anything your heart desires, I love

it all. You can't shock me, if you hurt me, I like it better. I'll be your lover, your slave, your slut, your every fantasy all rolled into one. I'm taking the rest of the day off to lay next to my pool, here's the address if you want me." With that Karen took my hand and rubbed it against her nipples (clearly visible under the satiny material of her blouse) and then pushed it into her crotch. I could feel the heat and wetness of her pussy as she ground her full hips against my hand. Karen pulled my hand out, licked her juices off my fingers and then turned and left my office.

After Karen left my office it took all of about 5 seconds to decide that I would take her up on her offer. Her total willingness to satisfy any desire I might have was too appealing to ignore. Besides, the only reason I hadn't done her sooner was because I would have had to see her the next morning. My new job fixed that.

I quickly finished up packing my office and said hurried goodbyes. The drive to Karen's took all of about 10 minutes during which my mind ran wild with scenarios of things about to happen.

The house at the address Karen had given me was a modest home on a quiet suburban street. I parked in the driveway and rang the bell. After three tries and no answer, I walked to the fence surrounding the backyard. The gate wasn't locked so I let myself in. Karen was lying face down on a towel. She was wearing a purple bikini with the top undone so she could tan her back and shoulders. Her full ass was spilling out of the material stretched over it and her thighs were spread wide enough that I had a perfect view of the crotch of the suit where it covered her pussy.

When she saw me she stood up without bothering to fasten the bikini top. Her tiny tits were capped with the longest nipples I'd ever seen, about an inch long and as thick as my middle finger. No words were spoken as she walked to me. Karen knelt at my feet and put her hands around my ass. Her mouth licked the outline of my prick through the material of my pants as she continued to knead the cheeks of my ass. Karen continued to mouth my cock as she reached up to undo my pants. In one motion she pulled both my pants and underwear to my ankles. Karen looked straight into my eyes as she opened her mouth wide and slowly engulfed my throbbing cock with her mouth right to the hair at its base. I could feel my cock in her throat as the muscles there massaged it. Her tongue ravaged the underside of my prick as she pulled back and then drove her face hard back down on my cock. Up and down the length of my prick Karen face fucked me savagely until I could feel the cum swelling in my balls. Apparently Karen could feel it too. One of her fingers went beneath the waist of her suit and into her pussy. Pulling her finger out, she reached behind me and at the same moment that I started to cum, she rammed the pussy juice soaked finger into my ass. I came like never before, the whole time with Karen's nose pressed against my flesh as she swallowed my seed. It was incredible. The whole time I pumped into her throat, Karen was moaning and mewling and fingering my asshole.

That was just the start of an afternoon that will never be forgotten.

Karen continued to lick and suck my cock until I was too sensitive to let her continue. Letting my cock leave her mouth Karen leaned lower and began to bath my balls with her tongue, stopping occasionally to use her lips to kiss the underside of my still half hard prick. Lifting my balls with one hand she licked the skin between the base of my balls and my asshole, still filled with her finger. Karen pulled the finger from my ass and replaced it with the tip of her tongue. It felt fantastic to feel her tongue in my ass as she buried her face in my crack. The feeling was enhanced by the sight of Karen almost naked in her own backyard with her hard nipples pointing straight up to me. Karen reached up and stroked my cock while she continued with my ass.

Her nipples were too much to resist. I remembered that in my office she'd said that if I hurt her she'd love it even more. I took one of her nipples between my fingers and squeezed, gently at first and then increasing the pressure. Karen groaned into my ass and her free hand went inside the bottom of her bikini. As I pinched her nipple I pulled upward and twisted. Her moans increased and the movement of her hand in her bikini bottom was frenzied.

I was turned on beyond belief, twisting the nipple of a half naked woman (who was furiously tonguing my asshole and stroking my hard cock) in broad daylight. I reached down with my other hand and grabbed Karen's other nipple and pulled her to a standing position. As our mouths met Karen said, "I'm so turned on, do anything you want to me, anything." Without a word I led her out of the backyard to her driveway. I asked her if she felt strange about her nakedness in such a public place. Her reply was only to hook her thumbs in the material of her bikini and to push it down to her knees.

Between the time she'd left my office and when I'd arrived, Karen had planned a little surprise for me. She'd shaved all of the hair from her cunt so that I could clearly see the full lips of her slit (as could anyone else who might happen past her driveway).

I pushed Karen face down over the hood of her car and knelt down behind her. I tongued her smooth pussy for a bit and then stopped. I told Karen that I wouldn't continue until she got herself more excited. I told her that she'd have to play with her own pussy while I watched and that if she did very well I might help her by pulling her nipples.

Without any further instructions Karen started to rub her slit while I watched from below. She slowly slid first one finger then two into her swollen, smooth slit, playing with her clit with her other hand. I reached up and pushed my middle finger inside next to her two. Karen groaned at the

added pleasure. I pulled my finger out and placed it at the entrance to her asshole. Karen pushed back but I wouldn't let her take my finger. "Karen if you want me to pleasure your ass, you'll have to ask me to", was my reply to her pressure.

"Please put your finger in me, ream my hot ass with your finger. Push it inside me and make me ready for your big cock. Ream me, finger me, please. I want you to use me like a fucking whore. Do me!"

I stood up and pinched Karen's nipples again and told her it was time to go into the house. Karen led the way through the side door into her kitchen. As soon as the door closed behind us I grabbed a handful of Karen's hair and told her to bend over the kitchen counter. As her nipples touched the formica I brought my hand hard to her ass with a resounding smack. A red spot formed where my hand had struck. As Karen lay there I spanked her at least twenty times until her lush ass was a bright red from its attentions. Karen was gasping in pleasure when I was through. "It's been so long since someone spanked me. My last boyfriend wouldn't do it. He said that he couldn't stand to hurt me. He never could get the picture that I loved it." I had Karen sit on the edge of the counter with her legs spread. "I want you to come for me from the pain Karen. Pinch your nipples as hard as you can stand it. After you come I've got even more surprises for you and I."

As Karen pinched her nipples (so hard they turned white at the ends) I lightly slapped her bare pussy. Her moan was my cue that I was on the right track. I brought my hand down harder and watched Karen bite her lip from the sensation. As the slaps became harder and harder she hit her first orgasm, screaming so loudly that I thought for sure that her neighbors would think she'd been murdered.

After her cum I pulled her off the counter by her swollen nipples to her knees on the floor. She immediately swallowed my cock but I pulled her head back off. "I want you to hold your head right there with your mouth open. I'm going to fuck your face." I stroked in and out a few times but only to get enough control of myself for what I'd planned next. Karen had implored me to use her like a slut and I planned to do just that. I relaxed myself as much as I could with a stiff dick and released my bladder. The first blast of hot piss went straight into Karen's mouth. I wasn't sure what her reaction would be until she swallowed and let the rest of my pee hit her face and run down her body. "Oh yes, piss on me. Use me, piss all over my fucking face." They broke the mold when they finished making her.

When I finished pissing Karen was covered in pee. Her face and tits glistened with moisture and there was no mistaking how turned on she was. I went to the cabinets and searched for a bottle of cooking oil. I instructed Karen to get on her knees with her shoulders on the floor. Karen arched her ass up and reached back with her hands to pull apart her pussy and ass for whatever I had in store.

I poured the oil down the crack of her ass and massaged it into her pussy with one hand while using the other to coat my wrist and forearm. Karen sensed what was about to come, "shove your fist into me. My pussy is so hot, fist me." Instead of her pussy I had my eyes on her asshole. I pushed two of my fingers into her ass deep without any warning or chance for her to loosen the muscles. I quickly forced two more in as Karen wailed beneath me from the force of the intrusion, never asking me to stop, just moaning about the pain while her full, red ass pushed back at my hand. I turned the four fingers around to ream her ass and to widen it for my thumb to get inside. When I finally got all five fingers in, I stopped pushing. "If you want my fist in your ass, push back to take it." Karen dropped all of her weight against my fingers and my fist was swallowed up by her ass. She rocked back and forth a few times and then took me in up to the wrist. I pulled my fist out and before her strained asshole could snap shut shoved my cock in to the balls and pounded her anus. I stroked hard until I finally shot a load up her ass. I kept my cock there until it started to get soft and pulled it out. I made Karen clean the cum and debris of her ass from my cock. After it was clean, I put my cock in her throat and pissed in her mouth one more time.

"Let's take a shower, I'm taking you out for dinner to celebrate. Wear something that let's me touch you anywhere I want to and let's eveyone we want to see that beautiful shaved pussy and the asshole that just took my fist. By the way, that could be everyone we see tonight. How do you feel about being gang fucked Karen."

"I'll do anything just to be sure we stay together. I've never felt like this before."