

Coffee – March 2007 © Copyright LdyJessika, 2007

The monthly meeting started with Jessika asking if anyone knew if something was going on between Rebecca and Jeremy.

Lisa asked, “Why do you ask? Have you heard something?”

Jessika answered, “No, but as I was placing the data sheets on her desk, her laptop was on and I noticed something odd.”

Lisa hated sentences that didn’t explain in detail. She knew enough not to get annoyed, or she’d never get information out of Jessika.

“Okay, Jessika, can you tell us what the odd thing was that you noticed?”

Jessika seemed like it was a major decision before she answered, “Well, I can, but I’m not sure it would be right, so let’s just say it was odd.”

Lisa felt like throttling Jessika, and couldn’t understand how her cousin, Michael, never lost his temper with Jessika’s weird thinking. Lisa was about to lose her temper when Sara cut in, “Lisa, sometimes to you things are very clear, but to us it may seem very confusing.”

Then, Sara, in her gentle quiet manner smiled at Jessika, “Now Jessy, sometimes things seem to be odd to someone, but to others it’s very normal. How about sharing it with us - then it may not seem so odd to you. We can think about what you share and I’m sure we can help with why it seems odd.”

Jessika always liked Sara and answered, “But isn’t that telling proprietary information about someone. I’m sure it must be proprietary to Rebecca, since it’s on her laptop.”

Sara quietly continued, “Well, I’d think that if it was that proprietary then she would have the cover closed. I’ve a laptop with many personal things on it, but I close the top when I leave my desk area.”

They all looked at Sara and she laughed, “And, don’t even think about opening it up – it also has a password that only I know.”

Jessika thought about what Sara said and what she’d read. After she read the word vibrator she was only going to read the paragraph, but then sat down at Rebecca’s desk and read the entire thing that had started off with Rebecca and someone she referred to as “J”.

Jessika was deep in thought remembering the words she read:

I’d noticed that J had been watching me at the club but didn’t make any move to speak with me. I’d danced a few dances trying to make eye contact. Every time I’d

look at him, he'd pretend he was looking at something else. But, every time he thought I wasn't looking at him I'd see him watching me. Finally, I couldn't stand it any longer. This had been going on for months and I'd only been going to the club every Friday because he was there. I watched him starting to leave and followed him right out the door. Outside I acted as if my car was in the same direction he was going and when he got to his car I called over to him, "Would you mind giving me a ride home?"

He smiled and answered, "Okay. Come on."

Carefully getting in his car I made sure my skirt slid higher, to about mid thigh. I noticed his eyes staring at my legs and I laughed, "Sorry about that. I'll pull my skirt down if my legs bother you."

He turned to me and laughed, "Oh sure, they really bother me so I want them covered. Actually, they're very nice legs and a pleasure to look at."

"Well, J, would you care to see more?"

As soon as he reached over to slide my skirt higher I leaned over and kissed him. His lips were even better than I'd imagined they'd be. I felt his hand sliding under my skirt and I knew what I wanted him to do. Spreading my thighs wider it only took a few seconds for his hand to slide fully under my skirt and find I wasn't wearing anything. Sliding lower I reached into my handbag and brought out a vibrator. He pulled back from kissing me and he smiled, "Now, that's rather handy to have. Am I to assume this was planned - that I'm really not the one in control." He laughed so I realized he was okay with it being brought out.

"J, you're the one in control, since I've been following you for weeks to this damn place. I just came prepared wishing you would ask me to be with you. Tonight I just couldn't stand it anymore so I followed you. And, I guess I'm lucky there isn't a console between us in your car."

"Rebecca, hand me the toy. Since I made you go through so much it's my duty to make sure you're satisfied. Shall we call it a debt owed, for you having to spend so much time, until I realized what you wanted?"

I laughed, "Yes, but perhaps don't sound like this is a one time debt?"

I liked his smile. While the vibrator slid closer to my open pussy I reached for his cock but he stopped me saying this is my time - I closed my eyes and leaned back.

The light purring of the vibrator split my pussy lips apart and slid over my clit. Sensations went all the way up my spine. I felt my nipples harden and knew I was wet wanting to be fucked with it.

J chuckled, "Slowly kitten, just relax and feel it inside you. All in good time."

I remember a dreamy feeling come over me, as I replayed his words over and over - suddenly I felt my pussy filled and wide when the vibrator found its way inside of me. Turned on high I tried to slide away from it – his arm slid around my shoulders pulling me closer. His lips covered mine as his hand used the vibrator to fuck me. It felt so good being kissed and fucked. The vibrator was making my pussy tingle as slid in and out. All the way to the end where his hand was holding it then right to the tip. When the tip of the vibrator would almost pullout of me, my clit would feel like the sensations of tingling and vibrating.

His lips moved to my ear...kissing...licking and whispered how much he liked fucking me like this. I could hear myself whimpering his name and my thrusts were trying to push the vibrator into me deeper. His words kept making me crazy, “Cum for me kitten? Does my little play kitten want more up her cunt?”

I knew I whimpered, “J, yes, please. I need it now. I want to cum.” At that moment he whispered, “Cum, kitten – give J all of it on the vibrator. Wet it up good, kitten – I want to lick it off.”

His last words made me cum over and over. I never wanted to stop being fucked on the vibrator and kept saying that to him. Finally I think I just relaxed and nearly fell asleep with it still in me. He’d turned it down the moment I’d started cumming and after a moment I felt it slowly sliding out of my pussy. Opening my eyes he was licking my pussy juice off the vibrator.

“Here, kitten, have a taste?”

I smiled and licked it, then leaned over and kissed him. I could taste myself as our tongues met.

Sitting back he placed the vibrator in his own jacket pocket. “J, that’s my vibrator you just placed in your pocket.”

I laughed when he answered he was bringing it in tomorrow so I could file it under “V”. I wanted to ask if we were going to use it or just keep it filed but I guess I’d find out during the week.

* * * *

Jessika had stopped reading at that point and quickly walked away from Rebecca’s desk.

Now looking at Lisa and Sara she asked, “So, don’t you think that was an odd thing to find on someone’s desk?”

Lisa laughed, “Hell, I’m going to take papers up to Jeremy’s office that need to be filed under “V” and see what’s in the damn file cabinet.

Sara smiled, “Well, I wouldn’t say that was proprietary but I think the file cabinet may be and you may get fired. Since I can’t get fired I think I should go water the plants and take a look after hours.”

Jessika couldn’t believe they’d snoop in someone’s office but wanted to know if they found anything would they tell her at the next meeting. Now, she couldn’t wait until the next meeting to find out what was under “V”.

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They were just finishing up the monthly meeting when someone mentioned to Lisa that she’d hardly shared anything lately. Lisa laughed and answered, “There isn’t much to tell at this time of year – for us it’s tax season. We hardly get to have a cup of coffee together until tax season is over.

Jessika waited and after everyone left said, “Uh, Lisa. I don’t mean any disrespect, but I can’t imagine you not doing anything with Garret just because it’s tax season.”

Lisa grinned, “Oh, and here we have Miss Sexual Imagination Jessika. Okay, do tell me. What exactly could you imagine me doing?”

Jessika had no idea what to answer so she stuttered, “Everything!”

Lisa snickered, “Wow, this must mean I do everything you think of. What is everything?”

The phone rang and Lisa answered it, “Hello? No, she’s right here. Jessika, Michael has a question.”

Jessika spoke a moment into the phone, “No, I’m speaking with Lisa and can’t come to your office at this moment. Fine, if you’re going to make a major problem out of it I’m on my damn way right now.” Hanging up the phone she quickly walked out of Lisa’s office saying, “Sorry, we have to continue this discussion later. Michael is having some kind of anger problem.”

As soon as Jessika left Lisa called Michael, “Michael, did you just yell at Jessika about something?” Lisa laughed when Michael said that all he asked was if she wanted to go to lunch and had no idea what she was Jessika was talking about. Lisa answered, “She needed a quick escape from her own imagination, but she can explain it to you.”

Lisa walked back to her desk just as the phone again rang. “Hi, Garret, yes, I remember the shower – I’ll bring the books over in a few moments to close out first quarter.” Hanging up the phone she laughed thinking how Garret could ask about a shower and closing out the quarter all in one sentence.”

Taking a moment she relaxed thinking of the shower. It had been after a long night of play. She had never had her pussy shaved before or ever shaved it herself. She was so mesmerized by that night. He'd taken her hand and walked with her into his bathroom. She'd always thought his bathroom was the largest she'd ever seen. It was complete with a sunken tub and a completely separate shower area. The shower was large and the one wall had a bench built into it. She always loved to sit on that as the water would stream in a warm mist around the shower. This particular night she was surprised when Garret sat down and put a thick towel in front of him on the shower floor. When she went to sit down he said, "No, you have some work to do as I recall. Now kneel and make this cock nice and hard."

Smiling at him she knelt down on the soft towel as the warm mist was on her back. She liked when he slid to the end of the seat and spread his legs wide. He was soft but after a few moments of her hand massaging and pulling on his cock he was rock hard. Standing up and turning away from him she backed up and lowered herself onto him. This mist played across her breasts and ran streams down her body over her pussy. She had nice strong thigh muscles and could always raise and lower herself on him. She was about to cum when he held her tightly onto his cock...ramming it deep inside of her, but holding her completely still, "Not yet, you aren't getting away from sucking on me first. Now, get back down on your knees and suck my balls."

The water streamed downward from her shoulder blades while her mouth never left its task of licking his balls. She could feel his fingers sifting through her hair...his hips gently moving his balls while she sucked on them. Her fingers tightened around his cock, then loosened ever so lightly, moving up and down, tighter...looser. The pressure of her fingers caused a constant stream of sensations, running up and down his thick shaft. She played his cock from the dripping tip down to his balls. She could hear his voice, "That's just right, Lisa, keep jerking me and licking. You're such a good bitch when you do that for me."

Lisa always found it exciting when he praised her as his bitch. Yet, in the office if she heard someone called her a bitch, she'd be furious. Now, the words seemed to weave her more into his world. She felt his thighs opening wider. She gazed at his bulging shaft and felt the need to lick the dripping cum off the tip. She loved his taste. Then, as if mesmerized by their motion, she watched as her fingers slid to his balls...squeezing them until she felt him move his hips. As her one hand squeezed his balls, her other massaged up and down his cock. His cock was now hard and thick...dripping.

"Lisa, keep jerking on it but faster...when I get ready to cum suck it all and swallow it."

She gazed into his eyes and he smiled, "Watch my cock bitch. I like watching as you jerk me off."

Cupping his balls she continued almost crushing them within her hand. Marveling at the amount of pressure and pain he enjoyed she kept up a steady rhythm of

pressure on his balls and cock. She heard his breathing deepen and quicken. She felt his movements plunging through her hand faster. She felt as if they were breathing and moving at the same time until she felt the pace was frantic. Her hand and arms almost ached from moving so quickly - then she knew he was going to cum. Quickly leaning over she thrust the head of his cock in her mouth, at the moment of his plunging release of cum into her mouth. Sucking harder she swallowed as each thrust streamed down her throat. Even when he was soft she licked gently until she felt his hands pulling her up on to his lap. The water continued to now stream over both of them as he reached for the bar of soap.

“And now, Lisa, we’ll do what showers are made for.”

Lisa smiled quite satisfied with her performance, “And, is that fuck?”

Grinning he said, “No, that is later in the bedroom. Now we soap up and clean up. You can tell your coffee meeting it is our new QA called SUCU – Soap Up/Clean Up.”

“I think the meetings can do without the knowledge of our QA. I told them it’s tax season and we’re quite boring.” She immediately realized she just mentioned what the meetings were about but he seemed not to notice. She didn’t say anything and quickly started soaping his masculine chest sure he didn’t notice her slip about the meeting.

“Lisa, after this I think we need to get a few hours of sleep and tomorrow we should finalize the quarter. Sound like plan?”

Lisa agreed and he pulled her up to wash off. He’d also realized that they spoke more at the monthly meetings about their personal lives than she told him.

Lisa smiled but didn’t say anything. She was already thinking tomorrow she’d call Michael and find out what he’d done with Jessika last weekend. He’d called her and asked if he could use her cabin for that weekend and she couldn’t wait to hear how Jessika did out in a wooded area away from the city, since Jessika never mentioned a word about it since they returned.

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The second thing Michael did after getting his cup of coffee was to answer the phone, “Hey, Lisa. Yeah, we had a good time and thanks for the cabin. You want to know what it’s like with Jessika out of the city? Every time I’d get a hard on she wanted to first go check on an animal she was sure was going to get eaten if she didn’t make sure it was okay. This included a raccoon, the deer and most of the animals on your property. Then she made up more posted property signs so she was sure that people would really see them!”

Lisa was laughing so loudly that she had to get up from her desk and close her door. “Michael, didn’t you at least do it in the outside hot tub with a nice glass of wine?”

Michael answered, “Hell, no! I was lucky I got her in the barn! And that was only because we went there so she could be sure the horses were okay. I finally got her distracted in the hay loft and luckily you had that huge horse blanket up there. We did it on that, or I’d have hay up my ass since I was on bottom! Next time I’m heading her to a hotel with room service. Amanda doesn’t know how lucky she has it getting to just give orders and Jim follows them. Jessika questions everything!”

Lisa laughed but thought of a meeting and just how well Jim did follow orders.

She had to bring papers to Amanda’s apartment. Amanda and Jim had taken vacation days but papers had to be signed, so Lisa offered that on her way home she’d drop them off for signature, and pick them up in the morning.

When the apartment door opened Lisa was surprised Amanda was in a bathrobe since it was only late afternoon. Lisa walked past her into the living room wondering where Jim was, “Amanda, seems like you’re resting – where’s Jim today on his vacation?”

Amanda had a wicked grin, “Jim? He’s in the bedroom, naked, where I told him to stay until I get back in there with him.”

Lisa started walking toward the bedroom, “Mind if I take a look at him, since he’s naked?”

Amanda smiled, “Why not? Jim told me about the time in your office.” Amanda enjoyed Lisa’s shocked expression that Amanda knew about that time. Lisa smiled and as she walked to the bedroom simply said, “Yes, magical tongue that young man of yours has.”

Pushing open the door Lisa walked in and said, “Stop jumping up to hide, Amanda already told me you were stark butt naked. If she told you to stay lying down in the bed with that hard on you have, I suggest you get your ass back on the mattress, don’t you think?”

She noticed that Jim didn’t answer but quietly went back to the bed. Lisa walked over and sat down on the side gazing over his body downward to his quite thick, hard cock. He looked so nervous that Lisa felt badly for him, “Oh don’t go into a wild panic – Amanda is only signing the papers and I won’t put you in any conflict with her. I’m just glad you’re not with that bitch in the mail room anymore. You’re very good at Accounts Payable, so relax.”

Jim quietly said, “You really think I’m good at my job? You’ve never said I’m good at AP before!”

Lisa answered, "Well, let's not say this is a job performance review, but for the record, yeah Jim, you're damn accurate."

Amanda walked in and could see Jim was staying very still, but was very relaxed. Walking over to the other side of the bed Amanda said, "Well, I never thought I'd be saying this, but Lisa would you like to stay for a while? If not, just forget I even said that, okay?"

Lisa didn't answer but reaching for the small bottle of lubricant looked at Amanda. Amanda smiled taking off her bathrobe, while Lisa handed her the bottle and removed her clothes. Amanda could see Jim was excited but very scared – he was always so unsure of his performance that at times Amanda would scold him to be more secure. That would make him secure for a few days but then something would happen and he'd ask again, and again, if he was doing okay.

Lisa was quite surprised at how in control Amanda was. Giving Jim a few commands he visibly relaxed and closed his eyes. She next put a blindfold over his eyes and pulled his legs wider apart. He seemed to get even harder at her commands. Then slowly she massaged his balls...squeezing them harder, until Jim visibly tried to move away from the pressure. His movements made Amanda squeeze them harder and tell him to stay still. When he did stay still she relaxed her hand and poured lubricant over his cock. She climbed over him lowering herself onto him like she was getting onto a saddle, and shoving the saddle horn up her. She motioned to Lisa with her tongue to have Jim lick Lisa's cunt. It sounded like a good idea to Lisa!

Moving in front of Amanda who was sitting on his cock, Lisa straddled him and slid closer to his mouth. She heard a loud slap as Amanda slapped him on the thigh - at the same moment he leaned up and licked Lisa's clit.

Amanda whispered into Lisa's ear, "Grab a pillow and put it in back of his head. Then fuck his mouth."

Sliding to his mouth Lisa was amazed at how Amanda seemed to control his and her actions. She could feel Amanda in back of her starting to ride his cock and the more Amanda moved the more Jim sucked Lisa. Amanda's hands grabbed Lisa's hips wiggling them so she'd move faster on Jim's mouth.

Lisa started to move and grind against his mouth. His tongue was as magical as she'd remembered him in her office that one time.

Amanda whispered, "Nice. Your ass, Lisa, looks good while you rub your cunt on my pet's mouth."

Lisa wasn't sure if she was stunned at that, or that Amanda's hands reached around her cupping and squeezing her tits.

With one hand now pinching Lisa's nipples Amanda's other hand slapped Jim's thigh - he jerked his hips shoving his cock up her and sucked harder on Lisa's

pussy. Again Amanda's hand slapped out meeting soft flesh, but this time it was Lisa's thigh. The sting made Lisa push harder against Jim's tongue making him lick her up and down. Lisa was pumping her hips against his mouth, as each slap on her thigh seemed to spiral through her. Every time the sound echoed in the air Jim would shove his cock upward and suck harder. Lisa could feel Amanda starting to thrust harder on Jim's cock. Her one hand was manipulating Lisa's nipple...pinching and twisting it. Between Jim's mouth and Amanda's hands Lisa was about to cum. "Amanda! I can't hold back much longer."

"Okay, Lisa, let's cum! Jim, shoot it into me now, pet" Jim rammed his cock up Amanda, as his mouth clamped onto Lisa's clit, sucking it hard.

In a moment all three of them filled the air with groans and whimpers. They felt so good tingling that no one wanted to stop moving and coming. Amanda was the first to move off of Jim and moving to the front of Lisa, she began licking Jim's lips and kissing him.

Lisa moved off and started to get dressed when Amanda stopped kissing Jim. Turning to Lisa she smiled and said, "Lisa, thanks for bringing over the papers."

Lisa grinned, "Thanks for the ride."

* * *

"What? Yes, Michael I've been listening to your trauma doing it in the hay loft with Jessika and on a horse blanket. But, hold on one second while I pour a cup of coffee and then tell me the entire hay loft thing again!"

Coffee – June 2007 © Copyright LdyJessika, 2007

Lisa called Michael, "Michael, why did you ever bring Jessika to my ranch when you know she'd be more concerned over the animals then over you. Anyway, tell me how you ever got her into the hayloft!"

Michael started to explain how he'd finally gotten Jessika on her knees, when Lisa cut him off, "Hold that thought! I have to hang up, Sara just walked in. Catch you later tonight. You're coming over for dinner with the hayloft girl."

"Hi Sara, do you have the reports I need. Why is your hair wet? Your hair-dryer break?"

Sara smiled her mischievous grin and didn't answer. Her hand went to her damp hair and she wondered what Kim was doing with Parker, while Sara had brought down the report.

It was hot that afternoon and Sara turned to Parker, “Parker, the heat is beginning to give me a headache. Do you want to join me in the shower?”

As Sara had finished her sentence Kim walked into the room. “If you like Miss Sara I’ll start the water in the shower just the temperature you like. It will help you feel refreshed and relax away your headache.”

Parker smiled at Sara and answered, “Kim, go fix Miss Sara a nice shower and massage her headache away. I’ll be in shortly.”

Walking over to Sara, Kim held out her hand, “Come with me. I’ll make your head pain go away.” Sara smiled and already started relaxing as she took Kim’s hand. Parker watched his wife, Sara, walk away with Kim. Smiling he was very pleased that Sara permitted Kim to take care of her.

In the beautiful bathroom Kim walked into the shower area, that had a relaxing comfortable chair made for it. It was very large and easily four people could shower and move very easily in the shower enclosure. Kim brought into the shower a small chair and returned to Sara helping her off with her clothes. Then removing her maid’s uniform Kim walked into the shower, made sure the water was the right temperature, and motioned for Sara to come sit on the chair.

The moment Sara felt the warmth of the water she smiled and began to relax. Standing in back of Sara Kim’s fingers started drawing the tension from Sara’s neck...arms...forehead. With each slow circular motion of Kim’s fingers on her head Sara felt more and more relaxed and dreamy. The sound of the water and the slow music was better than any pain pill Sara could have taken. Kim poured some lilac scented oil onto her palms and began to slowly massage down from Sara’s shoulders to her breasts. Cupping Sara’s small, firm breasts, Kim gently squeezed them continuing her massage...flicking the pretty nipples with her nails. Sara sighed with pleasure when the shower door opened and Parker walked in.

“And how is my wife feeling?” Without waiting for an answer he walked in front of her - leaning down he sucked her nipples, while Kim offered them to his lips. His finger slid between her legs, finding her clit.

She felt Kim moving away and heard Parker saying thank you. From the ministrations and warm water she was too relaxed to open her eyes. At this point she also didn’t care what Parker was being thanked for. Then she smiled when she heard the familiar humming of the special vibrator for shower use. Not opening her eyes, she spread her thighs wider, wanting Parker to slide it into her. She got her wish.

She felt the tip of it pushing into her and reveled in the feeling of being spread open. Opening her eyes she noticed her nipples being pulled by Kim, while Parker concentrated on fucking her with the vibrator. She relaxed into the sensations. Her nipples were throbbing...clit tingling...warm shower water cascading over her,

like a warm blanket. She heard Kim whispering in her ear, that her nipples and pussy were beautiful to pleasure.

Parker said in his low baritone voice, “Enjoy it Sara, you deserve all the pleasures I can offer to you, as my love and my wife. Later you can order Kim to do whatever you wish.”

Sara realized her headache had been replaced with thoughts of what she wanted to try with Kim and tell Kim to do to her. She wanted Parker involved and would speak with him about it, but for now her pussy was being stretched further open as the vibrator slid all the way in. Her thoughts were brought back to the present when the vibrator started to slam into her and be turned while inside. It had rippled sides and bumps that brought tingling inside of her as he turned it inside of her. She heard herself moaning, while her pussy dripped. She thought she’d had all the sensations possible when her body went over the brim. She felt the vibrator turned on high and suddenly Parker’s finger rubbing her clit – it was more than she could hold back. Sara, whispered, “I have to cum. I don’t want to! I want more.” Without being able to hold back she felt her body screaming while pussy juice flowed from her body over the vibrator. She felt it turned off and just as suddenly she felt Parker sucking her pussy...licking every drop of juice her body offered. She was gazing down at him while Kim was watching him licking Sara clean. Parker smiled up at Sara and shoving a finger deeply inside of her he brought it out and let Kim lick his finger. Pushing Kim down to her knees Parker told her to lick Sara...she did.

Parker smiled, “I have some work to do. I believe Sara needs to go to Lisa’s office with paperwork. Kim, when you’re done drying Sara, I want you to come to my study.”

It was quite a while later when Kim finally was drying Sara and helping her get dressed. Sara was late and didn’t bother drying her hair as she raced out of the apartment to get to Lisa’s office. She thought of Kim kneeling between her husband’s thighs licking his balls and wish she was there to watch. Then she thought of licking Kim’s clit while her husband fucked Kim. There were so many things Sara wanted to try, but for now she was trying to think of how to explain her hair was wet.

Lisa finally cut into Sara’s thoughts, “SARA! I’ll assume you took a shower and didn’t have time to dry your hair?”

Sara laughed, “Yes, that’s it exactly.”