

Coffee – December, 2006 © Copyright LdyJessika, 2006

First thing in the morning Michael called Lisa to find out what Jessika had been yapping about. The last thing he needed was next week on New Years Eve spending time trying to figure out what was really going on in Jessika's brain.

“Lisa, it's Michael. Jessy was going on about something with teams, and having to speak with Jeremy. Any idea what's going on?”

“Going on? You didn't hear that she was up in Jeremy's office this morning? If Jim hadn't been there I think she would have been fired. Jim actually calmed her down, but I've heard that Jeremy was quite mad and Rebecca had to calm him down. All in all, Jessika caused quite a stir this morning. But, actually no one really knows what she was talking about. Jim seemed to know, but he promised her he wouldn't tell anyone.”

Michael hung up the phone and went to talk to Jim, but Jim had already left for a meeting with Amanda. Walking into Amanda's office he asked if she knew where Jim was and that it was a pressing matter. She told him that she'd no idea where Jim was, since he was late for their meeting, but would send him to Michael's office when their meeting was done.

Once Michael was out of the office Amanda said in a low voice toward the area under her desk, “You may continue our pressing matter of you fingering me, while I work. When I tap my pen on my knee proceed to lick me until I cum. But, I have some work to do first and be quiet – start fingering.”

Amanda brought up her excel chart and continued to work. In the meantime Jim was under her desk sitting cross-legged between Amanda's thighs. He thought to himself yes, Mistress, and slid closer to her pussy.

Amanda could feel him slowly use his middle finger up and down over her clit, almost sliding it inside of her. She knew he was trying to tease her but she instructed, “Don't tease – I didn't instruct you to tease - finger me.” Amanda realized her personality had changed drastically since she and Jim had become a couple. She had run into Rhea, Jim's previous Dominatrix and rather than cower as she used to she told Rhea in no uncertain terms that life as she'd known things are now changed and to stay out of her office area. And stay the hell down in the mailroom and away from Jim. She was amazed that Rhea just turned and walked out of her office without mouthing back and from then on stayed clear of Jim when mail was delivered.

Now, sitting at her desk, she went over papers while she felt a finger inserted into her pussy. "That's it my pet, now push harder and rub my clit." Reading a few more pages she began to massage her own tit through her blouse. Keeping an eye on the door, just in case someone walked in, she held the file folder so her fingers were hidden. Again, she instructed Jim then for a moment closed her eyes enjoying her wetness that she knew was now dripping over his fingers. She knew his left hand was busy fingering her cunt, while his right hand was now massaging her clit with the middle finger. "Press my clit harder." Immediately she felt tingling running through her clit as he pressed and released pressure - rubbing it in the small circles as she had trained him. Spreading her thighs wider she could feel the pressure more on her clit - his fingers had better access to fingering her cunt.

Looking down she could see his hands both occupied bringing her pleasure while she worked. Leaning back in her chair she pretended to read the file. She could feel the wetness between her legs as the heat deepened in her pussy. Shifting restlessly, but carefully, she could feel him now pushing his finger in her...then two fingers. Knowing she shouldn't arch her body she pushed down onto his fingers to take them further in as if it was a cock in her. Mentally noting she would buy a nice thick dildo to keep in her drawer for the next time she slowly reached for her pen. Quickly tapping it on her leg she felt his fingers leave her clit replaced by his eager mouth sucking on her...licking. Feeling his tongue flicking her clit she nearly moaned out loud. It was difficult not to move in her chair but she knew at any moment someone could walk in, which also made it all so delicious being licked in her office as she pretended to work. Delicately moving so her pussy rubbed against his mouth she said in a low but now throaty voice, "That's it Jim, lick me and suck on it until I cum." Wanting to raise her hips, she instead coughed clearing her voice, "Lick more...more...right there and like that. Keep that pressure on it with your tongue." Her body was on fire concentrated in that one area where his fingers were fucking...his mouth was sucking and licking.

She smiled as Lisa walked past her office and waved - waving back she loved the thought of Jim under her desk sucking her and the thought about telling it at the next meeting. But, that would all have to wait as her body craved release from the pressure on her clit. Leaning forward she grabbed his hair and pulled his face tight to her pussy. She heard him muffle a groan as she ground her pussy on his mouth until she sucked in her breath while her body exploded in a rush of sensations. He was sucking every drop of her juices as waves of her orgasm finally subsided. Still having a grip on his hair she loosened it and slid her chair back. She smiled as he was still licking his lips with a grin in his smile.

Quickly pulling down her skirt she moved further back, “Jim, hurry and get the hell out from under there!” Moving to the other side of her desk he sat down, “Mistress, was that good?”

Laughing she said, “Beyond, but now you had better find Michael – NO, first go wash your face! Then, go find Michael.”

Lisa walked back past her office and went in, “Jim, Michael is trying to find you.”

Walking past her he smiled, “I was busy but I have time now to find him.”

Lisa looked at him oddly, “Busy doing what and where?” She raised one eyebrow and looked over at Amanda who was clearly relaxed. Lisa figured something had gone on but could not figure out how, since she’d only walked past the office a few moments ago. After Jim had left Lisa closed the door, “Okay, exactly what went on and where did it go on? Or is it all my imagination.”

Amanda smiled, “I’m just glad I got the paperwork to balance out and Jim had helped me. He’s quite good at finding things.”

Lisa didn’t believe her but smiled, “Yes, I can see he found something that was quite good. I’m still wondering what the truth is of what he found.”

“Well, Lisa, I have no idea what you’re talking about, but I hope he finds Michael. I heard Jessika may just get her ass fired.” That seemed to get Lisa off her what had happened questions but all Amanda could think of was getting on line to buy a dildo for next time.