

A SEXUAL AWAKENING

twofourthree

James knows his mom's secrets.

Incest/Taboo

4.37

15.2k words

I am not a writer, far from it. Except for the names and places, the stories you read are for the most part true. Still they are not biographies. Artistic license has been taken to enhance or in some cases minimize the events described. All sexual situations were between consensual adults within the framework of their story.

This is the fifth of the ten interviews I have worked on over the last three years.

Most of these stories cover several years. I will try to keep the chapters short. I suggest you save one for reference. None of the stories are mine, any personal friend, or relative.

Janice told me her story over the course of a week. It is about her sexual awakening and the person that brought it all about.

Damn I wish I wouldn't have worn these heels today! I admonished myself as I teetered on them. How was I to know he would do what he did? Still I had bigger problems to worry about. The discomfort in my calves and thighs wasn't anything compared to the throbbing in my ass and the dull ache in my nipples. Glad I wore my long flowing summer dress to work today. At least this way my pussy and ass are hidden. Still my tits would be clearly on display should someone come in his office.

"AAhhh." I groaned as he pulled the string attached to my nipple clamps.

"Fifteen more minutes slut!" He whispered in my ear. I could feel his hot breath sear my cheek. My pussy dripped even more. This isn't how I envisioned this happening. Oh I wanted him. There was no denying that but not like this! In my dreams we would start as lovers. Only then would he learn my deepest desires. But this...this is so sudden. I reminded myself to take long deep breaths. Stay focused. Enjoy the moment before moving to the next.

I could feel the saliva drip down my chin between my aching tits. I tried to control it but the ball gag was too big. I never thought about that when I bought it. I wasn't sure if not being able to see the clock was a good thing or bad. All I know is this was bordering on torture. Not real torture of course. Just the kind of titillation I dreamed about! The kind he found on my computer. Well the companies computer to be honest.

I wondered then if he saw all of it. Maybe that is why he moved her right across from my desk. She is so young but God is she beautiful. It had to be what he found on the computer. How else would he know I fantasized about being tied up? How else would he know to tease me with her day in and day out?

If I tried to stand the tension on my nipples would be relieved but the plug halfway in my ass would pull free. If I plunged the dildo deep in my ass like I wanted to the weight of my tits would all but

rip my nipples off! He made that clear that I wasn't to let my ass do either of those until my lunch break was over.

The single smack he administered to my ass was enough to convince me ten more would be delivered if I failed. My legs were going numb. I was almost resigned to the fact I wouldn't sit for the rest of the afternoon when he pulled on the string again.

"Five minutes. You are almost there!" He brushed my ear lobe as he spoke. Chills went down my back.

I felt his hand caress each tit. He gently tease each thick nipple. The numbness turned to exquisite pain for just a second. His hand felt odd. Like he was wearing a glove of some sort. Moving lower his hand moved under my dress. He rubbed my clit then found what he was looking for. He found my pussy lips hanging down. I knew they did. Thick and meaty they were my worst asset at least according to my ex-husband. My boss gripped them tugging lightly on them. Slippery with my oily juices they slipped through his fingers. It was all I could do not to ram the plug all the way in my ass.

"One last test my slut. Pass this and you will be spared. Fail and you will be mine. It's up to you!" He nipped my earlobe. "Remember no cumming!"

God what have I gotten myself into I thought. So many conflicts. How did he know what buttons to push? Why was he so good? Was this all just chance or did my earlier efforts work? I was like butter in his hands and yet we had never so much as kissed on the lips before.

Sure he saw the goods a time or two but that was years ago. But this? My darkest secrets how else could he have known? Was I that indiscreet? Regardless I was here now, and so was he. Did he have me right where he wanted me or did I have right where I wanted him? It had to be the first. I couldn't admit it was the second. Not for now anyway.

He slipped something deep inside my pussy. The pressure intensified in my ass. Oh god no not that! Then I felt him turn it on. Oh shit! Did I really want this? My brain said no. My body screamed yes! He played with me for the next few minutes bringing me to the edge. Then taking pity he turning it off.

He was so good at this it could have been me at the controls. Many times I would sit in the chair outside this office and pleasure myself with this very vibrating egg. Sure I dreamed this day would come but not here and definitely not with him. Did she do this? No, I couldn't believe that. We worked together but I always hid my feelings for her. Who else knew? I tried to think. Just then he turned it back on.

"AAGGGHHHH! My whole body shook. A large quantity of drool flowed over my lip down my chin. I could hear my pussy dripping on the new hardwood floor he just had put in. I couldn't figure out why he wanted the wood until I heard the clickity clack of my heels walk across the office to his desk.

Had it really been almost two weeks? Each day since he showed up he gave me a look that let me know he knew something. But I was too excited to realize what that would be. Too distracted in my fantasies to notice. That is until this morning. When he told me to come into his office for lunch, I never thought this is what he would make me do. Or was he letting me do this to myself?

It all became so blurred. He never actually touched me, except to tie my hands behind my back. The rest I did myself. But he did insist I do it. He even made me unlock my desk and bring all of these things in here so I could do as he instructed. Still the way he said it. The softness and then the clear commands. They were so...so... perfect.

Now I am here in the position he devised and I facilitated. The implications were clear from the start. Nothing was left to interpretation. Nothing left to debate. He made it clear where he stood. That alone was enticing. In the end the final decision was mine. It has been almost thirty minutes. Thirty minutes! The most incredible thirty minutes of my life. This would have all been so easy under different circumstances. But why now. Why here. What about her. And why him? Do I really want this or is it just one of my many fantasies?

"Two more minutes!" He whispered. He turned the vibrator off in my pussy. I could do this I thought. I can hold off this long. I had done it numerous times to myself. Ten minutes may be a stretch. Five for sure. But two? That was a piece of cake. Then he did something that I couldn't have foreseen. Next to my clit my nipples were my most sensitive body part.

I felt the clamps on my nipples release. Blood rushed back to parts of my tits that should have never been cut off. He immediately caressed each tit increasing the warm throbbing in my nipples. His tongue teased the rubbery nubs then sucked each one. If it weren't for the fact he turned off the vibrator I would have cum instantly. Still I was confident. My fate was in my hands. He removed the gag from my mouth.

Then he kissed me. Oh my god did he kiss me! I never thought it would be like this. He removed my blindfold the sunlight streaming into his office hurt my eyes.

"One minute!" He reached around me. My hands secured at the wrists. My fingertips helping me to steady myself. The dildo still just partially in my ass. I could do this! I was home free! One more minute and this would all be over. A wonderful memory, but just that a memory. He placed the control to the vibrator in one hand. He looked at me as I gave him a questioned look.

"I told you it would be up to you! Choose wisely. Your decision is final." He reminded me of the conversation we had before this all started. I believed him then and I believe him now. Master stood and walked to the door letting me know he wouldn't influence this in any way.

"Thirty seconds!" He called out. He had an impartial glare on his face. Was he really that cold? Or was he doing that for me. I needed to know, but there was no more time. Twenty nine and a half minutes wasn't a lot of time to determine the rest of your life but here I was. I had put myself in this position and I could get myself out of it. If I wanted to.

I didn't. I wanted in. I knew long before this moment what I wanted. What I didn't know is if he would be the person to do it with. He proved to me during the last week I could trust him. He proved today he could be firm but loving. He wasn't only my first choice, but I knew he was the best choice. I turned the vibrator in my pussy on full speed. Nanoseconds later I sat down forcing the widest part of the butt plug past my greedy sphincter. My pussy spread the cold juices I had leaked on the floor as my lips splayed flat.

The orgasm I was having was so intense I tried to expel the egg from my cunt! It just vibrated against the hard floor and abused my clit further. I wish he had left the gag in. I needed to scream. I needed to release some of this glorious feeling as it ripped through my body. My legs were of no use. I dropped the remote as I fell to the side. Fortunately egg fell from my cunt and was now

bouncing wildly on the floor. I was in a fetal position my legs clamped tight, the plug now secure in my ass. Wave after delicious wave of ecstasy left me a twitching mess on the floor unable to move.

He came and turned off the egg leaving it lying on the floor. He released my wrists, knowing I was too weak to now do it myself.

"Slut you need to clean this floor up!" I reveled as he called me that name again. I was. And now I was his. I reached for the hem of my dress. "NO! You will use your mouth!" He commanded.

I hesitated but his glare let me know the training was now in session. I turned and with what little strength I had started to lick the floor clean. I had tasted remnants of my pussy before but this was pure cunt juice. It was disgusting and yet so erotic. He knew how to play me. He moved closer. Lifting the hem of my dress he flung it over my back exposing my ass and pussy. Taking three fingers he jammed them deep in my cunt. I let out a groan. My face turned to the side mashing on the floor as I tried to raise my ass higher so he could finger me. My tender tits mopped the floor of my cum and spit.

"Lick!" He demanded. I started cleaning the floor again. Occasionally licking the top of my breast as it swung near my tongue. He pulled the slippery plug from my ass and worked in tandem with my pussy. The feeling was too much. I had held off for so long before that now I couldn't hold off at all.

"Please master!" I begged. He didn't make me beg again.

"If you truly want to be my slut come for me now!" He commanded. I couldn't have stopped if I wanted to. I was his. I wanted this. I needed this!

"Thank you Master!" He slammed the plug deep in my ass. My cunt clamped down on his fingers. How I didn't explode I don't know. But that wonderful feeling of being overtaken with bliss surged through me once again. He continued to fuck me with his fingers until I gripped his wrist with both hands and pulled him free of my pussy.

"Let go!" He demanded. I did as instructed. He rolled me on my back splayed my legs exposing my hairy pussy. He smacked my pussy with his latex gloved hand my clit and pussy lips bearing the stinging attacks. I was going to try and stop him but this must be my first lesson. "I decide when you have had enough! Now get this place cleaned up and get back to work. Your break was over minutes ago."

"Yes Master."

"James." He corrected me. "When we are in the office you will call me by my name. In the house it will be Master. In public Jim will do."

"Yes James. I understand." I looked at the floor one last time. He threw hand towels for me to dry any wetness. I stood up. I placed my tits back in my bra and then pulled the dress back in place. I was looking for my panties.

"You will not wear them in the office when I am here. He showed me he had them. You will leave that plug in your ass until I tell you otherwise."

"Yes James. Will that be all?" I asked looking at him knowing the rest of my life was about to change.

"I have some calls to make. I will get back to you later." He replied in a businesslike manner.

"May I have my panties back for now?" He looked at me surprised I would be so brazen to ask.

A smile crossed his face. I think he liked a woman with a bit of spunk. Submissive but sassy. He opened the drawer and tossed me the panties. I pulled up the hem of my dress and started to stuff the material in my pussy. When the last of it disappeared I looked at his slacks. A massive bulge let me know I had his attention. "I don't want to soil the company's furniture."

I was just about to close the door.

"Mom! I like my women with shaved pussies. Waxed would be better still." James explained.

"Janice." I corrected him. "When we are in the office you will call me by my name. In the house it will be Mom or slut or whatever you wish. In public Jan will do." I repeated his words. "I have a razor at home you can use!"

I closed the door before he could respond but I was pleased to see he was still smiling.

"Janice. We will be leaving at two. Mandy do you think you can hold the fort down for a couple of hours?" He looked to the young secretary across from me.

"Yes Mr. Redman." She replied. Mandy gave me a seductive smile.

"Thank you Mandy. Janice and I are going to the hospital. I should be back before you go. Call me if you need me." James was so nice to her.

He went back in the office. I could see him keep an eye on me. Maybe he was planning our next meeting.

At two he pulled on his suit coat and stood in front of my desk.

"Shall we?" He took my hand Mandy smiled at me again. Leading me to the elevator we stepped inside. I was expecting some advance but he just held my hand. The doors opened and he led me to his car. It was a convertible. The top was down the brown leather interior baking in the sun. Jim opened the door. I started to sit. "Your dress!"

"Sorry?" I wasn't sure what he was talking about.

"Lift up your dress. I want your bare ass on that leather!" Surely he was joking. I looked at him. He wasn't. I flipped the back of my dress up and sat down on the seat. The hot leather smoldered my ass.

"That is your first punishment."

I wasn't sure for what. I could have done so many things wrong. I wiggled in the seat the butt plug drove deep as the padding formed to my ass. We stopped to eat. I was famished and so was he. I lifted the back of my dress as I slid in the booth. Anyone watching would have gotten a clear view of my ass. He seemed pleased.

Jim ordered for us both. The waitress seemed somewhat taken back by his boldness.

"So, you have seen the books what do you think?" I was startled he wanted to talk business at lunch.

"I am no accountant but they don't look good." I straightened up a bit thrilled to know he valued my opinion.

"Too much debt. Janice this is a house of cards. He is on the brink of losing everything!" James wasn't happy.

"There must be some money someplace. He keeps spending it!" I added.

"Well he is either a very smart man or a very stupid one. If he has money hidden it isn't in the business."

We ate lunch, rarely talking except about the business. James paid then told me to head to the ladies room. I did he went with me locking the door.

"Bend over slut. Face away from me." He put one foot in front of the door. I backed up to him he lifted my dress. "We need to get this out of you it has been in long enough."

Jim gripped the butt plug and slowly pulled it from my ass. He stroked it in and out a few times then pulled it free. I stayed bent over. He could see my puckered hole slowly close up. He looked at the plastic toy.

"You weren't prepared?" He asked.

"I didn't know!" I explained.

"Now you do. Go clean your ass up then let me inspect it before you set in my car."

I took some paper towels and dampened them. Moving to a stall I used tissue and the towels to wash and dry my asshole. I returned to find James had washed the butt plug and then wrapped it in towels. I turned and offered my ass for inspection.

"That will do. I suggest you keep wet towelettes in your purse."

"Yes Master."

We exited the bathroom just as another patron wanted to go in. She gave Jim a nasty look. My ass burned a second time as he helped me in back in the car. My pussy was starting to saturate the panties stuffed up it from before.

We took the elevator to the intensive care floor. We passed the nurses stand and headed to his room. We passed the waiting room. 'She' was there. I saw her head in my direction but when she saw Jim she stopped. Jim walked right in the room like he was a doctor. The nurse gave him one look then stepped aside. Last week they tried to throw him out. Tried is the key word.

"How is he doing?" Jim asked genuinely concerned.

"No change Mr. Redman." She answered.

"Is there hope?"

"There is always hope sir."

"So you're saying he will pull through?" We all knew she couldn't answer that.

"Let me call the doctor Mr. Redman."

"Thank you that will not be necessary. My apologies for putting you on the spot. That was rude of me." James offered.

"That's ok sir. We are all concerned." Jim moved next to her. He kissed her on the cheek. The young woman blushed. At that moment I knew how she felt.

"You are too kind. Thank you for caring." Jim started walking out leaving me standing with the nurse. We exchanged awkward glances. "Mother we have taken up enough of her time." He then said.

I looked one last time at my ex-husband Harold. He looked so peaceful. Taking my hand I joined James as he walked down the hall to the waiting room. Latisha saw him coming. I could see her step back to her son looking for support.

"Latisha! How are you?" James moved closer to her. She was up against her son when Jim kissed her cheek.

"Why do you do that?" She asked. "I have told you to call me Tess like everyone else."

"Well I am not anyone else. I am your stepson. I think a light kiss on the cheek isn't only warranted but shows love and sincerity!" I almost laughed but knew better.

"What do you want 'stepson'? You got what you wanted. The company is yours!" Her son replied clearly upset.

"Not really. Not as long as he is alive. I am just running it for now. But technically, only until he dies or is deemed incapacitated with no reasonable chance of recovery. Dad is still in charge.

That brings me to the point I wish to make. The company is all but insolvent at this moment. Yes we can struggle along for some time maybe years. But you see he hasn't been drawing a paycheck for some time. That means you Latisha will not be getting paid!"

"What!" She screamed. "I knew you were out to screw me!"

"Mom! You are in a hospital for god sake. Stop yelling." Her son tried to calm her down.

"I figured you would say that but not true. Look if you know where he is getting the money to live on I will assure you, you will get your share. But since you no longer work for the company and he is not on the payroll my hands are tied. I am bound by the court to run this company as fiscally responsibly as possible."

James looked to her son. He is slender medium height and smart. Clean cut well dressed. He always dresses sharp. Like Tess he is African American.

"James. My friends call me Jim." He offered his hand.

"Jim. I am Russell her son. You can call me Russ. My friends do." Russell replied offering his.

"Russ tell you what, you bring down a lawyer or accountant to the company and we will pop open the books. The company will pay for the first half day plus expenses. Dad's accountant and attorney will be there to explain it to whoever Latisha wishes. Fair enough?"

"Jim we couldn't ask for more than that." Russ softened his stance.

"What is he talking about" She turned to Russ.

"He is saying that unless you know where the money is Harold was living on, legally the company cannot pay you!" Russ was trying to make it simple. "Jim is offering you to bring your own people into verify what he is saying. If he is wrong then he is willing to change it if he can. Right?"

"Couldn't have put it better." James replied. "Let me know and dad's people will be there."

Latisha looked at me, and I at her. I wanted to say something but what? I can remember the days when between us you couldn't get a word in edgewise. Now we struggled to say hello. I had forgiven her long ago, but I think she still feels guilty. Now this. If ever she needed me it was now. Now we never talk, not even to say hello.

We went back to the room to look in on Harold one last time. Machines were keeping him alive. Back at the car I was expecting another ass burn but we parked in the structure out of the sun. The leather was cool to my skin a shiver ran up my back. James stopped at a strip mall. He got out and opened the door. Taking my hand he led me to ... an adult toy store. I had been here before but never in the daylight. We walked in I was red with embarrassment.

"Excuse me miss. Can you help us?" Jim asked. I looked around the small store. There was just the sales person and one guy. She was maybe thirty. Average height. Just under average weight but not skinny. What set her apart was her ink and piercings.

"Sure what do you have in mind?" She smiled at Jim then looked at me. We were still holding hands. I bet she sees all kinds of people in here. Weirdoes. Oversexed men. I bet even a few sluts walk in here. Then I realized I was exactly that. I was here because I was a slut. She looked at me again. Was she judging me? Did I look like a slut?

"Jan your purse!" Jim was talking to me.

"Sorry what" I woke from my thoughts.

"Your purse. Show her the butt plug." He said it like he was buying shoes. Turning red I opened my purse and showed her the butt plug we had taken from my ass almost an hour ago.

"That is a small." She explained. Obviously she had worked her for some time.

"Then we would like a medium and a large, some lube, and something to sterilize them after they get used. Two of each." Jim turned to me. "Let's see if there are some other things you will need."

Slut was written all over me. I could see it in her eyes. I may not have the tattoos or the piercings she had but we both knew sluts come in many shapes and styles. She wasn't judging just confirming what she already knew. We walked around the store the man avoided looking at me directly but we all knew he was listening to every word. James picked up a few things. The sales person suggested two things. We were at the counter as she rang the items up. Jim commented on her jewelry and tattoos.

"You have those done locally?" He asked.

"A friend of mine. She doesn't have a shop. She is an artist. Tried the shop thing but too many headaches." She answered.

"She does great work!" Jim complimented her.

"Thanks. Oh here is my card. If you know anyone give me a call she only takes referrals." She looked at me for a long time. "I think she would like a fresh canvas."

"Maybe someday. For now these things will keep us busy." Jim had no problem telling that girl what his plans were. "Thanks Rose!"

I wanted to slink out of the store but instead I stood tall now thrilled my fantasies could come to life. I smiled at her as I carried the bag of items with me.

The seat burned my ass again. It was so tender now I probably couldn't sit on a normal chair.

Back at the office Mandy was just cleaning up her desk.

"A few messages. Nothing urgent. I left them on your desk." Mandy explained. "If you need I could stay?" She explained to our boss.

"Thank you Mandy. You enjoy your weekend. I have a feeling next week will be busy." James replied.

"Yes sir. Thank you sir!" She looked at me the smile returned. I could tell she had feelings for him. You could see it in the way she stood. The way she looked at him. The way her pert little tits tented through her bra and blouse. James wasn't that much older. She had just met him a couple of weeks ago. But she knew something about James as I am sure I have talked about him often while we work. Each day she came to work her attire became less appropriate for work. Mandy wasn't over the edge but she was close.

Jim turned twenty eight this year the oldest of three. Mandy just turned twenty six. She took over when Latisha married Harold. As far as I know Mandy is an only child, she doesn't talk about her family much. Her deeply tanned skin, black hair and almost Asian features gives her that exotic look. I believe her parents are from Sri Lanka. Mandy is a good worker. A great person but seems a bit combative with the opposite sex. Not often but on rare occasions she has mentioned some things that surprised even me. The rumor around the office is she may be into girls. Since James showed up she seems to be smiling all the time. Now she sits right in front of me. James is has been toying with me in more ways than one.

Rebecca my daughter is twenty five. Robert is twenty three. Becky lives not too far away. She is married with two great young kids and a wonderful husband. At least if you listen to her he is. At times I question that. She has been up to see her dad several times, but there seems no need to sit around until something changes.

Bobby lives across the country. He was the youngest and by far the one I worry about the most. Slight of build and timid. It was no surprise when he told his dad and me he was gay. Harold struggles with it to this day. Becky refuses to believe it. James, he and I are alike on this. You are part of this family. We don't love you more or less because of your sexual orientation. James always told Bobby that who he was mattered. Not what he was. James always looked out for Bobby and supported him. Still Bobby is a sensitive young man.

James gave the rest of the staff the day off otherwise there would have been four of us in the office. He watched Mandy leave then left me at my desk.

"Janice in my office please!" James called out. I went to the door to see what he wanted.

"Strip!" I wanted to question him but knew better. I was learning. Looking around to make sure Mandy had left I pulled my dress over my head. Embarrassed I stood in just my bra and shoes. "I said strip!"

Quickly I released my bra and placed it with my dress in the chair.

"You have done nicely keeping in shape. Turn slowly for me." I did as he requested.

I felt like I was a piece of meat being inspected for quality. I stopped when I was facing him again.

"We have some work to do but I am impressed." James said bluntly. I didn't know if I should be happy or cry. "Spread your legs wide. Knees out toes pointing at me. Keep your shoes on."

I did the best I could my large breasts hung down I leaned forward to stay balanced.

"Pull the panties from your cunt!" I reached between my legs and found the corner of the material. I pulled it slowly between my fat pussy lips. They were soaked. "Drop them!"

They plopped on his new wood floor. My pussy felt empty like my ass when he pulled he dildo from it. I saw a drop of juice drip onto his floor. I knew I would be licking it up.

"Pull your lips apart I want to see pink." With my legs spread and holding my lips spread with each hand my cunt had never been more exposed. "When I say I want to see pink that is what you will do. Whenever or wherever I tell you. Regardless of what you do or don't have on, that is what I want you to do. Do you understand?"

"Yes Master."

"Good. Now put your dress on leave the bra where it's. We are taking you home. We have dinner plans."

James walked over and picked up the saturated panties. He held them for me to smell. I was disgusted and excited at the same time. James indicated I should open my mouth. I did and was rewarded with my panties. There was no choice but to taste my arousal. James used my dress to wipe up the floor then handed it to me.

The dress was no match for my tits. A blind man a mile away could see them jiggle in that dress. Fortunately the parking lot was empty. The panties still in my mouth the hot seat seared my ass again. I was never so happy to be home. James told me to take a shower and he would pick me up at seven. He left no instructions so I did my usual routine. I did prepare my ass however. James had given me no indication on how I should dress. I decided to go a bit more upbeat but not formal.

At seven he picked me up. The moment I saw him I knew I had made a mistake. He came to the door wearing a clean suit. He took one look at me I could see the disappointment in his expression.

"I can change!" I tried to explain.

"We have no time. I told you to be ready at seven. It's now seven and it's time to go." He explained.

James took my hand and pulled me to him. He kissed me deeply. I melted into his arms. God I needed a man like him. He lifted the back of my skirt and squeezed my ass through my panties. He gripped the material and pulled it up giving my ass and pussy a serious weggie. It hurt. One plump

pussy lip was forced in my cunt the other splayed to the side. My tender asshole scraped against the material as it forced deeper in the crack of my ass.

"Don't touch it! You have much to learn my slut. Now let's go." He barked.

Jim took my hand and led me to the car. The top was up so my ass would be spared as I pulled my skirt up to set down.

"I am sorry Master. You didn't tell me where we were going or how to dress!" I was almost in tears. Not from the pain but from disappointing him.

"A good slut would have asked. A good slut would know what I want her to wear at all times. A good slut would want to please her Master!" James said as he started up the car.

"I want to be a good slut!" I pleaded.

"Do you? I wonder?" James looked at me almost gauging my reaction. "We will need a safe word or phrase. If you say it I will stop no questions asked. Ok?"

"Yes sir." I replied.

"Good. For now the word will be 'love'. Is that clear?" He glanced over as I mulled it over.

"I understand." I found the choice of the word odd but agreed just the same.

We pulled into an upscale steak and seafood restaurant. James received a ticket from the valet and walked around to my side. He took my hand. I realized he had done this every time we were together, even after lunch. I remember because my heart skipped each time. I had never been given so much attention in my life.

Jim said something to the hostess then we were seated in a booth opposite each other. He ordered three drinks. I thought it was odd but before the waiter returned there was something going on. I could see people in front of me looking in the direction behind me. Suddenly a woman approached. James stood up. They kissed like lovers.

"Janice this is Sorina. Sorina this is Janice." The tall slender woman dressed in the perfect black dress. She slid in first beside James. I watched as she pulled the short hem of her dress up before she sat down. Any higher and she would have exposed her pussy. The deep vee exposed her ample breasts. Clearly she wasn't wearing a bra. She looked younger when she was standing but now I could see she was a bit older than James. I would guess closer to thirty five than twenty five.

"Pleased to meet you Janice." She said with a European accent. She reached across the table and offered me her hand.

"Pleased to meet you as well." We shook hands briefly. She lifted her dress again as she sat down. I noticed a black choker around her neck. It was delicate. More of a necklace. There was a small medallion that hung in front. If it said anything I couldn't see.

James ordered for all of us the conversation stayed light. James included me a few times but avoided telling Sorina anything about me. Jim and Sorina were talking about a project they worked on. I watched closely how she interacted with him. She was at ease but I could tell he had a hold over her. The time had come I needed to use the restroom.

"I need to use the necessary room. Please excuse me." I started to slide out.

"You will not leave just now." James explained. I needed to pee and he was telling me to wait?

They talked a bit longer. He was looking at her avoiding me completely. I couldn't wait much longer. I tried to put it out of my mind but the pressure continued to build.

"James. Please?" I asked.

"In a minute!"

They continued talking. With nothing to distract me. I felt like a little kid on a car trip. I squeezed my legs tight. I thought back to the office this morning. How I strained to control my emotions and my body. I closed my eyes and concentrated.

I felt a hand on my cheek.

"Janice let me go with you!" It was Sorina.

"What?" I asked. She startled me.

"The ladies room, come with me." I started to slide out. James stood. He had a wicked grin on his face.

"Do as she says." James commanded. "Exactly as she says!"

Sorina took my hand and held it firmly. She led me to the ladies room it was all I could do to make it without wetting myself. The place was empty for now she led me to the handicapped stall being the largest. Sorina moved close to me her hand still holding mine. Her free hand took mine and as she closed she held my hands behind me. Being a bit taller she bent slightly her lips brushed mine.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" She kissed me. Her lips felt so soft and sensual. "This isn't a game for him. He will do what he must!"

"I need to know?" I looked at her. God I need to piss. "Do you understand?"

"I do. How do you think I got this?" She showed me the medallion. In the smallest print it said 'taken'.

"You're his slave?" The moment I said it I wished I hadn't.

"No I am just a slut. Like you want to be!" Sorina said it like she was almost proud. Holding both my hands in one of hers she took her free hand and hiked up my skirt. Her fingers slid along my panties still wedge in the folds of my pussy.

"You should never wear panties except at the office. And then only sexy ones." She kissed me again.

"I need to pee!" I pleaded. I tried to explain as she pulled my panties from my pussy and ass crack.

"Hold on just a bit longer love. I promise this will be good. Do you understand?"

"I can't!"

"You can and you will. James told you to do as I tell you!" Sorina demanded.

She maneuvered two fingers deep in my hairy snatch and spread my pussy open. I gasped at her boldness, but remembered my orders. Sorina then backed me up guiding me by my pussy. I reached the commode she stopped.

"Show me pink!" What did she just say? My eyes shot up at her. She nodded. "Do it slut!" Hearing those words I gave me a whole new focus.

She released my hands. I pulled up my skirt. She sat me down on the toilet I spread my legs wide. With my thumb and finger on each hand I gripped a meaty pussy lip. I held them open to a complete stranger as she continued to finger my cunt. The pressure in my bladder was unbearable but the feeling of an orgasm was taking over.

I leaned over and laid my head on her shoulder. I looked down with glazed eyes and saw her tits as her dress fell forward. I was on the verge. Her hand was still in my pussy. If I came I would piss all over her hand. My breath was uneven as I alternated from holding off and letting go. I could hear the sloshing of my cunt as she worked a third finger in me. The pressure on my bladder was unbearable but my orgasm was screaming for release

"Please!" I begged in a whisper. Just then the door opened.

"Cum for me slut!" Sorina said it in a normal voice. I heard it bounce off the walls. Surely our guest heard it!

"Your hand!" I whispered.

"I said cum for me slut! Do as you're told!" Sorina commanded almost shouting it.

I came!

"Fuck me slut!" I yelled.

I was begging as much as ordering her. My piss flowed in her cupped hand. As it released it splashed against my gaping pussy and my rock hard clit. The feeling of hot piss reminded me of my tender ass.

Sorina continued to fuck me. My fingers desperately held on to my pussy lips, as cum and piss coated my cunt, her hand, and both of mine. She pulled the strap of her dress off and forced her hard nipple into my mouth. I sucked on the rubbery nub and the small barbell piercing she had. My guess is she did this to stifle my shrill cries of ecstasy.

"Shhhhh. my love. You did splendidly! That was such a good cum now wasn't it?" Sorina was rubbing my pussy and teasing my clit. She kissed me deeply. Holding on for quite some time as my body gradually tapered from my intense sexual release.

Her tit was still wet from my mouth. My body drained. I didn't know what to do with my soiled hands. Sorina saw my predicament. Taking one hand she placed it in her mouth and proceeded to lick it clean. Finger by finger. Finishing the first she took the second and repeated it. Learning quickly I took her hand and brought it to my mouth. She pulled back a bit making sure I wanted to do this. I eagerly cleaned her fingers one by one.

We heard the door open again. The earlier patron was leaving by the sound of her heels on the tile. I wasn't sure if she even used the toilet while she was here. Maybe she thought she should leave so

she didn't have to confront us. Sorina removed my panties before I dried my pussy and stood up. She threw them in the garbage as she headed to the sink to wash up. I followed her.

Standing beside her as we both washed. Her tit was still exposed. I dried my hands and then rearranged her dress but only after she guided it back in my mouth. This was the first time I had ever suck another woman's tit since I was a baby. I remember hoping it wouldn't be the last. We kissed then headed back to the table. James guided me in beside himself this time. I lifted my skirt high enough to show him the panties were gone. He seemed pleased.

Sorina never said a thing but somehow he knew. I had passed this test. We finished dinner. James suggested I ride with Sorina to his hotel room. We left after the bill was paid.

"You said before that you aren't a slave but a slut. Is there a difference?" It seemed appropriate to ask. Well at least I thought so.

"Most definitely. Although the two can be the same at times. A slave is required to perform duties commanded by their master." Sorina explained. "A slut may be expected to do the same. The difference as I see it is the slave is required to do so out of some inner desire to please. Or for fear of punishment. The slave is usually not rewarded. Or seldom is. There is no expected pay off. A slut does so for many reasons, attention, excitement, the thrill. Maybe all of those and more. But there is an expectation on the part of the slut to get some reward. Maybe not immediately but regularly."

"So James has more sluts?" I asked.

"I don't know. We do what we do when we do it. I love not knowing what's next. Letting myself go. Trusting but never trusting. Knowing but never knowing?" Sorina continued. "For example I didn't know you would be here. We have never done this before. Not in public. But I am so glad we did." She reached over and took my hand.

"Has he brought other women in before?" I asked.

"Only once before. It was a training session." She squeezed my hand. "Usually I bring them in. He doesn't always approve but I do have some say as well. James is a great Master."

"Have you had bad ones?"

"Yes I have. Very bad. You don't want to go there believe me." Sorina was solemn.

We didn't talk for a few minutes as I digested what she said.

"James likes his women clean shaven." Sorina broke the silence.

"I know. He told me earlier today." I looked over at her. "I told him I had a razor he could use!"

Sorina laughed with me.

"What did he say?" She seemed intrigued.

"He just smiled." I looked to her to see if I should be concerned.

"You and James will get along just fine. Most Master's would think that was a sign of disrespect. James likes a woman with a little spunk." Sorina replied. She squeezed my hand again. "Janice don't mistake kindness for weakness. There is a time and a place for playful banter. If you think he will stand for insubordination you are quite mistaken. The punishment will be swift and severe."

We pulled into the hotel. James was waiting for us. Sorina opened the trunk and handed me a good sized duffel bag. It was full and heavier than expected for clothes I thought. She carried one herself. James took them both and headed for the elevator.

We walked into James hotel room. It was nice but not extravagant. The bathroom to the right a short hall led to the main room with two queen beds. A straight back chair was at the desk. A small couch and ottoman filled the open space. James opened the mini bar and poured us each a drink. I was directed to sit on one bed as James and Sorina went into the bathroom. Sorina eventually came out wearing a black bra and panties that looked like thin rubber. The material was stretched tight over her lithe body.

"Strip!" She ordered me. Just the way she said it sent chills up my spine. I started to get wetter. I stripped. "On the chair!"

She covered it with a towel and had me set down with just my ass cheeks on the front edge. Sorina secured my hands behind the chair then spread my legs wide. She went to the duffel bag and pulled a ball gag from clear plastic bag. Placing it in my mouth I could taste the remnants of the cleaner she used. Next she placed a blindfold on me. Sorina had me spread me open, blindfolded and naked.

I waited like this until a knock was heard at the door. My heart jumped in panic. James answered the door. I could hear him clearly as he talked to a man.

"Just set them right here!" James said. I knew Sorina was in the bathroom. The only place to set anything down was in the room where I could clearly be seen. I froze stupidly thinking if I didn't move he couldn't see me.

"Thank you." James said just before the door closed. I waited in a state of confused excitement. Had he seen me or not. Surely if he had he would have said something but then again James could have told him to be quiet. I sat in isolation for a few minutes before Sorina came and removed the blindfold then walked away again.

James entered the room wearing a silk robe. Without a word he sat on the far bed and turned on the TV. Leaning against the headboard he all but ignored me. Sorina followed after a few minutes this time she was carrying the ice bucket, a razor and shaving cream. From the duffel bag she pulled some scissors. Kneeling between my legs she looked up, a wicked grin crossed her face.

"Let me do this for you. If you let him it could take weeks to heal." She explained.

With tender dexterity she trimmed my thick bush to a manageable length. She applied the cream then after checking my level of excitement she started to shave the remaining growth from a part of me that had never been touched except for the occasional trim. I watched as the hairy skin became bald. Looking up I caught James watching the proceedings as well. His view wasn't as advantageous as mine but he could see enough. The tent in his robe was proof of that.

"You have such beautifully full and meaty lips my dear!" Sorina complimented. I had always thought they were too big, too full, too ugly. Hair by curly hair my vagina was stripped of the protective bush I had always sported. My pussy was dripping. The sight of her hard nipples hidden behind the latex bra. The thought of James watching me in the hands of another woman. The sight of my new nakedness was beginning to affect me. My hips tried to rotate. I tried to get her to stroke my clit.

"Later love. You need to hold still. I'm almost done." She cooed. "We don't want to cut such a sensitive area do we?"

She finished up the last bits then released my hands from the chair. Turning me around Sorina positioned me facing the back of the chair and had me spread my legs. Bent over my head dangled to support my torso as she moved behind me. I felt her warm hand pull one ass cheek to the side the cold razor worked along my perineum and the area around my puckered hole. She finished the other side then left me bent over so James could clearly see her handy work.

My head was getting tired from holding up my upper body. Sorina returned. She slid her hand over my back sending even more chills along its length. Reaching under she found my large tit's hanging down. With a firm grip she squeezed them several times before finding the nipples and twisting them hard. I groaned into the gag as she did it again without mercy.

She let go sliding her hands along my sides then over my hips. My heart fluttered. I had never been sexual with a woman before. Until the divorce the thought of it seemed to put me off to be honest. Then I visited a few lesbian sites on the computer. It was then I fantasized about Mandy. James must have seen them when he found the submission sites.

This was just a bit of fondling. Still I didn't expect to find the softness of her hands to have such an effect on me. My hips swayed a bit as she found the fullness of my ass. The first kiss she placed on the right cheek felt like a jolt of electricity.

Sorina moved forward her slender body spooned mine. Her latex covered pussy mashed against my bare ass her, latex covered tits rubbed along my back. The added weight increased the pressure on my head and neck only slightly. I was determined to maintain my position. She wrapped her arms around me finding my tits once again.

The feeling of latex was new to me. It felt cold then hot. It dragged then slipped. The smell was quite interesting. I pushed my ass back hoping to stimulate my dripping pussy. She massaged my tits and rubbed my ass cheeks but wouldn't shift to allow contact with my needy cunt.

"Later my love. Your needs come last!" She whispered. Standing up she moved behind me. I felt the cold slippery feeling of lube around my asshole. An object was placed to the opening and a firm pressure applied. I gasped as the intruder started to penetrate deeper.

"Take your time love. We have all night." She whispered.

With my wits about me now. I pushed back. The plastic plug braced against Sorina delved further. If this was the medium I knew I could never take the large. The feeling of discomfort was contrasted by the feeling of fullness and my desire to continue. My legs wobbled. My neck strained. The size of the intruder continued to increase. I stopped letting the sensations catch up with me. I felt Sorina work it side to side and then up and down.

My pussy was dripping faster with the excitement of having Sorina take my ass. The new goal of taking a larger butt plug played on my brain. Sorina rubbed my hunched back with one hand the other teased the taut skin holding the intruder from its eventual resting place. Shifting slightly Sorina reached below me and rubbed my clit. Shock waves raced through me as I pushed back embedding my ass on the new addition deep inside my ass. Only the gag stopped the whole building from hearing my moans of pain/pleasure.

Sorina helped me up and released my hands then led me between the beds to James. How much he saw I have no idea as I was unable to see him from my previous vantage. Now I was again on display. He looked at my naked snatch as I spread my legs at Sorina's guidance. Pleased with her work she had me turn and display my stretched asshole. He must have approved.

Sorina led me to the other bed. Stripping off the covers she had me lay down. Securing my arms spread eagle she put a pillow under my head. Going to the bag again she brought out some straps. Sorina secured my ankles with each strap. She pulled my legs back as my knees bent. My calves now pressed against the back of my thighs. Securing these I was now immobile. Next she unfolded some sort of rod and secured it between my knees forcing them apart. James now had a perfect view of my cunt and ass. Sorina stripped the latex from her body I could see the dampness from the areas covered.

Sorina snuggled up beside me she placed one leg between my legs making sure to rub my clit. Playing with my tits she nibbled on my ear. She smelled delicious as she rubbed against me. My heart pounded as she found one spot then another on my body.

"Do you want to want watch him fuck me?" It took a moment for me to comprehend what she was saying. I nodded. "I thought you might."

She kissed around the gag, then moved to my tits again. She sucked and nibbled, her teeth grazed over the hard nubs sending me into sheer ecstasy. Her leg soaked with my slimy juices continued to please my clit. Without the use of my legs it was impossible to increase the pressure I so desperately needed to cum. In the bathroom at the restaurant earlier I was so focused on my need to pee. Being with a woman escaped me.

Never had I been touched in such a delicate and sensual way. Just the feelings of her against me. Her tits firm but still like small pillows. Her pussy delicate but damp dragged across my thigh as mine did hers. Just thinking about how I was getting her excited only increased my desire for her to bring me off again. Her lips were everywhere finding areas a man would never think of. Teasing, licking, tickling, was turning me on even more. I had not so much as put a hand on her and yet I felt like I knew every inch of her body. Then she stopped.

She rose and moved to James. They kissed passionately for several minutes. Sorina untied his robe. She gripped his cock and licked the end. I could see the trail of precum follow her lips as she let it go. She dipped lower this time taking more. His head arched back. His hips thrust up. I had never watched anyone have sex before. At least not live. Video isn't even close. But this. This is so... so intense! The sounds the smells. Knowing they can see me too anytime they want. I was part of them. I was part of the experience.

James pulled her in for what I thought would be a kiss. He whispered something to Sorina. She looked at me then whispered back to him. He replied. She looked at the bag and explained something. He agreed with a nod. Sorina moved to me. Against my protests she put the blindfold back on. Moments later I felt her lean over and whisper in my ear.

"For you my love. Don't cum!" She kissed me on the cheek. "That is an order slut!" She reached down and slipped a vibrating egg deep in my pussy. This added to the pressure of the butt plug still stuffing my ass. Then she was gone.

I struggled to hear what they were doing. The rest of my senses either cut off or over excited. I heard her take his cock back in her mouth. The vibrator in my cunt turned on and off randomly. I wondered who was manning the controls. It must have been a good fifteen minutes. I focused on

James and his breathing. He moaned on occasion. She would whisper but I couldn't make out what she was saying.

The vibrator started in my cunt. The speed was now on high. My pelvis instinctively pushed up hoping to force the egg deeper but this wasn't to be. I heard James groan, in my mind I knew he was cumming. God how I wanted to see that. My pussy was burning to cum. I mashed my ass deeper in the mattress at least as much as I could with my limited mobility.

Her delicate hand pulled the gag from my mouth. My sore jaws were forced to open immediately as Sorina engaged me. A small amount of the thick salty mixture eased in my mouth. Her finger worked my clit. I was on the verge of exploding.

More luscious liquid entered. I gulped it down the best I could. I couldn't hold out any longer. She was feeding me my son's cum. What kind of sick slut would actually crave her own son's sperm? The cum, the vibrator, the butt plug, her fingers, and her lips conspired against me. At the last second she pulled free.

"Cum for me my slut!" Her mouth closed back on mine her tongue forced deep in my mouth searching for mine.

I wanted to give it to her I desperately did. I was too busy screaming in her mouth as the cataclysmic event raced through my body. I wanted to see her. I wanted to hold her. I wanted to tell her how good my body felt under her control. I could do none of those. All I could do is try and remember this moment and know there may never be another equal to it. She caressed me once again calming me down. Sorina replaced the gag.

I expected there to be a pause but from the sounds coming from the other bed this was just getting started. I wish I could explain more. With no sight only the sounds of moans and quiet whispers filled the room. Besides I was still dealing with the overwhelming sense that I wasn't done yet myself. I was still processing what had already happened.

The vibrator lay quiet in my pussy. I was searching for clues within me. I had just been with a woman. At least more than I have ever been or even dreamed of. Knowing my son was with her and wishing the whole time it was me was a conflict I had not come to grips with just yet.

This wasn't what I expected in my dreams. In a way it was so much more. When I read the stories of lesbian sex it was always more romantic. It was like James knew every site I visited and molded this encounter just for me. Sorina was too good for this to be her first time. Besides she brought the bags.

The vibrator started back up inside me. Instinctively I tried to thrust up again. With only the arch of my feet and tips of my toes to move I was frustrated in my attempt.

"Fill me Jimmy!" Had she said that?

He hated that name. He refused to answer to it for as long as I can remember. Now she was calling him that as she telling him to fill her cunt? What was going on here? Was he just using me? Was this the one! I had never even heard her name. This slut has some explaining to do. A rage of sorts built up. The vibrator was fighting for control. I could hear the sloshing of his cock in her pussy.

He groaned she grunted. Their bed shook I could feel the tremors in my bed. Her cries of passion were equal to his. The room fell silent the vibrator stopped in my pussy. I could hear them move. He

whispered. She responded. He was curt.

My bed shifted near my head. The first was the smell. Then I felt her legs over my arms. Sorina was straddling my head. Removing the gag she lowered her pussy to my mouth. I resisted by turning my face.

"Do it slut!" James commanded. I hesitated deciding if I should obey. He gripped my nipple and twisted it so hard I thought he would rip it off. "Slut you don't want to make me angry!"

I turned my head back and allowed her to cover my open mouth. The vibrator started up back in my pussy. My tit still seared in pain. My ass throbbed. My pussy was dripping. Here I was gulping my son's cum again only this time from his slut's cunt!

I tried to resist her but then I thought about all the pleasure she gave me earlier tonight. I started to pleasure her. I was rewarded with her fingers in and around my pussy.

Sorina slid forward my nose nudged something in her ass. She was plugged also! This sent me deeper in lust. I found her clit and licked repeatedly as she teased us both with it. As this was happening the pleasure in my own cunt was building. For a moment I wondered where James was and what he was doing.

Sorina gripped my full breasts. She squeezed as her need to cum was building. This only heightened my desire to cum with her. For a minute I was in the lead. She seemed to sense this and started to catch up. I licked around her stretched anus then she would fuck my nose with her pussy. It was then I had perfect access to her clit. I sucked it in.

When the first tremor pulsed through my pussy. I sucked her clit harder. She worked mine. When the second tremor hit my whole body tensed. I strained against my bonds until the slack wouldn't allow me to move anymore.

Then we came! Her pussy pulsed in my mouth her legs clamped the sides of my head. Sorina's fingers fucked my pussy as my own involuntary contractions set in. My face was coated. My mouth sore. My tongue no longer able to strain for more of James and her cum.

And still I wanted to continue. Never in my life have I dreamed of eating pussy and now I wanted nothing more than to do it again! Feeling her react to my stimulation and knowing exactly what it feels like when that point comes. Wow. Just wow! Sorina dislodged herself from my head and moved down to kiss me. She licked my face clean then kissed me sharing what was left.

"I am sorry. He made me." She put her finger to my mouth so I couldn't respond.

She placed the gag back in my mouth. Moments later I must have fallen asleep. The next thing I know. Sorina is undoing the bar between my legs. I am still blindfolded and gagged. My arms are sore my legs still bent back are stiff. Sorina slipped her fingers in my pussy finding the string she tried to pull the vibrator from my cunt. The plug deep in my ass unwilling to give it up without a fight.

The bullet plopped from me. I felt her move away. I flexed my legs open and closed a couple of times. Sorina returned positioning my ass at the edge of the bed. My feet dangling, she again secured my hands. Sorina removed the blindfold. The soft light in the room was easy on the eyes. She stood in front of me with a long pink dildo mounted in some kind of harness.

She smiled as my eyes grew big with the understanding what was going to happen. She moved in front of me. The phallus was glimmering with lube. She placed the head at my opening the slowly slipped it in. It was easily as big as mine but with the plug in my ass the pressure was so much more. We watched each other looking for clues about the other as she worked it in deeper. When she was in all the way she smiled as I accepted it all with a sigh. She pulled the gag from my mouth.

"Not a sound or it will have to go back!" She warned me.

I nodded in understanding. She kissed me. Oh how I wanted to hold her. Sorina started a slow and steady fuck. My pussy happily adjusted as much as it could. I saw a flash of light from the bathroom before James entered in his robe.

"Is she ready?" He said calmly.

"She is. She will not say a word!" Sorina glared at me letting me know how serious she was.

He walked behind her. I felt her pull back a bit and gave out a quiet whimper. She pushed forward. Over her shoulder I could see James getting closer. His robe parted just a bit. I couldn't see his cock but it was obvious what he was going to do.

Sorina looked at me as he started to enter her ass. We locked on each other. She pushed deeper in me but there was no place for me to go. The dildo in my cut pushed against my cervix. I knew my discomfort was matched by hers. She held her breath. I held mine. She wiggled her ass as she tried to work deeper in my pussy. He eyes rolled up and then I could feel James bury his cock deep in her ass. Her eyes focused on me. She fell forward we locked in a deep kiss.

After some trial and error the two of them found a rhythm they could both sustain. As for me I was just in for the ride. Oh and what a ride it was. He fucked her she fucked me. Her tit's teased me. Her mouth teased my tits and at times my mouth. I knew there was no way we could all three cum at the same time. Not after all of this.

"Do it Jimmy. I need to cum!" Sorina said.

"I'm so close you sure?" He grunted.

"Please baby don't make me beg. Not this time." She hissed.

"Longer!" He replied.

"No no love now. I need to cum. Then I will let your mother cum!" It all happened so fast.

I realized just what she said as James started pounding her ass. Sorina looked down at me as she pounded my pussy. Her wicked smile confirmed what she knew all along. James was my son.

Her expression let me know he was filling her ass. I could see it. I could almost feel it. I wanted it in me. She knew it as her orgasm washed over her. She wanted me to have it but we both knew it was her he was fucking. James pulled from her. He flopped back on the bed. I assumed well spent. Sorina protested the emptiness she was left with but she was too far gone to stop. Myself I was getting fucked by a woman with a strap on cock and loving every moment. The thought she knew about James and me only heighten my excitement.

"Cum my slut. Cum for Sorina!" She whispered.

She fell forward locking lips. Our tits mashed together. I willingly let her bring me off to another overwhelming orgasm. Sorina rested on me for several minutes our hearts beat as one. She kissed me one last time. She got up pulling herself and the cock free.

She removed the harness then moved to me. Slowly she released my bonds and rubbed my tender limbs. James was resting on the bed covered by his robe. Sorina helped me to the bathroom. There she removed the plug in my ass. With a damp washcloth she wiped me down and then herself.

"Let's see if he is done with us she teased. We walked back into the room James stood. I looked at him wanting more. Wanting him. His robe tied around his waist he looked at Sorina then me. I fell to my knees in front of him. I wanted his cock. I wanted it in my mouth, in my throat. I knew it had last been in her ass but I wanted to show him I was willing to keep going.

"Please master. Give me your cock!" I gave him my best sultry look.

"No!" He said firmly.

"But I love you. I want to do it!" I was so desperate for his cock I would have done anything to get it.

He looked at Sorina. He turned beet red.

"Take that slut with you right now! NOW I say." He was almost screaming at her. "And not another word from either of you!

James brushed past up both and went into the bathroom locking the door. In complete silence we packed up the toys and got dressed. I felt like a prostitute. Used and tossed to the curb. We took one last glance around the room. Sorina left the bags behind as we left his room and closed the door.

"Come with me love!" She led me to the elevator. A couple of floors up we got off and walked to her room. She let me in and the moment she did I burst out in tears. She pulled me into a deep embrace. Tears poured over my cheeks and over her dress. She kissed me but the passion was replaced with heartache. "Come let's get ready for bed. A shower will do us both good."

She led me to the main room. Slowly she removed my clothes then shed hers. Taking my hand she gently guided me to the bathroom and the shower. She kissed me one more time before we stepped in. It was another first. Sorina started to wash me. She whispering words of comfort as she did. The hurt James banished me with slowly washed away with every drop of water that went down the drain.

Soon I was responding not to the pain but her gentle caresses. When I started washing her she gave me a knowing smile. She was so confident so patient. I fumbled rushing to please her. Sorina grabbed my on wrist in her hand and guided me as I moved slowly over her body.

Moving behind me she pulled my ass against her pussy. One hand gripped my large tit as her pert tits mashed into my back. Working my tit her other hand moved between my legs.

"You dirty slut. I need to make sure you are clean everywhere!" Her hot breath whispered in my ear. "Show me pink!"

Her words brought desire to my cunt. I was all too eager to please her. Again I pulled my lips apart. Her long thin fingers slipped deep inside me. I pushed back against her spreading my legs even

further.

"Do you want to come for me slut?"

"Yes! Oh god yes!" I hissed.

"You filthy wanton slut!"

Sorina pulled her fingers from my cunt. I moaned in protest. She spanked my pussy hitting my clit firmly. Tiny bolts of electricity pierced my body. I tried to hide my cunt but she spanked it again and again. Then without warning she thrust three fingers deep inside.

I cried out in lust thrusting my pussy forward to meet her hand. Still holding my lips apart with both hands. I had her pinned to the shower wall water cascading over us both. Pulling her fingers from my cunt I expected to get pussy spanked. Instead she slipped the three fingers in my mouth.

She owned me. I pushed my ass back harder rubbing up and down on her pussy. She dipped her fingers in my dripping snatch and fed me once again.

"Share your slut pussy with me!" She moaned.

I turned and pressed hard against her as our lips met in a deep kiss. Her fingers dipped deep in me again, her hand twisting for access. My nipples hard as pencil erasers pressed into her chest below her hard tits.

"I need you!" I whimpered. In a matter of hours I was in love with the thought of being with a woman.

Sorina turned off the shower and pulled me into the bed room. Stripping one bed of covers she pushed me back on the mattress. Lifting my legs she dove into my wanton snatch! Her tongue found my clit with the first lick. I writhed below her but I needed more I needed her. Gripping her hair I pulled her head up.

"I need your pussy on my mouth!" I gasped.

Sorina repositioned us both before she fed me her cunt. Another first! My first sixty nine flashed through my mind. Lost in ecstasy as she worked over my pussy I tried to concentrate on pleasing her. We started slowly kissing and teasing each other. As our desire grew so did our pace. Before I knew it we were bucking against each other. I was close to cumming. I tried waiting but she was just too talented.

I wrapped my arms around her waist and pulled her cunt tight to my mouth. My hips rolled. My cunt contracted. I screamed in pleasure into her gaping pussy. Her tongue refused to stop bringing me off. No longer able to stand her assault I clamped my legs shut forcing her from my hyper sensitive clit. Needing air I rolled us over. My weight advantage easily accomplishing the task.

Sorina spread her legs wide allowing me greater access. My greedy needs met I focused on hers. It didn't take long for her respond in kind. I spanked her pussy a couple of times. She squealed in delight. Then I focused on her clit bringing her off to what I surmised to be a very satisfying orgasm. I rolled off her. She lay in the afterglow her hand requested I move to face her.

Shifting I lay beside her kissing each other sharing our juices freely. One large tit rested on hers. My one leg happily placed between hers. She looked at me with eyes that I could only describe as

loving. She caressed my face as I groped her exposed tit. We pecked at each other lips.

"My love it's time. I need some sleep." Sorina whispered. "You can stay the night but you must behave if you do."

"No promises!" I kissed her once again. "I will try hard slut. But no promises."

She kissed me then we went and took another shower together. It was well past two in the morning when we cuddled up naked against one another in the second bed.

The phone rang waking me from my sleep. Looking for Sorina she was nowhere to be seen. I picked up the phone on what must have been the tenth ring.

"Janice. This is James. Are you up yet?" He was polite but business like. Catching my bearings I tried to comprehend what he just said.

"I am now!" My heart dropped in my stomach remembering the last time he said something to me. "Is something wrong?"

"I need you to do something for me. Do you have a pen?" He asked patiently. There was a pen and pad near the phone.

"Yes. I have one here." I replied now mostly awake.

"I would like you to take Sorina to the airport for me. Something has come up. She will be in the lobby when you make it down. You need to have her there by nine." I looked at the clock it was almost seven thirty.

"Stay with her until her flight takes off. Bobby will be coming in on flight 1154 at three fifteen. She has a rental car in my name keep it for Bobby. If Sorina isn't delayed come back to the office. If she is stay and get Bobby. Call me and let me know. Otherwise I will expect you for lunch. Dress accordingly." James explained quickly.

"Yes sir." I needed to say something. Anything. "James I am sorry about last night..."

"No you're not. Let's not discuss it now." He cut me off.

"Ok. I will do as you ask." I almost started to cry. He was right I wasn't sorry. It was one of the best nights of my entire life. "I will see you at noon or call."

He hung up. My clothing options were limited. I cleaned up with the items on the hotel's sink counter. Grabbing my purse I headed downstairs. Outside the breakfast area was James and Sorina. I could tell the mood was somber. They held hands but didn't talk. I held back watching from a distance.

He looked at his watch. Then he said something to her. Sorina hugged him but they didn't kiss. James turned and left. I was going to join her but something told me I need to wait a bit longer. As she turned I could see she was crying. Drying her tears she went into the breakfast area. I waited a few minutes then found her drinking tea.

"Janice. You are up?" She asked. Clearly she didn't know James had called.

"You ok? It looks like you have been crying." I asked.

"I am fine just a bit emotional today." She looked up at me. I could see the sadness in her eyes.

"James left a message for me to take you to the airport?"

"Oh would you! That is so kind." She smiled at me. We had met just over twelve hours ago and I felt closer to her than almost everyone save family. Then considering what we shared it was no wonder. There was definitely a connection. Much more than sex too. This was from the heart. "I have a car to return also."

"James asked me to handle that. We should leave soon. You never know how traffic will be." I explained.

Once in the car the mood became very quiet. What could I say that wouldn't upset her? Hell I didn't even know anything about her! We sat in silence but I couldn't take it any longer.

"So where are you off to today?" How upsetting could that be?

"Romania." She explained looking away from me out the window.

"Vacation?" I missed the hint.

"No. My Visa expires and I am going home. I have no choice!" Her voice cracked.

"Surely there is a way you could stay?" I questioned.

"If I married I could. The one I want hasn't asked. He is in love with another." Tears started flowing over her cheek. I felt bad now for bringing it up.

"Will you come back and visit?" I so dearly wanted her to stay now.

"That depends. Only if he will have me.?" She looked at me as she dried her eyes.

"Well if he was a smart man he wouldn't let you go!" I took her hand and held it.

"Does James know about this?" I asked. Where this came from I don't know.

"He knows I am leaving. He doesn't know about the man I love." She replied.

"I will tell him. He is very smart. He will know what to do. I am sure he can help!" I squeezed her hand.

"No you mustn't. To James I am just a slut. He should never know about the other man!" Her eyes pleaded with me. Her hand gripped mine hard.

"Are you sure? You are wrong about James. He cares deeply for you. I am sure he can help!"

"Promise me you will not tell him. He has so many problems in his life right now. His dad. Other women. The company!" Sorina was begging me.

"If you insist I promise! I still think he could help." I looked at her she was waiting for a commitment. "I promise. Ok?"

"Thank you Janice." I felt her relax but we continued to hold hands. It seemed like neither one of us could let go.

"Other women?" How could I not ask?

"Yes. There are others." She grinned for the first time.

"Have you met them?" I asked.

"No. But I know there is one for sure. He never talks about her, I think she is married. There must be many more!" Sorina replied.

"Really?" I asked. "How many more?"

"Several. Dozens. Who knows maybe hundreds?" She was exaggerating now I hoped.

"Well now I really feel cheap. Just another notch on his six shooter!" I joked. Sorina looked at me with a shocked expression.

With all the chatter I almost missed our exit. I cut across the right lane to a flurry of honking horns. Sorina looked back to a wave of middle fingers from the other cars.

"You Americans drive crazy!" She said as she returned the gesture. We were still laughing when we reached the parking lot. The mood became somber as we walked still hand in hand to check in. The board showed her flight was on time. The line was short at security.

"Just one bag and a suitcase?" I was puzzled.

"I shipped home what I didn't need. Spare clothes when they lose mine, holding up the carry on. The suitcase is mostly dirty clothes." She laughed.

We stood in awkward silence neither one of us willing to accept she was leaving. Possibly for good.

"James should be here, not me." I offered.

"I am glad it's you. I am so happy we met." She pulled me in for a hug. "Besides he has never been good with goodbyes!"

She was right. I can still remember when he left for college the first time. He stole out in the middle of the night. Then when he graduated and moved out of state. I had planned to take him to dinner after work. He left in the middle of the day a note on the table saying goodbye.

"You are right." I replied in agreement. "I will see you again Sorina! I must see you again!"

I pulled her into the ladies restroom and threw myself at her we kissed like the lovers we had become. A more passionate kiss I had never given or received. Sorina removed the black choker around her neck forcing it in my hand.

"Janice. I...I... must go!" She separated from me I could see she was crying as she went out the door.

I wanted to chase after her but knew it would be better if I didn't. A woman was at the sink. Watching the whole thing she gave me a confused look. I went into a stall and locked myself in hoping I had the strength to stay there until she left. I heard the final boarding call and made my way out to an observation window. As the plane taxied away my heart sank. It was another fifteen minutes before the plane took off. I watched wheels slowly lift.

I stopped by my house on the way to work. I cleaned up a bit and changed. There wasn't much to choose from but I found what felt was sexy but business appropriate. I put on the one pair of lace panties I had. I called Mandy and left a message when she didn't answer the phone. I asked her to tell James I was running a few minutes late but would be there for lunch.

The outer office was empty when I walked in. I saw James standing in his office and waved. It took a minute to get his attention. I headed to the break room for some water. I opened my purse and took a couple of aspirin. Walking back to my desk Mandy walked out of James office. I looked at him he was on the phone. It's hard to tell with her complexion but she looked like she was blushing.

James came to the door.

"I thought you were going to call if you were going to be late?" He asked

"I did almost half an hour ago. I left a message on Mandy's line." We both looked at her. She looked at her phone and saw she had a message.

"Oh well. I am glad you are here. I need to see you in my office." He looked at Mandy. "Why don't you get some lunch. I need to go to the hospital when you get back."

"Yes sir!" She looked strangely at him. I felt a pit in my stomach. He was fucking her. I could feel it.

I walked into his office as Mandy picked up her purse and left for lunch. She gave me another big smile.

"Are you fucking her?" I yelled at him.

I was upset with him from last night. With Sorina leaving now I was even more emotional. Now I suspected he was carrying on with an employee. This is what Sorina meant about the list of women. James could have any woman he wanted.

"Who I do or don't sleep with is none of your concern 'slut'!" He gripped my arm firmly.

"It's if she files a sexual harassment suit against this company." I yelled trying to pull my arm free.

"That isn't going to happen. Regardless if I am or am not using her!" He replied.

"There is no wrath like a woman scorned..."

"What are you talking about?" James questioned.

"When she finds out about the others!" I yelled.

"Others. What others?" He pulled me to the desk.

"Sorina told me. She said there are others. Maybe hundreds of them!" I continued to resist.

James stopped pulling me to face him.

"She told you that?" He looked confused.

"She said you have many lovers! So now you are after her?" I cursed at him pointing to Mandy's desk. "She isn't anything compared to Sorina!"

A wicked grin crossed his face. He looked out the window at the office making sure it was empty. Setting down he easily pulled me across his lap. Lifting the hem of my dress. He saw the panties I wore. James spanked my ass hard several times. I yelped at each smack wiggling to get loose. He gripped the panties and pulled them deep in the cleft of my pussy and ass.

"Much better but you will need to do better than these!" He said.

With my ass stinging and my panties wedged once again I forgot all about Mandy. All my movements had one positive effect as I could feel his cock stiffen under the weight of my body. My pussy starting to dampen. I moaned at first then protested as he smacked my ass several more times again. He let me up wanting more. His touch even as he spanked me was addicting. I didn't know where these feelings were coming from.

"These are the only ones I have!" I explained as I rubbed my ass.

"Tomorrow you will correct that situation." He instructed. "Come with me I am hungry and we need to go to the hospital before you pick up Bobby."

Embarrassed and flushed I stood before him. I checked out his 'package' wondering if and when I would have the pleasure of feeling it inside me. Taking me by my hand we left for lunch. The top was up on his car. Still the leather seat was warm against my tender ass. We drove in silence to a small cafe for lunch. James and I talked about several things all topics that interested us. Discussions about work, relationships and his dad were avoided completely. It was the first time since he came home to run the company he seemed to be comfortable even if it was for just a few minutes.

To be continued...