

Chapter One

In the beginning...things were good.

“Let's start on the lips.”

He kisses me gently, tiny pecks that make me pant for more. I want his lips fiercely on mine, tongue delving into my mouth, dueling with my tongue, mimicking what he wants to do to my pussy and ass. But, he knows this. He knows me so well... so he continues to play with me until I break away, gasping for breath, unable to keep from voicing my desires.

“Ooooh, I feel a fierce need to straddle you in a chair and hold your head between my hands, placing tender kisses all over your face, before I devour you with my lips and tongue.”

“Well then... I think you should spread those sexy legs, hike up that lovely skirt, straddle my legs and sit on my lap immediately!”

I grin in delight and send him a sexy wink. “At your desk, in your office, where anyone could walk in at any given moment? You are a naughty man. Your wish is my command, Master!” I slide my knees against the rich grain of the leather chair, straddling him.

“Yes, that's it. Come closer.”

I crawl upon his lap, my breasts level with his mouth. Unbuttoning my blouse and freeing my breasts from my black lace bra, I glance up to see his eyes flash with desire. My pussy quivers in response. God, he hasn't even touched me yet!

“I want your breasts, but I need your lips.”

He pulls me closer, pushes me toward his sexy mouth.

“Ahhh, Master, everything I have is yours,” I whisper softly. As I kiss Him lightly on the corner of his mouth, I feel his breath on my cheek. My tongue flicks out to taste that sexy corner then retreats as I hear him moan. He pulls me firmly to his lips, parting them slightly by pushing his thumb against my chin. I love when he takes command of my mouth, of me.

My hand caresses his neck, drawing him deeper, and I suck his lower lip between mine possessively and suggestively, kissing him hungrily. His kisses inflame me! My heart is pounding. I feel His lips so firm and unyielding and I melt. Yes! This! This is what I need so desperately from him. That challenge of control. He will take it; take me and then I will ultimately be the victor as he loses that iron clad control and pounds into me, unleashing His animal.

His other hand slides down the small of my back, lingers on my bottom, then pulls me toward him, sliding me fully onto His lap, where His arousal is evident. I suck His tongue into my mouth and feel my head swirl in amorous intoxication. I feel His need and I wiggle a bit to fuel my fire, knowing the dampness between my legs is caused by him, how he kisses me, touches me, desires me....it adds to my need for him. The brush of His fingertips along my throat, the taste of His skin on my tongue as I break the kiss to lick the beat of His pulse along His throat.

“Feel the surge of arousal pumping through our veins as we begin, pet,” he murmurs.

He brushes His now exposed cock against my wetness. My breath hitches, my stomach clenches as His touch ignites the fire along my skin.

“I love how you react to my touch, as it is the same as the way I respond to you. We are so in sync. I’m going to slide down my finger to those sexy breasts and tease your nipples.”

Oh, God, how my body quivers in anticipation. He knows I get off when he tells me what he’s going to do to me. Our lips meet and I suck His tongue into my mouth. I feel those long fingers brush against the underside of my breast, so slowly, too slowly. I am

impatient for more and yet I don't want this moment to end. I move slightly, trying to feel that touch on my nipple. He pulls away from my mouth and chuckles.

“Savor it, love. You will cum when I say and when I want you to. Now, be a good girl and stay still on the tip of my cock. I wish to feel you pulsing on my head, dripping on me, that sweet clit getting more and more engorged...”

Those words send me careening into pleasure. Kissing you deeper, harder. I feel the intoxication of this play overcoming my body. The sensation rocks my body, wave after wave sending sparks to my core. I feel the dampness between my legs.

I pull on His lower lip with a gentle nip and rejoice at the sexy growl. Two can play this game of seduction.

His finger circles my nipple, as the other hand glides lower, a finger circling the tip of my clit as well. *“Your flesh feels so soft, so sexy, so needy. Are you ready, love or do you wish me to continue to torment you?”*

Yes, touch me! I want to cry and yet, I keep silent. Ultimately it is His decision. I kiss His throat, ear, that pulse at the base, mmm, just a little suck...right there....to mark Him as mine. I kiss His ear then suck on it, suggestively.

“That tickles, pet.”

I release a throaty giggle. He smiles and I do it again as I turn my head to allow Him access to the curve of my neck...such a sensitive spot for me.

I moan as exquisite sensations pulse over my flesh. I rake my nails lightly across His back, then soothe the spots with a light brush of my fingers along the cloth.

“Your sexy scent fills my nostrils, intoxicating me with anticipation and urging me on. I want to kiss my way down your neck, lingering at your collarbone and then down these magnificent tits to this swollen nipple.” He gives it a pinch and I gasp. *“Then I’ll suck this nipple between my lips, as I flick that creamy clit.”*

I arch, pressing closer to His mouth as my hands roam over His back and buttocks. I need to feel the heat of His skin against mine. Such a sexy man.... Mine, all mine for the moment. You are everything to me; my sexy lover.

I gasp again as he pays tribute to my other breast with His tongue, the cool air hitting the wetness left behind as He pull away. His warm palm encloses over the other one.

He continues to torment me by rubbing His cock against my dripping slit and whispering to me. *“Feels so good to squeeze these sexy breasts, the forbidden fruit for many. I love how responsive your nipples are, hardening under the attention of my tongue. I wonder if I can make you orgasm just from sucking your nipples.”*

“Oh Master, just the touch of your loving hands sends me spiraling into ecstasy. Your fingers plucking at my swollen buds, the tender bite and licks; fingering my clit; I'm in heaven.”

He begins plucking tenderly as my nipples swell and redden, growing ever more sensitive from His ministrations, I wiggle and moan against Him, my need for relief overcoming my self-control. I can't help but moan as my body responds. My pussy pulses and creams from His attention. “More! Oh please, give me more!”

“Ask me nicely, pet.”

My pussy is on fire with need. I can feel my juices running down my thighs. But He is relentless with His tender touch. He knows what I need, but I must be good. “Please Master, may I cum?” I pant out the request as shivers caress my body. I can't hold out much longer.

“Can you hold out while I play with your lovely ass a bit?”

His fingers are slick, trailing around my labia to rim my hole. I feel the touch of it start to enter me and His cock jumps against my pussy. I clamp down on my needs. I'm so close, but I must have permission.

“Please,” I beg, tears beginning to flow. “Please, Master, may I?”

He looks into my eyes and grins. *“How could I resist you, my sexy slut?”*

I sigh in relief and start to lower my pussy onto His cock, but He has other ideas. I scream as He thrusts into me forcefully, two fingers shoving into my ass, as He bites down

on my nipple and twists my clit. The pleasure/pain sends me spiraling into orgasm and I am helpless in His arms. I am a body impaled upon His cock, held by His teeth and fingers.

I don't know how long I quivered around His cock, crying onto His shoulder as He filled me with His seed. He held me while I gained control, murmuring words of comfort and praise. Eventually, I was able to stand and He washed me in His private bathroom, kissing my swollen labia and tender asshole. He lathed my nipples with His tongue and then kissed me softly.

“You please me immensely, love. You're such a sweet girl.”

I held Him, inhaling His scent as I murmured my thanks. Then I helped Him assemble Himself for the next meeting. With a smile, and I'll admit, a slight wobble to my step, I left Him to deal with the many business matters on His mind.

I was in love with my Master and He with me. My sexual journey was over. This lusty widow had found everything she required in a lover and a mate. It was a glorious feeling. I trusted Him completely with every fiber of my being.

And that was my downfall.