

# *Sexual Harassment* (MF, work)

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I lay awake in bed, it's early yet and all I can think about is the body of my assistant at work. He's so hot looking but also shy. I want him to fuck me but he works for me and that's a problem.

Still thinking about my assistant's strong young body I get up and take a shower. Even though I know nothing can really happen between us; I still take the time to shave my pussy hair. Even if it isn't seen by anyone but me, I always feel sexier when I have a smooth, cleanly shaved pussy.

Donning my business suite I grab a Starbucks on my way to the office and as I pass by my assistant's desk I momentarily picture him in bed on top of me grunting softly as he thrusts into me...

"Hi Donna."

I'm momentarily disorientated, then I realize its Todd, my assistant. Did he notice that I was looking at his crotch?

"Oh, hi Todd, how's it going?"

"Great, I have the paperwork on the Jello account, should we do that first thing this morning?"

I look into his young handsome face and imagine myself walking up to him and pushing him up against the wall. Pushing the palms of my hands flat against his chest and pressing against his nipples, shoving my mouth against his in a crushing kiss. Then forcing my tongue between his lips. Then my hand drops to his crotch and begin to massage his stiffening cock and moan my lust into his mouth.

"Donna, are you okay?"

Oops! I catch myself daydreaming again. I better stop this or I'll get in trouble for sure. "Uh, yeah Todd, set up a conference room and lets get this done. I have a late morning management meeting with production so we only have an hour or so to get this project done." I blush and hurry on into my office.

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"Hi, conference room 10 is open and I've reserved it for the next hour, you ready?"

I look up into the bluest, brightest pair of eyes I've ever seen. Todd looks so sexy, and the beauty of it is that he doesn't really know how hot he looks. I shake the image of fucking his brains out, out of my head and get up to follow him to the conference room.

I know that I better stop thinking of him like he's some kind of boy-toy, or I'll get my tits in a ringer at work for sure. I hadn't worked this hard to throw it all away on a pretty boy.

But as we walked into the empty conference room I locked the door behind us. Why did I do that? I knew right then and there that I was going to make the biggest mistake in my entire career. I was going to commit the ultimate sin. I was going to sexually harass my assistant.

All I could hope for was that being a man, he'd take what I had to offer without complaining to our superiors.

As Todd pulled the paperwork out of his carry case I pulled my shirt off. As Todd bent over to pick up a piece of paper that he'd dropped I let my skirt fall to the floor. And before he could turn around from picking up the paper I was on the conference table naked as a stripper in her high heels with my legs spread to show what I had to offer.

As Todd turned toward me my heart caught in my throat. What was I doing? Then his handsome young face expressed the shock he felt to see his boss naked and spread out before him.

I looked into his eyes, those sparkling blue eyes. They were locked onto my spread open cunt, my freshly showered and shaved cunt. Then his eyes roamed over my body briefly, and then finally rose to my face.

I waited almost holding my breath as he looked into my eyes. What would he do? Would he run out of the room and report me, or would he respond as I hoped he would and service me the way I wanted him to.

I smiled as he began to unbutton his shirt.

As the golden-tanned skin of his chest came into view I stopped smiling and licked my lips. I knew I must look like a slut lying on the conference table naked like this, but I didn't care. I wanted to be this boy's fuck- toy, to be his slutty-whore even. I wanted him to use me and abuse me. I needed IT so bad.

Then his pants dropped and then his boxers followed and he was naked, standing there like a Greek God. His body was all golden tan and well muscled, just like I'd dreamed about over and over each night as I masturbated thinking about him. He was the hottest man I'd ever seen naked!

I watched in a haze as Todd walked over to the side of the table, his erection waving back and forth with each step. Then he was climbing up on the table to kneel beside me.

I reached out and took hold of his hot dick. It felt so tense, yet soft and smooth. I leaned over and took him into my mouth and began to lick and suck in a rhythm, looking up at him to see his reaction. He was watching me blowing him.

Finally he closed his eyes and groaned in pleasure as I began to jerk on his shaft bringing the head of his dick in and out of my mouth with one hand and massaging his balls with the other.

But after a minute of this I stopped. I didn't want him to come in my mouth. What I wanted was a royal fucking, so I lay back on the table spreading my body out flat, inviting him to use me.

I trembled as he climbed over me and I felt his manly erect shaft touch my cunt lips. It was just too much for me to take, I orgasmed, "Oh god, oh god, ohhhh GOD YES!"

He sank into me in one swift thrust. There was an audible slap as our stomachs smacked together. The feel of him sinking deep into me was like a ride to heaven. He felt so wonderful, I wanted him more at that moment than I'd wanted anything in my life before.

Todd's cologne was making me dizzy and when he began to hump in and out of me I was like a whining whore. All I could moan was, "Yes, yess, harder, faster Todd, c'mon faster. Fuck me harder!" Then I was on top of the most fantastically intense orgasm that I'd ever had in my life.

The feel of Todd on me and thrusting into me was making me come like nothing ever had before. It'd been months since I'd had a man. And to break my dry spell with my dream stud was simply just too much for me to take.

I think I blacked out for a minute because the next thing I knew Todd was standing beside me with this concerned look on his face. I felt his warm cum dripping down my inner thighs and the most contented feeling in my stomach. The afterglow of our sex together made me feel all warm and fuzzy inside.

Then I heard the door handle on the conference room door jiggle. And to my utter horror the door opened and Mr. Carver my boss walked in.

Todd was standing naked beside me with his semi-hard penis still slick with my girl-cum, and I was still stretched out like a whore with my legs spread wide. And Mr. Carver stood stone still taking in the whole scene.

Then Todd and I were a flurry of movement as we grabbed for our clothes and desperately began to dress ourselves. All the while my boss just stood there looking at us like we were two bugs with pins stuck through us on a blotter.

When we had hurriedly clothed ourselves and stood breathlessly awaiting our fate, Mr. Carver looked at Todd and jerked his head in a motion of dismissal. Todd almost tripped he was in such a hurry to get out of the room.

Then my boss looked at me and said, "Well Donna, it looks like you and I are going to start our own little affair as of tonight. I'll stop by your office at 7, then we can go from there. I have a great little apartment I keep in town that I'm sure you'll just love. I have a free night every Thursday, and that'll be your day each week."

I could only look at him in shock. He was old enough to be my father! But at that moment I knew that I was going to be his fuck toy from now on, and that there was nothing I could do about it.

Then I thought to myself, "Well, it could be worse, at least I can screw Todd the rest of the week." And I smiled at Mr. Carver.

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What I didn't know was that Mr. Carver's partners in the firm would get me on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, leaving me free for Todd only on Fridays. Oh well, at least I get my honey once a week, and all the sex I could ever want to boot!

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