



I Finally Seduced My Business Associate

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I had wanted Mary from the day we first met. Four years later I finally got the nerve to seduce her.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/seduction/i-finally-seduced-my-business-associate.aspx>

I met Mary about four years ago at a government research conference. I think I fell in love with her

the moment I saw her. She had a perfect body, was about five foot six, had big brown eyes, and had long, silky dark brown hair; the kind of hair a guy can get lost in.

I guess it was fate that we were sitting next to each other at the two-day conference. As we talked before the first session started, we discovered that she worked just a few miles from where I worked. The goal of the conference was to find research companies that could partner in projects and share funding. Mary's company and mine had several research projects we wanted to fund, so by the end of the conference, we had agreed to work together on three projects.

As the months went by, Mary and I held many meetings at her company and at mine, and also had many, many teleconferences to discuss funding and project status. We were both married, but couldn't deny the fact that we were attracted to each other. We never talked about it, but I could tell that she liked talking with me and being with me. We would always sit next to each other at meetings and she would linger afterwards and we would talk about things that were not business related.

We ultimately fell into a routine of going to lunch every Wednesday. I would pick her up at eleven and we would eat at a different restaurant each day. When we were together, I simply could not take my eyes off of her, my eyes were always drawn to her gorgeous long hair. It was so silky and always so clean and beautiful; and the way she would toss it around with her head was so sensuous!

Several times I made a mild pass at her, complimenting her on her beauty or something, and she would just overlook it or laugh it off. So, assuming her feelings for me did not match mine for her, I didn't say anything more and certainly did not ever flirt with her outright. I was so afraid of ruining our relationship and losing her completely.

But my fantasies about Mary were many and gave me hours of pleasure when I got bored with my job or just wanted to sit back and think about her. There were many times when we were in meetings and I could not concentrate on the proceedings because Mary was there and was a total distraction.

This past weekend Mary and I flew to Houston for another conference. As usual, we had dinner together and I walked her to her room. It usually ended there. We'd say good night and I'd go to my room.

But Friday night was different. When we got to her room and I opened the door for her, she said good night, but I did not. I gathered my courage and did something that I had thought about doing many, many times.

As I reached out and took a few inches of her hair between my fingers, I said, "I don't want to say good night."

She looked into my eyes for a long time as I waited for her to rebuff my advance.

Then to my surprise, Mary said, "Would you like to come in?"

"More than you'll ever know."

She led the way through the door and I closed it behind me. She made her way to the light on the table across from the king size bed, turned it on, and sat her purse beside it.

Fully expecting to just talk for a while, I walked over by the bed and was looking around the room when Mary walked over to me and slid her arms around my neck and said, "If we do this, you have to promise me that when we get home it will end. I don't want to have an affair."

Totally shocked, I managed to say, "I can agree to that," and slid my arms around her tiny waist.

Mary then pulled close against my body and we kissed for a good five minutes, getting more and more passionate. My head was swimming from the feeling of her lips on mine and the feeling of her hair as I ran my fingers through it on the back of her head.

Just as she began to push her pelvis against mine, she stopped the kiss to catch her breath and said, "Why did you wait so long to make a pass at me?"

"You have no idea how many times I wanted to, but you gave me no indication that a pass would be welcomed and I didn't want to risk the relationship we had."

"I've wanted to flirt with you so much, but I assumed that you wanted our relationship to stay strictly professional."

"Why did you respond to my pass tonight?"

"I have been waiting for you to do something; anything."

During this conversation we continued to kiss and press our bodies together.

"God, Mary, your hair is so gorgeous! I've wanted to run my fingers through it since the moment we first met."

"Now you can."

We kissed again for a long time and began to grind our pelvic areas together; our breathing becoming heavier.

I caught my breath for a few seconds and said, "Now I would like for you to agree to something."

Mary continued to kiss me and whispered, "Anything."

"Can we agree that for this two-day weekend we will think only about each other? No one else exists outside this room. I'll be totally yours and you'll be totally mine."

Mary never stopped kissing me and rubbing on me and said, "I'm totally yours for two days."

With that she stepped over to the lamp and turned it off, then came back to me and started to unbutton her blouse. I followed her lead and started to remove my shirt. She never took her eyes off of mine. There was very little light in the room, but we could still see each other well enough.

As Mary removed her bra and panties and dropped them to the floor, I dropped my boxer shorts also. She came to me again and pressed her nude, beautiful body against mine, looked up at my hair and ran her fingers through it.

"Bill, I've never been with any other man than my husband, so I'm a bit nervous."

"You certainly don't seem to be."

"Well, I am, so go slow and be gentle with me. I'm afraid that I won't be good for you."

"Don't worry. I can't imagine you not being good for me."

She moved away from me and climbed on the bed, lying down after throwing her long brown hair on the pillows above her. If she wasn't a seductress, then I don't know what one is.

I followed and lay down next to her. I slowly rolled against her, slid one leg between hers, and we kissed passionately. I put one hand on top of her head and ran the other one down her face to her neck and down to her breasts. I lingered there a while, then continued to slide my hand down her flat tummy and down her leg. Mary's breathing was becoming heavier and her tongue was darting into my mouth, hungry for more.

I then slowly slid my hand up the inside of her thigh as she parted her legs to make room for it. Mary

started to moan with every movement of my hand. I felt sure that she was ready for anything I wanted to do.

As I slowly moved my hand to her pussy, Mary arched her hips and moaned, obviously wanting me to proceed. My cock was pressed between my belly and hers.

My heart was pounding so hard that I thought it would jump out of my chest. Here I was with this gorgeous, beautiful woman who I had wanted and fantasized about for four years, her nude hungry body next to mine. I thought I would pass out from sheer sexual excitement.

I found her pussy to be wet and ready as I slid a finger around its perimeter. The juices were flowing from her as I spread them around, preparing the area for what was to come next.

I soon found her nice clit protruding like a small penis at the top of her pussy. I had never known a girl to have such a prominent clit before. She must be easily aroused with a clit like that, always sticking out and ready.

As I ran my finger around her it, Mary moaned loudly, "Oh, Bill, I'm so ready. Please make love to me."

As I rolled on top of her, she pulled me close and spread her legs. As I settled between them, she raised her knees up and arched her hips, ready for me to put my cock in her.

I kissed my way down her lovely body, spending time on her nice tits, then down across her flat stomach, finally arriving at her wet pussy. I devoured her labia as she moaned and thrust her hips up to my face. I moved quickly to her clit and ran my tongue around it, making her body shiver, "Mmm! Don't stop!"

I sucked on Mary's nice clit until she was groaning for release. "Oh God! I'm cumming! I'm cumming!"

Mary grabbed my head and pulled my face into her pussy. She was having a wonderful orgasm as her whole body went stiff and she groaned from deep in her throat.

"Oh my God!" Mary was still lost in her thundering orgasm as I pressed my tongue hard against her clit. She seemed to pass from one orgasm directly into another one as I continued to tongue her clit.

I reached a point where I felt she needed a rest, so I stopped and crawled up onto her body. After letting me rub my cock up and down on her pussy a few times, she reached down, took it between three fingers, and placed it at the entrance to her vagina. She then whispered, "Fuck me slowly."

I slowly pushed my hard cock into this beautiful girl as she brought her knees up beside me so that I could push myself deep into her.

“Oh, Bill, you’re so big! God you feel huge!”

I slowly thrust in and out of her as she moaned and pushed her pelvis up to meet mine.

“Mary, I’ve wanted you for so long. You’re so beautiful.”

“Fuck me all night. I want you inside me all night.”

I was getting so aroused that I knew I would cum if I didn’t slow things down. So I pushed into her and just held still, hoping my arousal would wane just a bit.

But that seemed to be what Mary was waiting for. She pushed back hard against my cock and yelled out, “Oh God, Bill, you’re so good. I’m cumming. I’m cumming.”

This aroused me to the point that I had to continue to thrust into her. I pushed and pushed my cock deep into her until she started to moan with every thrust. “I’m cumming again! Oh God, Bill.”

I knew I would cum soon, so I pushed my cock deep into her and held it there until I started to climax. As my sperm began to spurt into her, Mary said, “I can feel you. I can feel you cumming.”

I pushed even harder as she moaned louder and louder, obviously totally lost in ecstasy. We both continued to climax for several minutes until Mary said, “Stop. Wait. I can’t take anymore. I’ve never in my life climaxed more than once and sometimes not at all. Now with you I lost count! God what’s happened to me?”

“I think you’ve just truly enjoyed sex for the first time.”

“Oh, I did enjoy it. God did I enjoy it!”

Mary felt my cock begin to go soft inside her and began to hump against me again wanting more.

“I want to cum again. I’m so aroused. Please make me cum again.”

I did my best to fuck her with my semi-erect cock, and it seemed to be enough for her. She got aroused quickly again and had another intense climax, digging her finger nails into my back.

“Oh, Bill. You fuck me so good!”

I finally rolled off of her thirty minutes later. She seemed to finally be satisfied having had at least eight climaxes.

As I lay down beside her, my wet cock fell on her leg, still dripping from my two climaxes. Mary reached down and rubbed it and said, “Bill, I’ve never given a man oral sex before. Would you teach me?”

“Really? Of course I will.”

She rolled on top of me and began to kiss her way down my body until her face was in front of my cock. It had recovered somewhat and was about half erect again.

She took it in her hand and seemed to be waiting for me to encourage her to continue. Or she was mustering the nerve to continue.

I said, “Go ahead and put it in your mouth and don’t let your teeth touch it.”

She did as directed and sucked my cock into her mouth like an expert. She obviously had some idea how to do it.

“Oh, Mary, that is so good!”

That encouraged her and she sucked my cock further into her mouth. I had become fully erect again, but she was taking only about half of my ten inches.

Holding my cock at the base with two fingers, she began a slow pumping action with her head as her saliva made a slurping sound with each movement. I think without realizing it, Mary started to take more and more of my cock until she suddenly gagged and pulled out.

She said, “Oh, that was too much,” then put my cock back in her mouth and continued undeterred.

She was really getting excited with her first blowjob and obviously learning as she went when she gagged again and pulled out.

“I’m sorry. I’m new at this.”

“You have nothing to be sorry for. You feel wonderful.”

“But I don’t want to disappoint you.”

“There is no way you could disappoint me, Mary.”

She put my cock back in her mouth and tried to take it all the way in, but couldn’t. So she just pumped her head up and down on my cock until her saliva was running down onto my balls.

I felt my climax building and said, “Sweetie, I’m about to cum.”

“What should I do? Do you want to cum in my mouth?”

“Only if you’re sure that you want me to.”

“I do.”

Just as she put my cock back in her warm mouth, I began to spurt cum into it. She moaned in surprise and started to pull away, but seemed to change her mind and continued to suck me while pumping my cock up and down with her hand.

As my climax finished, Mary let my cum run out of her mouth and down over her fingers. She then sucked the head of my cock to retrieve more cum and let it also run out of her mouth, down my cock, and down over her fingers.

“Oh, Mary, that was so good. That really was your first time?”

“Yes. I’ve never wanted to do that before, but with you I wanted to.”

She sucked and swallowed my cum from her fingers, then crawled back up on my body and laid her head on my chest, her gorgeous long brown hair falling all over me. It was so arousing to feel it rubbing on my chest. I ran my fingers through it; grabbed handfuls of it; rubbed it on my face, on my neck, even put it in my mouth. It smelled so good and tasted good. I was so into enjoying her hair that I didn’t notice that my cock had become hard again.

But Mary did notice and said, “Bill, you’re hard again!”

“That’s because I’m enjoying your hair so much.”

“Yeah, I can feel you playing with it. You really like my hair, don’t you?”

“You’ll never know how much.”

She then reached down and stroked my cock for a few minutes, then sat up, straddled my hips, and lowered herself onto it. “Mmm you feel so good inside me.”

She began to grind forward and back on my cock and quickly began to climax, her hard erect clit doing its job. “Oh, Bill, I love this. I love to fuck you.”

I quickly rolled her over on her back and climaxed inside her in long hard pulses, but I had no cum.

I finally rolled off of her and we cuddled and went to sleep.

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The next morning we showered together and I shampooed her hair and watched as she blew it dry, her body wrapped in a towel. It was so arousing to watch her running her fingers through it; then bending over so that it fell down toward the floor so she could dry the back.

When she was done, I moved behind her, put my arms around her waist, pulled her against me, and kissed her neck and shoulders. She reached up and ran her fingers through my hair and pressed her ass against my erection.

“Oh, Bill, you are so sexy!”

I then put my hand over her mouth and pulled her into the bedroom and pushed her face down on the bed, pulling the towel off her body in the process.

She said, “Are you going to force me to have sex with you?”

“Yes, so just cooperate and you’ll like it.”

I had her pull her knees up next to her body, lay face on the bed, then had her reach back and spread the cheeks of her ass to reveal her pussy, which to my surprise, was already wet.

I positioned myself behind her and guided my hard cock into her, pushing hard with my first thrust. Mary moaned loudly as the feel of my cock sinking so deep into her both surprised her and aroused her.

I grabbed her hips and pounded into her as hard as I could. She was moaning and squirming and yelling for me to stop.

So I pulled out, flipped her over, got between her legs, pushed my cock into her again, grabbed her wrists and pinned them to the bed, and continued to fuck her. She moaned and humped against me, loving every minute of it.

“Oh, Bill, I never dreamed that your forcing me would be such a turn-on. Don’t stop.”

She had a thundering climax a few minutes later, just as I too began to climax. We pushed and humped each other for several more minutes until it was finally over. I rolled onto the bed beside her as we both tried to catch our breath.

“Bill, you must promise to do me like that again tonight after the conference.”

“Okay. I promise.”

* * * *

We went to breakfast, then to the conference, which was an all-day affair filled with guest speakers with Power Point presentations and breakout meetings. All quite boring.

During lunch Mary said, “Bill, I can’t concentrate on these meetings. All I can think about is getting you back to the room so we can make love again. I think you’ve started something. I’ve never felt this way about sex before. It’s all I can think about.”

“Then let’s forget the meetings this afternoon and go to your room.”

“Oh, I was hoping you’d say that.”

Mary and I made love that afternoon and that night until midnight. I woke up around six the next morning and she was laying with her head on my shoulder and her hair spilling down her back and over my arm.

As I ran my fingers through her hair, Mary woke up and whispered, “Mmm. Good morning. I slept so good!”

“Me, too.”

“You know what I’d like to do?”

“What?”

“I want to lay here and pretend to be asleep while you make love to me. That would be so exciting. I wouldn’t be able to respond to anything you do to me. I want to see if I can do it.”

“Okay. We’ll try it.”

I slowly turned her on her back so she wouldn’t wake up. I could tell by her breathing that she was sleeping soundly.

I slowly spread her legs, maneuvered between them, and ever so slowly pushed my cock into her ‘sleeping’ body. I got down on my elbows and hovered over her while I continued to push my cock deeper and deeper inside her. It was so arousing to be fucking Mary while she was pretending to be asleep. It was something I had fantasized about many times. I would fuck her in her sleep, then watch from a hidden camera as she’d wake up, realize that someone had had sex with her and have no idea who. It was such a great fantasy!

Even though I was pumping her slowly, my climax came quickly. I guess the fact that she was ‘asleep’ made it happen so quickly.

As I spurted inside her, I had difficulty being quiet. I didn’t want her to wake up now. I wanted to cum, then pull out of her without her knowing a thing about it.

After I finished, I pulled out of gorgeous, beautiful, sleeping Mary and went to shower. I hadn’t been there long when she came into the bathroom and yelled over the sound of the shower, “Did you make love to me this morning while I was asleep? There’s cum dripping out of me.”

“No. It must have been someone else.”

She got into the shower with me and said, “Wasn’t that great?! I just knew it would be fun...and so arousing! Now I’m horny thanks to you. What are you going to do about it?”

“Hmm. Let me shampoo your hair and I’ll probably be ready to make love to you again.”

That did indeed work. After shampooing Mary’s hair, I turned her face to the wall and easily slipped my cock into her wet pussy.

“Mmm. You feel so good!”

I fucked Mary for about ten minutes, during which time she had three orgasms. She was really blossoming as a sex kitten.

“Oh, Bill! You are amazing! You made me cum three times!”

“I know. I was here.”

“Did you like fucking me in my sleep?”

“I did. It was a first for me and very arousing.”

“I’ll bet. I wish you had videotaped it so I could watch.”

“We should plan to do that sometime.”

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We couldn’t live up to our promise to “end it” when we got home. Our desire for each other was just too strong to be denied. We were able to limit our rendezvous to twice a month, always meeting on a Saturday afternoon at three in a hotel twenty minutes away in another suburb. Mary would say she was going shopping and I would say I had to go to Home Depot.

We would always start the afternoon’s activities with roll-playing forced sex. That really turned her on and took the hungry edge off our desire quickly.

“Why does that turn you on so much?”

Mary hesitated and said, “I’m pretending that you’re my pool boy who I’ve been not so secretly admiring for weeks. Then one day you see me looking at you while you work and you come into the house and walk toward me. I’ve wanted you in my fantasies, but didn’t want you to actually do anything.

“I turn and try to run, but you grab me and pull me into the bedroom and force me to have sex with you. I resist at first just because I know I should, not because I want to. But as you thrust into me, I can’t resist any longer and I fully give myself to you and fully cooperate with your desire to have me over and over. That’s my fantasy.”

“Wow, that’s a good one. You have a great imagination.”

“I wish there was some way we could actually act out that fantasy sometime. We have a pool.”

“Does your husband ever leave town?”

“He used to, but rarely does anymore. He loves to ski, but since I don’t, he doesn’t get to anymore.”

“Maybe you could talk him into going without you sometime; maybe as a birthday present.”

“What a wonderful idea! I’ll think about that. You could come over to clean my pool and then do it.”

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Three months later, Mary’s husband flew to Colorado for a weekend skiing vacation. That afternoon I showed up at their house to clean the pool wearing cutoff shorts and shirtless.

Mary watched me as I pretended to clean the pool for a few minutes, then looked up and noticed her. She was standing at the large sliding glass doors wearing a light-weight robe with her hand down the front of her panties. Our eyes met and as I smiled, she became frightened and turned away.

I quickly walked to the doors where she was standing and walked in as Mary backed away and said, “What do you want? You should leave.”

I ignored her and walked toward her and grabbed her wrist. She tried to pull away, but I held on tight and pulled her toward me. She turned her body as I did and our bodies came together with her ass against the bulge in my pants.

Before she could pull away, I grabbed her around the waist and held her closed as she struggled to get away.

“Let go of me. What do you think you’re doing?”

I pulled her toward the bedroom as she struggled and continued to protest. My cock was about to pop out of my shorts as I felt her nice round ass rubbing against it. Mary knew what effect that was having on me and continued to rub against me while struggling to get away.

When we got to the bedroom, I pushed her onto the bed and said, “Don’t fight me. I don’t want to hurt

you.”

Mary still looked frightened, but apparently had decided not to try to away. She just laid there propped up on her elbows watching me as I dropped my shorts to reveal my nude body and erect cock; her eyes ran down my body and stopping at my cock.

“Take off your panties,” I commanded as I stood there looking at her long hair as it flowed down on the bed.

“No.”

I moved onto the bed and straddled her legs, reached out and pulled off her panties and pushed her robe aside to revealing her tummy and breasts. She gasped at how quickly I had exposed her body.

Mary said, “Please don’t do this,” as I moved between her legs, took her by the wrists, and pinned her to the bed with my body. She struggled to push me off, but this managed to rub my cock against her pussy.

When she felt my cock against her, she stopped struggling and seemed to just give in to the inevitable. She looked into my eyes, relaxed, and waited for me to do it.

“Are you going to fight me anymore?”

“No.”

I let go of one wrist and reached down and guided my hard cock into her pussy.

“Raise your knees.”

Mary complied as her breathing became heavy. Her acting in this role-playing game was about over. She wanted me now as much as I wanted her.

I took her wrist again, lay down on her and pushed my cock further into her as she brought her knees all the way up. We kissed hungrily and we made love for a good thirty minutes while she had three loud and extremely vigorous climaxes.

After my climax, I rolled off of her and onto my back to catch my breath as Mary laid her head on my stomach and took my cock into her mouth to suck it clean.

“Oh, Bill, that was amazing! My fantasy has come true at last.”

“I enjoyed it too. But I must admit that it was a little bit too real at first. I almost called it off.”

“Why?”

“Because I would never really force a girl to have sex and you made it seem so real, even though I knew we were pretending.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know. The realism is what I liked the most.”

Mary started to pump and suck my cock again and it was responding as usual. Her mouth was amazing and her long brown hair flowing back over my chest was pushing me quickly to a climax.

After five minutes of her expert work, I started to cum in Mary’s mouth as she swallowed it down and moaned with each spurt. I almost passed out from the glorious blowjob she was giving me.

We feel asleep in each other’s arms for almost an hour. Mary cuddles so nicely that it was very difficult for me to wake her up.

“I should go. I’ve been at Home Depot way too long.”

“Oh please don’t go yet. Stay with me. I want you again.”

“I have to go!”

“Look over there.”

I turned to look where she was pointing and saw the tripod and video camera. “You videotaped us?”

“Yes. And you never knew.”

“What if your husband sees it?”

“He won’t. I bought a new SD card just for today. It’s so small I can hide it anywhere and he’ll never find it.”

“I think you’re still taking a big risk.”

“I told you in Houston that I wanted to watch.”

“Yeah, I remember.”

“What I really want is to watch you make love to me while I’m asleep. That would be such a turn-on!”

“Well, some other time. I need to go.”

She grabbed my arm and said, “How about tomorrow? Kevin doesn’t get in ‘til almost ten tomorrow night.”

“I don’t know.” I said that, but my mind was already thinking about that morning in Houston and doing it again.

“You could come over early. I’ll have the camera set up and running and be in bed like I’m asleep. Then you can sneak in, make love to me, and sneak out.”

My hormones had already said yes. I was having visions of what it would be like to fuck Mary as she ‘slept’, albeit pretending. Then we could watch the video on our next out of town trip.

“Okay. How does nine o’clock sound?”

“Oh wonderful! I can’t wait! I love you.” She gave me a big kiss and hug and let me get up and dress.

I thought, “Mary just said ‘I love you.’ It was probably the thrill of the moment; my saying I’d come over tomorrow.”

After I dressed, I went over to her and kissed her goodbye.

“Bye, beautiful. See you at nine.”

“I do you know.”

“What?”

“Love you. I think I fell in love with you in Houston.”

As I sat down on the bed beside her, I said, “I love you, too. I’ve been in love with you since the day we met.”

She hugged me around the neck, kissed me and said, "Oh, Bill, I knew it! I just knew it! It will be our little secret. And it will make our times together so special."

I looked into those beautiful brown eyes and just melted. Mary was so beautiful, so lovely, so exciting to be with, that I became really conflicted for the first time. *"How can I live my life without her in it every day? How can I let her be with another man when I want her to be with me?"*

"I wish I could stay, but I have to go. See you at nine in the morning."

The next morning was great. When I arrived at her house, Mary was lying in bed, pretending to be sound asleep. I quietly got into bed and made love to her and she never woke up or made a sound. I don't know how she did it, because I know how much the whole scene was a turn-on for her.

On our next trip out of town, Mary brought the SD card and we used my laptop to watch the sleeping Mary get laid without ever waking up.

"God I was so aroused when you finished that I wanted to grab you and screw your eyeballs out!"

She got so aroused watching it that she was all over me before the video was finished. We made love for hours before collapsing and going to sleep in each other's arms.