

Stories For Mature Audiences

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The Christmas Party

There he is, Joe Butler, the hottest man in this office. It is torture for me; sitting so close to him, because all I can think about is wanting to have sex with him. When he looks my way, I just want to melt. Those sexy, dreamy eyes! They make me feel weak in the knees! I have the urge to reach over and touch his face, running my fingers all over it's sexy features. I would grab his face and pull it to mine, so that I could plant some hot, steamy kisses all over it! What I wouldn't do to make this sexy beast mine! Come on, Kellie, you need to snap out of your reverie! You need to concentrate on your work.

"Kellie, have you seen the Kingston file?"

"Ummmm..... no, Joe, I haven't seen it. Have you talked to Peter about it?"

That mouth, ooohhhh, it's so sensuous! I am drooling, just looking at it! I could quench the fires burning down beneath my core, by devouring that man's saliva, as we are ravishing each other's body. Our kisses are so intense, that our hair is all messed up and wild looking, from grabbing it so fiercely. Our fingers are lost and tangled in one another's hair. Our bodies are dripping wet, as we anticipate the impending outcome of our desire for each other!

"No, I haven't talked to Peter, but I will. I need that file badly so I can finish my story."

"What is your story about? If you don't mind my asking."

"I don't mind, Kellie."

Joe winked at me as he smiled! Maybe he wants me as badly as I want him! He may just be being friendly too. I'm hoping for the first scenario!

"This guy, Mike Kingston, is wanted for murder. He, naturally, claims his innocence! He was dating a girl; she cheated on him, and her dead body was found floating down the river. He is the suspect because there were some eye witnesses, who claim to have seen them fighting."

"Are the cops close to solving the murder?"

"They are getting there."

"Who was the dead girl?"

"Her name was, Krystal Moore."

"That's sad, Joe!"

"Yeah, it really is too bad."

Joe left to go talk to Peter. I admire his tight ass, as he's walking away! My heart races at top knotch! This man is killing me, slowly! I yearn to run after him, grab his ass tightly, and squeeze those fine cheeks! I would throw his sultry body on the desk, and screw his brains out! Whenever he's around, my mind is tossed into the gutter!

"Attention everyone! It is that time of year again, our annual Christmas Party! We are going big again this year! I have, in my hand, all of your names. We are going to draw names for our gift giving ceremony. Who wants to draw first?"

I raise my hand and stroll over to Mrs. Marks to draw out a name. Please be Joe; please be Joe! The name I pick is, in fact, Joe. Wow, the possibilities! I am excited, thinking about the perfect gift to get him! The real gift, of course, will come much later! Oohh, I'm wet just dreaming about that!

Joe ends up getting, Susie Winters! Not that bitch! I don't like her because she's always flirting around with him. She's not getting him; I am! She better slow her feminine wiles! He's going to lust after me soon enough, or my name isn't Kellie Rodgers. I'm more voluptuous any day!

"Hey, Joe, guess who drew your name?" I say in a flirty way.

"Ummm....I'm guessing, you did."

"That's correct! I'm going to buy you a really nice gift!"

"Don't go overboard, Kellie. This is just a little, friendly gift giving party."

"I know, but I want you to like it!"

"I will, silly."

There's that steamy wink again! My heart does a nose dive. How does he do that to me? I'm fighting all urges to jump up and cling myself to his gorgeous, sexy, hot body! I wipe sweat off my forehead. Heat is radiating in the room, or is it just me? As long as he is present, there will be fire in my soul. Back down, Susie Winters, you don't have a chance in burning hell, to get my future man! She's still trying her weak moves though.

"What are you buying me, Joe? Am I going to like it?"

"I don't know yet, Susie. I will try to find you something nice though."

"What else will I get, if I don't like it, huh?"

"Whoa, you're going too fast! We haven't even had to chance to go shopping yet."

"What about shopping in your mind? What do you fantasise for me?"

"I wouldn't phrase it like that, Susie."

Yes! See bitch, he doesn't have feelings for you! You should be able to read the signs, unless you are blind!

I set off to find Joe the perfect gift, the gift that everybody will see! I am thinking about a nice, comfy sweater. I've seen him in sweaters, OMG! That chest, oh that chest. I lust after every part of his body, but a tight sweater, ouch! Just like a man does with a woman, I dream about licking and sucking those nipples. I've heard that one of his nipples is pierced, but I'll soon find out for myself, when I can physically see and feel the entirety of his damn sexy, toned body! I hunger and thirst for him! Okay.....back to shopping!

My ability to shop around and pick the best sweater has paid off, I believe. I anticipate the enjoyment my eyes are going behold, when I peer at that hunkiness of a man, in this sweater! My heart picks up a beat!

Back at the office the next day, I am refreshed after my morning shower. I have to keep my cool for now, if I can.

"Did Peter have the file you were hunting for, Joe?"

"Oh, yes he did. I was so relieved! You'll never know how much, Kellie."

"I'll bet I can guess, because of how livid you are acting."

"You probably can. I am almost through writing my story. It is still up in the air about Mike, though. I think he's really innocent. From his interview, he comes off smart and he does have a solid alibi. He had gone to Las Vegas after his and Krystal's fight. His image is clearly visible on the security camera at the casino."

"Well that's good news, Joe. Do the cops have another lead on the killer?"

"Not that I am aware of, Kellie."

"That's too bad!"

"Sure is!"

"Hey, Joe. Mrs. Marks wants you in her office pronto."

"Okay, Susie. Thanks for telling me that!"

The both of them walk away. That's right Susie, go back to your chair. You don't need to follow Joe to Mrs. Marks's office. He's a big boy! Uummmm..... I bet he is big! My mouth is watering!

I watch Joe as he exits her office. I wonder what that was about. I assume I'll find out later. Curiosity is building up too much, though. I stroll over to where he is.

"Is something wrong, Joe? Why would Melinda need to see you in her office?"

"Everything is cool. She was asking me about my story. She believes that Mike is guilty. I don't know why, because he is clearly seen on the footage!"

"Don't let it get you down, Joe, the truth will eventually come out."

"I know you're right, but I just know that Mike is innocent!"

The night of the party has arrived. I am going to make Joe want me with all of his beating soul. I don't know if anyone else is dressing up, but I decide to bring along a revealing Mrs. Claus outfit to spice up our evening. I'll find the perfect moment to detour him into a private room, so we can have some quality time together! I'm going to make him cherish every second he's alone with me. With the loudness of the party, with everyone chatting amongst themselves, we'll be able to have fun without being heard! I'm going to rock your world, Mr. Butler!

"There you are Kellie, you look lovely tonight!"

"Thank you, Joe! You are as stunning as ever too!"

He turned his head slightly towards me. I could see the glimpse of a smile on his hungry lips.

"Let's go get this gift giving session on the way!"

"Right behind you, Joe."

Ohhh, the thoughts I am having!

"I love the sweater, Kellie! Thank you very much! You are considerate to my needs and know what I want!"

I am delighted he liked the sweater! I hope one of his wants is me. I know I want him! This evening is starting off rather well! It is going to get much better soon! Just you wait and see!

Whenever I felt that I was finished with all the office small talk, I decided to put my plan into motion. I left the room and went down the hallway, scouting out all the other rooms. I find one I like and I enter the room. There is a large table in the middle, and a chair at the far end of the room. This seems like the perfect place for my plan of seduction. I venture out, sneak back to my belongings, and grab a small bag. I creep along without being seen by too many people. I scout out, Tomika. I whisper her name.

"Is that you, Kellie? Why are you whispering?"

"Yes, it's me. I don't want anybody to notice me."

"That sounds fair, I guess. Are you drunk or something?"

"Not yet, Tomika! I need to ask a favor of you. In about ten minutes, will you tell Joe that someone is looking for him? Tell him to go down the hallway, and to the last room on the right."

"I don't know what you are up to, Kellie, but I'll do it."

"Thanks! You're the best!"

I ran back down the hallway to the room. Ten minutes should give me enough time to change out of my dress, and into my sexy Mrs. Claus outfit. After that was finished, I turned out the light and took my seat, in the lonely chair, at the far end of the room. This is going to be very erotic!

"Hello, is anybody in here?"

"Turn on the lights, and you will see!"

I could hear the confusion in his voice, as he complied to my command. My performance was coming up. My chest was thumping wildly, as anticipation reached it's peak. I could hear his footsteps, as he entered our love room. Here came the lights!

"Kellie, is that you!"

Well duh! I walked slowly up to him, as his jaw hit the floor. The expression on his gorgeous face was priceless!

"Do you like what you see, Joe?"

"Ummmm.....yes Kellie! What's going on?"

One of my breasts was made visible, as my costume flew open on one side, while I was strolling up to him. His eyes were glued to my chest!

"I really like you, Joe! I have another present to reveal to you." My finger glides from the side of my neck, down to where my breast is bare. I circle my breast, over and over, until my nipple is poking up from beneath the fabric! My enticing stare matches his own! With the same hand, I glide the strap down, exposing that whole breast.

"Do you want to play too?"

He is silent, but his head is motioning, yes! Desire is rising up in his loins! He strolls up to me and touches my nipple, twisting it in his hand. He lowers his mouth and plants a kiss before he swallows it in his mouth! My insides are on fire!

"I want to fuck you, Jason. I've always wanted you; I could never tell you."

My words came slowly, as I was trying to control my voice. Both of us were panting quite rapidly.

"I didn't know you felt like that, Kellie. I thought you only liked me as a friend. I've had a thing for you too!"

It was as if we were acting as one! We both ripped off our clothing, panting as we went. My breasts were swollen and shaking, as I was removing the lingerie. I pulled him close to me and wrapped my arms around his waist, then grabbing each ass cheek in my hands squeezing hard. Our mouths ached, as we devoured one another's lips, while we kissed madly! Our tongues dove deeply in each other's mouth. He picked me up, and put me on the table. He spread my legs open, and tongued me deeply, inside my drenched pussy. Ooohh! I arched my hips up and moaned loudly.

"Fuck me, Jason, fuck me now!"

No sooner than I had the words fly out of my mouth, he was on top of me! His thrusts were deep and hard. Oohhhhh! Both of us were dripping with perspiration!

"You feel amazing, Kellie. I love the feeling your body gives me. I am so aroused!"

"You're telling me! I'm on fire! I'm almost there!"

It was difficult to talk, we were panting so hardly. After our explosions erupted, he fell onto my exhausted body! It took a few minutes to calm down before we could talk again.

"So how was your second Christmas gift, Joe?"

"It was amazing, Kellie. I hope this is a gift that keeps on giving!"

"Don't worry about that, Joe!"

After our encounter in that back room, I decided to follow him home that night! We've already fucked once, a second time couldn't hurt. We entered his house.

"Can I get you a drink, Kellie?"

"Yes! Please! That would be divine!"

"Is a glass of white wine alright?"

"Works for me, Joe."

I relax on his plush, cozy sofa as he moves his way to the kitchen. I am feeling sated. I am overjoyed! He's so tasty in bed, or on table, as this tale began. I can't wait to feel and taste his body again! He's so smooth and toned. I just want to devour him whole! My body reponded, as one, with his. We moved in sync with each other.

"Two white wines, my lady."

As we sipped our wines, we gazed in each other's eyes. How's come it didn't come to this sooner?

"You are very thoughtful when it comes to gifts, Kellie. I am thankful for that!"

"Thank you! I know you had to give one to Susie, but am I deserving of one as well?"

"Oohhh.....yes, that can be arranged!"

He picked up my hand and led me to his bedroom. He unfastened his jeans again. His impressive dick was already ready for my hungry mouth. I bent down on my knees and licked the tip of his head, ever so lightly. I wanted to tease him first. My licking became harder and I circled his dick with my tongue, while having a tight grip on his shaft. I stroked it rapidly before taking the whole length in my mouth. He was moaning! He pulled back, yanked me up, and threw me on the side of his bed. My ass was pointed upward. He pulled my dress up, yanked my undies down, and his dick drove deeply inside my ass. OOHHH!

He shoved it in and out, in and out, until he fulfilled his desire by cumming.

Back home at my house, I decide to take another shower. I had showered at Joe's house, but I wanted another one. The feeling of the water, arousing my already sensitive skin. I smile as I look upward at the dripping liquid. I reach for my shampoo and smear it on my wet hair. Rubbing it in, I am reminded of Joe, as his hands roamed throughout my strands. Suds dripping down my body, alert my sated nipples. I run my hand down my body, to their longated tips, and I rub them gently. One of my hands, slips in between my legs and I pleasure myself as I rub in between my lips. I finish with my hair then, and wash my body with soap. I exit the shower and dry off. I look at myself in the mirror, and I realise I am glowing. There is a beautiful girl in the mirror, staring back at me. I smile.

It's going to be a little strange this morning, when Joe arrives! My butterflies are very active!

"Good Morning, Kellie. How was your evening?"

Joe winks again. He's smiling brightly!

"It was pretty good!"

"Only pretty good?"

"Okay, it was amazing and very orgasmic!"

"That's better, Kellie! I would have to say the same about mine as well!"

We reason that we need to get busy on our work. It's going to be difficult concentrating on it for a while. We both smile like silly teenagers as we delve into our business. I didn't ever hear about how the Kingston case ended, but that's okay by me. I smile wickedly as Susie eyes Joe. What she doesn't know, won't kill her. She actually believes that he's going to fall madly in love with her! Ha ha! He's madly in love with me! If not, the feeling will come. I'm already there myself. He's mine!

We go about the rest of the day as we normally would.

"So, what happened at the party, Kellie? Did something go on with Joe?"

I turned around to a grinning Tomika.

"Whatever do you mean?"

"You know, you sly cat."

"I don't kiss and tell, my dear."

"Yes you do, Kellie dear!"

"Let's just say, we had a very enlightening experience!" *

This book contains 11 stories that are geared toward entertaining the mature side of you. So, if you have some minutes to spare, why not indulge in a little reading to help heat up your day or night. All participants in these stories are 18 and Older!!

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