

Ever fantasised about fucking your sexy, straight boss? She fantasises about you too...



bet you've fantasised about me before haven't you? How you'd take the straight woman with the short skirts and fuck her brains out? It's ok, I find it quite flattering. It actually turns me on when I catch you looking at my tits. In fact I've started to get kind of curious to what you would do to me if you had the chance. How your hands would feel squeezing my tits, what you'd look like between my legs. I think you'd love to have me. Bent over my desk, you sinking a dildo into my tight wet cunt. I'm getting turned on thinking about it. I think you'd hang around the office, waiting for an excuse to talk to me. Staring at my tits, watching how they move when I walk. When I turn my back to you and lean over my desk, you'd fantasise about how I looked bent over in front of you. My pussy lips bulging between my legs, pink and hot, needing to be parted and fucked.

You'd watch how my legs rose out of my heels, up past the back of my knees, where you'd kiss if you could, up to the thighs that you'd wrap round your face as you pushed your mouth into my pussy and ate me out. I'd feel you watching me and I'd bend lower, pulling my pelvis back, pushing my pussy up towards you, and when you locked the door and came towards me, I wouldn't move, I'd let you press yourself against me, reaching round for my tits, gripping my hips as you fought the desire to pull out that dildo and plunge it deep into me there and then.

You'd pull up my skirt, and groan when you saw my naked skin, no pants. Your fingers would find their way between my swollen lips, and you'd feel how wet my cunt was, exploring amongst the folds, covering your fingers in my cream. You'd open me up, working at my pussy until your finger easily slides inside, catch-