Sweet Seduction Part 2 - Chinese Shadow Theatre

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Jade's seduction is complete. Time to turn up the heat,

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Hi, remember me? Jade. If you don't, perhaps you should read*My Sweet Seduction*. I was such a tease. Sorry, I couldn't help it.

I've just spent the most incredible afternoon with Lana. I'd never been with a woman before. Lana took my virginity. Well she didn't actually take it. I gave it to her willingly while floating on cloud nine. But I'm starting to tease again, sorry. I'm not going to share this afternoon. Such precious moments, hours, I'll treasure for a long time.

We've just woken from a little nap. Lana's still spooning me, she kisses my shoulder. We both stretch ourselves, grinning from ear to ear as we recollect the last few hours.

We're both starving now, we have a quick shower, yes, it was quick, it's our tummies that are hungry now. We put on the new dresses we bought this morning, no bras, just little lace panties. Lana and I give each other the once over. We look pretty damn hot.

We head down into Bohemia again, this time, hand in hand. Stealing glances at each other, the ones only lovers have, giggling like schoolgirls.

Most of the shops are still open. We're just wandering aimlessly, when I recall a friend telling me about the Happy High Herb Shop. I find it easily. I fill Lana in on my friend Renee's experience with a particular chocolate she found there. "High as a kite, while enjoying the most mindblowing, uninhibited sex of her life".

It's an aphrodisiac herb extract, blended with a delicious dark chocolate, shaped into cute little hearts. We purchase a pack each, our cheeks flushing pink when the salesgirl tells us (with just the slightest wink) to give it around 45 minutes to take effect. We leave the shop like a pair of conspirators, clutching our bags till we find an appealing restaurant.

Lana and I spend the next hour or so playing our own game of twenty questions. I told her of my passion for astronomy. She lit the room like fireworks. “Oh Jade, have I got a surprise for you! You’ll see.”

She almost blew me away when she told me she’s a Barrister. She’d left the Sydney branch of the firm she worked in to take up a new opening in the Melbourne office. Lana had her sights on being made a Partner.

The choice would be made in six months between her and Simon Carter. He was a brilliant Barrister, but a sleaze of a man. “You know what Jade? He tried to get into my panties the very first day we met.”

Anyway, twenty questions later, we discovered we had heaps in common, especially music and art. Our favourite album was the same. I loved it that we were different too. I’d found my niche in graphic design. My little business was really taking off now. I just knew our romance wasn’t going to be predictable.

Lana looked at me with the most wicked smile. “How about we have a little after dinner chocolate with coffee?” We both laughed when coffee came. We were like a mirror image, reaching slyly into our purses, taking out the little chocolate, slipping it unseen into our mouths. Both of us simultaneously checked our watches.

We spent a little while longer just enjoying the atmosphere of the early evening in Bohemia. A blues band was playing nearby. I was feeling slightly euphoric when Lana lightly touched my hand and suggested we be on our way. The way I was beginning to feel, I would have made love to her then and there.

We walked the short distance back to her apartment hand in hand, arriving there just as the last rays of the sun faded to night. I was intrigued when Lana told me to keep hold of her hand and not turn the lights on.

We entered her apartment with just enough light to make our way to the kitchen and pour ourselves a glass of wine. “Come with me Jade, I have something to show you.” Lana led me through to the spare bedroom. I couldn’t believe my eyes, there at the window, was a telescope! “It’s not much good for stargazing Jade, too much light from the city, but in the daytime the views of the mountains beyond make up for it.”

I ran my hands lovingly along it. It was a Saxon90GAZ3! It even had a dual action motorised mount. I raised an eyebrow when I saw the video camera fitted to the eyepiece. “Turn the camera on, Jade,

let’s have some fun.”

Lana pointed out an apartment block across the way. “Third level down, six windows from the left. Tell me what you see.” I engaged the motor and guided my sights, adjusting the focus in. I found the target quite easily and sharpened the focus. “Lana there’s a telescope looking right back!”

“It’s not always trained to my apartment, but it’s a real pain always having to remember to shut the heavy drapes.” I was wondering whether the voyeur was watching now, when the light went on in the apartment. “Lana, it’s a man, I can’t see his face, but he’s starkers!” “Fuck! He looks a bit of alright too.” She came and sat on the low bench next to me. She smelled delicious, her hair brushing against my shoulder.

Oh what naughty thoughts were racing through our minds! She had a very wicked grin when she took her turn at the ‘scope. “How about we put on a show, Jade?”

Well, I was up for just about anything the way I was feeling, as long as it involved Lana. I can’t remember when I’d felt so horny. We put our heels back on. Lana kissed me, my head swam, she told me to stay put while she got everything ready in the bedroom. I got the video camera set up.

I heard the heavy drapes being opened, and imagined the light gauze covering the floor to ceiling window.

Lana called me into the bedroom. “Sit on the edge of the bed Jade, at the foot.” She’d put a CD on, all slow sensual tracks. She lit six candles on the shelving opposite the window. I just love Chinese shadow theatre. I could see this was going to be an x rated show.

Lana walked slowly toward me as Sade’s “Your love is King” filled the room. She was so much woman, my heart was almost bursting. The way her hips swayed, oh my!

Lana extended her hand to me and whispered “come to me.” I rose and melted into her arms. Our bodies welded together when we kissed. “I want to fuck you so bad, Jade, but let’s enjoy the tease, show me what you’ve got baby.”

We kissed and caressed each other with just a little exaggeration in our moves. I have to admit, there was something about being watched that really turned me on. I imagined the voyeur getting rock hard, watching every move, stroking his hardening cock.

Lana turned me around and slowly slid down my zipper. I had a little feeling of de ja vu when I kicked my dress to the side. My nipples had sprung to life when my dress brushed against them on its way

down. Lana raked her long nails down the length of my back, sending shivers through me. She planted little kisses all the way down to the backs of my knees.

Her hands grasped my panties and slid them inch by inch down my legs. She then licked her way back to my bare bum. Nibbling and biting my cheeks. I felt her soft kisses along the length of my spine, then her warm breath on the back of my neck. I could feel my juices starting to flow.

I turned to face her again. I ran my fingers up through her hair and drew her face to mine. Our tongues danced in each other's mouths, tasting, teasing. I could have kissed her for hours, she tasted so damn good.

It was my turn now. I looked into my lover's eyes, her pupils black and dilated. The effect of the special chocolate we'd had…I can't begin to tell you how hot she looked. I was going to enjoy her…. every inch.

I reach behind her, find the zipper and slide it down slowly, painfully slowly. I didn't let her dress fall. I slide it down her arms, drop to me knees, easing her dress off little by little. I take one of her ankles making her step to the side, then the other.

She stands with her legs apart. Her delicious pussy is level with my face. I look up into Lana's deep brown eyes, half closed, wanting me, waiting for me. I let my warm breath caress her through the sheer fabric of her panties. I know how much I'm teasing her. I watch her face and hear her soft moans, feel her grip on my shoulders.

I bend and kiss her inner thigh, just above her knee, higher and higher until I smell her musky scent. I take off her lace panties, once again letting my warm breath caress her. My tongue almost jumps out of my mouth on its' own, I want to taste her so bad. Still I tease her, I'm discovering I like the feeling of control.

I lick my way back up Lana's body. I snake my way up, from one side to the other. The music is so damn sexy. I feel like a pole dancer and Lana's my pole. "Smooth Operator" plays, I move to its' rhythm. My hips sway across hers, grazing my aching pussy against hers with just the lightest touch. Back and forth, my head swims, I'm high as a kite now.

I guide her to her bed, she wants me desperately now. I see it in her eyes as she sits on the edge and lets herself fall back, arms above her head. She's surrendered to me. I want to kiss and lick every inch of her all at the same time.

I use my knee to open her legs wider. I guide one of her long silky smooth legs over my shoulder and

bend giving her clit a little lick. She raises her wet swollen sex to me. I raise one knee up onto the bed, lean over her and tease her nipples with my tongue. Lana bites her bottom lip, eyes half close, she knows what I'm about to do.

I'd told her this afternoon of a conversation I'd had on the art of tribbing. I was intrigued. I wanted to know more….she told me.

Of course by now I was dripping wet. My pussy was aching for some attention. I lowered myself to Lana, my hard clit found her equally hard swollen clit. We were both slippery smooth, silky. The sensation was unbelievable. Clit massaging clit. I moved as if I had a huge, hard cock between my legs, fucking her. I knew Lana was close to orgasm. She bucked her hips to mine, grinding into me.

I watched her squeeze her nipples, rolling them into hard little nubs. I licked them to the rhythm of my hips, flicking them each in turn with the tip of my tongue. Just a little longer…….when my love was on the brink, I took her hands from her breasts, pinning her down. I squeezed her left nipple hard between my lips, flicking my tongue across it.

Lanas' cries were like beautiful music. Her entire body convulsed, wracked by her orgasm. I had to taste her. In one fluid move, I had my tongue lapping at her wet swollen lips, dipping inside her, she tasted wonderful. I felt the last contractions of her pussy pulsing against my tongue. She looked down at me, blew me a kiss and smiled.

I don't know if it was the taste of Lanas' delicious cum, or since I was bent at the waist with my dripping pussy feeling the breeze, but suddenly I needed a big hard cock. I needed one inside me right now. I started imagining the voyeur. I wondered if he was still watching, still stroking his cock, watching us fucking.

Lana and I scooted further up onto the bed, I knew she loved to cuddle a while after orgasm. She was so warm and soft. I couldn't stop running my hands over her skin. After I while, I told her my naughty thoughts I'd had about the voyeur and how I felt I needed a big hard cock.

She told me she knew where I was coming from. She was into men too. She smiled and told me it was her turn now.

She went to a bedside drawer and took out a little black velvet bag. "Close your eyes tight Jade, no peeking, do as I say." I felt my pussy tingle with anticipation. The first thing I felt was the blindfold. The tingles intensified.

Lana took each wrist. I felt something soft and silky wrapped around each one, then my arms being

drawn up and out. My nipples sprung to life when her tongue gave little flicks to each one. Her tongue drew a line down between my breasts, over my tummy and stopped just before my clit. “Oh Lana, don’t stop.”

She took my ankles now, same soft and silky sensation. My legs started to spread open, the bindings a little tighter than my wrist. I ached to be touched, to have my cunt filled. I felt the warm trickle running down to my butt.

Lana had me tied to the bedposts, giving me only the slightest movement. She sat astride me. I could feel her wet pussy glide over me, all I could smell was sex, hers and mine. She kissed me deeply, our tongues dancing the tango, her nipples brushed against mine. I pulled at my bindings, I had to hold her, touch her.

Lana’s lips inched their way down my body, soft kisses, teasing. Closer and closer, the anticipation was almost unbearable. The sensation of her kisses and licks on my skin almost sent me over the edge. I felt like I’d only need her warm breath on my clit to make me cum.

“You want a big cock in your pussy, don’t you Jade?” What can I say? I needed a cock, a hard eight inch cock. All I could muster was a meek “Yes.”

I knew Lana had reached over to her little black bag. “I’ve got the next best thing, Jade. Do you want it?” “Oh yes, Lana, yes.” I felt the pressure on my slit, just a little pressure. I was so wet, whatever Lana had gotten out of that bag slid inside me easily. Oh man, it felt good. I gripped it so tight when she began a slow, deep fuck. “You like that baby?” “Mmm feels…….Ohhhh”. Just when I thought I couldn’t feel any better, she turned the vibe on.

Every stroke on my g spot was pure bliss. When I felt Lana’s tongue on my clit, oh my god, I lasted about thirty seconds. I don’t think I ever came so hard. Wave after wave swept over me. My body tensed from my head to my toes. I swear even my hair stood on end.

Lana was like a Maestro with a magic wand. Just when I thought my orgasm was subsiding, she’d hold the vibe hard against my g spot. I wouldn’t have believed an orgasm could last so long if I hadn’t just had a sexual tsunami wash over me.

I was like a panting, quivering bowl of jelly…. couldn’t string two words together. I was barely aware of Lana unfastening my bindings, snuggling up against me. I can't begin to tell you how wonderful I felt with Lana holding me at that moment.

The candles started to burn out one by one. We slipped under the covers, both exhausted, yet happy

and content.

We lay face to face, gently caressing, kissing softly, drifting into a peaceful sleep.

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Meanwhile across town, on the third level down, six windows from the left……Simon Carter sits by his telescope. A sardonic smile plays across his face. He reaches for the towel and wipes the streams of glistening cum from his sculpted abs. “Fuck, what a show! I should’ve guessed it. Lana Callahan, a cunt licking lesso.”

He knew Lana couldn’t be identified by the video alone. The bugs in her apartment had been his masterstroke. Her voice would seal the deal. He’d be partner in six months