Special Delivery

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My plan to seduce my postman works.

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I've had the hots for the guy at our local post office for some time now, but since we are both married I never acted on it. I have flirted with him on numerous occasions and he seemed receptive and even responded with some flirting of his own. But like I said, it's a small town so you have to be careful.

I remember once he commented on my tan and now nice I looked. It made me feel like he really did notice me. I responded by saying I used to go to a tanning booth but now I have one at home.

"That would be awesome, I hate having to go out to tan, it would be nice to have my own bed."

Without thinking I replied.

"Well you can use mine on your lunch hour if you would like."

He had a shocked look his face.

"That would be awesome and I'd love to but I'm sure some nosy neighbors would be watching if I stopped by your house."

My husband had worked away and so I didn't have to worry about him wondering why it took me so long some days to pick up the mail, but he was laid off and now works closer so he is home every night. I know he would have found out if I had let Mike use my tanning bed.

My husband was very moody since he lost his good job away and he rarely had anything nice to say to me. I actually became afraid of him, thinking he may become violent. Even spending a few extra minutes at the post office would get someone's attention.

We flirted from time to time again after that and I really enjoyed my daily trips for mail. Then my youngest son began selling and ordering on eBay so he wanted to be the one getting the mail. I didn't see Mike very much during the past summer but when I did he always was very sweet and told me

how great my tan looked. I couldn’t wait for school to start again so I could get back to my daily trips to the post office. I enjoyed Mike’s smile and he always had a kind word for me, never mean or insulting like I would hear at home.

On my first trip back to the post office Mike greeted me with a smile.

”There’s my girl, I wondered if you left me for good.”

“Never, you can’t get rid of me that easily,.”

We both laughed. After hearing his laugh and seeing his smile, I wanted him more than ever and I knew I had to find a way to get together with him, even if just for a moment.

I looked at myself in the mirror, not bad for a lady my age I thought. I wasn’t the prettiest woman around but I would say I was above average in appearance. I wasn’t over-weight and I had nice legs and my butt was still a bit firm. But my best feature always was and still is my tits. 34C, still perky and firm, and nipples almost always erect. I never had any trouble attracting a guy’s attention.

When I tan, I tan nude so they get to be a beautiful golden brown and my nipples become a darker pink which I think is a fantastic color. I have stood and admired them in the mirror many times. I pushed them up and looked at them closely in the mirror wondering if Mike would think they are as spectacular as I do. I felt my pussy lips tingle at the thought of him seeing my tits, touching them. Oh, I had to make this happen. I needed to be with him just once.

I began planning on how I could get to be with Mike as soon as school began and I knew I would be making daily trips to the post office. We continued to flirt with each other daily and I could feel that some days the flirting was quite a bit more serious than others. Those days I would leave the office and once I got home I would head to my secret hiding place in the closet and get my special little friend to play with.

My husband would kill me if he knew I had it, an 8 inch real-life cock. Well it looked real. I would pretend it was Mike and I would pleasure it and then have it pleasure me until my pussy would explode with an orgasm like I had never felt before. I knew Mike’s cock would be even more incredible to feel inside of me, so my quest to find a way to make it happen became more urgent than ever.

One morning David said he am going to shower and then get the mail before I go to work. Damn, I thought, no time with Mike today.

“I may be late tonight, so don’t wait supper for me.”

Thinking quickly, I came up with a plan to make this the day Mike and I got together.

“I’m going for my walk early today.”

I usually walked later in the day, but today I had a plan that I knew would get me into Mike’s private office.

While my husband showered I quickly hunted for something to wear that would attract Mike’s attention. Perfect, I found it. He always commented when I wore this before so I know he likes it.

I chose a short flowered skirt that only went about halfway down my thigh and was just tight enough to show the shape of my ass. A red v-neck top that fit snugly and always attracted his looks and comments. The lowest part of the split was just between my tits. I knew if I didn’t wear a bra that my nipples would be poking thru the material and there was no way he could resist them. Now, I need a bit of a heel to help prop up my asset.

I got dressed and stood in front of the mirror. Not bad, not bad at all. My nipples were already trying to poke their way thru my top. I spritzed some Victoria’s Secret mist on me in some special places. Before leaving, I slipped some sweats over my skirt and a pink windbreaker over my top to appear more like I was going for a walk.

I left and headed straight for the post office. I knew they weren’t very busy in the mornings so this would be a perfect time for me and also my husband would be arriving soon and he was the biggest piece of the plan.

I opened the door to the post office and saw Mike standing there. My body tingled a bit knowing what I had planned for him and me.

“Mmmmm, someone smells very nice today, it must be a special occasion.”

“It’s always special when I get to see you.”

“Well, it’s always special to see you too, you make my day.”

My windbreaker was open about half and I knew he noticed the top I was wearing because I could see him staring at my cleavage. He handed me the mail and said he hoped I would have a nice walk. Just then I saw my husband’s truck round the corner.

“Oh shit, you have to hide me, I’m supposed to be out walking, he will kill me if he sees me here.”

“Quick, come back here, you can hide in my office.”

I smiled to myself, thinking that was much easier than I had planned. Mike quickly sprayed some air freshener to hide my scent as my husband opened the door.

“Hey what’s up.”

“Same old shit.” David replied. At times I hated even hearing his voice.

‘Another day in paradise, huh?”

With a sarcastic tone, I heard my husband reply.

“Yea, paradise.”

Mike went to get his mail and I was holding it my hand waving for him to see it. He kind of laughed and took it from me, handing it to my husband.

“There you go, have a good day.”

I heard the door open and then my husband asked.

“You see Diane today?”

“Yep, I saw her walk by on the top road about 15 minutes ago.”

“A walk, like I believe that. Well I’m late for work, gotta go.”

He closed the door and was finally gone. Mike turned and looked at me. I had taken off the sweats and windbreaker. He was smiling as he saw what I was wearing.

“You wore my favorite outfit, you look incredible.”

I knew that he knew it was not an accident that I ended up in his office. Still I had to keep up with the plan, I pretended to be terrified that my husband almost found me there.

I had a tear In my eye when I stood up and hugged Mike.

“Thanking you for hiding me.”

He looked down at me and smiled.

“Anytime I can do anything for you, just ask.”

I pulled his head towards mine and kissed him a long slow deep ‘fuck me now’ kiss. He responded by kissing me back and pulling me tight to his body. I could feel his cock against me and it was growing as we kissed The plan was working even better than I had ever imagined. We kissed for a long time and I rubbed my body against his. I could feel his chest rubbing against my erect nipples. We stopped and looked at each other. He asked if I thought we should be doing this.

I kissed him again.

‘It’s something I’ve wanted for a long time.”

He smiled and said that he too had thought of being with me like this many times. His hands were on my arms as he pulled me close and we kissed again, out tongues swirling inside each other’s mouths. He said how beautiful I looked and how he had fantasies of seeing me this way with him and of also seeing me naked. He told me he had always admired my tits and knew that my nipples would be as big and hard as they were at this moment.

I was aroused and told him how I dreamed of being with him and that I had a fake cock at the house I would use when I fantasized about being with him. He put his hands on my shoulders and slid my top down, exposing my tits. My nipples were erect and tingling. I wanted him to take them between his lips and suck them. He gently touched my tits with his fingers and told me they were even more beautiful than I had imagined.

His fingers circled my tits and then my nipples. My body was shaking, even though I had wanted this forever. I was still having trouble believing all this was really happening. He cupped my tits in his hand as he raised them to meet his lips. I moaned with pleasure. I had never been able to imagine how this would feel with him. I could feel my juices flowing in my pussy making me wet. He gently kissed all around my tits and then a soft almost air like kiss on each nipple. Oh God, my body was trembling with anticipation at what was to come.

His lips parted and surrounded my left nipple and he gently sucked it in and out of his mouth. Then he did the same with the other one. I was in heaven.

“Your tits are incredible.”

He sat me on the bench at the end of the office. He kneeled in front of me, kissed my lips passionately and then moved again to my tits. He kissed them, licked them and softly sucking them in and out of his mouth. I moaned once more with pleasure.

He pulled my top up over my head and threw it to the floor. His lips moved lower from my nipples to my belly and my body shook. He kissed my belly and then slid his tongue in my navel and swirled it around. I could feel my hips moving, wanting him to do the same with my pussy.

Gently he raised my skirt and revealed my warm moist pussy lips. He licked his lips and smiled.

“May I?”

“Oh my God, yes.” My voice was shaking as I spoke.

He placed his hands on my inner thighs and slowly massaged them. His fingers were coming teasingly closer to my pussy with each movement. I tilted my head back and closed my eyes. I moaned deeply as his fingers ran across my moist lips. He then ran his fingers up and down along each side of my pussy. I could feel my lips quivering, wanting him to touch them. One finger slid inside of me and I thought I would go insane with pleasure. Finally, someone was taking their time to love me, to please me.

His finger slid in and out slowly as he kissed my inner thighs. I couldn’t seem to stop moaning. I was hoping no one would enter the office while we were this way. I asked if he thought we were safe or should we stop before someone arrived. He shoved his finger deep inside of me.

“There is no way I can’t stop now. I’ve waited for this moment for so long.”

I closed my eyes and didn’t worry any more about being found out. His kisses were getting closer and closer to my pussy. I felt his finger slide out only to be replaced by his warm tongue.

“Mmmmmmmmmmmm.” I know someone had to hear that moan.

I released another warm flow of my juices and I knew he felt them on his tongue and lips. He looked up at me.

“You are more delicious than I had imagined you to be.”

Oh God, he really had fantasized about me. His tongue slid deeper inside of me and he swirled it all around. My hips were rocking towards him, wanting him to go even deeper. I felt his hands on my ass and he pulled me tight to him as he plunged his tongue as deep as he could inside of me. His hands wiggled my hips round and round against his mouth.

My entire body was wet with perspiration as I felt yet another release of my juices. I was burning with desire.

As his tongue slid out of me he kissed my lips softly and then a gentle lick all the way from top to bottom. I looked down at him and smiled. I could see my juices on his lips. I pulled him to me and kissed him.

My hands found his belt as I looked into his eyes.

“Now it’s my turn.”

I slid his pants down to his ankles. His cock was erect and struggling to get out of his boxers. It looked huge. As I slid off his boxers his cock popped out at full erection. I had not imagined it would be so large. It was as big if not bigger than the 8 inch fake cock I had been using.

My hands touched it excitedly, so warm, so silky smooth. My hands slid down either side of it the entire way. It seemed even larger when I saw it in my hands. I held it tight between my hands and lowered my lips to kiss his tip. His cock pulsated as I kissed its tip.

I knew he was anxious for me to take him between my lips. I licked his tip and swirled his pre-cum with my tongue before sliding him slowly between my lips. I had my mouth open as far as I could and finally had his head inside of my mouth. Gently I guided him deeper inside of me. I could feel his cock throbbing against my lips as I slid him back and forth between them ever so gently. He didn’t try to thrust his cock in me. He knew I was taking my time to get used to his size.

Faster and faster I slid his cock in me and each time a little deeper. I knew I could not take all of him in me but I took all that I could and then closed my lips against him. I slid my tongue over his tip and gently pulled his cock from my mouth. He reached down and touched my face. He guided my face to meet his and kissed me.

He sat me on the bench and then leaned forward. I felt the warm head of his huge cock touch my pussy lips. I moaned again and let go with yet another flow of my warm cum. I could feel it dripping from me as he slid his cock inside of me. First just the tip as he moved it back forth between my lips,

then deeper with a long hard thrust.

“Mmmmmmmmmmmm.” I could not control my moaning any longer.

Our bodies began rocking in rhythm, faster and faster. He was driving himself deeper inside me with each thrust. My body was shaking. I felt his cock spreading me wider with each thrust. His body shook and I felt his cock stiffen even more. I knew he was about to explode his load deep inside of me. My hands squeezed his ass as I pulled him deeper and held him tight. I felt his cock pulse, again and again, shooting loads of hot cum inside my pussy.

Again and again my body rocked as my orgasms flowed one after another. I could not stop them. A river of cum was pouring from my pussy. Oh YES, I moaned as he thrust one last time and my pussy exploded once more.

He looked at me and smiled. He pulled me to him and kissed me. I leaned my head on his chest. I felt so exhausted, sexually spent, nothing more to give. He ran his fingers thru my hair.

“You were incredible, better than I had ever imagined.”

We kissed again and he slid his cock from inside of me. My pussy lips closed tight on his cock, wanting to keep him there forever. We both got dressed. We wondered if anyone had come into the office while we were making love. We smiled at each other. We hugged and kissed one last time, not knowing if we would ever be this way again. But we always had this one special time to remember.

I still go to the post office as much as I can. Yes, we still flirt, although it has quite a different meaning for us now.