Lunch

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Published on Lush Stories on 30 Sep 2012

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"Can you do lunch?" His sexy voice asked.

"Of course. The usual?"

"Half hour?"

"Sounds great!" I happily replied.

"Darling..."

"Yes?" I asked.

"I'm famished."

I all but giggled in response, "bye Anthony."

"See you soon."

"Can't wait."

I ended the call. Goodness I can't believe that phone calls with him still make me breathless. I took a sip of my warm chi tea and smiled at the thought of him. He was married to his work and other things but he always made time for me.

We would always set up dates to keep our relationship special. Today would be one of them. I loved our lunches we shared, but if I thought about that for the next twenty minutes I'd get absolutely nothing done. So I put my head down and got some work done. Time flew by as I put the finishing touches on a chapter of my novel. An alarm went off on my phone telling me it was lunch time. I threw my laptop in my bag, then headed across the street. He was waiting for me outside as usual.

He smiled, "Hello daring." he said as he kissed my cheek.

He took my hand and rapidly led me inside.

"You're particularly impatient today." I said smiling.

His 6'4" tall frame leaned into my 5'6" whispering in my ear, "I told you I'm famished."

I smiled as we stepped into the empty elevator. The doors closed and he pushed me against the wall. I gasped right before his lips ravished mine. I felt my body getting hot and my pussy becoming wet. Becoming weak at the knees, I gripped his suit jacket to steady myself. He still had that affect on me I thought as his tongue explored my mouth like it was the first time. The bell dinged and the door opened as I moaned against his lips.

He pulled away and quickly led me down the hall, his hand on the small of my back getting lower as we walked. He reached in my coat pocket and found the keys. He quickly unlocked the door and opened it up to the apartment. I set my bag down and took off my coat as he locked the door. I started to slowly walk backwards to the bedroom, and unbuttoned my blouse as I went. His quick strides almost caught up to me right before I turned and ran. I laughed as I bolted down the hallway. He caught me as we entered the room, and pulled me close to him. I felt his rock hard cock push against my belly I stopped laughing and I moaned.

"That was very naughty, running from me you know." He said.

I smiled up at him very innocently.

"Do you know what happens to naughty girls?" He asked his voice deep and menacing.

I shook my head yes.

I saw a smile play at the corner of his mouth.

He unbuttoned his jacket and set it over chair. He rolled his sleeves up and I tingled with anticipation. He went and sat on the edge of the bed.

"Come." He commanded.

I knew exactly what was going to happen and was more than ready, but I took my time and slowly walked to him. I stopped next to him and lowered my eyes waiting for him. I stood there for what seemed like ages. Then I suddenly found myself bent over his knee. He reached around between my

breasts and unclasped my bra. His right hand reached the hem of my skirt and pulled it up to my waist, which revealed my ass covered in shimmering red lace.

"Mmmmm my favorite." He whispered.

Smack! The noise resounded through the room. I winced slightly. Smack! I already felt the warmth of his spankings on my ass cheeks. Smack, smack, smack! I cried out a little. He smacked harder. My pussy grew more wet with every smack of his hand. I bit my lip to keep quiet and he kept on spanking me. I felt my ass as it grew pink and I felt it start to sting.

"Are you a naughty girl?" He asked.

"Yes." I said.

He spanked me again.

"Who's naughty girl are you?"

"Yours" I replied.

He smacked harder still. My nipples rubbed against his pants and his cock pushed into my ribs. I felt the wetness between my pussy lips spread, almost dripping out of me.

"Good girl." He praised me.

He gave me a couple more hard smacks, then rubbed my ass. He soothed it. My fists unclenched and I relaxed a little. I took a breath and as I exhaled he pushed his fingers into my wet hole. I cried out as he rammed his long middle and ringer finger into me. My pussy clenched around him. In and out, in and out. Hard and fast his fingers pumped me. I was about to explode! Then I felt empty.

"Stand." He commanded.

I quickly scrambled up and stood. He stood up too and raised an eyebrow at me. I knew exactly what he wanted. I unbuttoned his shirt quickly and he took it off as I knelt down in front of him. I unbuttoned and unzipped his pants as quickly as I could. I grabbed both waist bands and pulled them down to free his cock. I looked up admiring him. Our eyes met just before I took his cock in my mouth.

He groaned as I sucked hard on his throbbing cock. His fingers laced in my hair pulling my hair as he thrusted his hips. He held my head steady as he slid in and out of my mouth. I got wet feeling his

cock grow harder in my mouth. My tongue swirled around his cock sucking hard on it. I gagged a little every time he pushed in violently. He moaned.

"Bed. Now." He said as he pulled out.

I quickly pulled off my shirt and bra, but it wasn't quick enough. He pushed me on to the bed. I scrambled and got on all fours. He took his time stepping out of his clothes and getting on the bed behind me. I felt the heat of his body near me, his hand pulling my panties to the side and then his cock was in me.

I felt so full and he felt so hard. I was about ready to explode! I cried out as he pulled my hair and thrust into me again. He grabbed my left hand with his, he loved feeling my wedding ring on my hand. My face was now pressed against the sheets, which muffled my screams of pleasure as his cock pounded my tight wet pussy. His right hand pulled my hair with each thrust. I could feel the pressure within me build.

"Cum for me." He commanded breathlessly.

Just a couple more thrusts sent me over the edge. I came hard on his married cock. I tightened my pussy around his cock as he came deep inside me. He filled me with his hot cum. We both collapsed breathless. He smiled and I smiled back.

"Thanks for lunch." He whispered.

I laughed as I got up.

I threw his shirt at him. Then pulled my skirt down, put my bra on and started to button my blouse. He came and stood next to me. He tilted my chin up and pressed his lips to mine.

"You look beautiful today."

"Thank you." I smiled.

We finished getting dressed and walked out the door. We stepped into the elevator and rode down in silence, his arm around my waist. The bell dinged, the doors opened and we exited.

"I really enjoyed lunch today Mr. Carlson."

"I enjoyed it as well Mrs. Carlson."

"Please tell your wife I said hello."

He smiled, "Tell my brother I'll call him this evening."

We parted ways both satisfied.