

More fantasizing about Nikki42

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A Surprising Encounter with Nikki42

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Working as a kitchen manager in a successful upscale restaurant has many perks, such as good pay and many delicious options as far as eating goes. But it has its downfalls too, such as long hours, stressful nights where people who are your friends snap and yell over silly things, and equipment breaks. And on one particular night recently, all of these things happened creating a perfect storm for an awful night.

After putting in one of our busiest nights ever, I stayed a little late to help our dishwasher get caught up some. The printer began ticking. Before I could even look at it, the bartender, Mike, came in to the kitchen. "I know, we're closed, but please just make a dessert to go. This chick is smoking." It didn't matter what he said, I was going to make it anyway. Afterwards I tied up some loose ends, and walked out the back door.

I began walking to my car, head down, feeling tired and defeated. I heard the sound of high heels clicking against the sidewalk behind me.

"Excuse me, sir. You work at the restaurant, right?" a woman's voice asked.

"Yes," I grumbled.

"Well, could I ask you a huge favor? I'm not from around here. Would you mind walking me to my car? Its not too far," she asked.

"Seriously lady?" I thought. I just want to get home, It's obvious by your accent you aren't from around here, and if you were, you would know this neighborhood is quite safe, even at such a late hour are all things I wanted to say. But instead I grumbled, "Sure".

I kept my head down and followed the sound of the high heels smacking the pavement. We crossed the street, and my head raised to see some finely toned calves. I've always been a sucker for nice legs, so just seeing those fine stems softened the blow. Then I saw her carrying a takeout bag,

presumably with dessert I made minutes after closing time. I wondered why this woman was determined to hold up my night. Luckily she had parked on the ground level of the parking garage across the street.

"This is me. Thank you," she said.

"Welcome," I said and turned to leave. Another 2 quick clacks of the heels on the pavement as the woman caught up to me, grabbed my arm, and said, "I said thank you." I turned around and looked at the woman.

"Nic?!!", I exclaimed. "Holy crap, what are you doing here?" It was Nikki, a beautiful artist from New Zealand I had met on a cruise 6 months earlier. Luck had brought us together on that boat, and we hit it off so well we were joined at the hip (figuratively and literally) for the entire vacation. Despite our difference in age (she's 42 and I'm 26), we hit it off immediately. Our only real obstacle from ever seeing each other is geography. I gave her a quick hug and peck on the lips.

"Hmm, just that little kiss?" she asked, somewhat disappointed with my lack of affection. "Do you have any idea how long my flight was? The whole time I sat there, thinking about how great it was going to be to see you again. And I get a little peck?"

I had tried to explain to her that a shower is generally my first priority after work, but I figured I was actually pretty clean all things considered, and truth be told, I didn't find our exchange satisfying either. I leaned in and kissed that gorgeous woman as passionately as I had each and every time as I did on the cruise.

My hands could not be controlled, as they were so happy to have her in their grasp once again. They wandered south past the hemline of her dress and rubbed her silky smooth thighs. My hands then eased their way upward, under her dress, to find that Nikki was as impatient as she had claimed to be, as I discovered she was not wearing any panties. My hand gently rubbed her pussy as a puddle of her juices collected in my palm. I quickly glanced over my shoulders, and it appeared we were the only two in the garage.

I spun Nikki around and leaned her on to the car. My bulging cock nearly busted through my pants, like a superhero breaking through a wall. Nikki's high heels presented her pussy at a perfect angle for me to enter her. My cock jumped right into Nikki's inviting pussy. The sensation of thrusting into her dripping wet pussy caused me to have flashbacks of each orgasm we experienced together on the cruise, just like they do in the movies. This only intensified the pleasure.

We fought the urge to scream out and tell each other how great the reunion of my cock and her pussy

felt. Pressed against the hood of the car as I slammed deep inside her was quite the challenge for Nikki. I placed a hand near her mouth to help muffle her moaning. She reached with her mouth and began sucking my fingers. This triggered a wave of images of her sucking my cock on the cruise that flashed through my mind like a strobe light. Nikki reached back and grabbed my ass, pushing me deeper into her, and her legs wobbled as we came together.

We picked ourselves back up and tried to gain some composure. Nikki invited me back to her hotel with her. I told her I would love to go back with her after I stopped home. She did not accept my answer.

"Eric, I told you I just traveled half way around the world to be with you. I want to spend as much time as I can with you while I'm here, and you already wasted 3 minutes pouting and dragging your feet as you walked me to my car. Now get in. You can shower at the hotel, and I actually bought some clothes at a store near the airport for you," she argued. I've never told Nikki no in the past so why start now?

I still could not believe Nikki was here. On the drive she explained she took the cruise because she was feeling worn down and burnt out. After our time together on the cruise she returned home refreshed and invigorated, and it showed in her paintings. The last few months had been very lucrative, and she could afford to take some more time away to come visit me. And she figured, since I was her inspiration for all these paintings that she was selling, she owed me a little something.

We arrived at her hotel downtown, and she booked a room on the top floor. We entered her room, but she stopped me quickly right by the bathroom door and instructed me to take a shower first. After a long, steamy shower, I joined Nikki in the room and laid down in the bed, wearing only a towel wrapped around my waist. The room had an amazing view. But nothing outside the window looked anywhere close to as good as my view inside the room.

Nikki came over to me on the bed and said, "Ok, one rule, no wet towels on the bed."

And with that she pulled the towel off me, leaving me lying there naked before her. I asked her where the clothes were that she bought for me, but she said they were in the car, and that I wouldn't need them much anyway.

She sat beside me on the bed, gave me another kiss, and asked if I thought about her much since the cruise. My answer was all the time, as Nikki rubbed my chest. I noticed her touch was beginning to make me hard again.

"Do you think of me when you play with yourself?" she asked, as she ran her fingertip from the base

of my cock up to the tip once, making it jump. Again, my answer was all the time. "I want to see how you touch yourself," she said.

It took me a second to realize what she was saying, but I was getting horny again and decided why not. I ran my fingers up and down my cock until I was completely hard, then began slowly stroking my cock looking at Nikki. Her eyes rotated back and forth back between my mine and my hand rubbing myself. She stood up and undressed as she watched me.

"I want to feel how you touch yourself," she said.

I placed my hand on top of hers and together we held my cock. I gently ran her hand down to the bottom, back up, and gave the gentlest of twists as it we reached the head. I sat myself up as we continued to rub me. I guided her fingertips along my shaved balls, and up and down my shaft. Then again, together we tightened our grip, and slowly stroked my cock. Pre-cum began to flow out of the tip. I had her hand wipe the tip clean, and sent the offering to Nikki's lips, which she gladly accepted. Then I directed our hands back to my cock.

The pleasure was immense but I began to feel selfish. "Do you think of me when you play with yourself Nic?" Once she gave me the same answer I did, I sprung up and sat beside her on the bed, maintaining our hands' work on my cock. She put her hand on top of my free hand and led it to her pussy. With her hand on top of mine, she guided my fingers to her pussy, already wet and dripping, pressing my index finger against her clit. She held it against the nub until I began to feel the soft throbbing against my digit. Then slowly she guided my finger tracing soft circles.

Nikki's legs splayed open as her head fell back, her lips parting as her breathing became labored, her face mirroring the ecstasy that was surely written all over mine. Soft moans accompanied a release of fresh juice. With that she urged my finger to plunge into her now dripping hole. "Another one baby," she gasped as I obediently inserted a second finger deep inside her. My fingers luxuriated in the velvet softness curling to press against the wall searching for that elusive g-spot, again eliciting a sexy moan. Her hand urges my fingers in and out of her hot wet pussy, mimicking the motion I long to enact with my cock.

"Ohhh fuck baby," Nikki began to moan, her hips gyrating and bucking against my hand as I felt her pussy contract against my fingers, grabbing me over and over again.

We leaned back on the bed, thoroughly enjoying our session of co-mutual masturbation. Our lips were pulled together like magnets. The heat from the moment made us want more. Our instruction ended because we had to feel as much of each other as we could. We both removed our "teaching" hands and let them roam freely over our bodies. I continued to slide my fingers deep inside Nikki per

her instruction.

Her hand worked my cock better than I ever had. I delicately handled her supple breasts, paying special attention to her erect nipples. Once her fingernails gently traced my tense six pack abs, I knew it was time to mount Nikki. I rolled over and my cock easily slid into Nikki. Her legs immediately wrapped around me, and her ankles locked. Her toned calves rested above my tight ass, and she could feel it tense up as I thrust in to her.

Nikki's fingernails raced up and down my back as I kissed her shoulders and everything in between. I could feel her juices flowing out onto my smooth balls as I thrust even deeper into Nikki. It became harder and harder to move inside her, as her pleasure heightened, and Nikki tensed up around my cock. She moaned my name into my ear as we both drove each other to yet another earth shattering orgasm.

Completely exhausted, it took some time to remove my self from Nikki, and to stop kissing her soft lips. I crawled into the bed behind her, cuddled up behind her and closed my eyes, ending what had turned out to be the perfect day.