

Nightshift on the Pleasure Hotline Part II

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My cock was pulsating frantically as Doris removed her lips. Sydney was waiting for my reply.

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NIGHTSHIFT ON THE PLEASURE HOTLINE PART II

I would be the first to admit that the pay working the nightshift was not what I had hoped to be making after graduating from college, but the fringe benefits were certainly a lot better than I could have hoped for. Between the almost all-female work staff and the hordes of lubrication-needy women depending on me to solve their issues, I was literally in pussy-heaven.

My delectable redheaded co-worker, Sue, was not happy unless I gave it to her at least once on each shift and we had almost run out of finding suitable hide-a-ways right inside or close to the work area. A more mature computer technician called Doris took great delight in hiding under my desk and freeing my usually erect cock for suck sessions while I was in the middle of a lubrication emergency.

I think Sue was starting to get suspicious of my looks of satisfied pleasure each time the very energetic Doris drained my creamy bodily fluids into her rapidly swallowing mouth. Each time I looked at Doris in the office looking so business-like and a little bit shy, I marveled at her expertise in manipulating my equipment with such talented expertise. If she hadn't taken the initiative and scooted under my desk with an impish giggle, I don't think I would have ever had the nerve to ask her for her oral favors.

After about 3 weeks of nightly exposure to depraved excesses, I was in need of a respite from the constant orgies of the flesh. My customer appreciation index had even dropped somewhat as my female clients had sensed my jaded attitude.

When I was called into the supervisor's office, I was a bit leery that perhaps someone had reported my activities with either Sue or Doris. I hoped that I would not be fired because I had let my dick supersede my brain on so many occasions.

The supervisor, Mrs. Peabody, was called "Penny" by a select few of the "old-timers". It was a tightly knit group and I was not a member. Fortunately, Doris was a member so perhaps she could put in a good word for me if "push came to shove".

Mrs. Peabody was on the telephone, so I just stood there looking around her office. There was a photo of her and several other women on a tennis court on the wall. The sight of her in the abbreviated tennis skirt impressed me as she tended to keep her legs fairly well hidden in the office. I did remember when I first started working at the hotline that she exhibited a delightful heart-shaped ass when bending over the file cabinet. But the ugly black glasses and the severe hair in a bun sort of put me off any thoughts of an erogenous nature.

"Mr. Henderson, do pay attention! I want you to join Doris and myself at the "COC" conference in Albany this weekend. We need someone to carry the equipment and the other two male workers are a bit lacking in the muscle department. Are you free this weekend?"

I was so relieved that I was not in trouble for my sexual adventures that I merely breathed a sigh of relief and nodded my head in the affirmative.

"Good lad! Be here at the office at 9 AM sharp and we will all drive in my station wagon. Bring your swim trunks. The hotel has a lovely workout pool."

I went back to my desk in a bit of a quandary. Here I was, a "cum laude" graduate of a prestigious college and accustomed to giving orders to females on a daily basis. Yet, I felt like Mrs. Peabody treated me like a piece of meat and had no concern for my feelings at all. On the other hand, the college loans were pretty large and the need for gainful employment overrode any thoughts of ego in my current situation.

A call was flashing on my console.

"Yes, you have reached the "COC" hotline. May I help you with your lubrication problem?"

"Oh, dear, you are a man. I didn't expect to talk to a man. This is so personal that I feel a woman would help me best."

Harry was used to this by now. It was a common response and one that he understood and generally overcame with little effort.

“My name is Harry. With whom do I have the pleasure of speaking...?”

“I am Sydney and I have to get an answer real fast!”

“Good evening, Sydney. Which of our products seems to be the issue?”

“It’s actually 2 products, Harry; I have the “Sensitive Tingle Jelly” and also the “Female Hygienic Sheath”. I have not been able to get the Female Hygienic Sheath inserted properly and I am not sure if the Sensitive Tingle Jelly should be inside my vagina first or should I wait until after the thing is in place.”

“Let me set your mind at rest, Sydney, our Sensitive Tingle Jelly is designed to be used in almost every sort of situation. You can use it both in your vagina or your anus and it even is quite successful when liberally applied to the nipple area. I would recommend using it both before and after inserting the Sheath.”

“I feel so much better, Harry. I was so worried I was doing something wrong and I wanted my evening to be perfect. Can you give me some advice on how best to insert the Sheath?”

“May I ask if you shave your pussy or do you prefer an unshaven vagina?”

“I don’t like to shave down there, Harry. I get a little scared when something sharp comes close to my pussy.”

“Well then, Sydney, the first thing to do is brush all of the strands away from your pussy lips and leave your slit ready for insertion. Might I inquire if you are secreting any fluids as yet or is your pussy dry?”

“I was dry as a bone, but since we started talking I am suddenly seeping all over my pussy slit.”

“Good, pull your lips open slightly with thumb and forefinger. You need to place the crown of the Sheath right over the vaginal opening and push it in with the flexible stick provided.”

“Ahh, Harry, I see what you mean. Oh, God, it is in almost halfway. I am so wet now, Harry, what do I do?”

“Well done, Sydney, may I ask how much time do we have before you expect insertion of the

penetration tool?"

"Oh, you mean Ricardo? He was supposed to be here already but he is never on time. I shouldn't complain because he does pack a really thick cock. He is the reason why I am using the Female Hygienic Sheath. It is almost impossible for him to get a standard condom around his thing."

"That is very gracious of you, Sydney. Our Sheath is probably the highest quality product on the market. As far as I know, there has never been a case of malfunction. It really is the best method for preventing transmission of anything nasty."

"That is precisely why I wanted to use it, Harry. My friend Sherry told me that Ricardo often broke the regular condoms because he is so wide in girth."

"That is smart thinking, Sydney. Now pick up the flexible stick and push the rest of the Sheath inside your vagina. Get it up all the way until the base is resting right on your clitoris."

"OK, Harry, I did it. Boy, that feels real good on my clit. Is it supposed to rub it like that?"

"You must have a nice sized clit, Sydney. Move the base around and see if it makes your clit start to throb."

"My goodness! It certainly does, Harry, my juices are starting to ooze a bit."

"Very quickly Sydney, pull up your panties and use them to hold the Sheath in nice and tight."

"I did Harry, but now I feel like I have something big and wet inside my pussy."

"That just means the Sensitive Jelly is working correctly, Sydney. I would recommend you rub a little bit right on your anus. Your pucker hole. Your little brown eye. I think you know right where I mean."

"That is so naughty, Harry. I don't take it back there. My mama told me only bad girls took it up that hole."

"I understand, Sydney, but it is still nice to have your anus sensitive when your Ricardo is poking your pussy. It is a sure-fire way of getting a nice orgasm."

It was at this point that Doris scooted under my desk, just when Sue was not looking, and hastened to unzip and free my stiff cock for insertion into her wet and willing mouth. The sensation of her tender sucking action made my pre-cum start to leak immediately.

“Do you really think I can get an orgasm using this stuff, Harry? I have a really hard time getting off lately. I think it is because I am so afraid of catching something or even getting pregnant. I am only 29 and I sure don't want a baby now. Now is a time in my life for me to have some fun.”

“I can understand that, Sydney. May I inquire as to how long Ricardo prepares your vaginal area with his lips and tongue?”

“Oh, Harry, I love it when you talk like that. You mean when he sticks his head in and eats me out. I have to be honest and tell you that he has never eaten my pussy. He told me he doesn't like to do something nasty like that. I really miss getting a tongue in my slit. Maybe that is what is causing my orgasm deficiency.”

“Sydney, the next time he wants you to get on your knees and give his cock a nice suck, just tell him it is a two-way street when it comes to oral pleasure and he better get his tongue into gear.”

“That is so funny, Harry, but I think you are right. Can I ask if you like to eat pussy?”

“Of course I do, Sydney. It is my favorite snack. I find that most females tend to enjoy getting tongued in their pussy before getting a cock in nice and deep.”

“I can tell we both think alike, Harry. What time do you get off tonight?”

Right at that moment, I could feel my load shoot deep into Doris's waiting mouth. I knew I could count on her to swallow it all down and not leave any evidence for cleaning people to point a finger at me for perverted work activities.

“Ahh, Sydney, I am afraid I don't get off until 4 AM, but I will call you on your cellphone if you are still looking for a way to test drive the products.”

My cock was pulsating frantically as Doris removed her lips. She licked off the still dripping creamy drops with a practiced ease. I patted her head in gratitude before she crawled out unobserved and went back to her own work area.

“I will be waiting, Harry. I wonder if you might be able to get one of the sheaths up my backside. There is no way I can do it and I wanted to see what it would feel like with the Sensitive Tingle Jelly up there. Can we test it back there as well?”

“Certainly, Sydney, here at “COC” we make every effort to please our customers. I assure you that

both the Female Hygienic Sheaths and the Sensitive Tingle Jelly will be put to a full workout both front and rear. It will also be an opportunity for me to demonstrate how effective the oral ministrations are in producing a satisfactory orgasm.”

Just before I left work that evening, Doris informed me that she was “looking forward to” our conference overnight trip. She told me that she would be sharing a room with Mrs. Peabody and that I would be in an adjoining room by myself. Then, she whispered in my ear that I should expect company just as soon as our boss dropped off to sleep.

It sounded deliciously dangerous and I commenced to imagine all sorts of sordid scenarios to our stay in the luxury hotel. But, first I had to tend to business with Sydney requiring some lubrication products expertise from a qualified “COC” man.

I was in a spirit of anticipation at tasting the unshaven pussy of an orgasm-deprived customer in need of advice on correct product use. It looked like I would not be getting any sleep this night at all.