The Affair

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A story about meeting someone from Lush... Thanks to swollen for some of the ideas...

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/straight-sex/the-affair-1.aspx

“Was I really going to go ahead with this?” I asked myself as I stood in the hotel shower.

For some time I had been chatting with a lady on Lush, and, although we were both married, she had agreed to meet for a drink, and “see what happens”.

It had taken some careful planning, first I had to organise a course with one of our suppliers that was conveniently quite close to where she lived, then she had to tell her husband that she was out for a girly night out in a nearby town.

I finished showering, and had a shave, splashing a bit of aftershave on my face, nearly screaming as the alcohol touched my face. “Time for a new razor blade,” I mused.

I spent a bit of time brushing my hair... making sure all four of them were straight, then began worrying about my breath, so licked the back of my hand then sniffed for halitosis, but all I could smell, and taste, was the bloody aftershave… Oh well, at least my breath will smell of Old Spice.

I dressed casually, shirt and jeans, with my best pulling pants on underneath, and made my way downstairs to the bar.

Once in the bar, I settled myself onto a stool at one end, ordered a pint of lager and half a cider, and waited, idly shredding a beer mat as I did so.

I was at the bar for about 10 minutes when I noticed someone enter the bar… was this her? Although we had chatted, I had never seen her face before, and for all I knew, “she” could have been a bloke sending out pictures of another woman.

She came and sat beside me... eyeing the Cider I had on the bar, she asked if that was for her.

“That depends,” I said.

“What on?” she replied.

“Are you who I think you are?” I enquired.

“That depends who you think I am,” was her quick reply.

“Are you the lady of my dreams?” I asked with a raised eyebrow.

“If your dreams are luscious, then yes!” she laughed.

“Then that must be your drink!” I offered, raising my glass to her.

We moved away from the bar and over to a table, where we spent a happy couple of hours chatting and getting to know each other better. As the time progressed, we became more flirtatious with each other, and the chat became bawdier and bawdier.

At last, she leaned into me and asked,“Are you going to show me your etchings?”

I chuckled, “Of course dear maiden, follow me.”

We made our way out of the bar and into the lobby, calling a lift once there.

Once the lift arrived, we entered, and I pressed the button for my floor... not quite the penthouse, but high enough up to scare vertigo sufferers.

As soon as the doors closed, we began embracing like teenagers, soft, gentle kisses turned into urgent, passionate ones, as I held her tight, my hands grabbing her bum, squeezing her tight cheeks, then travelling up and down her back, feather light touches that I could see were sending shivers of pleasure through her.

I could feel myself getting hard, pressing myself closer to her, our kisses now becoming more desperate, our tongues entwined as my hands moved back down to raise the back of her dress, wanting to feel her hot, soft flesh, but just at that moment, the lift started slowing heralding the approach to my floor.

Holding hands, we emerged from the lift, and made our way along the corridor to my room… I fumbled for the pass key, and found it wouldn’t open the door... I tried again, but no luck. Muttering under my breath, I began panicking... here I was, with the lady of my dreams, and the bloody door

wouldn’t open!

“Try it the other way around,” she suggested.

I took the card out and tried again, this time there was a reassuring click as the door unlocked, and I practically dragged her inside, pausing just long enough to turn on the lights, and hang the “Do Not Disturb” sign on the door.

Once inside the room, we barely looked at each other before we began undressing... I undid just one button of my shirt, before pulling it over my head, and was in such a hurry to remove my jeans that I forgot to take my shoes off, and nearly stumbled into her in my frantic efforts.

Finally down to just my underpants, I looked across to where she was undressing, she had removed her dress, and was standing wearing a half cup bra, black stockings, suspender belt... and a pair of knickers more suited to my Grandmother than a sexy 40 something lady!... Feeling discretion was the better part of valour, I made no comment, and after all, it was quite cold outside!

I sat down on the bed, and removed my false tooth from the front of my mouth, leaving a gap in my front teeth, as I watched her finish undressing, including Grandma’s knickers… I could see now why she wanted extra warmth there as her pussy was beautifully shaved completely, exactly the way I like them!

We lay down together on the bed, and I began kissing her gently, beginning with kisses on her lips, a soft, teasing touch with my lips over hers, moving over her face to nuzzle at her neck and ears, her groans of pleasure signalling how much she was enjoying herself, before I moved my head down, kissing down her neck, to her shoulders, tasting and smelling her perfume as I went.

Lowering my head further, I began kissing her left breast, teasing her by kissing all around her stiff nipple, feeling her arch her back, thrusting it towards me, silently begging me to suck it.

After teasing her for a few more moments, I moved to take her stiff nipple in my mouth, sucking it into the gap in my teeth, and running my tongue over it’s hardened tip, making her moan even more, and clutch my back, pulling me closer to her soft breast.

Still keeping the suction, I began pulling my head away, her teased nipple stretching as I raised my head, finally popping out of my mouth as I moved over to her right breast, again teasing it with soft kisses before sucking her nipple between my teeth.

I moved my right hand to her left breast, slowly rubbing her stiffened nipple as I continued sucking on

it’s twin, my tongue and fingers teasing both nipples, as I began pinching one and sucking on the other.

Releasing her nipple from my mouth, I replaced my lips with my free hand, trapping her nipples between my fingers as my mouth continued down her belly, soft kisses in a straight line downwards towards her wide open legs, my index fingers rubbing the hard tips as I carried on down towards her moist pussy.

Changing my place on the bed, I lowered my mouth between her legs, teasing her by kissing the inside of her thighs, planting kisses all around her wet pussy, but so far not actually touching it with my lips. Reaching my hands down, I positioned my hands underneath her soft arse cheeks, and pulled her closer to my waiting mouth.

Sucking her clit into my mouth, I positioned my teeth so that it was drawn into the gap at the front, again my tongue flicked over it, causing her to thrust her hips up to be, eager to have her clit played with.

Keeping her clit between my teeth, I poked my tongue out, tasting her for the first time, my saliva mixing with her wetness and dribbling down my chin, as I probed her with my tongue, pushing it as far into her as I could, feeling the soft, warm, wet walls of her pussy around my tongue, squeezing it, trying to take it in further.

Moving one hand from her arse, I eased a finger inside her tight pussy, filling her with my tongue and finger, slowly lapping my tongue from inside her, up to tease her clit, and then back inside her; at the same time beginning a slow rhythm with my finger, fucking her with it in time to my tongue action.

I could feel her getting close to cumming, as her breath got heavier and faster, and she began clamping her thighs around my head.

I slid another finger into her, finger fucking her harder and faster, my tongue now latched onto her clit, licking and sucking hard at it as she started cumming… her legs clamped hard around my head so tightly as she came that I heard a ringing in my ears.

As her orgasm subsided, she released her legs, but the ringing in my ears continued, suddenly it dawned on me that the ringing I could hear was not in my head, but was the hotel fire alarm!

To be continued….