

I Want A Raise

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She said she would give me a raise, if I satisfy her sexual needs..

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I have been struggling to pay the bills for the past few months. I work a stupid secretary job that my friend got me. The pay is barely enough to get me by. I really need a raise in my payment if I want to keep this beautiful condo I have. My first home that I bought by myself. I arranged for a meeting with my boss, Miss Kool, at a local cafe by our work. I dressed in my semi-formal work wear with a tight blouse opening buttons to expose a peak of cleavage. My long legs showing from the knees under this pencil skirt. My boss walked in wearing her typical suit. Her hair was pinned up in a bun but she took it down on her way into the cafe. She had short blond hair that framed her tan skin and green eyes. She was quite a curvy woman with a petite chest. "Hello, AJ. You said you would like to discuss giving you a raise?" She greeted me. She took a seat at the table I had been waiting at sitting across from me. She leaned over the table and peered at me. I tried to peak down her shirt without her noticing. "Yes, Miss Kool, I was hoping I could have a raise in my pay. I'm finding it hard to pay my bills," I explained. "Please, call me Bre. We're outside of the office so you don't have to address me professionally," she said. "Alright, Bre, well do you think it would be possible to give me a raise?" I questioned. "Hmm... how about we go for a walk and talk about it. I never really liked this place. The servers are real bitches," she replied as she stood up and waited for me to join. "Alright." We made our way out the door and walked side by side towards the park. We didn't speak until we reached the park. The walk was filled with only the clicks and clacks of our high heels. "So...about that raise," I broke the silence. "Oh, right. Well how much more an hour were you thinking?" She wondered, gazing off at the trees and birds that decorated the pavement path through the park. It was quite quiet with very few people in this large park. "Maybe three more dollars an hour?" I suggested. "Hmm, I don't know. I don't think we can really afford much right now in this economy," She answered. I pouted and began to drag my feet. "Unless," she added. "Unless what?" I chirped. "Come with me," she demanded, walking off of the path into the trees. She walked towards a bench that wasn't very far off the path. Some trees were in the way but you could still see the path from where she was headed. She sat on the bench and patted the seat beside her. I sat down, awfully confused. "I don't know how in tune you are with the gossip around the office but myboyfriendand I just split up," she explained. "Alright..." I trailed off. "It's been a while since I have had sexual intercourse," she seduced me. I

looked at her, puzzled. "I know you are a lesbian and I know you and your girlfriend are on the verge of breaking up," she added. "What are you getting at?" I asked. "I will give you a raise if you can satisfy my sexual needs. I am a bisexual and have been craving the sexual desire of being with a female. I was dating DJ for two years and was stuck with the same old penis for those whole two years. He didn't even know what he was doing when it came to foreplay. I just layed there and let him do what he wan't. I was responsible for my own orgasms," she persuaded. "I don't know..." I replied. "I'm sure Carly won't mind. You know you are breaking up after you caught her flirting with those other girls. She probably cheated on you already, anyways," she begged. "Well what would I have to do?" I caved. She didn't speak. She just placed her hand on the back of my head and pulled me into a kiss. Her tongue met mine and they swirled around in each other's mouths. Her hand slowly lowered down and found itself on my chest. She slipped her hand inside of my blouse, touching the top of my breast. She pulled her hand out and started to undo my buttons. "We're in public!" I shouted, pulling away from the kiss. "Don't worry. We won't get caught." she assured me. "What if some old guy has like a heart attack! Or what if-" I rambled. She interrupted me with a kiss again. This time she reached her hand up my skirt and started to rub my pussy through my panties. I was beginning to dampen. I fell into the moment and let her screw me. I unbuttoned her suit jacket and took it off. Luckily, the spring air was warm that day so it wasn't cold on our bare skin as we got naked in the park. We stripped eachother down to our bra and panties. I had on matching pink lace bra and panties set. She admired my lingerie with her hands, feeling all over my body. She traced her fingers down from my cleavage, to my belly, to my crotch which was now fully wet. She slipped a finger around the waist of the panties and yanked at them. I bit my lip, anticipating for her to take them off. As I lay on the bench, she took them off slowly as she was kissing down my torso. She kissed until she reached my mound. She immediatly found my clit with her tongue and played with it in her mouth, tracing circles and shaped around it. She took it into her mouth and played with it while she stuck her pretty manicured finger inside me. The two waves of pleasure caused me to have a mind blowing orgasm on the park bench. I screamed loud enough for the whole park to hear. I was surprised that nobody came to see what was going on. I sat up to catch my breath. Bre was smirking at me. She knew it was her turn. She was sitting upright and normal on the bench. I got off and got on my knees. I looked her straight in the eyes as I slipped her lace panties off. Her pussy was glistening in the sunlight, wet and waiting. I kissed up her thighs until I reached her awaiting pussy. I gave it a little kiss on the clit before diving in. I slowly licked from her hole, up her lips, to her erect clit. I flicked it with my tongue in repetitive motion and mimicked the fingering she did on me, curving the finger upwards to get her G-spot. She grabbed my head with both of her hands, encouraging me to keep going. "Faster!" She begged. I followed her command and licked faster. Her breath began to get shallow and I knew she was close. I sped up my fingering motion along with my tongue until she started screaming with her orgasm. "I think you well earned that raise. I look forward to seeing you down there more often," she panted.