

In The Office With Two Co-Workers

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After writing a story for Lush I get busted by the girl I wrote it about.

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A couple of weeks ago I wrote a fictional story about what happened when the hot supervisor from the living facility I sometimes work at heard me make a joke about hiding in the sleeping in room the next time she was doing a sleeping in shift. This is what happened after she read the story on Lush and recognized her and me. I was sitting in the living area of the supported living facility I occasionally work at. It was Friday morning, two weeks after I had had the idea for the story I'd sent in to Lush about Sonia the hot supervisor who works here. It was cold outside and a little overcast so I was glad that the guy I was supposed to be working with had gone to see family at the last minute. In this situation I should have called in to my boss and told her that I was either coming in to the office or that I was going to take a day's leave and go home. But it was Friday and I didn't feel like going in to the office and I didn't really want to waste a day's vacation when I didn't really have much planned so I was sitting there trying to decide what to do. The TV was on but all I could find was crappy day time television shows which have never been able to hold my attention for more than a few minutes. I looked around to see if there was anything to read. Usually I bring my book to work with my for times like this but I hadn't bothered this morning because I'd figured I'd be busy and the worst thing of all was that for reasons unknown to me there was no cellular or 3G signal in the building so I couldn't even go online. There wasn't even anyone else in the building to talk to. As I sat there trying to decide whether to sneak out and go home, hoping my boss wouldn't call in to talk to me or go back to the office and be bored all day I heard the electronic lock on the front door. Due to the front door of the building being along a corridor I was unable to see who was coming in but as they approached the inside door which lead to the living area I heard two female voices. I guessed that one of them would be Sonia because, as supervisor, she was in every week day. There were several possibilities as to who the second person was. There were four our women who worked there; three were all in their 50s and married but one of them, Brianna, was in her 20s, cute, slim with long strawberry blonde hair and fair skin. I had spoken to her several times and had found out that she was at school studying to

be a social worker and worked at the facility part time to help pay for her classes. I have to admit that I was glad that at least one of the voices would more than likely belong to Sonia because I thought she was hot and I always enjoyed watching her move around the building as she worked. Some of the people I worked with thought she was a bitch but I thought she was just good at her job and as she was always quite talkative with me and I liked being around her. The two voices were right outside the door now and I waited to hear the electronic lock click as one of them swiped their key fob over the plate outside. As the door swung open I was pleased to see that not only was it Sonia walking through into the living area but also Brianna. I looked up as they walked through the doorway. Sonia wore black pants which hugged her firm ass and a thin white blouse through which, if I looked hard enough, I could see her lacy white bra/ "Hey. How are you?" I asked, smiling. Brianna looked over and smiled, saying hello but Sonia just looked at me and without saying a word walked in to the office. I looked at Brianna to see if she had an explanation but she just looked between me and Sonia's back as she opened the office door. "Something I said?" I asked, looking at Brianna. She shrugged. "I don't know. She was fine just now". She turned and walked towards the small kitchen area. "Do you want a coffee?" She asked. "Sure," I replied. "I'm not sure how long I'll be sticking around. Bob has gone to see his family so I'm kinda surplus to requirements here". "What will you do?" Brianna asked. "I haven't decided yet. I could sneak off and hope my boss doesn't find out, or I could go into the office like a good boy and be bored all day or I can try to get the day off which I don't really want to do because I've already wasted an hour of it sitting here". Brianna and I chatted as she made the coffee but I was still wondering what I had done to piss off Sonia. When Brianna finished making the drinks she headed off to the office with hers and Sonia's. "I'll try to find out what's wrong with the boss," she said, looking over her shoulder at me. "Yeah, whatever," I said resigned to the fact that I'd said something or made a joke she hadn't found funny. Brianna disappeared into the office and I sat there drinking my coffee. I had pretty much decided that I was going to finish my drink then go home and if my boss called me I'd tell her I'd tried to call to tell her I was taking the day off but couldn't get through. I was about half way through my drink when the office door opened and Sonia stood there looking at me. I've never been one of those guys who gets off on girls who are all pissy and moody. Don't get me wrong, girls with strong personalities really do it for me I'm just not a fan of the ones that bring the drama. I smiled at Sonia. "Hey," I said, hoping that her blanking me earlier had just been because she'd been having a rough morning; perhaps a fight with her boyfriend, stuck in traffic or her son pissing her off by not getting ready for school. Sonia didn't speak right away but when she did I could tell she wasn't happy and it seemed to be aimed at me. "Brianna says that you think you might have done something to piss me off," she said looking directly at me. I looked back at her, determined to show her that she didn't bother me. "Well yeah. You ignored me when you walked in but you seemed to be chatting away quite happily to her," I said, starting to get pissed off myself. "Can you think of anything you might have done to upset me?" She asked. I really couldn't. I mean, I'd made up a sex story about her but I was pretty sure that she couldn't have known about that. "No," I replied, fixing my jaw. Sonia looked at me for a few moments. "Well maybe you should come into the office and we'll talk about it," she said. Fine, I thought, if you want a fight then I'm up for it. It really

pisses me off when people are in a bad mood and take it out on the people around them, especially when they're being all nice to someone else. I stood up, ready to have it out with her. As I walked into the office I saw Brianna sitting in one of the revolving chairs; she appeared to be attempting to hide a grin on her face. Beside her was the computer, it was on but the angle of the screen meant that I couldn't see what was on it. I figured that she and Sonia had been talking about me and Sonia had turned Brianna, convincing her that she should be pissed at me too. Great, I thought, two on to one but I was starting to get annoyed so I was ready for whatever bullshit they threw at me. I didn't work for either of them so whatever they had to say I could say anything I want right back at them. Sonia walked in behind me, closing the door. "Sit down," she said, pointing to one of the office chairs. I looked at her for a moment, determined not to look as though I was jumping at her command. I grabbed the chair back, spinning it round I flopped into it, my arms folded, my legs outstretched. Sonia looked down at me unsmiling so I looked right back at her; if she was going to give me attitude I was going to give it right back. Sonia walked around me and took a seat next to Brianna. They looked at each other; Brianna was still obviously trying not to smirk so I just gave them both a filthy look. "So," Sonia began, "you can't think of anything you've done which might have annoyed me in any way?" "Nope," I said, staring at her. "What do you like to do in your spare time?" She asked. Her arms were folded now and despite the tension in the air I couldn't help but notice that they were pushing her tits up. "What?" I asked. "What's that got to do with you?" "I would say a lot," she replied as she reached in front of Brianna, turning the computer screen toward me. As I looked at it I saw a familiar red banner running along the top of a web page and as my eyes moved down what was obviously the Lush website I saw a title I recognized all too well; Fucking My Supervisor at Work. I stared at the page for a moment, trying to think of a lie to get me out of this. "Well?" Sonia asked. "Well what?" I replied. "You appear to be reading sex stories at work. I'll admit that I've never read your company policy but I'm pretty sure that this goes against it". I was going down swinging. The two girls stared at me. Then Sonia spoke. "So, you're telling me that you didn't write this". I looked at her trying to appear shocked and offended. I was pretty sure I wasn't pulling it off. "No, I didn't write it. I don't even know what it is". "Really? Well maybe we should read some of it to you". This time it was Brianna who spoke and I noticed that she had gotten better at hiding the smirk on her face. I figured that I was in trouble now, I just couldn't decide how much. Brianna turned the screen back towards her. "We've read through it and we've moved on to the most incriminating parts," she said. She began to read: "One of the other things I think about," I said, "is what you sound like when you cum". Sonia's eyes were still closed and her breathing was heavy. "Why don't you find out," she said her voice barely a whisper. Moving my mouth back to her pussy I ran my tongue along her lips again, from between her legs up to her clit but not quite touching it. "Don't tease," she whined, increasing the pressure of her hands on my head. As Brianna read I looked over at Sonia. She was staring at me, her arms still folded under her tits and I was sure I could see a small rise around her nipples. I looked over at Brianna and I could see her thighs were gently rubbing together and she squirmed in her seat. She kept reading: Adjusting my position so that I was sitting on the floor, allowing me to get closer to her pussy, I took her ass cheeks in my hands and pulled her to my mouth. This time I let my tongue

slip inside her as far as it would reach, moving it around in her soft opening, tasting her wetness. Sonia moaned again, gently grinding against my mouth, her movements helped by my hands. I looked up as I slowly began to slide my tongue out from between her lips and up to her clit, stopping just short, watching her upturned face. Her body tensed as my tongue moved closer to her stiffening clit and jerked as I stopped my movements. Sonia's fingers pressed harder on my head and she whined again. "Don't tease me, Rich. Lick my clit. Please". It was the first time she'd said my name and I knew she was desperate for me to continue. Slowly I ran my tongue up to her clit, feeling the hard button under my tongue. Still watching her face I saw her mouth open at the touch of my tongue and I knew that stopping again would probably piss her off. It crossed my mind to see how much teasing she would take so I held my tongue on her clit, not moving it. "Fuck, Rich," Sonia moaned. "Please don't tease me. Lick it!" Brianna stopped and spun her chair so that they were both staring at me. "Do you want me to continue?" She asked. Her voice was steady and she no longer seemed to be smirking. I shrugged my shoulders. "If you want," I said, "but I still don't know what you're talking about". "Really?" Sonia laughed. "You're really going to deny that you wrote this? You used our names!" "Seriously, I don't know what you think you've found but I think you might be a little crazy," I said defiantly. The two girls looked at each other. Sonia leaned forward, her arms resting on her legs, her top opening slightly so that I could see a bra strap. It was delicate and had small flowers embroidered onto it. "Last chance to admit it," she said. I looked between them; Sonia was still looking annoyed but Brianna had started to look nervous and was shifting in her seat. I held up my hands. "Like I said," I told her, "I don't know what you're talking about". "Well I guess if we can't scare it out of you then we'll have to try something else," Sonia said as she stood up. She turned to Brianna who hesitated for a moment before also standing. They both took two steps forward until they were directly in front of me. "Stand up," Sonia said. I looked at her with a "Fuck You" expression on my face and stayed seated. "I'd do as she says," Brianna said, looking at me. I sighed and pushed myself up out of the chair. Sonia was close to me now and as I'm taller than her I took a step back so as not to seem like I was trying to intimidate her. My leg hit the chair, pushing it away from me. Sonia looked right at me and without breaking eye contact she spoke to Brianna. "Lock the door," she said. Brianna squeezed past us and went to the door, locking it. "Lock the door?" I asked incredulously. "Are you serious?" I laughed and shook my head. Sonia paused for a moment as Brianna squeezed back past us. "Yes. I'm serious. I wouldn't want anyone walking in on us right now," she said. Suddenly her hands were on the bottom of my t-shirt and without warning she pulled it up over my head, lifting my arms with the same movement. I was so shocked that I let it happen. "What the fuck was that?" I asked, standing there looking between them. "Well, if you're going to write sex stories we thought we'd give you something to write about," she said, reaching for my belt and roughly pulling it open then leaning forward she spoke into my ear, "when I found your story I masturbated to it. Then I showed Brianna and she liked it too". "It's true but it's all going to be on our terms". This time it was Brianna who spoke. She stepped forward reaching for the button on my jeans and popping it open. I was still in shock at how fast things had changed; how it had gone from the two of them seemingly mad at me to them now undressing me. Both girls had their hands on my jeans and began to pull

them down. I'd started to become aroused the minute Sonia pulled off my t-shirt so having both of these pretty girls un-doing my jeans started to make my cock stiffen inside my boxers. Sonia noticed. "Lets get these jeans off but be careful because I wouldn't want to hurt this," she said as her lips turned up as the edges into a soft smile as she briefly held my hardening cock, shaking it gently through the material of my boxers. The sensation made my body twitch. "Ooh, I think he liked that," Brianna said, smiling at Sonia. "Did you? Did you like that?" She asked. Now it was her turn to touch me. Reaching over she held my cock through my boxers, massaging it gently. I sighed again as I felt my cock harden completely, pressing against my boxers. "She asked you a question," Sonia said, using her supervisor voice. "She asked you if you liked it when I touched your cock. I think you should answer her". "Yes. Yes, I liked it," I said. "And would you like me to do it again?" Sonia asked. I nodded, "yes, I'd like you to do it again". "Then let's get these off," she said, pulling my jeans down to my calves. I kicked my shoes off and stepped out of my jeans. As I stood there in just my boxers, my cock pressing against the material I looked at the two girls wanting to know what they had in mind. "So, Brianna," Sonia began, "shall we see what's under here?" "I think we should," Brianna replied, a wicked grin spreading across her face. "I agree," Sonia said as she turned back to me. I watched as she hooked her finger into the waist band of my boxer shorts and pulling it out she look inside. "Hhmm, it's very hard. Do you want to take a look or shall I just pull these shorts down?" She asked, looking back at Brianna. "How about we both pull them down," Brianna said, walking over to me and also hooking her finger into the top of my shorts. As I watched both girls began to lower my shorts, being careful not to touch my hard on which was now beginning to throb with desire. As they dropped my shorts around my ankles I stepped out of them, now standing naked in front of them in the office. I looked up at the two girls. "Well. What shall we do now?" Brianna asked, looking at Sonia in mock seriousness. Sonia giggled wickedly. "I know what we could do. I'm guessing that judging by how hard his cock is he's really wanting us to....do things to it. So what we could do is....nothing. Just tell him to get dressed again". Brianna giggled at this idea too but it was my turn to talk. "I gotta say I know you're mad at me but I really hope that you don't decide to do that". "Was I talking to you?" Sonia asked. "No, I don't think I was. So what do you think, Brianna?" "Well, it would be fun to piss him off by making him get dressed again but I have to say I do want to play with this". As she spoke she gently ran a finger nail along the underside of my cock, making it twitch. I sighed at the sensation. "Oooohhh, I think he liked that, Brianna," Sonia said, smiling. "Do it again". Brianna giggled and this time she ran her finger more slowly from the base of my cock to the tip. It twitched harder this time and I could feel a small amount of pre-cum begin to leak from the tip. Sonia noticed. "Wow. That was a good one; he's starting to get excited. I think it's my turn". I watched as Sonia moved her hand closer to my hard on, running her finger along the top of my cock from the tip to the base and then around to my balls before gently massaging them, causing a little more pre-cum to seep out. Brianna watched intently as her boss's slender fingers played with my balls. Sonia looked up at me. "Does that feel good?" She asked. I nodded, sighing. "Do you want me to stop?" Sonia asked. I shook my head, my voice a little husky when I answered. "Hhmm. Well then I think we need to think of something else to do now," Sonia said looking from me to Brianna. "Any ideas?" "I'm not sure," she

replied, "but I do want to touch it again". Brianna reached out, her fingers gently encircling my stiff member but instead of beginning to jack me off she just began to squeeze and relax her hand, the sensation causing my balls to tighten. "I think he liked that too," Sonia said as she felt the effect Brianna's hand had on my balls. "I have an idea. Why don't we take it in turn to jack this cock and see who makes him cum? I was thinking maybe 20 strokes each. What do you think?" "Now that sounds like a good idea," Brianna replied, "I do like the idea of watching him cum but what do we get out of it? I mean it seems like he wrote a sex story about you and sent it into a website and his punishment is turning into payment. I think he should do something for us too". Sonia put her hand on her chin to indicate she was thinking. "HHmmm, well let me think". Looking at me she said, "How long after you've cum will it take you to get hard again?" "If you play with my cock it won't take long at all," I answered; my voice a little breathless due to the squeezing action of Brianna's hand. "That's what I was hoping you'd say," said Sonia. "In that case I think we might keep you here until you can't get hard anymore". Brianna giggled and gave my cock another squeeze and I moaned quietly. "Okay, now since it was my idea and it was me that he wrote the story about I think I should get to go first," said Sonia, gently slapping Brianna's hand off my hard on before wrapping her own fingers around my shaft. "Okay, 20 strokes. Ready. Set. Go". I moaned as Sonia's hand began to slide up and down the length of my cock as she counted each one. When she reached 20 she let go and Brianna took over. "Hey!" Sonia, cried, "You're doing it faster than I did". Brianna laughed. "Yeah I am. I want to win this and now you made me lose count so I need to start over". Both girls giggled as Brianna started counting from one again. I could feel the sensation building with each stroke of Brianna's soft hand but I didn't want to cum to fast. I didn't want them to think that I couldn't hold it but also I was enjoying the attention of these two hot co-workers. I groaned quietly and watched Brianna's hand working my shaft. When she reached 20 Sonia took over only this time she dropped to her knees, her face directly in front of my cock. Her hand began to stroke faster this time, matching the speed of Brianna's. I moaned again. "Oh, so you're changing position, huh?" Brianna asked, "Well maybe we should give him something to look at seeing as how you're down there". "What do you mean?" Sonia asked, stopping her count but not stopping the stroking on my cock. "Well, he said in the story that you had nice tits. Maybe we should let him see how nice they are". Sonia looked at Brianna for a moment before speaking. "Okay. Hold this for me," she said, nodding at my cock in her hand. Brianna dropped to her knees beside Sonia, taking my cock in her hand. I watched as Sonia as began to open her blouse, revealing her lacy bra. She looked up at me. "Should I keep going?" She asked, holding her blouse open. I nodded. "No. Tell me. Tell me you want to see my tits," she said, looking into my eyes. "Sonia, I want to see your tits," I said but I didn't stop there. "I always look at you when I'm working here and I really want to see your body. Yours too, Brianna". Both girls looked a little taken aback at my honesty but without saying another word Sonia let her blouse slide down her arms to the floor. Reaching around behind her back she un-hooked her bra. Brianna continued to stroke my cock but her movements slowed and I noticed that she was watching Sonia and as we both watched she let her bra straps slide down her arms revealing her pert breasts. They were as pretty as I'd always imagined with small pink nipples, hard against her olive skin. "My turn," she said taking my cock in her

hand. "And now it's your turn," she said looking at Brianna. She hesitated for a moment but she was obviously caught up in the moment and she reached for her t-shirt pulling it over her head. Brianna's bra was sportier than Sonia's but the black Lycra looked good against her pale skin. Sonia and I watched as she un-hooked the clasp. Brianna's breasts were slightly larger than Sonia's and her nipples were a little bigger, a darker pink and stiff. "So, how is this part going to end?" Sonia asked, looking up at me. "What do you mean?" I asked, feeling the sensation increasing, knowing that I wouldn't be able to hold off much longer. "Well, you have two girls here, at your feet, topless, taking it in turns to jack you off. And I'm guessing that it won't be too much longer before you cum so which of us do you want to cum on? Or maybe you could try to cum on both our tits". I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Sonia's soft voice telling me that I could cum on her and the other co-worker I'd been hot for was almost too much. I felt my orgasm start to build slowly. "I want to cum on both of you," I said. Sonia looked at Brianna who moved closer to her. "The thing is," Sonia said, "I've lost count now so I'm not sure who is going to finish you off". She looked at Brianna for confirmation. "Well, maybe we should both do it," she said, a smile spreading across her face as she reached up and placed her fingers around Sonia's. I looked down at them, their pretty faces looking up at me; I watched their hands as they stroked my hard cock, moving from the tip to the base as fast as they could, each time bringing my orgasm closer. I looked at their pert breasts, Sonia's olive skin contrasting perfectly against Brianna's. I felt my balls begin to tingle and tighten and I knew I was about to explode. My mouth opened as my breathing became harder. "I think he's going to cum," Sonia said, starting to sound breathless with excitement too. "Are you? Are you going to cum, Rich? Tell us". My stomach tensed and my knees buckled slightly. "I'm going to cum," I breathed. "Say our names," Brianna called as they both pushed their breasts closer to the tip of my cock. "Fuck, Sonia, Brianna, I'm going to cum. I'm going to cum on you," I groaned. I felt my cock swell and I exploded, my stomach tightened more as I came. The first load shot out with such force that it landed on Sonia's cheek. She squealed and giggled as she flinched, closing her eyes. I tried to turn my hips toward Brianna but she was already moving forward, pushing her breasts in front of my cock. My second load landed on her throat, the strings of cum landing on her tits as well. Before my orgasm subsided I shot one more load which dropped onto the girl's hands. Sonia reached up to wipe my cum from her cheek. "S..sorry about that," I said, still breathing hard. Sonia looked up at me and smiled then leaning forward she took the tip of my cock in her mouth, sucking off the cum. Brianna gasped, looking at her boss in shock. Sonia looked at her. "What? You should give it a try," she said, licking her lips. Brianna hesitated for a moment but then leaned forward, softly wrapping her lips around my cock, sucking deeply.