Nice and Slow (MF, cons, oral, piv, pett)

My name is Robin. During the summer while I was in college I started to intern for this small company that developed electronic equipment. The Monday after the Fourth of July holiday I was tasked to help a guy name Roger from the Aviator System Support department. I had to help him transport his equipment to a demonstration site two hours from our office.

As Roger and I were heading to the site he talked about books the whole ride. I enjoyed reading so it was interesting. When we reach the turn in point he had to go inside while I had to unload the equipment off the truck. I guess Roger felt bad for me; he brought me a Gatorade and helped me for a little while. His break ended and he had to go back inside to finish his presentation before he could hand over the equipment to the testers.

When all of the equipment was unloaded Roger was just finishing up with his presentation. We started to head back to our office. On the way back to the office Roger started telling me about his feet fetish. He kept asking me if he could see my feet. I told him that I have been sweating all day and now was not a good time. He did not care. He kept asking. He finally stops asking the conversation turned into talking about sex. Somehow he started talking to me about his dick. He asked me if I would judge it for him and tell him what I thought about it. I did not know what to say. He pulled it out while still driving.

I look at his dick and started to wonder what it would be like to take him in my mouth. I am not sure how long I was staring but I heard him asking me what I thought. I did not know what to say. I told him I thought it was beautiful and it looks smooth; thinking I wonder how smooth will it go down my throat. After he showed me his dick he asked to see my feet. I told him maybe after I had a shower.

I did not hear from Roger for days. I hardly ever saw him at work. If we ran into each other he would say hi and keep walking. I was thought he just might not be interested in me. I tried to put it out of my mind.

One day he called me and asked if he could come by place. At home I do not like wearing anything on my feet that gave him the chance to look at my feet. He thought they were pretty. We lay in my bed watching a movie. He was very fascinated with my stomach. He spent most of the night rubbing my stomach. He left after the movie.

Every time Roger came by it was late at night. He would come over watch a movie and rub my stomach. That was all the contact that we had. It drove me crazy. His touch was soft and very sensual. I wanted him to rub a little more south. This went on for weeks.

Roger came over after work. I thought this night was going to be like all the other nights when he started to rub my stomach. It was something different in his eyes as he started to rub the bottom of my stomach right above my pants waistband. He slowly moved his hand down a little lower into the front of my pants. My stomach started fluttering a little. Roger started rubbing my clit causing it to peek out from it hood.

Out of nowhere he stopped. I wanted to scream until I noticed that he was removing my pants and underwear. I felt his breath blowing warm air into my opening. Roger bit the inside of my right thigh I felt a bolt of desire shot up my body. I thank goodness I had shaved earlier that day. He gave my slit a quick lick and moved his mouth to my left thigh. As he was kissing my left thigh he put a finger into me. The sensation of him kissing my thigh and sexing me with his finger caused me my whole body to shiver.

Leaving my thigh Roger begin to lick and suck on my pussy lips while adding a second finger inside of me. My stomach started doing back flips as became dripping wet. I started trying to control my breath when I felt his lips close on my clitoris. My legs started quivering and my body begins to shudder as my wetness exploded in his mouth. Not giving me a chance to recover he put his tongue in my pussy and started sexing me with it. I instantly felt ultimate ecstasy as I reach another climax.

I thought he was done but Roger kept on eating me out. I could not hold back the bliss I was feeling. I did not think I had anything left in me until he stared flicking his tongue on my clitoris. The more my orgasm built the faster he did it. I started spasming and ended up cumming all over his mouth. Out of nowhere he got up wiped his mouth with his hand. He kissing my forehead and walked out of the door. Still breathless I could not say a word.