**A hard days grind.**

Friday evening 5pm

The office bustle is winding down and Kerry’s colleagues leave one by one. The quicker their out of here the quicker she can slip out of her tight clothes and high heels. Finally Sarah and Andy pass her desk to leave; she grabs her company keys and starts her usual lock up round. Moving down to the first offices her black stiletto heels clatter on the marble floor. All the general offices are empty and she proceeds to lock each one. Moving onto the more plush private offices, the first two are empty, as she turns the corner, she can see there is a light on in Danny’s office. He must off left it on, so she opens the door to turn it off. To her surprise his office isn’t empty.

“Oh I’m sorry. I thought everybody had gone home. Really sorry, I was just coming to lock up.”

“It’s fine, really. I just wanted to sit in peace for a while.”

“Okay well I’ll leave you to it. You will have to leave out the side door. Really sorry again”

“Aren’t you going to stay and talk to me for a while?”

“Mmmm, if you want me to.” She hesitates as it has been months since they had really talked. Assuming that he was too tired or busy for her since hitting the big time, she had just left him to it. But his invitation for a chat was more then welcome.

“Come and sit down then”

Kerry made her way to the oversized leather sofa, to the left of his desk. Sitting down, resting her hands on top of her bare knees she looks over to him as he stands up and moves towards her. Her pussy tightens a little as she remembers he’s one hell of a good looking guy. Looking even better in a suit, as his black trousers hug his firm ass and other areas. He places himself on the sofa and turns to her.

“So stranger what’s going on with you ? Why you not out on the town breaking men’s hearts?”

“ It’s the same old, same old. None of them are any good anyways.”

Danny notices she is shifting her legs about. “ Is you knee hurting you again ?”

“Does it ever stop hurting me ?”

“Not by the sounds of it. Will you let me rub it for you ?”

“Okay” She says voice trembling with excitement.

“Take your shoes off and put you legs up here then”

She slips her shoes of letting them drop to the floor. Then swings her bare legs onto the sofa and placing them across his thick muscular legs. As soon as his strong hands touch her knees, her pussy starts to tingle under her silk knickers. His hands grope her knees and he kneads her bare flesh with his thick fingers. The bottom of her leg is resting against his groin and she can feel him growing hard against her. His hands moved a little further up her naked legs and she lets herself sink into the sofa a little more. Her pussy is wet and slick and as she drops her legs open more, she can feel she is gaping under her panties. She wonders if he can tell as he can for sure see between her legs. He pulls her legs apart and strokes the inside of her leg, getting closer to her cunt. Moving himself round so he is knelt between her open legs. He moves his face forward to her silk covered pussy. His stubble brushing roughly against her thigh on the way up, then he pulls her down towards his hungry mouth, wrapping his wide arms round her legs , so she can’t wiggle away. His stiff tongue starts to rub her waiting pussy through her knickers ” Oh fuck” he moves his face side to side, so every bit of his mouth and surrounding area grinds against her. A thick set jaw really does help as he starts to chew and suck her knickers. Leaving a wet patch of his saliva on them.

“ Please let me taste you. Your cock. Your cum”

She can see his cock is straining against his tight pants and she reaches out to undo his fly. He tugs his trousers and boxers down and his thick hard cock springs out. She takes hold of his hot shaft and only manages to get her small hand half way round. He lets out a little gasp as she rolls his foreskin back more revealing his swollen head. “ Mmmm, that feels good. Keep going.”

Bending forward she takes it into the warm cavity of her mouth and rolls her tongue over his tip that’s already leaking salty pre-cum. Wanking his smooth shaft, Kerry sucks and kisses his throbbing length. Danny lets out small moans as he pushes his weight forward, so she takes more of him into her wet inviting mouth. Kerry squeezes his ass as he fucks her mouth hard. She pulls her mouth away from him leaving trials of spit hanging from his cock. Reaching between her legs, she rubs herself, penetrating her aching pussy with two of her fingers. Moving her fingers back to the opening she rubs her throbbing clit frantically.

Danny grabs her hand. “ That’s my pussy to play with not yours. Turn round and bend over. Get that sexy ass nice and high in the air.”

Kerry leans over the arm of the sofa and Danny moves up behind her. “ Get them legs apart, ass up high now” This make her pussy drip juices into her already soaked knickers. He pulls her tight pencil skirt up round her waist revealing her half uncovered very round ass. He rubs his one of his hands over each cheek, then yanks her knickers down roughly. “Lets see what you have got for me then” He leans forward and tilts her ass up to his face. He flicks his tongue over and in and out of her open wet lips. “Oh, yeah. “ She grinds herself against his face, wiggling her plump ass side to side. He laps at her pussy working up to her asshole with one big lick. Staying at her ass hole her licks and probes it with his thick tongue. “ You are one dirty sod “

“Yep but I’m not stopping, it tastes to good”

Her asshole is covered in his spit, which is trickling down to her pussy. He licks it harder and harder making her shake with tension. He uses his thumb to rub some of the spit against her asshole pushing it harder till it slips in. “Ouch”

“Just relax your fine, trust me” He pushes it in and out making her asshole ache, she bites the cushion of the sofa to stop herself screaming out. Letting go she says

“Please I need you in me.” Danny pulls his thumb from her tight ass. “ Don’t worry your going to have me in you” He takes hold of his thick length and pushes the red, swollen tip against her gaping slit. With the fist two inches inside her she moans at his thickness. This prompts him to push himself right in up to his aching balls. Her pussy is stretched to its fullest as he trusts his pulsating shaft in and out of her juicy cunt. He grabs her ass and rocks her back and forth onto him. He thrust in hard then pulls out slowly, juices spill from her pussy onto is full balls. His breathing quickens and she can feel his cock twitching frantically. He pushes into her again hard, squeezing at her dainty waist, as jets of hot cum spray into her unprotected pussy. “ Oh yes, fuck” He moans as his legs buckle under him, he holds onto her for support, kissing the back of her neck. He whispers in her ear.

“How’s you leg ?”

She whispers back “Surprisingly it’s not hurting anymore”