

Affair with a Colleague

(By: Unknown)

My name is Tony. Rachel and I were colleagues in a well known company. She's married to Jason and had 3 kids. I'm married to Janet but no children yet. This event happened when we were sent to another city for a very important meeting with another company regarding some business proposal. We flew in the morning and checked in at a five star hotel for an overnight stay. We had a lunch meeting and continued our discussion till 2 pm, much earlier than expected. The meeting discussion went very well and We got a deal signed. We back to our hotel rooms to change. Then I made a call to Rachel.

"You want to go to the hotel gym with me?" I asked.

"Yeah, sure. Give me 5 minutes."

We spent 2 hours at the gym and then we returned to a private changing room which had a bathroom next to it.

"Yes, it sure felt good after a workout. Why don't you shower first?"

I shook my head, "No, go ahead", I said.

She got in the bathroom and I heard the water start as I leaned against the wall. I pinched myself. What was wrong with me? What the hell was I doing?

I heard her singing in the shower, and not badly at all. I could imagine her soaping up her delicious mounds and curves and cleaning her nooks and crannies.

"Tony!?! " I heard from the bathroom. I was back at the door in a moment.

"Yeah Rachel, what's up?" I spoke loudly through the door.

"Can you get me a washcloth? There isn't one in here."

I opened the cabinet nearby and pulled down a green washcloth, holding it in front of the door. I heard it slide open and felt her wet hand in mine. She took the cloth and thanked me. I turned towards the door, catching a glimpse of her naked body through the clear glass doors, noticing her gaze burning into me.

"Don't go Tony, sit and talk to me."

I swallowed noisily and nodded. I went and sat on the toilet seat and kept my eyes on the floor. Not knowing the rules of the game, I decided to test it. I slowly started

raising my head...

"No peeking!!!" she teased.

I groaned and crossed my legs to hide the monster growing in my shorts. We talked about home and life in general. Suddenly she asked, "Could you wash my back please?"

Springing off the seat, caused her to giggle as I waited at the door. She slid it open and bent over to get the soap, exposing the beautiful globes of her ass and a quick peek at her labia. Her skin was creamy white, glistening in the water. I tore my gaze away before she straightened.

"Hey, were you stealing a peek?"

"No, of course not," I lied.

"Okay. If Janet knew you were in here, she'd flip."

"I won't tell if you won't" I responded.

"Deal. Okay, you can look now." She was turned away and moved closer to the door, covering her breasts with her arms. I could see her beautiful heart-shaped ass as I soaped up the washcloth and put the soap in the tray. There was already a bar in the tray, so the bending bit was definitely for my benefit.

I held her shoulder and washed her back slowly, wanting it to last as long as possible. Taller and curvier than my wife, she had a body built for sex. Her shoulders tapered down to a thin waist that swelled out into the nice soft curves of her ass and thighs. I could see more and more of the swell of her chest as I ran the washcloth lower. I dropped my eyes as she turned her head and looked at me.

"Gosh, Tony! You're soaked!"

My shirt was mostly plastered to my muscular upper body, but for the chance to stare at her lush behind, I would do quite a lot of things.

"Oh, and you're leaking all over the floor. This won't do." She protested.

I dropped my gaze as she turned halfway towards me. "Get that stuff off and come in here with me." Her voice had dropped in tone until it was literally dripping with sex.

"You sure you don't mind Rachel?"

"I'm not saying anything if you don't, remember?" she said coyly over her shoulder.

Stripping in no time flat, I climbed into the shower and shut the door. The steam began to fill the small shower cabinet quickly, getting my skin slick with moisture. She handed me the washcloth and I began again. I turned her to face the back of the shower and moved the jet so that it mostly hit me. She stood still as I started at her shoulders, soaping up between and over her shoulder blades.

"This is much better, my nipples were getting hard from the cold before."

I chuckled, not trusting my voice at that moment. I ran the soapy washcloth down her sides and over the top of her ass, moving back up her spine to her neck. I rubbed harder on the second pass, following my movements for several paths.

"Mmmm, can you rub a little harder this time?"

Suiting actions to words, I began to work my hand into the tight muscles in her shoulders. I dropped the washcloth and bent to pick it up. As I bent down, she turned her hips slightly towards me, showing off her bush. I came up slowly, taking my time to stare at it and then at the undersides of her breasts that she was not bothering to cover very much anymore. When I saw the look on her face, I almost came all over her. Her face was flushed, her tongue was licking her lips, and her eyes were heavy with lust.

"I think you missed some spots. Make sure you get everything clean." She pointedly looked down at my crotch and smiled, turning back to the wall. She put her arms above her head and to the sides as she spread her legs.

I soaped up the cloth and ran it up her arm to her hand. It brought me closer to her to the point that I felt my cock brush the outside of her hip. She moved into it and slowly rose off her heels, stroking my shaft with her hip. As I came down to her shoulder and moved to her other arm, I took a step forward and as I moved up her arm with the cloth, I slid my cock along the crack of her ass.

She whispered, "Oh god..." as she ground her ass back into me. She rubbed her soapy ass up and down along the length until I moved the cloth down her shoulder to her lower back. I grabbed the bar of soap and soaped up my hands, dropping the cloth. I put my hands on her glorious ass and soaped it as she moved it back and forth, cooing softly. I brought my hands down her leg on the outside, and traveled back up on the inside.

She began breathing heavily as I approached the top, but I moved to the other leg before touching her pussy. I finished cleaning the inside of her other leg and began moving up her side when she turned around to face me. I looked deeply in her eyes, seeing the lust burning brightly, matching my own.

"You forgot the front Tony," she whispered, handing me the soap. Her hands at her sides, she stood waiting as I soaped up my hands. I started at her shoulders, and

soaped them up, slowly moving down to the top of her breasts. As I worked the soap around and under her breasts, she reached up and took the soap, lathering up her own hands.

"Can't be the only clean one here ya know" she murmured. Her hands didn't play any games, they encased my hard cock, making it slippery. I ran my thumbs over her nipples, squeezing them lightly. She closed her eyes and moaned loudly, "Oh Tony..." Her thumb ran over the head of my cock while her other hand massaged my balls.

Leaving one hand playing with her nipples, I rinsed my other hand and reached between her legs. Even with the water soaking her skin, I could feel her lubrication soaking her pussy and thighs.

"Oh Rachel...God, you are soaking wet. We shouldn't be doing this, but I have to make love to you..."

She practically wailed, throwing her arms around my neck, pulling me against the wall. I managed to tip my hips into the shower, rinsing all of the water off of my cock before she pulled my hips towards her. She drew my hands down to her ass as I picked her up and held her in the corner of the shower.

"Put that thing in me, put it in me now..."

I held her against the wall as I moved the big head of my cock to the opening of her pussy. She was so slick the head slid right in, eliciting a loud moan from both of us. I put both hands under her ass and she wrapped her legs around my back as I slid into her. Her mouth found mine and moaned loudly and deeply as our tongues attempted to jam themselves down each others throats. Her warm hot, tight cunt gripped me like a vise, only allowing me to push in, not pull out. The control she had over the muscles in her cunt was amazing. I felt like a teenager again as I bottomed out, barely touching her cervix. The difference between her and my wife was, I was all the way in.

"Ohh it's perfect. Long, thick, and really hard! Now use it...Tony, fuck me!!!"

I could tell she was close as well so I began long slow strokes to prolong our shower. Unfortunately (or fortunately), with her control, I could feel every fold and muscle in her cunt and it was driving me wild. I sped up the pace, causing our moaning to become louder and louder. She rubbed her breasts back and forth, her nipples raking across my own.

"Ohh.. come with me... me oh Tony, yes yes... YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH" she screamed as the boiler in my groin burst, sending come shooting out of me and deep into her. I was slamming in and out of her, the fluids of our sex spilling out of her onto the floor. I slowed my strokes as we both began to regain our senses. Rather than sliding out of her and putting her down, I folded my

legs under me, carrying her with me to the floor. I sat down in the middle of the shower, with her attached to my lap. I could feel the muscles squeezing me inside her, keeping me hard.

"God Tony, that was amazing!"

Rather than answer, I kissed her deeply once more. Usually with Janet, she's done after one, but Rachel responded with renewed passion, her breasts mashed between us as she gripped my shaft within her and wrapped her legs around behind me. I flexed my cock, sending more blood into it, causing it to swell.

She pulled back with a smile, "You're still hard!"

Pulling her legs around so she could kneel, she swiveled her hips in a strange, but rhythmic way, causing my blood to boil once more. "Oooo yeah, you are. You gonna fuck me again with that thing Tony? You gonna come all over the inside of my pussy? Yeah that's right Tony, you're fucking me real good."

All of a sudden I got nervous about the whole thing until she said wickedly, "Suck my tits!"

"Oh God!" she wailed as she pushed her feet under her for better leverage and squatted up and down on my cock. Her tits shook in front of her as she alternated between quick short strokes, and long deep ones. I just kept my tongue in place and supported her ass as she went to town on my cock.

She was moving up and down at a fast pace at this point, and I was going to come soon, so I threw away all inhibition.

It proved too much for both of us as we both climaxed with a loud scream. I buried my face in her big tits as she grabbed me around my head and practically smothered me, arching her back. She fell all the way down my pole and sat there breathing heavily.

"That...was...amazing...Oh my... god..."

I was slowly getting my breathing under control as my limp cock spilled out of her onto the floor. She hugged me with her arms and her legs and didn't move. I waited for her breathing to slow before I asked, "Do you want to do it again?"

She pulled back, gauging me. The dazed look was replaced by a lusty one as she whispered, "Oh yes, absolutely. Let's go to my room."