“Well… let’s see.” Ericka paused, “I’m about 24 years-old, paying my way through college to become an elementary teacher. I weigh about 112 pounds, stand about 5’ 5”, have a pair tight, well curved double C cup breasts size and everything on me is very much homegrown. I like exercising, biking, running, yoga, boxing, and so on. I’m a natural blond with all the right curves and the attitude at times to put it to good use.” Ericka giggled slightly allowing her jugs to jiggle wildly from her chest. “Oh and I also love getting pounded, getting fucked, having sex, that kind of thing.” She added.

“Very good… very good, especially that last part” I hissed. “Now tell me Ericka, When was the first time you became a courtesan, a concubine; an adulterer to an already married man? I asked bluntly.

“I… I,” she paused, taking a deep breath, “First off, let me say I didn’t go out and plan to have sex with another woman’s husband, it just happened that way,” she said.

“I never said you did, but at some point you must have come to the conclusion that you were,” I said.

“True,” Ericka hissed.

“So tell me about it.”

“Well… my first time with another woman’s man was more than three years ago with my boss at the pizza place I worked at.” Ericka hissed, her face turning a bright red as she spoke.

“It was on a Saturday, the early morning shift, we were the only two people there, making the dough for the upcoming day.” She sighed; slowly freeing her legs from her grasps, her fingers feather across her inner thighs cracking them open ever so slighty, revealing her see through thong panties to the DVR and myself.

“It happened so fast… so fast I really didn’t have a chance to think about what was going on.” Ericka said as her breath drew slightly heavier, more erotic, “Instead I just allowed my body to be used as his fuck toy.”

“What happened?” I asked, “Where were you when this took place?”

“I was,” she paused, moistening her lips with the tip of her tongue, “I was in the supervisor’s office, the room was no bigger than an average broom closet, just enough space to have a computer, a desk and chair, file cabinet and cleaning supplies.” She hissed.

‘And?”

“And he just came upon me, opening the door, which caused me to jump up, standing next to him, against his chest as he shut the door on the both of us.”

“What happened then?” I asked, watching her from the bedside, the tips of her fingers scrolling down her finely sculpted stomach, zeroing in on the gate, the heavenly moistened box between her thighs.

“I don’t know how, but he…,”

“He what Erica?”

“He was able to get my pants and panties down around my thighs, my pants falling to the wayside as my panties clung around my left ankle. I could feel him… his lips, his heated breath rattling me from deep inside.

“How could you feel him like that?” I asked, widening the shot of the DVR before walking up to her, her eyes wide open as I fell down between her open thighs, her eyes shimmering deeply as I pulled away her panties, rolling them slowly down her thighs before widening her again, this time pushing the tips of my fingers deeply inside her hot, tight wetness.

“He was close… between my thighs, his mouth and tongue,” she gasped midsentence, suddenly feeling my face against her drenching pussy, I knew at that moment, that second the woman known only as “Ericka” could feel my tongue rolling across her outer lips with soft, long strokes.

“Mmmm yes like that… just like that,” Ericka panted, her voice turning ragged and rough as I began circling my tongue lightly over her clitoris, with small butterfly licks.

“Oh god yes, lick it harder… please… just like that,” Ericka hissed, her hands raking down into my locks of hair, only to pull me into her deeper, forcing her pussy roughly into my face.