

High Class Catherine

Chapter 1

Ever have one of those days that start out good; turn crappy, but end amazing? Yeah, me too!

Even a public service worker has good days and bad days. This one started well, I picked up my appointments for the day and was happy to see I had Darlene again this morning!

Ah Darlene. For those that haven't heard about my appointment with Darlene, I recommend you go back and look for it! She has to take medicine hourly and a chance mistake has led to a couple more very interesting appointments. It just so happened I had a frozen container of 'medicine' ready at home in the freezer. I could pop home and grab it before heading over there.

She had developed a taste for her new medicine. On our last visit she had asked about it and I explained that it was a new medicine that only men can make. She seemed interested then noticed it was raining and wandered off. I could see this getting interesting if I got brave enough.

So, Darlene this morning and a new one for this afternoon:

Mrs. C. Bradstone – 2 Carlisle Way – 1am

Note: Mrs. C. Bradstone requires sleep monitoring.

Oh great, this is basically, adult babysitting. I watch TV while somebody sleeps. She probably is on some medication and requires watching. Oh well, a lazy day ahead.

Chapter 2

The morning went well; Darlene spent the morning topless again and wanted to me to piggy back her around the room while the cartoons played. She did have her special medicine and had taken to licking out the cup after she was done. She was fast becoming my favourite appointment.

I found 2 Carlisle Way on my GPS and headed over for my next appointment. As I got closer I could see I was in the fancier part of the city. These were all million dollar homes! I pulled into 2 Carlisle and stopped. The house was a sprawling ranch style house with fancy landscaping and a fountain!

I rang the doorbell and waited; and waited; and waited. The door finally opened and I got a glimpse of dark hair and a yellow sundress. Okay. I walked inside and she was already talking, "I don't know what your name is, it's not required. You are here to do your job. You may not use the phone, you may not use our WIFI, and you may not have anything to drink or eat. You may sit and watch the TV in the guest room." She fussed about the kitchen as she spoke. She was tall, maybe 5'10; mid 50's; with a nice rack! The yellow sun-dress she was wearing cut low and showed some great cleavage! "Excuse me, did you hear what I said?" I'm sure she had caught me staring!

"Um, yes; yes ma'am." She was staring hard at me, and then turned away.

“As I was saying; I assume you’ve been advised of the situation. The medication I take requires that I nap for 2 hours. During that time you will have this monitor and will be able to hear me. Know right now that I don’t agree with this. I don’t need a babysitter! But my husband insists!” She walked down the hallway and was still talking, “And you are not allowed to wander through the house. Stay in the guest room!” And with that I could hear the bedroom door slam shut.

Well. I guess she told me! It’s amazing what money does to some people. Obviously, she was pretty high on herself. One of these upper class citizens that didn’t want to rub shoulders with the common man! HA! I didn’t care, a couple hours and I was out of here.

Chapter 3

I wandered down the hall and found the guest room. It was across the hall from what I guessed was the master bedroom, since the door was closed. There was a bed, writing desk and a small TV in the room. I sat down at the desk and pulled my tablet out of my bag. I heard a noise and looked up quickly! Wow, it was only the monitor. I could hear her moving around in her room! Cool! It was tough to tell what she was doing; material rustling, the odd foot step, a drawer closing, springs squeaking. I could almost visualize her moving around the room; getting undressed, putting stuff away; and climbing into bed. Of course, my cock responded to the vision of a naked, high-class lady with big tits climbing under the covers! Not now buddy!

I could hear her once and a while on the monitor as I surfed a little on my tablet. Don’t Use the WIFI’ yeah right. Too easy to bust the password; did you know 12345678 is the most common password out there? Ha!

I scanned Facebook, nothing new. Then I thought, I wonder if miss fancy pants is on facebook? I found Catherine Bradstone, but of course she had hid everything. Hello, except her friends list. Ah, I wonder if her brother has hid his photos. People don’t realize, they can hide their own photos, but if friends and family don’t and they don’t tag anybody, you can find photos of anybody!

Cool! We hit the jackpot. Here she is here! These are from a cruise it looks like; some great bathing suit shots! Wow! She’s got great tits! I listened for a couple minutes and all I could hear was deep breathing coming from the monitor. Perfect! Out with my stiff cock and let’s have a closer look at these photos!

I couldn’t believe how nice her tits were! I was trying to imagine pulling the top of her bathing suit down, freeing her breasts, her nipples hardening as I reached for them. Oh my god! I was getting close!

Can I break here and ask why a guy can’t have a hard-on and think rationally too?

Chapter 4

I listened a bit more to her deep breathing, then steeling myself got up and went to her bedroom door. I ever so slowly, eased the door open and stepped inside.

The room was large. She was laying on her back, on this side of the king size bed. I stepped forward...BONK! I froze! She didn't move. I looked down to see what had happened. I had knocked over a stone statue and it had fallen against the dresser. I couldn't believe she didn't wake up; it sounded like a cannon going off!

I walked softly to the bed and whispered, "Mrs. Bradstone?" She didn't move, but kept up her deep breathing. Her arm was sticking out of the covers so I reached forward gently shaking her arm, "Mrs. Bradstone?" I said a little louder. Nothing. I couldn't believe it! She didn't move!

I looked on the bedside table and found the medicine bottle. Who makes up these medical names? I couldn't read it, but apparently it knocked her out! I tried one more time to wake her; shaking her a little more vigorously and speaking her name out loud; nothing. Well, this appointment just got very interesting! When my cock wakes up you never know what kind of trouble we may get into! Hahaha!

I reached up and lowered the covers revealing her big breasts! Her nipples were as gorgeous as I had imagined! I had my pants off in a heartbeat and started to stroke my cock! Her dark brown nipples were reacting to the exposure and were starting to stand up. I reached over with my free hand and gently pinched and twisted until they were rock hard!

The pressure was building in my cock; I knew it wouldn't be long now. Braver now, I reached under the covers and found her pussy. Of course a stuck up snob like this would be dry. I pushed and moved and finally got a couple fingers inside. My cock was starting to pulse; the idea of fingering this high-maintenance, high-class trophy wife, and her huge breasts gently shaking back and forth with my hand movements was getting to be too much.

Chapter 5

My buddies always said I was brave to the point of foolishness! I crawled up on the bed and kneeling on each side of her head. It was propped up on a pillow so it was easy for me to rub my cock back and forth across her face. My pre-cum was leaving little silver paths across her cheeks.

Working the head of my cock along her lips I tried to get my cock into her mouth. It wasn't working. And the sensation on the head of my cock running along her teeth was driving me crazy! I thought of something from when I was young; something mom used to do to get me to take cough syrup. Would it work?

I reached down with my free hand and gently pinched her nose. Nothing happened at first, but then her lips parted a bit. With my other hand I slowly ran my cock back and forth between her lips. Her head moved a little and she finally opened her mouth. I happily slid my cock into her mouth; bumping into her tongue.

I let go of her nose and started to move my hips a little. Her mouth was salivating and her tongue was moving on its own, trying to block me. Even sub-consciously she didn't want to play! Her moving tongue however, was having a very positive affect! My balls were starting to tighten! I reached down with both hands and cupped the back of her head. My hips were speeding up and I started to move her head in

little circles! Her tongue couldn't keep up and my cock got by! I pushed my hips forward, the head of my cock bumping into the back of her throat! Her tongue was started moving frantically, trying to get my cock out, but all it was doing was tickling the bottom of my engorged cock! This was too much! My hips started pumping back and forth! The full length of my cock sliding in and out of her mouth! My hands were rocking her head back and forth! I wasn't going to last! I was fucking the face of this stuck up babe! Suddenly, my balls sucked up and pushed my cock into her mouth as far as it would go! My juices started to pump into her throat! My hips ramming forward as my hands pulled her head forward!

Finally, I was spent, my balls were empty and I climbed off the bed. I got dressed and had a look at Catherine. I couldn't believe she had slept through all that and was still sleeping! I grabbed a Kleenex; she had cum dripping out the side of her closed mouth. Did she swallow it? Or was she holding it in her mouth? I laughed; all I could picture was a squirrel with a mouth full of nuts! She was like a squirrel, but with a mouth full of the contents of my nuts!

Chapter 6

After I got her cleaned up and put back together, I closed the door and went back to the guest room. I was understandably sleepy and fell asleep in the chair watching the TV.

A sound over the monitor woke me up. The bedroom door opened and out came Mrs. Bradstone, dressed in her yellow sundress again. She looked a little dishevelled though. She didn't say a word, just walked past the room out into the kitchen. I collected my gear and followed her out.

She looked me square in the eye, "I suppose it was uneventful?" She didn't wait for an answer, "I told my husband this was a waste of time! I suppose you fell asleep watching some game show! A waste of money!" She walked to the door and opened it, "Good bye, you may leave now."

Chapter 7

I got into my car and drove away. There was something...I couldn't quite put my finger on it. I had seen something.

I smiled as it hit me. As I walked out the door past Mrs. Bradstone to leave, I noticed there were silver streaks on her face, glittering in the sun!