Kathleen Goes Commando

by hockeydude Â©

They had been good friends for some time, co-workers for longer. She was

attractive, young, beautiful, but a bit to dedicated to her career for a

boyfriend. He was the same, but to busy at work for a girlfriend. So they

hung out, almost like a couple, but always keeping it light. They new they

were attracted to each other, but had promised for now to just be the

friends they enjoyed in each other.

That all changed one afternoon. Kathleen decided she wanted to play a

little, test Joel's sexual patience. She had plans to go out that

afternoon and get some new clothes, specifically some new lingerie and

wanted a companion. Joel didn't know what she had planned, but he sure

would enjoy it.

He picked her up at her place and they headed to the mall. She was dressed

unassumingly in a pair low rise jeans, and a loose fitting halter top. No

knickers! They walked through a few stores before she was able to coax him

into Victoria's Secret. Joel was a bit reluctant as all guys are, but also

confused. Should not want to think of Kathleen in the sexy things she

could buy in there, almost sisterly as he had always thought of her or if

he should just go in for some fun and fantasize as he liked to do about

his sexy "friend". He decided to go in and see how it went. They were just

friends.

Kathleen decided to make him squirm right away and picked up the first

thong she saw and asked him what he thought. Dropped jawed he mentioned

something but he wasn't quiet sure what. A white sheer bra was next. "No,

maybe in black?" holding it up in front of her. He didn't know what to

think. She found a lacy set next, and asked him to help her find her size.

He was spellbound. 34C, each bra he touched his mind went one notch from

"friend" to thoughts of how hot she might look in that 34C white lace bra

and matching thong. 34C he had always thought her breasts were just right,

wow, they were. Big, but not to big, small but not small. He imagined what

they might look like.

Several items later, Kathleen headed for the dressing room. Joel found a

nearby chair and hoped his heart might stop racing. No luck, he could see

her bare legs through the bottom of the door, and could see her slide each

thong on and off. He could feel sweat on his forehead and a nervousness

come over him. He saw her take off the last thong she had brought in with

her and pull on her jeans. She came out and said she liked all but the

last set and was going to get the rest. Joel felt a bit risky as he asked

her which one was the sexiest. She held up the first, the lacy white one.

They left and decided to have lunch before heading off. Kathleen started

the conversation at lunch and asked Joel when the last time he had had

sex. It had been many, many months before. Kathleen said it had been

longer for her and that she needed to have some soon, to relax, to

recharge, and feel sexy. Joel was going a million miles a minute in his

head, visions of white lace raced through his mind as Kathleen said she

wanted to change the whole friend thing they had even if it was just for a

night, tonight. "Are you interested, Joel?" She asked after he didn't

respond to her subtle hints that she wanted him to be her boy toy. He

didn't know what to say, and couldn't really get his lips to move. She was

incredibly hot and had been playing with his mind all day, heck yeah he

wanted to have sex. "Yyyessâ€¦ yes!"

They agreed that he would pick her up later that day and they would go to

the best hotel in town and spend the night. Since it had been months for

both of them and they had already decided to have sex they decided to skip

the dinner and just screw. As he dropped her off at home, she whispered in

his each that she hadn't been wearing knickers their whole shopping trip.

He just stared at her incredible ass as she walked to her door. He looked

down to the passenger seat and saw the white lace thong on the seat. God

the next few hours were going to feel like forever. He went home and

chilled amazed that his hot "friend" wanted to do a bit more tonight, he

had dreamed of this countless times, but respected their agreement and

hadn't even mentioned his thoughts.

On the way to her house he picked up flowers. Kathleen answered the door

wearing a short black skirt and a stretch white blouse, very hot Joel

thought to himself. He offered her the knickers that had been on the seat.

She thanked him and said she could now finish getting dressed. She told

him if he hadn't brought them she would have had to go without again.

Right in front of him she pulled her thong on, making a production of it.

She made sure he checked out her nude colored stockings, and asked him

what he thought of her ass in the thong. He had dreams of what she might

look like, but the reality of seeing her skin was unbelievable. As they

walked to the car, Kathleen on his arm he couldn't help but think of why

they had tried so hard to stay friends, just friends. They were great

friends, the only thing missing to a great relationship was "sex", and he

sure liked how it felt thinking of her in that way.

At the hotel he asked for the best room they had, a suite with city views

and a private balcony was offered. That will surely due. As soon as the

door closed, Kathleen attacked Joel, planting a kiss of all kisses on him.

They made out for what seemed like forever. He held her head, caressed her

ass, tried to hide his now rock hard cock. Kathleen seemed focused on

touching it no matter where he squirmed it away. The explored their room,

finding a great tub and shower which would surely be fun, a king sized bed

with feather bed, a balcony that was huge they could easily have sex

outside without having to show the world what they were doing. Back inside

Kathleen asked Joel if he wanted a drink from the mini bar. As she bent

over to get the soda he could tell she had taken off the thong she had

made such a production of putting on. God she was hot. He wanted to see

all of her, but in time.

As they shared the soda, Joel started to unbutton Kathleen's blouse, 1

button for each sip. When the last button was undone she let the blouse

fall from her shoulders exposing that white lace bra from earlier and the

most perfect set of breast Joel had ever seen. He could see her nipples

through the lace. They were hard and pushing out. Her blouse fell to the

floor. Kathleen reached behind her and unzipped her skirt, but didn't push

it off, she stood there looking into Joel's eyes. She took Joel's belt

off, kissing his neck and running her hands over him. His shirt came off

and with that Kathleen took her time getting his pants off. Joel was

enjoying the attention and hoping that her each movement would cause her

skirt to fall off and let him see her. No luck until she had him just in

his boxers with his cock standing at attention, the tip almost pocking

out. In her excitement, her skirt slid down her hips. Joel had to take in

the beautiful sight. There was his friend, a hot gorgeous babe, standing

in front of him in a lace bra he helped her pick out, stockings and heels.

Her snatch was clear of hair, perfectly smooth. Holy cow, he had never

seen a bare snatch in real life, countless magazines, but never in real

life.

They moved to the inviting bed and after a bit of kissing, and caressing

it was time to actually have sex. Joel and removed Kathleen's bra, but

left her stockings on. He moved between her legs staring in her eyes. He

asked her if she wanted to do this, she didn't speak. She just grabbed his

cock and directed it to her waiting snatch and pulled him towards her. She

screamed out in delight. She was so wet; Joel could slide all the way in

with one push. It had been to long for both of them, but each for some

reason figured there wouldn't be such a wait before the next time.