Next Best Thing

by AmybooÂ©

I worked my way through college at an upscale department store. Flirting with

rich men to sell obscenely priced clothes wasn't difficult. With my base pay

plus my record setting commission, I was living large compared to the other

co-eds in my apartment complex.

My best friend Patrick worked in the security department. He spent half of his

time patrolling the store and the other half watching the many security cameras.

Generally there were two guards on duty and they alternated between tasks. The

mall was in an extremely affluent neighborhood with very little crime, so their

job wasn't exactly difficult. I knew most of Patrick's time in the camera room

was spent stroking his cock while watching porn on his laptop.

For years it was obvious that Patrick had feelings for me. Even though everyone

teased us about it, he and I never discussed it. I could see the way he looked

at me with a mixture of adoration and lust in his eyes. He never missed a chance

to sneak a peak down my shirt or have his eyes glued to my ass as I walked away.

It crossed my mind that porn might not be the only thing he was watching while

he beat his meat in the camera room. I could practically feel his eyes all over

my body as I hustled around assisting customers all day. I'm sure he wore out

the zoom button on the security cameras in record time.

One day Patrick introduced me to the new security guard Sean. A little thrill

went down my spine (and between my legs) when I saw the gorgeous new guy. I

recognized him from school and I knew he was a football player.

Sean was tall, dark, sexy...and as dumb as a box of rocks.. Something about his

hot body in combination with his empty head was irresistible. With him I

wouldn't have to keep up my end of an intellectual conversation or think of

witty things to say. All he would want from me is fucking and sucking which was

very refreshing.

Later, during our lunch hour in the mall's food court, Patrick seemed a little

flustered. His face red with anger, he told me to stay far away from Sean.

Apparently after our early morning introduction, Sean told Patrick he planned to

"fuck the shit out of that hot little piece of ass from the men's department".

Naively, Patrick advised Sean that it was a waste of time to even try fucking

me. You see, Patrick assumed I was still a virgin. I just couldn't break his

heart by telling him the truth. Sure, I had entered college a virgin, but my

chastity didn't last long. I grew tired of being the good girl and since then

I'd fucked plenty of boys and girls during my 3 year stay on campus.

Of course, I pretended to be totally appalled by Sean's chauvinistic statement.

In reality, it made me horny as hell. My pussy was so wet that I was worried I

might have soaked through my tiny g-string. The skirt I was wearing was

extremely tight and I prayed I didn't have a giant wet spot.

How could I be angry with Sean for wanting to bang me? Fucking him consumed my

thoughts all day; my pussy was actually starting to throb. I knew I would need

plenty of private time that night, so I hoped my nerdy roommate wouldn't be

home. Sometimes I suspected she could hear the buzzing of my vibrator through

our thin walls.

The next day, I took extra care to look hot. Wearing mini-skirts was nothing new

to me. I wore one every day because I found that it increased my sales

enormously. That particular day I chose a very feminine little pink skirt that

looked great with my tan. The white oxford shirt I wore was very tight and I

knew it showed off my perky tits. Since I am a very petite girl, I decided to

wear some sexy heels to make my shapely little legs look longer. With my

shoulder length blond hair shining and my makeup a picture of perfection, I knew

I looked good.

All morning, every man that walked by did a double take. Some even stopped by to

try a dumb pick up line on me. They were wasting their time because I was too

preoccupied to care. Patrick had called in sick earlier that morning, so I

wasn't sure Sean would be able to leave the camera room all day. That means I

wouldn't even have a chance to flirt with him.

It was my turn to do the monthly inventory report which was something I really

hated. It meant I would be spending a couple of hours stuck in the deepest

darkest part of the store's basement with only myself for company. Little did I

know that my day was about to get a whole lot more exciting.

As soon as I shut the door behind me, the stock room phone rang. "Hi...Lauren?

This is Sean in security. Just wondering if you'd noticed any suspicious

activity in the store today?"

Since this was a ridiculous question, I knew it was just his way of breaking the

ice.

Dimwitted Sean didn't beat around the bush for long. "I think you are so fucking

hot, I'm watching you right now. Would you please let me see your tits? I'm all

alone in here and I'll be sure to erase the tape. We have a football game later

and I always play really bad if I don't get off first. Where's your team

spirit?" His logic was tragically flawed, but this was exactly the situation I'd

been waiting for.

I switched to speakerphone so I could have both hands free. I unbuttoned by

shirt revealing my lacy pink bra underneath. Before unhooking my bra, I rubbed

my nipples through the material, amazed at how hard they already were. When I

finally exposed my tits, I distinctively heard a grunt of appreciation along

with the sound of Sean's zipper coming down. He ordered me to get up on the

counter and show him my pussy. Once again, I did as he asked. I hopped up on the

counter and spread my legs wide. I rubbed my clit through my thong for a little

while. Then I pushed the pink lace material aside, revealing my pampered little

pussy. I take pride in my pretty twat and I keep it completely shaved at all

times.

I had never allowed anyone to watch me masturbate before. It made me so hot to

picture Sean stroking his cock while I played with my swollen pussy lips. After

I gave my clit a thorough rubbing, I rammed my middle finger all the way in my

sopping pussy over and over again. My pussy is so small that I only use one

finger, but that's all I need to get off.

I was close to cumming when Sean interrupted saying it was his lunch time. He

said he knew just what he wanted to eat today and that I should stay right where

I was. I guess I don't have to tell you I complied.

Sean must have sprinted down to the basement because his tongue was down my

throat in no time. He immediately ripped my skirt and thong off, carelessly

throwing them on the stock room floor. Staying on the counter, I spread my legs

wide because I was dying to be fucked.

Even better, he buried his head between my legs, rubbing his face all over my

wet pussy. I hoped no one was outside the door because they would surely hear my

loud moans and groans. Then he started sucking on my clit and soon his huge

finger found it's way inside my little pussy. He finger fucked me ruthlessly

while he licked and sucked on my nipples. He was fucking me so hard I felt my

pussy walls stretch a little. After I was done cumming all over his hand, he

withdrew his sausage-like finger from my pussy and plucked me off the counter.

Immediately getting on my knees, I rubbed Sean's hard-on through his pants.

Within seconds his hard cock was starine me in the face. I marveled at his dick

which was so massive I was a little worried that it might hurt my pussy.

Not to brag, but I am a natural at giving head. Since my very first blowjob, I

have absolutely loved sucking cock. I was determined to prove to Sean that I was

the best.

First I gently licked all around his dick while rubbing his balls. After I had

his shaft nice and wet, I took his whole cock in my mouth. He moaned in pleasure

and surprise. I knew I was the first girl who could take his huge dick without

choking. He put his hand on the back of my head, holding it in place. He started

fucking my face, nice and easy at first. When he realized I wasn't your average

cocksucker, he rammed his dick down my throat harder. I loved the feeling of his

cock sliding in and out of my mouth. He pulled out abruptly, I'm pretty sure he

was about to cum.

He roughly turned me around and bent me over. He rubbed the head of his cock all

over my pussy and asshole to tease me. Finally he rammed his cock inside my

pussy and I felt a numbing shock of pleasure. With no mercy, he roughly grabbed

my hips and fucked me hard, impaling me on his huge dick. My feet were off the

floor as he bounced me up and down on his cock.

"You have such a tight little pussy. I feel like I'm fucking a virgin. You're

gonna make me cum too soon.."

He slipped his dick out of my pussy and sat on the desk chair. I straddled the

star quarterback, centering pussy over his big dick. I rocked on his cock slowly

while rubbing my tits in his face. We kissed while I was grinding my pussy on

his dick very slowly, loving the look of animal lust on his face.

Next, I got up and turned around, sitting on his dick again. While I rode him,

he fingered my ass gently. I was still an anal virgin, but I had never been

fucked so good before. I knew what he wanted and would have done anything at

that point.

I stood up and bent over so could tongue my little pink asshole. When it was

wet, he pushed the head of his dick into my ass slowly. It hurt a little at

first but soon it started to feel good. Of course Sean was loving it. He said,

"I thought your pussy was tight...you're ass is complete heaven!" After only a

few strokes, I felt him shooting his load in my ass.

We quickly dressed and after a quick pat on the ass, he told me to call him

sometime. As soon as the door closed behind him, the phone rang again.

Patrick said in an icy tone, "I felt much better, so I decided to come in and

relieve Sean for a while. Looks like you've already done that in your own

special way."

Shocked, I asked Patrick if he was angry with me, since fucking at work was a

very irresponsible thing to do. Not to mention the fact that I had just

shattered his heart into pieces. To say his reply shocked me would be an

understatement.

Patrick laughingly said, "Angry?? Are you crazy? Thanks to you, I've got the

only copy of a hardcore porno starring the hottest new starlet---YOU!"