**The Showroom**

**by [KittyKatt](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=19511&page=submissions)**

It had been a beautiful day to go on a long motorcycle ride. My boyfriend Brice and I had traveled through the winding roads, stopping at the little bergs along the way, taking in the sights.

Shortly before dusk we headed home. Once we got back into town, Brice said he needed to stop by his work to pick up something. I didn't think much about it we often stopped by his job to do errands.

My boyfriend builds furniture and the business includes the work shop and the showroom where the clients can see examples of the furniture they have available. I followed him into the office area; he had grabbed a small red case out of the saddlebags on the bike on our way inside. I figured that is what we had to drop off.

As we entered the showroom, I wandered around looking at the different pieces while he went into the back work room.

The showroom is sectioned off into separate spaces and each holds a bedroom suite. I was checking each one to see which my favorite was. There was one done in reds and gold's, another was done in blue and silver. I had stopped in the black and teal room, when Brice came up behind me and kissed me on the neck.

He asked me if it was giving me any ideas as I turned into his arms. I told him maybe and he smiled and tugged me toward the blue and silver suite. I looked around, there was a partition walls between each set and depending on where you stood, and it was almost private. He asked me if I felt adventurous as he took my hand and guided me towards the bed. I thought briefly about what would happen if his boss walked in.

I asked him if anyone would be coming in and he said that on the weekends the place was dead. Besides he told me he had fantasies about taking me here. He had backed me against the bed and was smiling. He pushed me down on the bed. I landed on the bed and had to admit I was getting turned on. I lay back and gave him a sly smile. I asked him what kind of fantasies.

He told me to hold that thought and disappeared around the corner. He came back in with the small red case. He set it on the bedside table and when he saw my curious look, he smiled and told me he had brought a few toys with him. Now he really had me curious because we hadn't been dating long and had only slept together a couple of times.

We were still in that discovery period. I had told him I was willing to try just about anything and I guess this was his way of seeing if I was serious. He was smiling like the cat that ate the canary as he crawled upon the bed and lay beside me. He brushed my blonde hair out of my face. He took my face in between his hands and gently kissed me. It began as just an innocent kiss but then I felt his tongue brush against my lips seeking to enter. I flicked my tongue out to meet his and then our tongues were dueling. Each trying to breach the others mouth.

Then our kiss deepened and I pulled him down tighter to me. Letting my hands run over his well muscled back and up into his hair. Brice's hands had slid up under my t-shirt and had found my breast. I felt him flick his thumb nail over my nipple and I felt an answering shudder down below. I moaned at how good it felt. He chuckled against my mouth when he pinched the same nipple, this time even he felt the shudder.

In our talks, I had told him I liked a little pain and he must have remembered. He had said he too liked a little pain also. The more he pinched at my nipples the harder I scratched my nails down his back.

He broke the kiss and I told him he was a bad boy. He play swatted at me. Then he told me he would show me a bad boy and he wanted me naked. As he told me this he was pulling his own shirt off. I slid my shirt up over my head. Then I unbuttoned my jeans, kicking off my shoes, I slid my jeans down past my hips and then kicked them off.

As soon as we were both naked, Brice took a handful of my hair and pulled me back in for another scorching kiss. Our bodies were aligned on the bed and I swung a leg over his legs and rubbed up against him. He broke the kiss and slowly kissed his way to my ears, where he ran his tongue along the contours of my ears. The whole time whispering how he was going to make me scream his name. I didn't have any doubts that he would if he continued like he was.

By now he was licking and nibbling down my neck and his hands had once again found my tits. As he rubbed and pinched my nipples into hard little nubbins, he began sucking on my neck. I loved the feel of my neck being sucked on, that sharp little pain as the blood is brought to the surface and then I felt him rub his teeth over the spot. At that moment I felt my juices flow and knew when he made his way to my pussy, he would find it wet and ready.

I had been directing him in the direction I wanted his mouth to go and now I wanted his mouth on my tits. I grabbed his head and pulled him up for a quick kiss and told him my nipples were cold, I needed his tongue to warm them.

He told me he had no problem helping me with my problem. He rolled me so that he could enclose my right nipple in his mouth. He twirled his tongue around it then flicked it. I moaned deep in my throat, to let him know how good it felt.

While he laved my nipple with his tongue, his hand traveled down to my stomach playing with my navel, and then he came back up and lifted my tit in his hand so that he could take more of it in his mouth. He started sucking hard on it and then around the nipple. Once he had given it a good licking, he moved to my left tit, giving it the same attention. But he didn't leave the other to get cold, he went back to pinching it between his work calloused hands.

I have always loved my nipples to be licked and sucked on, sometimes I think I could cum with just nipple play and when he raked his teeth over my hard nipple I lost it. My hips rose up off the bed, while my leg went back over his legs. He slid his leg in between my thighs and rubbed against my pussy. He told me my pussy was so wet as his hand continued to knead my tits.

I wanted him to stop talking and put his mouth elsewhere. I traced my hands up and down his back. At that point if his boss walked in I would have probably invited him to join us. Brice's mouth had begun to descend down my stomach, between small bites and licks he made it to my belly button and he licked into it and around it, but that wasn't the destination he was aiming for, so he kept moving downward.

While he was kissing down my body, my hands slipped between us and I found his cock. I felt him chuckle against my hip bone when I made contact. I ran my hand up and down the length of his rock hard cock. When I came to the head I ran my thumb over the tip rubbing the drop of pre-cum over it.

He pulled away and bent down between my legs. I made a comment about him not playing fair and he told me if I started handling him, he wouldn't last long enough for what he had in mind for me. Curious, I spread my legs and told him I was all his.

Brice pulled me to the edge of the bed, taking both ass cheeks in hand and spreading me with his thumbs. Watching my face, he descended on my pussy. Running his tongue around my clit and then down my channel to my hole. He pushed the tip inside, swirling it around and then back up to my clit again.

He circled my clit with his tongue and then he began to suck it in and out of his mouth. All the time he was sucking, his tongue continued to tease my clit. It felt so good I was having trouble staying still. Brice was having none of that and switched his arms so that he was pinning my lower body down on the bed.

As he gave me a well deserved tongue bath, I found it harder to hold still. I was bucking enough that I was lifting him up with me. Letting up from his stranglehold on my legs, he turned and grabbed the red case from the table. I watched as he set it on the floor and heard him unzip the case.

Now I was laying spread wide, burning hot wondering what he could have in that damn case that was so important when I needed more attention. When I mentioned this to him he just looked up at me and told me to have patience, he had a lot planned for me. Then he pushed my knees up with me still spread wide and told me I had a pretty pussy but it needed something more than his tongue. Laughing I told him he had a nice cock too and it would do nicely.

He brought out a tube of lube and then a butt plug. He told me he wanted to play a little first. He indicated that he wanted me to turn sideways and as soon I saw his cock right in front of my face, I smiled. I told him I had no problem with that as I bent toward him and took his cock in my mouth.

While my tongue ran over the head of his cock, Brice had gone back to working my clit, getting me back to the level of lust I had been in before he got the case. Then he took some of the lube and putting a small amount on my pussy, he began working his fingers into my pussy.

He had entered three fingers into me and as he finger fucked me. I began to lick and suck his cock. The salty taste of him combined with the scent of his musk excited me more. I would take the tip only into my mouth, twirling my tongue back and forth over it, and then I would slowly suck it into my mouth. Teasing the underside with my tongue ring. Once I had sucked him all the way down, I would work my way back to the tip. Slowly my pace quickened. And then I took his cock in my hand squeezing it gently, still working it as I began to lick his balls. I love the feel of a man's balls in my mouth. I sucked one into my mouth, then the next and then both, working them gently together, rolling them against each other.

Brice's fingers had traveled to my ass and he had added more lube and started working the butt plug into me. I had begun to trace my fingers up along his ass crack, teasing him around his asshole. He was having a little trouble standing by the bed while I went back to sucking his cock. His legs had a definite tremble in them.

All of a sudden he pulled away from my mouth telling me he needed to be inside me. I whimpered a little because I was really getting into sucking his thick cock. He swung my legs around and after checking that the butt plug was still buried in my ass, he lifted my legs to his shoulders and drove his hard length into my pussy. The feeling of having both my pussy and my ass filled was so good. The only way it could have been better was if I had a cock in my mouth also.

Brice was holding my ankles and had spread me wide as he drove harder and deeper into me. Each slam of his body drove the plug into me. I was moaning and begging him not to stop. He told me he needed me on my knees and pulled out. I went to bend over on the bed and he told me no, that he wanted me on my knees on the floor.

He took one of the pillows and put it on the floor for me to kneel on. Once I was bent over, I felt him massage my ass cheeks and then work the plug out, telling me he had something bigger for me. I felt the dildo enter my ass. He drove it deep within me and then I felt him enter my pussy with his cock.

Now I was being fucked by a dildo that was just a little bigger than Brice's cock and his cock and he began to move inside me. I leaned forward so I could feel him buried deep inside me.

Soon we were rocking hard against each other, our sweat slick bodies moving closer and closer to that ultimate orgasm.

Just when I thought I would explode, Brice pulled out of me and told me he wanted to cum in my ass. I was kinda disappointed because I like the feeling of a guy shooting his wad deep inside my pussy. It usually sends me right over the edge.

Brice, I think I knew that and then I noticed him working some kind of belt on. He had attached the dildo to it so that my pussy would now be filled with it and his cock would be in my ass.

Bending down with my head on the floor and my ass high in the air, I felt him enter me. He said I was tight and he wouldn't be able to last much longer as he withdrew then hammered back into me. Somehow the way the belt was made caused the dildo to rock in when Brice's cock withdrew from my ass, causing a pinion affect. This action was causing the tension in my body to escalate. I knew what he meant about cumming soon because I was right there with him.

Brice was solidly pounding into me and I was becoming incoherent, my moans and cries had transcended to low growls. He was standing over my upraised ass driving his cock deeper and deeper into my ass.

Brice yelled he was going to cum as he bucked into my driving deep as I felt him explode into my ass. I lost it and my body began convulsing as orgasm after orgasm ripped through me. Some where along the line I must have passed out because he had still been pumping into me and then the next thing I knew I felt him pull out of me.

He flopped down on the floor beside me, and then he brushed the hair out of my face. He told me I was beautiful as he leaned in to give me a light kiss. He also told me I would make an old man out of him. I laughed and told him, there were teenagers out there would kill for his stamina. He laughed as he sat up. Reaching over to the case he pulled out a baggie with wet cloths in it. He then helped me clean up.

As I was finishing getting dressed, I was looking around making sure everything was the way we found it. When I happened to glance up and notice the camera that was pointed right into the area we had just dedicated. I looked over at Brice and asked him if I should be worried. He told me no, it was just a dummy. To this day I still don't know for sure if that was true but by the end of the summer, we had explored every bedroom set in that showroom.

Makes me wonder if his boss know what's going on.