

she moved backwards and forwards in slow motion, rubbing his length against her clitoris. She teased him like this for several minutes, torturing herself each time she felt his cock slide nearer to her centre. Each time allowing a little more of him to enter her. He felt good; she raised herself then slid down onto his erection.

Sophie arched her back against the cool leather steering wheel. She could feel his cock throbbing inside her. She smiled, knowing she was in complete control of the situation. Needing satisfaction for herself she rode him hard until they had both climaxed.

As Sophie walked away, her coat draped around her shoulders, she glanced back and smiled, knowing this was one fuck she was never going to forget. The experience had left her high with excitement.

AFTERGLOW

Next day, Josh rose early as usual, remembering the events of the night before. He had struggled for control with that woman. She had been such a turn on.

He wondered if he'd ever see her again. Had she realised she'd dropped the carefully folded newspaper clipping in his car? He'd read it more than a dozen times, unable to get her out of his mind.

Glancing at the kitchen clock, he realised he'd have to move. The small ad was tucked away securely in his jacket pocket as he drove off towards the M1.

Sophie was woken by the sound of a mobile phone ringing somewhere in the distance. She stretched out her arm, fingers trying to locate the offending item on the bedside table. She made a mental note to spend at least the morning in bed. She deserved it after the exertions of the night before.

"Hello, I'm phoning about your ad in the *Chronicle*."

Sophie bolted upright in the bed, startled to hear the male voice on the other end of the phone. But, always on the prowl, she recovered her composure quickly.

"Hi, I'm Sophie... so what's your name?" she purred.

"Josh. I'm interested in meeting up with you." A man who sounded as though he knew what he wanted, thought Sophie approvingly. Not wishing to waste any time, her mind raced on to fast forward.

"Sure, are you free this evening?"

"That would suit me. How about 7.30 outside Frankie's?"

"I look forward to it," said Sophie. Josh hung up abruptly, leaving Sophie wondering how she was going to recognise the man who'd answered her advert. Perhaps he'd ring back later. She'd go along anyway, not one to miss the chance of meeting a new guy. He sounded rather intriguing at the very least.

All she had to do now was relax, decide what to wear in the evening and pack her bag of essential items: an array of whips, masks, cuffs, condoms, baby wipes and massage oils. She chose a black PVC mini dress with stand up collar and corset-pannelled front, complete with laces which were secured in a criss-cross fashion, starting just

below her navel and ending just above her nipples. Black stockings with lacy tops and her feet clad in four-inch black patent heels. Hair piled high on her head. She was ready. She wore her long leather coat over the top of it all. He was in for a nice surprise tonight, thought Sophie, smiling to herself.

DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?

Frankie's was a local music venue; there were several people waiting around outside when Sophie arrived at 7.30. Josh hadn't contacted her again, so she was in the dark as to what her date looked like. Her breath caught in her throat as a seductive voice whispered in her ear.

"Hello Sophie, remember me?"

Strong arms turned her around. Sophie gasped as she recognised her fantasy

She rode him hard until they had both climaxed

lover from the previous evening. Dark eyes stared intensely at her. He smiled and held up a small scrap of newspaper cutting. Then lowered his mouth, kissing her quick and hard.

"I can't wait to see what you're hiding under that coat tonight, Sophie."

Josh pulled her in close and slid his hand up beneath the leather coat, coming into immediate contact with the lace top of her stocking-clad thigh. His heartbeat quickened, his cock hardened and he gave out a small groan as Sophie cupped his balls, fondling them through the thin cotton of his chinos.

Josh pulled away first, unsure if he could wait but mindful that they were in public.

"Lady, you are hot. My car's round the corner. I suggest we go for a drive."

They headed straight for the park. As they arrived they could see another couple in a parked car.

"Let's just watch for a moment," said Sophie.

They viewed the woman unzipping the man's fly. Engulfed in the thrill of watching them, Sophie failed to notice that Josh's face had turned to stone.

But as she got a clearer view of the woman, Sophie herself gasped in disbelief. It was one of her oh-so-moral work colleagues.

"But I know her. And she's married!" she exclaimed.

"I know she's married," replied Josh. "That's my wife. What the fuck is she doing here?"

"Two timing, just like you," said Sophie, and pulled him back into the car. She was starting to feel at home in her new town already. 

