

Booty Bangers On The Prowl

by Devin Brees

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A slow day at the shop becomes exciting when a slutty sales rep offers up her silky bottom

I WORK AS a glazier in a small window repair shop. The pay isn't great, but I'm single and don't have a lot of bills; plus the job gets me out, repairing the broken windows for some of the city's most well-to-do. You'd be amazed at some of the skimpy outfits the ladies are wearing around the house these days.

Yesterday was a slow day, and my coworker, Lawrence, and I were sitting around the shop talking about some of the babes we saw.

"I saw this middle-aged cougar the other day," I said. "Tits out to here, no bra, and an absolutely amazing ass. I'm not into anal, but if she asked nicely, I'd fuck her in the ass..."

It took me awhile to notice that Lawrence was making that quiet down motion with his hand, and I turned to look behind me to find Melody Neal standing just a few feet behind me.

Melody was the sales rep for Hess-Lacey, the biggest glass provider in the region. She was fresh out of college and in the job only a few months, but she had already gained the respect of the owner, and she had employee-like privileges.

She had entered the shop through the receiving dock, quiet as a mouse in her flats.

"*Did* she ask nicely?" Melody said lewdly.

I was beet red and unable to speak. Not only was Melody smart, but she was sexy, too, with delicate, full breasts, wonderfully adorned in her tight fitting blouse, and a tremendous ass of her own, beautifully exhibited in a tight business skirt that also offered a lot of her bare thigh.

"I take it by your silence that she did not."

Lawrence thought it was funny watching me squirm like a perverted juvenile.

"Is the boss around?" She said to him.

"Naw, he took the afternoon off."

"I came by to drop off some new brochures. I'll put them on his desk."

She went to his desk, her ass swaying within the taut material of her short skirt, and when she placed the material on his desk, she teasingly bent forward, pointing her sweet booty in our direction.

"So Lawrence," she said, her voice turning husky. "We know Earnest's take on anal sex, what're your thoughts on the subject."

Now it was my turn to bask in Lawrence's discomfort, but he handled it better than I.

"I've never turned down a good anal fuck."

Melody remained bent over the desk, preening her supple behind for us. "Can't you tell that I'm asking nicely, boys?" She exhaled a needy sigh. "What else is it going to take to get one of you to fuck my ass?"

Lawrence and I practically fell over in shock that that hot, tasty brunette was going to allow us to fuck her in the ass. My cock grew stiff as I followed Lawrence over to Melody, dutifully waiting for us. Lawrence lifted her skirt as if he was performing a magic act, pinching her hem in both sets of his forefingers and thumbs to expertly unveil her soft, golden ass, decorated with a purple thong.

I took the honor of lowering her pretty undergarment, getting it down to her thighs when I excitedly cupped her cheeks and spread them to get a look at her rear opening. Her ass undulated attentively and she let out a mewling sigh while I surveyed her asshole.

It was cute and deep, and shockingly already wet and sloppy.

“Was someone in here recently?” I said.

“Hmm mmm,” she moaned affirmatively. “There’s a guy at Browers who loves to come in my ass.”

My cock was as hard as a tire iron. I had always had crush on Melody, but never figured that I’d have a shot with the smart, pretty girl, so when I found out that she was a booty banging slut, I went insanely hard.

I quickly dropped my pants and speared my stirring crown into her hungry asshole. It fit beautifully, easily sliding into her well-lubricated opening, and the knowledge that her ass had been recently flooded with the come of another guy ardently heightened my pleasure. I fucked her with wanton abandon, excitedly watching the lights in the shop shimmering against her glossy hair, and the curves of her ass shaking from my erogenous plunges.

Lawrence patiently waited his turn, but he didn't have to wait long, for Melody's convulsing ass milked my cock perfectly, and even though I was straining to hold back my orgasm, I fired impulses of spunk into her ass.

Lawrence took his turn behind Melody, looking like a man who had been there before. He pulled her thong to her feet, and while she stepped out of it, he shucked his jeans and threw them aside. She widened her stance and he pushed her skirt into a twisted mess around her waist, aiming his upturned cock between her tremendous cheeks.

He was about the same length as me, but a little thicker, and I remember feeling surprised that I found his cock good-looking.

She gasped and her body straightened the moment his hardened cock parted her well-used ass, and as his girth slowly filled her supple rear, she unbuttoned her blouse down to her navel. Her purple bra looked too small for her big tits, but I didn't really have time to survey the garment because two seconds later, she pulled down the cups to free her nice-sized melons. Huge, thick nipples adorned her globes, and once Lawrence started to hammer her ass, those sexy points merrily jiggled in place.

My cock rebounded in no time, and I started stroking my ballooning shaft. Seeing this, Melody had me lay on the desk with my legs dangling over the edge. She locked her arms on either side of my body and dangled her plentiful nubs above my dick. Her

swinging orbs tickled my straining dick, and when I moved to touch myself, she scolded me.

“Don’t touch,” she smiled. “Let my big tits do it for you.”

She threw her ass back into Lawrence, creating a rhythm where his hammering thrusts sent her heavy orbs swinging back and forth, slapping my cock and balls.

“Oh my God, your tits feel amazing,” I said.

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