

# Temple Publishing

Presents

A [katiessheerseduction.com](http://katiessheerseduction.com) confession

## Hard Lesson

By Anonymous



Katie's husband answered the door and invited me in. He asked me if I would like a drink saying the kettle had just boiled. I said a cup of coffee would be nice and we walked into the lounge.

There were already two mugs of coffee on the table.

“Sit down... Katie knows you are here she is just getting your disc... She will be down in a minute.” I sat down on the sofa and Katie’s husband disappeared into the kitchen.

“Did you have a good drive down?” he shouted from beyond the door. “Yes it was an easy run... just four junctions and hardly any traffic.” I responded.

A minute or two later he bought my coffee in and sat down in his chair. “That web-ring was a really helpful tip you gave us... I got Katie’s site listed and also logged onto a few of the blog sites you suggested.”

“No problem... happy to help.”

The lounge door handle turned as did my head as Katie walked into the room. She was wearing a white front button blouse with a loose school tie, a pleated skirt and white socks to just below the knee under which she wore glossy pantyhose. The stunningly sexy schoolgirl ensemble was finished with a pair of killer heels in black patent leather.

I put my mug on the coaster and stood up. The smile on my face was a picture as I stepped

forward and kissed our greeting. Katie ran her hand down my arm slowly before stepping back and smiling with her husband.

We sat and talked easily about all sorts but especially our web sites both Katie and her husband said how much they liked the Temple of Meus and what a thrill it was to find Katie's pictures there.

"I really enjoyed working with the pictures you sent me... you are really very sexy." It suddenly struck me that Katie's husband was sitting there too. I looked across and he was smiling broadly.

"Well there are a lot more pictures there." He nodded toward the disc that Katie was holding in her hand. Katie ran her fingernail slowly down the spine of the case and back again. "Should keep your hands busy!" he added but I was looking at Katie as she tipped her shoe at me and ran a finger on her free hand down the opening of her blouse within a breath of her deep cleavage.

"Were there any that you liked masturbating over?" Katie's question took me by surprise although my cock had been twitching and getting hard from the moment Katie had walked in the room. I paused for what seemed an age and then said "Yes... yes there were several." Katie smiled but not at me, at her husband who

was smiling even more broadly than before if that was possible.

He nodded and stood up, crossing the room. As he passed Katie he dropped a pad and pencil then left the room.

“Which ones made you so horny for me?” Katie asked. Her voice curled around my head teasing me. Her blouse seemed tighter across her chest and her nipples pressed hard against the fabric. She was looking alluringly at the evident bulge in my trousers.

“Oh well there is the one where you are stepping into the car, simple but very sensual and the one where you are adjusting your stockings on the park bench and wow there were several where you are caught bending over but my favourite is where you are bent over in the bathroom stepping out of your skirt still in heels stockings and panties. I kept imagining you looking back over your shoulder catching me peeping at you, seeing me stroking my cock and instead of hurriedly covering up you linger and offer me encouragement.”

“Show me.” Katie whispered staring intently at my crotch a wicked smile across her open mouth as her tongue slipped along the underside of her top lip.

I undid my belt and opened the top of my trousers. My cock pressed up urgently straining against my shorts. I lifted the top of my shorts and pulled them down below my balls. My thick manhood stood to attention stiffly as I took grip and slowly pulled the foreskin back from its swollen crimson crown.

A bead of pre-cum bubbled from the tip and with a finger I slowly rubbed it over the end making myself glisten.

Katie stood up and walked over to the pad and pencil bending over to pick them up. The pleated hem of her short skirt rode up revealing the bright white lacy panties and as I jerked myself slowly Katie lingered and looked back over her shoulder to watch my self-ministries.

"Ooooooh sir! What a lovely cock you have!" Katie purred as she stood and turned and slowly walked toward me. Katie approached stepping leg across leg before kneeling down in front between my open knees.

Looking deep into my eyes Katie undid the buttons on her blouse. "Would you like to rub that lovely cock of yours here?" Katie asked pushing her bosoms up. The dark ring of her nipple popped out plump and inviting.

Katie reached out. Her fingers coiled about my busy hand as she set my movement to how she

wanted. "Why don't we take this bad boy upstairs?" Katie's silken words captured me. "Hubby has the camera set up and we would like to film you fucking me like I'm a naughty schoolgirl who deserves it."

I nodded and together we went upstairs...