

Office Secrets

A collaboration between [Succubus Simone](#) & [Growing Desires](#)

Work was tough, working in HR was a high-pressure gig, the giant company I worked for had thousands and thousands of employees and thanks to my skill I found myself in an executive role within the department. I wasn't there to deal with the petty issues, I was called in for the big things, my day was spent shaping policy and pushing initiatives. Due to cuts the team had shrunk considerably since I had started but even after the last round of cuts I was incredibly lucky that I was left with my favourite co-worker.

Sarah.

Sarah was a gem, pretty much the nicest person I knew but her cold and analytical approach to her job was a juxtaposition to how she was in her day-to-day life. There were so many sides to the warm and caring girl that I had essentially grown up with through my career here. We'd both started in the same year; she was part of the HR department all of about 4 weeks longer than me. There was a comradery to how we worked, the number of times that we had helped each other over the years, we had built up a great rapport and working relationship. In the last round of cuts, I accidentally overheard someone saying that the only reason we're both here and not the other choice was because of just how good me and Sarah worked together, not because on our own we were better than the other choices.

The sum of our parts I suppose.

It was an oddly nice feeling, to know that we had both gotten so close to being let go, only to have us both cross the line together. Sarah was not quite as happy, she wasn't much of a sentimental woman, but she was glad that she could continue to work with me.

Outside of work we were friends, in the sense that we would go for drinks and hang out every so often, but it was never romantic. She was quite a closed off woman, but I always found it interesting that over the years she had dated a lot of men, very diverse and unique individuals. She definitely didn't have a type; I couldn't work her out even if I were to try to.

She was a catch and a half, on the occasions we had gone out I would see men practically throwing themselves at her, she wasn't that type of woman though, not really. There had to be something for them to get a response that they would find favourable. I had only seen her meet one guy with me in tow. There was something he had whispered into her ear and the sudden change in her demeanour, I was shocked to see her just up and leave.

Sarah wasn't unkind, so she was very apologetic the next week, eventually moving on.

It was hard to blame all those guys, she was thin, athletic and her most enticing asset was her butt. That along with her very infectious smile. The beautiful curve of her rear was hard to hide

in her outfits in work, I would be lying if I said I hadn't ever caught myself glancing, there was a confidence in her own body but also a naivety too, it was hard to tell if it was unintentional or not but it almost felt like teasing some days.

Like I said though, there was nothing between me and Sarah.

It was only a few months into our newly appointed head positions where it was just the two of us and there was a big new push to bring new policy into the company, partially due to a change in employment law but also a step change from the board of directors to tackle an issue they saw as a threat to the bottom line.

The deadline was tight, again a 'perk' of the job, high pressure. Sarah thrived with it; I wasn't so bad myself. The turnaround was so quick that she actually suggested we do one the movie trope of getting Chinese food and staying up all night in the office. Whilst staying in the office was certainly not allowed, she did offer me to come to her place.

I didn't see much of an option, but I felt a bit strange because we were two very single people right now, going to her place for an all-nighter. Sarah was so nice and kind that I doubt the same thought crossed her mind, the analytical look at things probably just told her that it was the most logical outcome.

I knocked on her door with my laptop in tow, opening the door I was stunned to see her in something other than her formal wear or her going out party outfits.

She wore a long sleeve top that was a slim fit, it showed off just how slim her middle was, how delicate and feminine her shape was, and the bra made her look far bustier than I remembered her being. She wasn't flat at all but seeing her in this attire was making me notice more.

Lower, she was wearing athletic leggings, tight fitting, a rather casual approach to the evening, which made sense, but it was alien to me. Her legs had definition that I could see through the leggings. When she invited me in, Sarah turned around and I almost gasped. The leggings were quite popular right now, there was a built-in shape wear component and it cut into the underside of her butt cheeks, making her generous curve even more prominent.

I took a deep breath and followed her in, taking my shoes off at the door.

Arriving at her place, for the first time in those years I had known her was a little strange. Her place was very tidy and neat, not surprising but to see it in person was interesting. The walls were adorned with various pictures, trinkets and memorabilia from around the globe, Sarah was a traveller and it was very apparent that she was fond of those trips and memories with how each room had neatly displayed reminders of those trips.

"I didn't quite realise just how much you've travelled around." I said looking at a picture of her in the Philippines, next to a signed hockey puck from a game she was at in Canada.

"I do like to get around when I'm not working." She chuckled. "I've set up the office for us."

I followed her, watching her butt sway in the tightly fitting yoga pants she had on. I could barely keep my eyes off it. It was something I didn't think I would struggle with after all these years but here I was, almost needing to hold onto the wall to keep myself from falling over.

The office space was clutter free, her desktop computer set up on the wide desk, room for me to put my laptop next to her. My feelings about this night were changing the more I stared at her beautiful ass, I knew I needed to calm down.

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The night started off fine, we worked for a good few hours and made great progress, which is when Sarah's work phone went off.

Another perk of the job. Late calls for issues. The sites our company had, many of them were 24 hours and sometimes there were cases that we needed to be available at unsociable hours. This was one such instance of that. Sarah quickly answered and slipped out of the room, she pointed at her screen and from the corner of my eye saw her point to a folder on the computer screen.

Clearly she wanted me to look at what was there in hopes that it might help us continue to write this policy. I finished the section I was reading and then left my laptop, clicking on your screen and in an instant I was stunned.

What I had expected to open was a 20,000-word document about some law, or maybe some other policy to read and understand how we might adapt and take from it to make our company policy.

However, what I was met with was a browser that loaded what appeared to be an [adult site](#). I thought it was a pop up at first, but the screen was filled with the profile of someone who was showing off their ass in some white and red lacy panties with robins over the pattern.

The festive lingerie covered very little of her beautifully full cheeks that were thrust out to perfection, I was stunned, seeing the twin moons fill the screen, the slender back of the person leaning off camera, the soles of her feet were on show, the woman's heels were just about to touch her sexy rear.

I couldn't help but feel a stirring below, I was a straight man after all. I kept staring, taking in the image of this perfect sculpted ass, noticing the twin moles that were on the woman's left cheek, the way camera work really focused her butt in a way that made me want to just reach out and cup either side of her hips and press her against my steadily hardening cock.

I barely had much thought in that instant, but I looked around the page and noticed that it wasn't just this one image, there were more, the profile username read "Succubus Simone." Reading the profile on the side the body description matched Sarah's age, hair colour etc.

I saw a pink button that was asking me to buy, I was too busy staring to realise what was being offered here. The beautifully shot pictures were only the appetiser for what was on sale.

Her pants.

I scrolled through the various pairs of pants she had on, various styles that she was more than happy to display. Her body was all on show for anyone to devour, there was even a picture that showed off the edge of her areola. I was enthralled looking at these lewd but wonderfully snapped pictures.

The slim athletic body was perfect, her ass was amazing and I still hadn't really clicked that I was in Sarah's study looking at lewd images of what was almost assuredly her. I felt a panic start to wash over me, and I quickly went to minimize the browser, but it was too late.

"Well... This is unexpected." The voice that came from my long-time co-worker and friend did not sound like her normal voice, it wasn't happy go lucky and kind, there was an intensity to it now, a sexual tension that her tone brought that only made my cock stand up even firmer. "I guess the cat's out of the bag..."

Sarah walked over to me, spun me around in the chair and stood with her legs either side of my knees. I was looking up at her, she puffed out her chest and looked at me with all the power in the universe.

"What are we going to do now... You know the secret..." Bending over, letting her boobs get to eye level with me, she whispered from above my head. "I guess this is a side of me I never expected to show you..."

Her hands were soft and gentle, but they could've commanded my whole body, they were on my shoulders before she pulled me closer, my face pressed into her chest.

"I must admit... This feels very... *Naughty*..." Sarah pushed me back and slid her leg over my thigh. "I guess you can learn how *I* deal with the stress of this job..."

What is happening...

"To start. you are going to tell me your deepest fantasy..." Her voice made my hairs stand on the back of my neck, one hand expertly slipped from my shoulder down to my cock and she was rubbing it. Her infectious smile was now a smirk that made my heart rate spike. "The more taboo the better..."

Her voice was beyond seductive, her eyes were burning through my head, every resistance, every barrier to the innermost desires was being eroded by her seductive gaze. Sarah could see me breaking before her, my cock twitching in my pants, precum making a wet spot on my inside leg. She didn't need to look; it was as if she could sense it.

"Oh, we're going to have so much fun..."



