

The radio: Continuation part2 BY ROB

ESSE woke up with a start... drenched in sweat but the heat wasn't the problem. She got up. Her husband slept peacefully. She went to the bathroom and as she walked along the corridor she took a quick look at the clock. 2.30. she took a glass, filled it with water from the tap and drank greedily. Yup she still felt upset.

She had been having the same dream for several nights now.

And every time she woke up in the middle of the night she was sweaty and wet... her pussy wet, all over!!!

Almost every night, she was excited.

It all started the day the technician came to the radio to fix the system, she remembered well how it had turned out. Remembering that erotic game always gave her an adrenaline rush, she felt his eyes on her, and above all his hands caressing her and his fingers inside her that gave her enjoyment. She had loved directing the game, it was basically what she liked the most, to play with her lovers and decide how to lead the dance.

This time however was not going as usual.

She had had many adventures with strangers in her life but she had never thought too much about what had happened.

This time it was different.

This time she continually thought about what had happened and kept on having the same dream.

As if there were things unresolved, something to finish.

Sitting naked in the bathroom wearing only the legendary t-shirt with Donald Duck on it, which now had more holes than fabric and left her plump breasts free and her pussy revealed, she thought back to the dream.

It was always the same, every time the same, and it always began the same way.

... ESSE was in the radio station, sitting at the console where, like every day, she presented her programme, a couple of days had passed since the installer's visit and she kept thinking about what a success it had been. Her mind would drift while on the radio and sometimes she answered absent-mindedly to her callers. She thought of the stranger and above all she thought of how to contact him.

She had an idea. Fake a breakdown and call the company... but how could she be sure that he would be the one to return? They could send anyone.

Then the idea came to her!!!!

The job receipt was stamped and signed. She could find the stranger's name there. The thought excited her, and during an advert she ran to fetch the folder with all of the work receipts and looked for the one of the company that had installed the system. She scanned the various work receipts and found it: Patreon electrical installations. She read the sheet and found the technician's name. She rang and said that the installed equipment had some problems, she asked if the technician R who had come a few days earlier was available to fix it. The secretary replied that he was in the area on another job and would tell him to come over.

ESSE was very excited at the idea of his return and only now did she understand why. What had happened to her she liked, it but it wasn't over... she wanted more.

Waiting for the next commercial break, she rose and went to the bathroom, looked at herself in the mirror.

She wore a little dark dress with buttons all down the dress, she unbuttoned all of it and stood in plain white bra and panties. She looked at herself a second time and saw a dark patch on her panties. She pushed them aside, massaged her labia with two fingers and found them completely wet.

She was excited!! She took a piece of toilet paper and dried herself, she didn't want to be found like this.

She decided to remove both her panties and bra and put on the dress again, buttoning it all the way up again.

"This dress is great - she thought - for what I want to do. I can play with buttons as I want and they are in my control".

She returned to the console and continued the transmission. She was alone on the radio and hoped no one would come.

There was always the intern who arrived at the strangest times.

The intercom buzzed and she rose and asked who it was.

"The technician," he replied

She pressed the button and let him in.

The technician walked in and she greeted him, quickly explaining what the problem was and telling him that she was doing the broadcast and for half an hour he must not disturb her. He nodded and said nothing but set to work.

He stood in front of ESSE's position and began to check the wires and connections, he saw that they were okay and continued his check, after a few minutes he began to have some doubts ... he kept looking but found no faults. He had his back to ESSE and so did not see that she had started her erotic game. He turned and saw that she had unbuttoned the first and last buttons of the dress and was casually massaging her thigh with her hand, going up and down. This movement revealed her already tanned thigh. At the same time she moved her legs, opening them a little to allow the technician a better look. The moment he saw this he stared at her, she closed everything and pulled herself back together.

He recognized the game and decided to play along. He looked at her insistently and settled down to see her better, he got up to check some wires and saw that she had slipped her right hand into the dress and was massaging her breasts. He stood staring for a few seconds and then ESSE composed herself.

The technician looked at her as if nothing had happened and gestured to her that she had to check the other cables around the room. She nodded and motioned with a finger to be quiet, as she did so she slightly opened her mouth and with the tip of her tongue she licked her finger. ESSE saw that her gestures had the desired effect, a telltale swelling was beginning to show under the technician's fly.

He started walking around the room and walked right behind her, checking the wires behind the station.

She couldn't see him but she knew he was standing behind her and wished she could see him. She undid another button to ensure that her large breasts were clearly visible from above, and she began to massage them.

All this while the radio broadcast continued. She teased her nipples that started getting hard. She felt she was getting more and more excited but was not sure if the technician was looking at her. Suddenly a hand landed on her right hand, moving it slightly away, as the man's hand began to caress her breast, repeatedly passing over the areola and squeezing her nipple.

ESSE felt pain when he squeezed hard but pain mixed with pleasure. He waited for her to put on another song and brought his fingers to her mouth forcing it open so she could lick them.

ESSE faked a little resistance and then eagerly sucked those fingers. With wet fingers he caressed the other nipple, giving her even more pleasure. He squeezed and caressed her boobs, alternating sweet caresses with stronger squeezes. She enjoyed it and felt him panting behind her.

He was getting aroused too. Soon the song would be over and she would resume the broadcast, she hoped he would stop, it was difficult to talk in these conditions. As if they had a tacit agreement he stopped, she composed herself for a moment and spoke on the radio. Her voice was a little higher than normal due to her excitement. She couldn't resist any more. She wanted the technician. There were ten minutes left of the broadcast. She couldn't hear him any more but she knew he was still behind her though she didn't want to turn around to check.

While she was still relating a piece of news she had read online, she felt his hand on the right side of her face forcing her to turn to the left. As soon as she turned she saw an erect cock at face level. The

technician had unbuttoned his trousers and was pointing his erect penis towards her face. ESSE was not concerned and in a gap between items of news she gave a fleeting kiss on the swollen head and lovingly took him in hand and started to jerk him off.

She stopped talking and slowly took off her headphones turned around, looked the technician in the eyes and began to lick the cock in front of her. She licked it greedily. First the head then slowly descended towards his balls licking the whole shaft and then she made it disappear inside her mouth. It was long but not extremely big. It tasted good she thought and she gave him a wonderful blowjob.

The music was about to end so she stopped and put the headphones back on while still holding it in her hand but he pulled away and stood behind her. She understood and couldn't wait, she was wet but she would let him lead. The technician raised her slightly and made her stand up, pushed aside the stool and slowly unbuttoned her remaining buttons. ESSE kept dress open and he lifted it up to discover her wonderful arse. He massaged her, touching both her wet pussy and her little hole and at his touch she let out a little cry. With a slight movement of his hand he forced ESSE to bend over the top of the console and brought the head of his cock close to her pussy. He entered with no great effort as she was extremely wet and began to fuck her, first slowly then harder. She moaned from the pleasure she was getting from her desires, and enjoying what she was getting from a stranger on the radio counter. Her boobs danced and the nipples brushed the counter, arousing her even more.

Soon she had to return to the microphone for the latest news and appointments but she knew that this time she wouldn't be there. She took the microphone and concentrated, suddenly he pulled out of her, ESSE thought thank goodness I can finish the broadcast peacefully, but the reality was different.

He brought his rock hard penis close to her second hole. When she realized, her eyes widened and before she did could do anything he penetrated her. It wasn't the first time that ESSE had given her most private little hole but it never happened to her while she was talking on the radio. He went in more and more and she did everything she could to to finish the broadcast without moaning. The situation excited her terribly. He began to increase the pace a little and she couldn't take it any more as she enjoyed it terribly but she managed to shut down the microphone before her shouts of joy could be heard on the radio. She had had a huge orgasm and felt exhausted, she started to sit down but remembered too late that the chair had been removed. He held her and she found herself on her knees before him. It was all too clear how he would be like to finish.

ESSE took his penis in her mouth and licked it until he was about to cum, he pulled it out and covered her boobs with a copious gush of cum.

ESSE was satisfied, happy and satisfied. She closed her dress, buttoned it and took the technician's arm who in the meantime had recomposed himself and she conducted him to the exit. Bringing her mouth close to his ear she whispered - see you next time!!!! And with that she bit his earlobe and pushed him out of the studio!!!!

Keep it going.....