

Girl Friday

"Well, I'm happy to see that your shorthand and typing skills are up to snuff Miss Wanabigone; now how are you on a computer," asked the interviewer!?! "Very good," Amber replied, "I've had extensive training on all of the major business software products and I am familiar with all types of pc's!!!" Tracy Lovetolick drummed her fingers on her desk while studying Amber Wanabigone's file, set it down, and began drumming her fingers slowly, "You realize that the position you are applying for is that of executive secretary for Igot Imushuge, the chief operating officer of this firm?!?" Amber nodded her head and replied, "Yes, I feel that I have all of the qualifications necessary to do an excellent job for Mr. Imushuge, I've been in the business for twelve years now, and feel I'm ready for the big time!!!"

Leaning back in her chair with her fingers interlaced behind her head, Miss Lovetolick continued carefully, "This is a delicate position, and one that requires the utmost in discretion, Mr. Imushuge will be entrusting you with many confidential details of the inner workings of our company!!!" I understand perfectly," Amber replied, "my behavior at my previous employment has been above reproach, so I feel Mr. Imushuge can hire me with the utmost confidence!!!" "I'm sure of that," Tracy went on, "but the job also requires, ah; how should I put it? It is a more hands on personal relationship with Mr. Imushuge!!!"

"I-I'm not sure what you mean," Amber stammered, a little confused at the direction the conversation had taken!!! "Now, Miss Wanabigone, you're a bright young woman," Tracy Lovetolick replied smoothly, "just how much does a top flight executive secretary make these days!?" "I don't know exactly," Amber replied slowly, "I'd say between forty and sixty thousand per year, depending on length of service and all!!!" "I'd say you're about right," Tracy replied quickly, "so haven't you wondered why this position carried a salary of over one hundred thousand dollars per year plus benefits, that's nearly double what the position normally pays!?" "Well, I guess I haven't really given it much thought," Amber replied slowly, "so I take it these "personal duties" are what makes the job worth so much!!!" "Now you're getting the picture," Tracy Lovetolick answered, "are you still interested, if not, you may get up and leave with no hard feelings what so ever from our side!?" "No," she replied, "I'm still interested, but I would like to hear exactly what I'd be getting myself into!!!" A small smile spread over Tracy Lovetolick's face and opined, "That's a very sensible reaction, so here's the deal!!!" "I don't know what you've heard about Igot Imushuge," Miss Lovetolick went on, "but let me tell you this, from personal experience he is one of the most dynamic individuals you will ever have the pleasure of meeting, but along with his overwhelming personality and drive, also comes his penchant for over indulgence!!!" "His needs in these instances can be almost ravenous," she intoned, "and you must always be willing and able to do what ever is necessary to fill those particular needs; am I making myself clear?" "Amber sat back in her chair a little stunned, she HAD wondered why the salary had been so high, but it had never crossed her mind that she might have to be sexually involved with her boss, so she asked for a little clarification, "You mean I'll have to sleep with him!?" "And more," Tracy replied softly, "much, much, more!!!" "W-what more could he ask of me," she asked quizzically?!? Now leaning forward in her chair, Tracy looked Amber in the eye and said, "Honey, Mr. Imushuge is going to be traveling the world, and taking you everywhere he goes, it's the chance of a lifetime, you'll go places and see things you never even dreamed about, but if you want this job, you'll have to do what he says and when he says it!!!" "I'm afraid," she continued on, "that at times Mr. Imushuge will ask you to be with other people, both male and female, but I promise you, most women would kill for this opportunity, and by the way, the last secretary he had lasted almost five years and retired with a five million dollar severance package!!!" Amber sat still, not moving a muscle as she tried to comprehend all that had been dumped in her lap in the last fifteen minutes, it was one thing to fuck the boss, but a whole other kettle of fish to sleep with other woman!!!

"Tell me what you're thinking, Amber," Tracy Lovetolick asked softly, "is there anything else you'd like to ask me?!?" After taking a deep breath, Amber replied, "I-I'll have to admit I'm a little leery of the whole thing, but I've never had sex with another woman, I'm totally heterosexual so I'd hate to get hired and then fail to keep up my end of the bargain, if you know what I mean!!!" "Of course I do, dear," Tracy said in a voice just above a whisper, "we would never send anyone to meet Mr. Imushuge personally without being completely sure that that person could handle every aspect of the job, including the one you are worried about!!!" "But how.....," Amber said as her voice trailed off!?! Again, looking Amber straight in the eye, Tracy Lovetolick replied evenly, "We would have to find out right here and now if you're the right woman for the job, if you don't think you can handle it, there's the door!!!"

"No," Amber answered quickly, "I'll try, but how.....?!" Now returning to her soft understanding tone of voice, Tracy said softly, "Okay, hon, stand up, lift your skirt, and show me your panties, please!!!" "Right here," Amber said incredulously, "w-what if somebody walks in!?" "I've already taken the liberty of locking the door," Tracy replied, "so it you're ready, show me, please!!!" Slowly Amber stood up and with a quickly turning red face, she lifted her skirt by the hem and pulled it high over her waist, exposing her panty clad pussy to this complete stranger! "Mmmmmmm," Tracy hummed, "you wear very pretty under panties and from the looks of it, you're a true redhead!!!" Her cheeks already were matching her hair, but she still managed to reply, "I am a true redhead, do you think Mr. Imushuge would like that?!?" "Honey," she answered softly, "Igot Imushuge loves them red, blonde, black and brunette, but I can assure you that he'll positively adore your panty covered vagina, now come over here and let me feel your warmth!!!"

"Oh my," Amber gasped as Tracy Lovetolick leaned over and kissed her vagina through her white lace panties, "t-that feels very nice, I can't believe I like it!!!" Tracy just chuckles a little while she tugged the flimsy under garment off of Amber's hips and said, "If you like that, you're gonna love this," as she sat Amber down on the desk in front of her and buried her mouth in the carrot colored bush between her thighs!!!" "God help me," Amber moaned, "you do that better than any man I've ever had, and you know just where to put your tongue she moaned! "She felt like a total tramp, but she didn't even care, the only thing that mattered now was making sure that this pussy lapping interviewer sucked her to an orgasm!!! While her mind was racing at light speed, she realized that this woman to woman thing wouldn't be a problem at all, and that even if she didn't get the job, she was going to have

