

‘For Christ’s sake, Tony not in the bloody corridor take her to your room!’

‘Paul will you tell Gloria that I’m going home to see my wife and am not here for this.’

‘Sure Gloria, Tony is going home to see his wife although it’s a waste of time as his marriage is on the rocks anyway and they never have sex, but I don’t think now is the best time to try it on with him and especially in the bloody corridor. Nice tits and ass by the way.’

‘Thanks, Paul that really helps me.’ and he shrugged his shoulders and headed back to his room.

But at least Gloria let go of rubbing herself up against my body much to my relief.

‘Are you really going home to your wife then?’

‘Yes.’

‘Even though Paul said your marriage is on the rocks? Why not stay here with me and have some fun, I really fancy you, Tony.’

‘Because as I keep explaining as attractive as you undoubtedly are, I will not be unfaithful to my wife and I’m going home.’

‘But admit it you were getting turned on I could feel you.’

‘Look Gloria you are a very attractive woman and what you were trying to do to me, well there are not many men that could control themselves but that doesn’t mean I wanted sex with you. Now I’m going home to my wife Goodnight.’

‘You’re a fucking idiot Tony nobody will ever get such an easy offer of sex than I have just offered you.’ and she showed me her bra-less breasts by loosening the towel and pulling it down below her breasts. They were extremely attractive breasts for sure, but at this moment I didn’t want to see them.

‘That’s as maybe Gloria but I’m still not interested.’

And as I walked down the stairs, I can remember her words.

‘I don’t believe you; I know how you were reacting to my body back then you’re missing out on a great.....’

She leans back into the car showing me her ample bra less cleavage ‘Tony as you don’t have another lesson for an hour do you want to come up for a drink’

‘Sorry Crystal I’m a driving instructor, drinking and driving is a no no’

‘Of course, but I have coffee or tea or water or anything you want to drink you know?’

‘Thanks again but no thanks’

‘Of course, silly me but what about some lunch on me’

‘Again, that’s very kind of you but I have sandwiches in the back here and don’t really do lunches’

‘What about melting chocolate all over my body? You could lick it all off. Wouldn’t that be something?’

OMG she is making it pretty obvious what she wants me to come up to her suite for and the thoughts of her body covered in melting chocolate really did conjure up some erotic images for me but bloody hell I really did want to get out of this situation pretty quick if I’m honest

‘Thanks, but no thanks Crystal it’s really not something I’m into in fact I don’t really like chocolate’ I lied

‘That’s not all you could come up for you know we could play some games’ and she does this thing with her dress again showing me everything, not that I hadn’t already seen everything.

This was getting a little scary now, but the hotel concierge Thomas still standing there witnessing this little pantomime with a knowing smirk on his face

‘Why do you have monopoly? I suppose I could play a quick game of that’.

‘We could have sex I’m very good in bed you know, and you’ll get back for your next lesson in plenty of time, and you will have had a very nice time honestly’

‘Look you’re a very attractive young woman but I’m married and not really interested in any extra marital activities. You paid for driving lessons and that’s all I can give you but I can recommend some of my colleagues if it’s something else you’re after’

‘So, you don’t fancy me or want to come and have sex with me’

‘Tempting though it is no I prefer my cheese sandwiches and a cup of crap tea from the tea machine back at the office, sorry and all that but no.’

‘Shame you don’t know what you’re missing I’m a great fuck you know, your other colleagues had no complaints’

And with that she got out the car showing me all of her knicker less ass, slammed the door and walked off into the Hotel followed by Thomas

Sneak preview of my next book all about when I was a driving instructor back in London of the 1980's

Ken comes down the stairs to our underground rest room and says

‘Tony you've got a two-hour gap between lessons I got a newbie for you to take out now’

‘Ok I’ll just finish my cuppa, who is she?’

‘Mrs Shah’

‘Is she an Arab?’

‘I think she is married to an Arab as she looks western and certainly not a Muslim, but don’t stare at her’

‘Why not is it not allowed in whatever religion she is married into?’

‘Naw it’s just, well let’s say she has a bodily abnormality’

‘What sort of abnormality? Is she facially deformed, or only has one arm, what?’

‘Well let’s just say she has really huge ummm eyes’

‘What the hell is wrong with big eyes I don’t understand?’

‘She is a big woman do you remember the old ‘carry on’ films with Kenneth Williams saying oh matron what big eyes you have, as Hattie Jacques held him to her breast?’

‘Yea vaguely why’

‘You’ll see soon enough’

Well that was it tea or not I couldn't let it rest I had to go have a look didn't I so I walked upstairs with my tea in my hand.

‘Mrs Shah’ I called and a woman answered

‘Yes that’s me’ as she stood up I had just taken a sip of my tea and almost spat it out all over her, my goodness this Amazonian giant of a woman stood up, now I'm only five foot eight but this woman towered over me, she had long bright red hair and she must have been at least six foot four, probably in her thirties and very attractive, here body wasn't really out of context to her height except she had the biggest breasts I had ever seen, no make that the biggest breast ever. They were enormous, everybody in the branch including the passenger’s male or female was staring at this woman, and I defy anybody to resist looking at her. She looked like the real version of Jessica Rabbit.