

## THE PHILBROOK TRILOGY

By Cherokee Echols

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### MUSEUM ENCOUNTER

“Have you ever been to the Philbrook before?” Danielle asked the beautiful café’ au late’ skinned woman walking beside her.

“No, but I love art museums so I am very excited that you asked me to join you.”

Rachel was more excited about being with Danielle than she truly was about the art. They had only been dating a few weeks and made love for the first time two nights ago. They still felt the uncertainty of a new relationship. Rachel kept thinking back to how the older woman had introduced her body to new sensations and the earth shattering climax that enveloped her very soul. She knew she wanted more.

Danielle watched Rachel as she looked at the displays and marveled at her beauty. She could not believe this intelligent, beautiful, young woman was truly interested in her. There was eleven years difference in their ages and Danielle knew her body didn’t hold the firmness of her youth. Yet here they were together.

Rachel reached out and touched Danielle’s forearm to draw her attention to a particular piece of work, causing Danielle to shudder from the warmth of her touch. Rachel first looked in Danielle’s eyes when she felt the shudder then at the contrast of her dark hand on the lightly tanned forearm. It excited her to see the contrast and to know her touch could cause such a physical effect on the older woman.

They had meandered down the long hall on the first floor to an alcove that bayed out over the garden with floor to ceiling windows. A small statue of a dancing nymph sat on a pillar in the middle. They walked around the statue admiring it and stopped to look out across the garden. Rachel, being a head shorter than Danielle, stood in front of her as they looked out the window at the beautiful flowers.

Danielle caught their reflection and could not resist wrapping her arms around the smaller woman, pulling her close to leave a kiss on the side of her neck. Rachel wrapped her arms around those that captured her from behind resting her head back on the shoulder of the taller woman. This exposed her neck to be taken by the lips of her lover.

A slight moan escaped Rachel when she felt Danielle’s hot lips brush across her neck. She wanted more and whispered “please”.

Danielle looked around the pillar and saw no one coming down the long hall nor did she see anyone in the garden. She gently massaged the breasts she now held captured in her

hand pinching the nipples hard through the folds of material while sucking on her lover's ear lobe. Rachel could feel herself growing hot and wet wanting her lovers touch.

Danielle slipped her hand into the waistband of Rachel's pants and stroked the hot, wet slit she found waiting. Rachel gasped at the touch of her lover.

"Shhhh" Danielle whispered in her ear. "You will have to be quiet, baby, or we will get caught."

The thought of someone discovering her behind the pillar with her lover's hand in her pants made Rachel tremble with excitement and start to moan.

"Baby, please, if you're not quiet I will have to stop."

"NO" Rachel said louder than she had meant at the thought of losing her lover's touch. "I'm sorry I will be quiet. I promise, just please don't stop."

Rachel tried to be quiet for her lover but was so aroused by their public act of lovemaking she could not help but moan with pleasure. "Oh yes, baby, rub my pussy. I want you to slide your fingers deeper into me."

Danielle, not wanting to leave her young lover unfulfilled but fearing they would be caught, increased the rate of the strokes on her lover's clit. She took her free hand and gently placed it over Rachel's mouth to try and muffle her moans. Rachel quickly took her fingers into her mouth and suckled them, causing a wave of arousal to wash over Danielle.

Rachel reared her head back and with a loud groan of pleasure, which caused the art patron's heads to snap up, found her release. Danielle removed her hand and gently held her young lover while she recovered from her climax.

"Are you okay baby? Can you walk now?" Danielle gently caressed her lover's face.

Rachel could smell the scent of her sex on Danielle's fingers and took them one by one in her mouth to suck the sweet cum off. It was Danielle's turn to moan now. "Baby, you are getting me so hot. Please let's go home."

"Yes, baby, let's go home so I can make love to you."

As they came around the pillar to go back down the long hall, a movement caught their eyes. That is when they noticed the security camera following their movements. They knew someone had watched their love making behind the statue. They looked at each other, started giggling, and quickly left the museum.

## **SMILE, THE CAMERA IS WATCHING YOU**

### **Sequel to Museum Encounter**

Ashton set in the tiny room with the bank of monitors in front of her trying to ward off sleep caused by boredom. Watching people walk around the art museum was not what she had in mind when she completed her B.S. in Criminal Justice Public Affairs Administration. For now, it paid the bills and kept her in gas. Then she spotted them.

“Oh yea, they have to be family.”

Ashton admired the attractive couple on her monitor. A tall blond woman in her mid thirties and a very shapely petite African American woman in her early twenties walking along sharing glances and small touches as they looked at the art. Ashton envied their apparent attraction for one another. She hadn't been on a date in months.

Ashton followed the couple from room to room on her monitors, swiveling the remote cameras to get a better view. Her voyeurism, watching the quick brush of a hip, the slight leaning in to graze a breast, of the two women was exciting. It was obvious they were hot for one another and it made Ashton hot watching them.

The couple walked around the ‘Wood Nymph’ statue but never came out from behind it. She swapped cameras and tried panning in. She couldn't get a clear view but she could see enough. The taller woman was obviously making love to her partner who was facing out towards the garden. Ashton brought the outside garden camera on line and zoomed in on the bay window.

“Oh yea, now that is art.” Ashton said as she moved closer to the monitor.

She was able to zoom in close enough that she could see the look of ecstasy on the smaller woman's face and the beads of sweat starting to break out on her lover's face. “Damn, I wish these cameras had audio.”

The smaller woman's hips thrust back and forth as her lover stroked her pussy. Ashton could tell that she was close to coming by the jerking of her body. Oh how she wished she were the taller woman.

Then as Ashton watched, the small woman rear her head back and she heard it. Ashton could not believe it but she heard the woman's cry of release clear in her office. What must the museum patron's think? Ashton was hot now as she felt a throbbing in her clit.

When the small woman started sucking the cum off her lovers fingers, Ashton was sure she would pass out from her blood pooling between her legs.

Ashton followed them with the camera as they came out from behind the pillar. She was busted as both women looked directly into the camera she was using to spy on them. She saw the pair giggle together and start down the hall outside her office. Ashton quickly

rose to go into the hall at the moment that the two women passed by her door. She could smell the scent of sex on them. She could not help but let a moan of her own.

The two women stopped, looked at her, and then quickly left the museum giggling even more

**FESTIVAL OF TREES AT THE PHILBROOK**  
**Conclusion to the Philbrook Trilogy**

You are cordially invited  
To  
The member's only viewing  
Of  
Phillbrook's Festival of Trees  
And the  
Red and Green Party  
When  
Friday, November 18, 2005  
At  
Seven o'clock p.m.  
Phillbrook Art Museum  
2727 South Rockford Road  
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Entertainment along with cocktails and food  
will be provided by local restaurants

"Rachel, honey, I received my invitation to the members only viewing of the Festival of Trees at the Philbrook. Do you want to go?"

"The red and green party at the Philbrook? Hell yeah I want to go, but what about the guard who saw us making love behind the *Wood Nymph* statue? Don't you think it might be embarrassing if she saw us there? It's only been a little over four weeks since she saw us on the surveillance camera, I don't think that's enough time to forget what we look like. I mean face it baby we are a rather noticeable couple. You're the tall blond Amazon and I'm the small Nubian adorer."

"Nubian adorer? Darling you are more like the ravishing Nubian Queen of my dreams!"

Danielle wrapped her arms around the smaller woman and kissed her with a passion that astounded Rachel. When they finally broke the kiss Rachel laid her head on the

wonderful soft breast of Danielle's chest taking in her scent that always caused her to ache with desire and love for the older woman.

"Danni do you know how much I love you? You are more than just the lover of my dreams, you complete me in so many ways that I find it difficult to articulate how much you mean to me." She looked up into the hazel eyes of the woman who just a little over two months earlier had introduced her body to the wonderful world of new sensations and earth shattering climaxes that enveloped her very soul. She felt she could not get enough of the woman who held her so lovingly and safely in her arms. Rachel was eleven years younger than Danielle about six inches shorter with café' au late' skin, dimples and big beautiful brown eyes. She felt safer with this woman than she had ever in her entire troubled life.

"Would you like me to make some inquiries to see if she will be on duty? The director and I are friends and I am sure I could convince her to make sure that our guard will not be on the evening we choose to go.

"Wouldn't you have to explain to her why you didn't want the guard on? Wouldn't that be equally as embarrassing for you?"

"Marcia will probably ask, but she and I have been friends since college and I would rather suffer through my embarrassment than have you embarrassed my love."

"But honey that won't work either."

"Why not?"

"Well if you tell Marcia then she will know and I, not having met her yet, will be even more embarrassed. I don't think I could meet her face-to-face, if she knew you made love to me in her museum in broad daylight behind the *Wood Nymph* statue. I think I would rather some guard I don't know and probably will never know knew about us rather than her."

"Okay I won't say anything to Marcia. Besides honey, what is the probability that the same guard will be on that night? After all this is an evening event and she was on during the day. She will probably be off and at home watching T. V. rather than us." Danielle smiled reassuringly at Rachelle before she whisked her up into her arms.

"Danni what are you doing?"

"I thought I might take my Nubian Queen into the living room in front of the fire so she wouldn't get cold."

"But I'm not cold."

"Well you might be... once I undress you."

“Oh! Well yes then take me to the fireplace darling. I wouldn’t want either of us to catch a chill while making love. Although you keep me so heated up with your hands I doubt if I would ever feel cold.”

Danielle carried Rachel into the large living room with a blazing fireplace going. “Here honey, sit on the couch while I get some blankets and pillows to make us comfortable on the floor.” Danielle left Rachel on the couch with a brief kiss upon the lips.

When she returned Rachel was lying on the couch wearing nothing but a smile. Danielle quickly dropped the items she in her arms as she watch Rachel smile at her and motion to come to her with her finger. “Okay the couch is good too.” Said Danielle.

Danielle quickly covered Rachel’s smaller body with her own as she claimed her mouth for a duel of passion with her tongue. They both moaned as the passion of the kiss deepened into lustful hunger. Danielle drew a hand across a taught nipple making Rachel arch into her touch. She then took the other nipple into her mouth to be toyed with by her tongue. Rachel’s breast throbbed and tingled by the exploration of her lover’s mouth and hands. She moaned loudly and wrapped her arms around Danielle drawing her tighter to her breast.

“Danni I want to feel you on my skin. I need you so much that I want to feel every part of you upon me.”

Danielle nipped the soft under skin of Rachel’s breast shooting waves of arousal through her causing her body to shake with hot passionate desire. When Danielle was satisfied that her lover would miss the brief separation of their bodies she stood to slowly undress. “Why don’t you spread the blanket out so we can be more comfortable while I undress?”

Rachel not taking her eyes off Danielle moved to the floor and spread the blanket out. She then lay down suggestively with her legs spread provocatively beckoning her lover to return to her wet glistening pussy. As Rachel watched Danielle undress, she absent-mindedly started stroking her wet glistening neither lips. That was more than Danielle could take and she quickly moved to taste the succulent glistening crevice. She breathed in the sweet sexy aroma coming from Rachel’s loins and suckled the sweet nectar that flowed freely. Danielle slid her hands up Rachel’s stomach to feel her hot rigid nipples, rolling them between her fingers causing them to ach pleasantly.

“Oh baby you are so hot and sexy I need to taste every part of you.”

As Danielle returned to Rachel’s clit and sucked it in between her teeth Rachel arched into her moaning loudly. “Yes, oh God yes. Take me, fuck me, baby I want you to consume me.”

Rachel's clit quivered with sensations that caused her whole body to shake bringing her closer to the crest of orgasm. When Danielle felt Rachel's clit start to palpitate signaling the on set of her climax she pressed her fingers deep with in the silky smooth wetness curling her fingers upward to massage Rachel's G-spot taking her over the edge. Feeling her lovers muscles clench down tightly upon her fingers brought Danielle to her own climax.

They lay in each other's arms watching the flicker of the flames catching their breath before making love again at a slower pace and then dropping off to sleep.

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"Danielle, honey, could you please zip me up?"

Danielle came into the bedroom wearing an effortless holiday outfit in luxuriously hunter green soft velvet, a wrap top with frog closures and a shimmery shirt collar and relaxed-fit pants. She audibly gasped at the sight of Rachel standing next to the bed in a backless classically feminine silhouette of red shimmery satin, with shimmering beads, on a gracefully gathered lace bodice.

Rachel looked up, when she heard Danielle gasp, into a pair of hazel eyes quickly turning a dark green. She smiled knowing that her appearance was arousing her lover's desire. "Now Danni, I know what you are thinking but we don't have time. I don't want to be late for my first red and green party."

Danielle walked up, wrapped her arms around Rachel pulling her tightly into her, and ran her nails from the crack of Rachel's butt up her spine to her shoulders then leaned over and kissed her upon her pulse point. Rachel felt as if her legs would give way and she would melt into a puddle of desire in Danielle's arms. When Danielle looked into the beautiful brown eyes and saw them darken to almost black, she pulled the zipper up on the dress and then pulled away from her young lover. The separation of their bodies made Danielle sigh from the loss and sway where she stood.

"Shall I get your wrap so that we can go? I wouldn't want you to be late for your first red and green party." Danielle smiled rakishly, knowing well the desire that ran through her lover was as strong as was her own.

"You think you are so coy, don't you? Well my love, you can spend the evening thinking about what I do not have on under this dress and what I am going to do to you when we get home." Then she turned and sashayed toward the front door.

Danielle watched her walk off feeling an uncomfortable throb developing between her legs thinking how wonderful this evening was going to be, especially after they returned home. Then with a smile, she met Rachel at the door and placed the wrap upon her bare shoulders.

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It was an unseasonably warm November for Oklahoma, as everyone arrived at the Philbrook Museum of art for the members only viewing of the Festival of Trees and the long awaited red and green party. The men all wore tuxedos with brightly colored cummerbunds and ties. The women dressed in elegant evening gowns, suits and cocktail dresses. Danielle and Rachel pulled up to the valet parking at the entrance of the museum and Rachel took one last look in the mirror before exiting the car. Danielle led Rachel into the museum with her hand in the small of her lover's back.

The guests were welcomed into the rotunda of the museum by both the director of the museum and the chairmen of the various committees that put on this gala event. The welcoming line also included a few of the artist whose "One-of-a-Kind" artistic creations would be on sale.

"Danielle, Danielle Cooper it has been months since I've seen you. How are you?"

"Hi Marcia." Danielle hugged her old friend the director of the art museum. "I am doing great just keeping busy with work and all."

"Well you certainly are looking good, something or someone must be agreeing with you." Marcia stated as she looked appraisingly at the smaller woman standing next to her.

Danielle caught Marcia's glance and possessively put her arm around Rachel's waist.

"Marcia Zinkman please permit me to introduce to you my partner Rachel Crutcher. Rachel this is Marcia Zinkman, the director of the art museum and an old friend from college." The two women politely shook hands.

"Welcome Rachel to the Philbrook I hope you'll enjoy yourself tonight."

"Thank you, I'm sure I will."

"Please, you two help yourself to the food and drink and I will catch up with you later after I finish my duties here greeting all the guests." Marcia smiled warmly at the two women as they turned to go towards the food.

"Danni you have never mentioned to me whether or not Marcia is gay?"

Raising an eyebrow and smiling coyly at her lover Danielle asked, "Why do you want to know? Are you interested in her, I noticed the look she gave you."

"Interested in her!? Why would I be interested in her when I have the woman of my dreams right beside me? Like you said, I noticed the way she looked at me too, so I was just wondering if she is gay."

"Yes she is, and she has a good eye for beauty, wouldn't you say? I am referring to the artwork of course. Merlot?"

“Yes, Merlot would be nice, thank you. Oh and of course, you were only speaking of the artwork my love. That’s why you staked your claim by putting your arm around me when she looked me over.” Rachel looked up at Danielle with a twinkle in her eye.

“Okay busted, Marcia and I have always seemed to have a sort of competition going and in college she took more than one woman away from me.”

“Well this is one woman she can’t sway in her direction. I only have eyes for you and that wonderful mouth of yours.”

“Thank you my love.”

They wondered through the museum that was once the Philbrook Villa home of Waite Phillips, the oil tycoon, admiring the beautifully decorated one of a kind, type of trees. This year’s party took on an English theme featuring traditional English wassail and Old English madrigal singers. Danielle purchased a set unique, one of a kind earrings designed by a local artist for Rachelle when she went to powder her nose. The evening was wonderful and gay with holiday cheer.

“Danielle, Rachel there you are I was looking for you.” Marcia called out as she came walking up to the women standing on the veranda looking out over the formal Italian Renaissance garden.

“Are you both enjoying your evening?”

“You and the committees have out done yourself again this year Marcia you should be very proud.” Said Danielle as Rachel nodded in agreement.

“Well I am glad you are enjoying it. After all this museum and the various functions have become my mistress. I am so busy here I never get a chance for personal socializing, if you understand what I mean.”

“You must be kidding. You are such a handsome woman I would think you would have women throwing themselves at your feet.” Rachel stated while wrapping her arm reassuringly around Danielle’s waist.

“Well thank you, I wish you were right but alas that is not my plight. I don’t know where you found her Danielle but I would definitely hang on to her.” Marcia gave the woman a wink.

“Don’t worry I will.” Danielle looked down adoringly at Rachel.

“Well if you will excuse me ladies I must do more mingling. Don’t you two leave with out first saying good bye to me.”

“Don’t worry we won’t. The event this year is such a wonderful success and I am sure that most of this is all due to your hard work.” Danielle reassured her old friend.

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Ashton had worked as a guard at the Philbrook for several weeks after receiving her B.S. in Criminal Justice Public Affairs Administration, before a wealthy Aunt passed away leaving her several hundred thousand dollars. She took the money and started her own security and private investigation company. The security for the Festival of Trees was more than the regular guards at the museum could handle so with an inside connection Ashton landed her first gig, as primary security for the event.

Ashton felt that the best form of security was one that was understated and unobtrusive. She had three women and two men working for her all ex-military police. In addition, the regular guards of the museum fell under her direction for the night. She placed the regular guards very visibly patrolling outside. She had her people as well as herself dressed in holiday attire blending in, socializing with the museum members, and all the while closely observing their actions.

Ashton made the rounds through the museum and conferred with each of her people then decided to step out onto the veranda to enjoy the unseasonably warm fall evening. She immediately spotted the handsome couple standing by the veranda wall looking out over the garden. She knew she had seen them before, as they looked so familiar yet she could not remember where. She casually strolled in their direction for a closer look to see if it jogged her memory.

“Hello.”

“Good evening.”

“Lovely night isn’t it?”

“Yes indeed it is. Very warm for this time of year.”

“Yes, it is. I’m sorry for interrupting you but I feel as if we have met before. I’m Ashton Taylor.” She reached out to shake Danielle’s hand.

“Hi Ashton, I’m Danielle Cooper and this is Rachel Crutcher. Have you been a member of the museum long? Perhaps we have crossed paths at other functions.”

“Actually I’m not a member of the museum. I have been contracted to provide the security for the gala. Until three weeks ago I worked as a security guard here.”

Rachel gasped putting her hand over her mouth. Danielle looked down at her furrowing her brow and then she along with Ashton realized what Rachel had already figured out.

Ashton was the guard that saw Danielle and Rachel make love behind the *Wood Nymph* statue in the museum some four weeks before.

Ashton turned a bright shade of red when she realized she had approached the two women who she had spied with the security cameras about a month before. “Oh I am sorry I didn’t mean to intrude, I didn’t realize it was the two of you.” She turned to leave.

“Wait Ashton we are all adults here.” Danielle said wanting to put an end to the entire indiscretion.

Ashton did not leave but kept her head down, too embarrassed to look either of the other women in the eye. “I never meant to spy upon you that day, it just sort of happened. I had been scanning the various rooms when I noticed you two walking through the halls looking at the various exhibits. I was sure you were family and you both looked so happy together and in love.”

Rachel looked up at Danielle, smiled remembering that day, and took her arm. She shivered slightly noticing once again the contrast of her dark hand upon her lover’s lighter arm. When Danielle felt Rachel shiver she looked down at her smiled and placed her own hand over Rachel’s reassuringly.

“I was just so caught up in how happy and in love you two looked that I couldn’t help but watch you. It has been a long time since I had had a love of my own I guess I was living vicariously through you two.” She finally glanced up at the two women to see them smiling at each other so lovingly.

“See there you two are doing it again. You make my heart ache so bad from want and desire of a love of my own. I am really sorry about that day, please forgive me.”

Danielle seeing the stress upon their new young friends face held out her hand to shake. “Listen Ashton if you forget what you saw that day and never mention it to anyone we will forget it ever happened too, deal?”

Ashton was relieved to see that they weren’t mad and willing to forget the whole indiscretion of her voyeurism. She gladly shook Danielle’s hand and smiled broadly at Rachelle.

As Danielle was shaking Ashton’s hand a thought came to mind. “Say Ashton are you still single?”

Ashton blushed when asked about her non-relationship status. “Um yes, I am. I am so busy with starting my new business I don’t have time to get out and meet people.”

“Well how do you feel about older women? Say about ten to eleven years older?”

Rachel quickly looked at Danielle with puzzlement in her eyes wondering what her lover was thinking.

“Age is all relative. It is the person themselves that I am attracted to and not their age, occupation or social background. May I ask why?”

“Well I have a friend who like yourself is very busy and has trouble finding time meeting new people outside of work and I thought you might be interested in me introducing you to her. You don’t happen to know Marcia Zinkman the director of the museum, do you?”

“Marcia Zinkman, no, no I have never met her. I have heard she is very good and efficient, but I worked for Taser and he is the one who also contracted my company for this gig. Why, is Marcia the person you want to introduce me to?”

“Well I just thought since she is walking up behind you it would be convenient. Hi Marcia, have you met my friend Ashton? Ashton Taylor may I introduce the director of the Philbrook museum and an old college friend Marcia Zinkman.”

“Hey watch the “old” part, you are just as old remember. Hi, Ashton it is very nice to meet you. Actually you look very familiar have we met before.” Marcia smiled at her warmly as she shook her hand just a little bit longer than necessary.

“Actually Marcia, Ashton is the owner of the security company the museum hired for tonight.” Danielle smiled broadly before taking Rachel by the arm. “If you two will excuse Rachel and I, we are going to go find us another drink.”

As Rachel and Danielle walked past Marcia, Danielle said under her breath “Make your move my friend, she is single and interested.”

“Well Ashton it looks like we will have to excuse our friend’s rudeness. Having them to walk off, leave us here, and not even offer to bring us back a drink. Obviously their Momma’s didn’t raise them right.” The two women laughed lightly at Marcia’s comment.

“So Ashton how do you know Danielle?”

“Well that is a long story I think she probably ought to tell you.”

Marcia raised her eyebrow at the comment. “Oh really? Now you have my curiosity peaked.”

“No seriously you will have to get her to tell you. I have vowed an oath of silence.”

“Okay in that case tell me about your company and what you do for fun when you’re not working, but first tell me what’s important.” Marcia stepped closer to Ashton and laid her hand on Ashton’s forearm. “Are you seeing anyone?”

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“Do you think Ashton will keep our secret or will she tell Marcia?”

“Well I don’t think she will tell her right away, but who knows it may come out as bedroom talk, that is if they hook up.”

“Speaking of bedrooms my love I can’t wait to get you in ours.” Rachel leaned into Danielle and looked into those hazel eyes that were turning a dark green.

Danielle moaned feeling the warmth of her lover pressed into her breast. “Let’s make one more round to say our good byes, check on Marcia and Ashton and then head home.”

“I think that sounds like a wonderful idea, unless of course you want to visit the *Wood Nymph* statue again.” Rachel ran her nails up Danielle’s arm watching her eyes dilate with arousal.

“Not this time honey, the museum has a few more people in it this evening than it did that day. But it is very tempting.” Danielle let her hand slide down from the small of her lovers back across her beautiful butt and then back up.

“Honey the last time we were here was my first time and we never did make it out to the gardens. Since it is so warm and there is a full moon could we stroll down through the gardens and back before going.” Rachel asked stroking Danielle’s arm.

“For you my love I would do anything.” Danielle’s eyes continued to grow darker with arousal thinking that perhaps in the secluded dark garden she might be able to take her lover in her arms for a passionate kiss.

Danielle could see no one in the garden so she took Rachel’s hand in her own. They walked hand in hand on the path down the hillside along the terraced creek to the reflection pond and gazebo. The full moon reflecting up from the pond gave the night a very romantic feeling and Danielle started humming a tune of Josh Grobin. Rachel stood in the gazebo overlooking the reflection pond with the full moon shining within listening to Danielle hum felt she could not be happier or more in love than she was at that very moment. She walked over, wrapped her arms around Danielle laying her head upon her breast, and felt a wave of arousal shoot through her caused by the vibration of Danielle’s breast from the humming.

As Danielle finished her humming, she tilted Rachel’s face up and lowered her own to kiss Rachel with a passion that caused them to both become weak in the knee and found themselves lowered to the gazebo bench. They continued kissing until their mutual passion drove them to forget public inhibitions and to start exploring each other’s bodies.

Marcia and Ashton walking through the garden spotted Danielle and Rachel in the Gazebo. “Well it seems that they have a habit for public displays of passion at this museum.” Ashton stated half under her breath.

“I’m sorry what did you say?”

“Oh nothing, I was just thinking they make a wonderful looking couple don’t they? They appear to be very much in love.”

“Yes they are a lovely couple, very sensual and erotic looking.” Marcia stepped closer to Ashton.

Ashton was feeling a warm arousal envelope her from the body heat she felt as Marcia stepped closer to her. Her arousal deepened by watching the two lovers in the gazebo and recalling that day behind the *Wood Nymph* statue.

“Ashton I am not a woman who normally rushes into things but I find myself very attracted to you and watching those two in the gazebo has definitely...” Ashton cut off Marcia’s words by placing her mouth upon Marcia’s and kissing her deeply. When they broke the kiss, they were both breathing heavily and very aware of the need coursing through their veins.

“Come with me.” Marcia took Ashton’s hand and led her to a back stairway leading up to her private office.

As they entered the office, Marcia turned around, wrapped her arms around Ashton’s neck, and continued the kiss they had started in the garden. As they kissed, Ashton backed Marcia up and pinned her to the huge mahogany desk. Ashton began trailing kisses down Marcia’s neck onto her chest as her hands glided down over her hips and back up her thighs under Marcia’s cocktail dress. When her hands returned to Marcia’s hips under the dress, she was both surprised and excited to find that Marcia wore only a garter belt to hold up her stockings and no panties.

With Marcia’s dress now up around her waist Ashton effortlessly lifted her up on the desk and then knelt down between Marcia’s legs to put them on her shoulders. For a second time Ashton was both surprised and excited when she found a hairless mound awaited her tongues exploration. She parted the glistening neither lips to find Marcia’s engorged clit peeking out from under its hood. Ashton ran her tongue over the glisten outer lips along each side of the clit causing it to flick and pulsate with desire.

Marcia began moaning throatily increasing Ashton’s desire to make her moan even louder. Ashton flicked he tongue across the head of the clit making Marcia thrust her hips forward and rewarding Ashton with and even louder moan along with “Yes baby that’s it, please suck me off.”

Ashton continued her tongues exploration and sucking on Marcia's clit and outer lips for several more minutes when she stopped to stand up. Marcia who had been thrusting on the desk with her eyes shut opened them to see why her new lover's tongue had abandoned her. A smile spread across her face when she saw Ashton unzip her pants and produce a dildo she was packing.

"Oh Ms. Taylor you do come prepared."

"Well that is my company's motto."

Ashton leaned over Marcia pulling Marcia's legs back with her shoulders so that Marcia's knees were beside her head. This gave Ashton wide and easy access with her cock. Marcia was so wet from the tongue-lashing she had already received that the cock slid in effortlessly. With every pump of Ashton's hips Marcia could feel the cock deep within and the tickle of Ashton's pubic hair on her own hairless mound.

Ashton pumped harder and faster as Marcia's moans increased. As well as her own excitement from the pressure on her clit from the base of the cock and the rubbing of the harness that held it. When Ashton thought she could wait longer and was about to cum, Marcia arched her back and bucked forward hard twice. With her climax, Marcia's muscles clamped down on the dildo not allowing it to slide out as Ashton retracted her hips. This caused the harness to pull down roughly across Ashton's clit making her cum with a body-wrecking climax.

Ashton exhausted lowered herself upon Marcia and kissed her gently. "Thank you, it has been a long time since I have had such a wonderful release."

Marcia stroked Ashton on the nape of her neck. "I feel the same way and I hope that it is only the beginning of many more to come."

Ashton rose up to look Marcia in the eye and smile "You can count on it." Then she kissed her again as if to seal the deal.

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An hour and twenty-five minutes later Danielle and Rachel found Marcia and Ashton descending the stairway from Marcia's office.

"Well it looks like you two are getting along just fine." Danielle grinned at both her old and new friend. "Rachel and I just want to interrupt you long enough to say thank you for a wonderful evening but we are going to be leaving now."

"Oh we didn't really get a chance to talk." Marcia stated with a glimmer in her eye.

"Give me a call Marcia and we will do lunch and you can tell me all the good stuff."

Ashton blushed over the comment knowing she was the good stuff that Danielle was referring. Then looking over to Marcia thinking actually it was Marcia who was the good stuff she had been looking for. This might be the best Christmas ever.

“I’ll call you the first part of the week to set something up. You two drive home safely.”

With their good byes over Danielle and Rachel headed for their car and the anticipation of what awaited for them at home.

“Danni?”

“Yes honey.”

“Don’t you think the Philbrook is a beautiful and magical place?”

Danielle smiled at her young lover leaned over and kissed her passionately. “Yes my love it is and so are you.”

The End