

Chapter 1

Steven

I lay in bed on my back and held her head while I fucked her face. I loved how wet she made her mouth as her lips slid back and forth on my dick. She loved to hear me moan and I loved how she made my dick disappear in her mouth.

“Oh shit!” I gave an approving moan to let her know that she was doing the shit right. I opened my eyes and glanced down at her beautiful face. Having such a beautiful woman allow me to fuck the shit out of her mouth was enough to make me explode. Not wanting to look like a minute man, I held on as long as I could and even made her stop a few times to regain my composure. There was this sound that she made that sent chills down my spine. It sounded as if she was slurping my dick up like a Popsicle.

“I can’t hold it anymore!” I struggled to get out as I held her head until my nut flowed down her throat.

“You disgusting bastard!” Karma yelled as she jumped out of bed and pulled the covers back. I couldn’t believe that I had just experienced my first wet dream in over 15 years. I was embarrassed, so instead of putting up a fight with Karma; I just laid there for a moment. After noticing that I wasn’t going to jump up just yet, she made sure to lay at the very edge of the bed in her attempt to lay as farthest as she could away from me. I continued to lie in bed as I stared at the ceiling and was startled when my alarm clock began blaring in my ear. It was yet another work week that was beginning and I was happy to be anywhere other than home. I rolled over and took a look at my wife; I wondered where we went wrong in our marriage. After we had our first child, Karma and our sex life was completely over. I understood that after a woman had a

child that things may change, and I gave her time after my son was born, but he is now 3 and we're still in the same slump.

"I'm going to hop in the shower." I stated as I eased out of bed. I knew that she wouldn't respond to any of my advances or compliments and was starting to get tired of the lack of appreciation. I stayed in the shower a little longer because I had to get my mind prepared for heading into the office today to train a new employee. I was a software developer in a top leading gaming company and was getting tired of my job always sending me these interns that I would have to train for a couple of weeks.

"Don't hog all of the hot water!" I heard Karma yell through the bathroom door. I couldn't even take a decent shower without her complaining and bitching. I turned the water off and opened the door only to find Karma scowling at me. I wasn't sure what I had done this time to piss her off, but decided not to say a word as I walked past her and back into the bedroom to get dressed for work. After getting dressed, I went into our son's room to kiss him on the cheek before I left. I would have waited for her to get out of the shower, but felt it wouldn't make a difference to say goodbye since every morning she acted like she couldn't wait for me to leave out of the house anyway.

I arrived to work a couple moments early which gave me enough time to sit in my car and eat the breakfast I stopped and got on the way. While sitting in my car, I had the opportunity to watch the people who came in and out of our office building. One car in particular pulled up and I watched a woman in a tight blue dress exit her car and walk towards our building. As she passed my car, I ducked down in hopes that she didn't notice me staring. I hurried and finished my breakfast, grabbed my jacket and rushed into the building after her to see what business she

had with our company. I guess I wasn't as careful as I thought because as soon as I opened the door, she was standing right at the entrance waiting on me to approach.

"May I ask why you are stalking me?" The woman in the tight blue dress asked as I struggled to get my jacket on.

"Well... I actually work here so there could be no way that I'm stalking you." I responded. I knew that she could hear the nervousness in my voice. She stood there for a moment, looked me up and down and gave a sly smile. Something about her was very mysterious and intriguing.

"My name is Lyric, I'm the new receptionist." She stated as she stood and looked at me in the most seductive way. I hesitated for a moment because there was no way that as good as she looked she would be working for this gaming company.

"Nice to meet you, my name is Steven." I extended my hand for her to shake and she instead gave an impromptu hug. I immediately tensed up at first but a whiff of her perfume helped eased my body and mind and before I knew it I was sniffing her hair.

"So do you mind walking me to HR I would really appreciate it?" She stood there as she batted her eyes and poked her chest out in an attempt to catch my attention. She didn't have to do much because I was already paying close attention to her every move. I could tell that she was very flirtatious and want I didn't to send the same signals especially since I was married. I held my arm out and walked her to the elevator as we engaged in minor small talk. Escorting her to HR was a head turning event. All of my co-workers and bosses alike faces displayed a look of confusion as I continued to parade her through the offices.

“Thanks Steven for assisting me today, I guess I’ll be seeing you around.” She replied as she placed a kiss on my cheek before she entered HR’s office. It was at that very moment that I thought about my wife. Lyric definitely crossed the line, but I never even mentioned my wife while we were having small talk in the elevator. I immediately started to feel guilty about the encounter so I rushed to my desk to give my wife a call.

“Hey baby, I was just calling to tell you that I love you since I didn’t tell you goodbye before I left. “ I calmly spoke into the phone hoping that she would hear my tone and know that I wasn’t calling to argue.

“What the fuck do you want Steven! You left without saying goodbye so there is no need to call now just because you feel guilty. Get the fuck off my phone.” Karma yelled into the phone and hung up. I couldn’t believe how fucking insensitive the bitch was being. I regretted that I even started to feel guilty in the first place.

“Steven this is the new intern Kevin, please make sure that he is paying attention and taking notes.” My boss came and interrupted my thoughts from my wife as he introduced me to the intern. I hated that I was the go to guy for all the interns that came into the company looking for more information on software development. We got straight to work but I couldn’t give him my full attention because every time a door would close, I would discretely look for her.

That first encounter with Lyric was my excitement for the day and I hoped that I would run into her again before the day was over. I didn’t want people to think I was looking for her, so I just didn’t think about it and finished my work.

“Your wife is beautiful.” Kevin stated as we were deep into discussing a new gaming software.

“What are you talking about? How do you know my wife?” Confused as to how this dude knew my wife.

“Weren’t you guys just walking through the office earlier? I’m sorry I just assumed that was your wife; isn’t she?” Kevin asked. I could tell he regretted the comment that he made but there was no way for him to take it back now.

“No, that’s not my wife. She’s the new receptionist and I was just showing her to HR.”

“Good, I think I may try and talk with her. If she would go for a guy like you, I know that she would go for me.” I didn’t know where this guy got off thinking that he had a chance with Lyric. I shrugged it off, because I really shouldn’t have cared what he wanted to do with her since I was married with a kid.

“Hey buddy, how about we finish this and you can find out if she likes interns.” Noticing my aggravation, Kevin didn’t utter another word about Lyric and his chances and we were able to surprisingly get a lot of work done. I thought that I would run into her again, but I never did. The day ended with me wanting to know more about her and feeling somewhat guilty that I wanted to cheat on my wife.

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“We can’t fuck like this in public, what if my wife finds out.” I asked as I continued to fuck the shit out of her from behind. Her ass cheeks bounced up and down on my dick and the sensation sent me into a blissful euphoria. I watched as she threw that ass back on my dick while her wet pussy lips devoured my dick. Lyric had a thing about fucking in public, so when she suggested an empty parking lot I readily agreed.

“Steven! What the fuck are you dreaming about? This is the second time this week.”

Karma yelled in disgust as she jumped out of the bed. I hadn't realized that I had yet another wet dream, but this time some of my nut had gotten on her leg.

“Baby I'm so sorry but we haven't had sex in over 6 months, and it's almost as if you only want to have sex once or twice a year. What did you expect?” I asked really wanting to know what was going through her head and making her assume that I didn't have needs.

“So who are you fantasizing about in these dreams?” Karma asked now looking more hurt than upset.

“Well the lady doesn't really have a face so I guess it could be you.” As soon as those words left my mouth I knew I had fucked up again. I had to realize that around Karma I needed to think before I spoke.

“Baby I'm sorry I didn't mean it that way!” I tried to explain as Karma stormed away upset. I hated seeing my wife upset, but she did need to know that I'm still a man with needs. Instead of running behind her, I decided to just leave well enough alone and get my things and head to work. On the drive to work, I had some time to think and there was actually no reason why I should be feeling sorry for Karma. Hell J.R. was 3 years old, and in that time we have only had sex about 5 times. She was actually on some BS and should have been apologizing to me for not showing a faithful guy some love. I pulled up in to my job parking lot and sat for a moment rethinking the situation.

“I can't believe her...” I thought to myself not knowing that Lyric was walking up almost simultaneously as I exited my car.

“Whoa Mr. Bradley, you’re in a hurry today.” Lyric stated as she slowed her stride to chat with me for a moment. She was such an attractive woman and I wanted to get to know her a little better. I wasn’t getting any attention at home, and if Lyric wanted to show me some I was absolutely gonna take it.

“No I’m sorry I wasn’t paying attention,” I replied as I looked at her body. The dress that she wore looked as if it was painted on and her curvaceous body kept my mind wondering.

“Would you like to go out for lunch later?” I asked knowing that this was a can of worms that I should have never opened. The way that she stood with her hands propped up on her hips I knew that pretty soon this sexy ass vixen was gonna get me in trouble. I couldn’t ignore her juicy breast that were propped up and staring me in the face. She licked her lips and everything immediately slowed down to where I was able to watch her tongue trace her lower lip slowly and so seductively.

“Steven! Steven! Were you even paying attention to anything that I’ve said?” Lyric asked snapping me out of my trance.

“I’m sorry, I wasn’t listening but I hoped that you agreed to accompany me for lunch.” I asked as we started to walk towards the building.

“How about I just meet you in the break room at 1 o’clock and we’ll take it from there?” I was completely surprised that she agreed somewhat to have lunch with me. I didn’t feel the need to bring up my wife because I was sure that nothing would transpire from a woman that I worked with, but at least I could have some form of attention from a woman because I was definitely lacking that at home. I walked Lyric to the front desk and continued on to my cubicle. I couldn’t wait to sit down and actually have a talk with her. I tried to convince myself that I was

only looking to hopefully gain a new friend, but I knew that my intentions deep down wanted things to go a lot further than that.