

~ Business Dealings ~

(The Cabana Part Two)

by Mavis Applewater

March 2004

Disclaimers, the characters and story are the sole possession of the author and may not be reproduced, posted or sold without the author's permission. So there! If for any reason, real or imagined, you are uncomfortable with graphic descriptions of two consenting adult women in a loving and sexual relationship then do not read this story or anything else I have ever written. If for any reason it is illegal for you to view this material go away and do not return until it is no longer a crime. This is a member's choice story; selected by the members of YoMavis as a story they wanted more of. I suggest you read [part one](#).

A special thank you goes out to my beta reader Mountain Girl.

As always this is for Heather.

It was St. Patrick's Day when Deirdre Owens landed in Boston. The blonde was there on business or so she reminded herself. One year ago today she shared a clandestine meeting with Ginny Dunn. Perhaps clandestine was overstating it a bit. They met by the hotel pool in Palm Springs and had wild sex in the cabana. Deirdre almost jumped out of her skin when she arrived at the business meeting later that evening and discovered that the mysterious brunette who had tied her up in the cabana was her new employee.

The anonymous fantasy-fulfilling encounter suddenly skewed into something very sordid and dangerous. Ginny worked for her, which meant she had to keep her frisky little paws away from the tall dark beauty, that in Deirdre's humble opinion sucked wind. Somehow during the two days of meetings they both managed to keep things at a respectable distance.

Deirdre was racked with turmoil during each encounter with Ginny. Still she managed to keep her wits about her and her hands to herself. It wasn't easy. Very often her gaze would linger a little too long or she would catch herself recalling the lustful encounter they had shared. Then it happened; the meetings were complete. Her brother Stan departed early leaving Deirdre alone with the new department head.

Deirdre had failed to realize just how much her brother's presence provided a much-needed buffer between the two of them. Somehow Deirdre managed to muddle through the last evening without making any faux pas. That was until she escorted Ginny back to her hotel room. Perhaps it was the way they lingered in the corridor after Deirdre said goodnight and wished Ginny a safe flight home.

Instead of making her departure back to the safe confines of her own room Deirdre just stood there. The hallway was filled with electricity as their eyes met. Deirdre couldn't breathe as she

became lost in Ginny's smoldering gaze. She took a hard swallow, her mouth suddenly dry as she felt the heat pouring off of Ginny's long, lean body.

Deirdre's body melted against the wall as the distance between them evaporated. Her stomach fluttered as Ginny's cheek brushed against her own. She quivered with excitement knowing that she was about to be kissed. Her lips parted as she felt Ginny's hot breath caressing her face. She kept her palms pressed against the wall terrified to touch Ginny's warm, inviting body. The memories of the afternoon tryst came flooding back to her as she felt Ginny's hair tickling her skin.

Her eyes fluttered shut when she felt Ginny's soft, warm lips meeting her own. Her will crumbled as she gave into the feel of Ginny's mouth moving against hers. It was too much to resist as she began to suckle the brunette's lip into her mouth. Her hands moved guided by pure instinct as she began to caress Ginny's hips. She moaned into the warmth of the tall brunette's mouth as she felt Ginny's fingers lacing through her hair.

She guided Ginny's body closer until they melted against one another. She parted the taller woman's thighs with her knee, as the kisses grew deeper. Her hands slipped from Ginny's hips to her firm backside. She guided her lover's body closer gently rocking her against her thigh. Ginny moaned into her mouth as her hips gently swayed against the blonde's thigh.

Deirdre's desire was fueled on as she felt Ginny's desire coating her nylon-clad thigh. She was fully prepared to make love to the sexy brunette right there in the hallway when Ginny broke away from the fiery kiss. Deirdre fought to control her breathing as her lover released a helpless whimper. The sounds of Ginny's whimper echoed through her body as she kneaded the brunette's bottom.

Deirdre licked her still trembling lips as their eyes met and the fire once again captured her. Without a word Ginny slipped her hand into the pocket of her blazer and revealed the keycard. Deirdre's breathing grew more erratic as her lover reached behind them and unlocked the door. Deirdre felt a jolt run through her as she heard the door click open.

She was still locked tightly in her lover's embrace as they stumbled into the hotel room. Ginny's brilliant blue eyes were on fire as she stared deeply into Deirdre's eyes. The blonde's knees buckled from the intensity. They both understood what they were doing was wrong. Deirdre searched Ginny's stormy gaze for any hint or objection, and finding none she began kissing the taller woman's neck.

The taste of her lover's flesh drove her insane with desire as she backed the brunette up against the door. She melded her body against Ginny's as she savagely began feasting upon her neck. She groaned with pleasure as Ginny released a throaty growl while her body arched against Ginny's trembling form.

She ignored the warnings her mind was screaming as she tugged Ginny's blazer from her body. She ran her hands up along the front of Ginny's body as she felt the brunette's fingers lifting the hem of her dress. She clasped the soft lapels of Ginny's blouse and tore it open. She drank in the

sight of Ginny's body shivering before her. She licked her lips as she spied the brunette's nipples straining against the delicate material of her bra.

She felt her dress being gathered up around her waist as she nudged Ginny's bra up revealing her firm, full breasts to her eager gaze. Deirdre released a heavy sigh as she leaned in cupping Ginny's breasts in her hands. Her mind reeled as she felt the weight of them filling her tiny hands.

Her tongue traced the swell of Ginny's breasts as she felt her lover's hands lowering her pantyhose. She gently circled Ginny's erect nipples while her lover caressed her bare backside. She fought to keep her passion from overtaking her as she captured one of Ginny's nipples between her lips. She suckled the firm bud as her fingers captured its twin. She moaned against her lover's flesh as she heard Ginny murmuring her name.

She teased her lover with her teeth and tongue as she felt Ginny's body wriggling against her own. "Oh God," she whimpered as the need for more consumed her. Deirdre's mind was spinning as she felt Ginny's hand slipping between their bodies. She clutched her lover's body tightly as she felt Ginny's fingers parting her nether lips.

Ginny released a frustrated growl as Deirdre stepped away from her touch. Deirdre's eyes were glazed over as she drank in Ginny's body. Ginny reached out to her and Deirdre swiftly captured the brunette's wrists. She pinned her lover's hands against the door as she reclaimed her lips in a searing kiss.

Ginny yielded to Deirdre's smoldering kiss silently agreeing that this time the blonde would be the one to lead the dance. Deirdre's fingers trembled as she released her hold on Ginny. Slowly she began to undress her lover her body quivering as she felt Ginny's skin trembling from her touch. Ginny was gasping as Deirdre caressed her each time she removed another article of clothing.

Deirdre was trying to reconcile her mind and body with what was happening. Her mind was screaming that she was making a mistake while her body demanded that she sate her lustful desires. Lust was winning out as she allowed Ginny's skirt to drop to the floor with her body following its movement. She shook her head in an effort to erase the last vestiges of doubt while she lowered Ginny's pantyhose and underwear down her long legs.

She was kneeling before her now naked lover running her hands up along the brunette's legs. She kissed her lover's thighs nudging her legs open with her body as Ginny's moans of pleasure filled her. She guided one of Ginny's legs up onto her shoulder as she drank in the musky aroma of the brunette's desire. Ginny massaged her scalp as Deirdre parted her lover with her tongue.

Ginny's hips arched pressing more of herself against Deirdre's lips. Deirdre felt giddy as she ran her tongue along her lover's sex. She could feel Ginny's clit throbbing urgently against her tongue as she gazed up and caught her lover watching her. "Deirdre," Ginny whispered as she ground her hips harder against the blonde's touch.

Deirdre felt her own desire mounting as she feasted upon her lover. She suckled the throbbing bundle as her fingers slipped deep inside Ginny's warm, wet center. "Don't stop," Ginny helplessly pleaded as Deirdre's mouth and fingers pleased the brunette. She could feel Ginny's body tightening with pleasure as the brunette begged her for more.

Blunt nails dug into her shoulders as she drove her lover into a frenzy. She could feel Ginny's body climaxing urging her own body to follow. Deirdre fought to control her body while trying to hold Ginny's as she took her harder. The walls tightened trapping her fingers as her tongue suckled Ginny harder.

Deirdre wanted to drown in Ginny's wetness as she devoured her lover. She felt the air escaping her lungs as Ginny managed to pull away and send Deirdre crashing to the floor. She pulled Ginny down on top of her as the brunette attacked her lips in a savage kiss. She could feel Ginny's hands everywhere as the brunette wrestled with her clothing.

Their tongues battled for control as they rolled across the carpet and Ginny urgently removed the blonde's clothing. "Ginny, yes," the blonde hissed as she felt her lover's mouth capturing her nipple. She arched her body pressing her breast deeper inside her lover's mouth. Ginny rolled onto her back carrying Deirdre along with her.

The blonde straddled her lover's body shamelessly grinding her clit against Ginny's flesh. She could barely support her body as she thrust against her lover. Ginny's tongue and teeth were teasing her aching nipples as she clutched the blonde's backside urging her hips to thrust harder against her body. "I need you," she screamed out as she pounded her fists against the floor.

She was a quivering mass of raw aching need as Ginny slowed her movements and lifted her body. Deirdre struggled to control her breathing as she found herself nestled in the brunette's lap. Deirdre moaned deeply as Ginny's kisses grew gentle and slow while the softness of their breasts brushed tenderly. She cradled Ginny's face in her hands as she gave into the tender promising kisses.

In the back of her mind she knew that this would be the last time they could ever be together and they needed to make the moment last. Ginny held her in a steady gaze as she caressed Deirdre's back. The look in Ginny's eyes was breaking the blonde's heart as she realized that this could never happen again.

She lifted her body as she felt Ginny's touch drifting lower. She felt her body swoon as her lover slipped her hand between them. She licked Ginny's soft lips as she felt her lover's long fingers slip between her slick folds. Her hips rocked gently as she felt Ginny's tender touch slowly stroking her clit.

The sensations of Ginny's nimble fingers dancing against her nub were driving her mad with desire. "Fuck me," she pleaded as she felt Ginny's fingers pressing against the opening of her center.

"I'm going to make love to you all night long," Ginny vowed as Deirdre rolled her hips in an

effort to impale herself on her lover's fingers. Her head fell back as she felt Ginny slipping inside of her. Deirdre's body moved in perfect rhythm with her lover's touch. Ginny guided her higher as she plunged in and out of the blonde's wetness while her thumb teased Deirdre's clit.

Deirdre's screams of pleasure echoed through the hotel room as her body erupted in pure ecstasy. Deirdre was filled with a sense of bliss as Ginny held in her in a warm embrace before guiding the blonde to her bed. When morning arrived Deirdre endured the walk of shame as she scurried upstairs with her clothing rumpled before ducking into her own room.

Now it was a year later, one year to the day to be exact and Deirdre was in Boston to check how things were going at Dunhill, a subsidiary of OWG, Enterprises. Deirdre shrugged off the nagging voice in her head that questioned if she had chosen arriving on St. Patrick's Day out of some sense of misguided sentiment. She hadn't seen Ginny since the early morning hours of last March 19th. They had exchanged emails that consisted of business matters; they had also exchanged telephone calls, which at times turned mildly flirtatious.

There was something about Ginny's voice that was sent a jolt through her tiny body. The woman could simply say hello and Deirdre was all a quiver. As the driver, who was sent to greet her, escorted her out to the parking garage she pondered how she was going to react when she was finally face to face with Ginny.

Deirdre was trying desperately to keep her mind on business as she checked into the hotel room. Even as she freshened up and prepared to make her way through the over crowded streets of Boston she was still fearful of just how she would react to seeing Ginny. As she sat in the back of the taxi that was trying to manage its way through the streets, most of which were blocked off due to a constant stream of parades, she wondered if everyone in the entire state was Irish.

Deirdre still felt edgy as Rupert, who was Ginny's assistant, gave her a tour of the building. She thanked the young man when she was finally delivered to Max Sterling's office. Max was the one person at Dunhill who rated higher than Ginny, so naturally her reception was to be handled by him. Deirdre felt a slight sense of relief that Ginny was not with Max when she entered the older man's office.

"Quite a lot going on in town," Deirdre threw out as she gazed out the large window that covered his office and looked down upon the bustling city streets.

"This time of year, everyone is Irish," he quipped. "It is a pleasure to finally meet you. Ms. Dunn has had nothing but good things to say about you and your brother."

"Thank is kind of her," Deirdre offered with a coy smile. She knew that Max was probably wondering with all of the interaction she shared with Ginny whether or not she was being groomed for his position. It had been Deirdre's original intention until she accidentally had sex with the formidable Ms. Dunn. Stan her younger brother almost blew a gasket when she told him. Effectively promoting Ginny had been derailed by her tryst with Deirdre.

The blonde felt sick when Stan informed her that there was no way in hell they could promote Ms. Dunn at that time. Now a year later, Deirdre was here to see if her earlier conclusions had been correct. When their father had first acquired Dunhill she painstakingly reviewed its operations. She feared that Max had not grown with the changing times, while Ginny had more than adapted to changes in the economy.

She was more than convinced that Ginny was already running the company and should be given the title and salary that went along with her efforts. The only thing troubling her family was whether or not Deirdre was thinking with her head and not some other part of her anatomy. "Will Ms. Dunn be joining us at some point?" She inquired directly curious if Ginny was avoiding her.

"She is tied up with a project," he quickly asserted as she narrowed her gaze. She looked over at his desk, which was neat and devoid of paperwork. "Why don't I take you to lunch and I can give you the run down on our little operation?" He gleefully suggested.

"Lunch sounds delightful," she smirked. "If it is not too much of an inconvenience I'd like Ms. Dunn to join us."

"Of course," he tried to smile his voice betraying his displeasure with her suggestion. "Then again I'm certain if you have any questions that I am more than capable of handling them," he tried to placate her.

"I look forward to hearing what you and Ms. Dunn have to say," she countered as she bristled at the condescending tone he had just used.

"I'll see if Virginia is available," he smiled his eyes dimming as he escorted her out of his office and down the hallway. As they walked to Ginny's office Max rambled on about nothing of importance. The paunch, overweight man even made a futile attempt at flirting with her. Deirdre was forming the opinion that Max seemed to be under the impression that because of her gender she wasn't his boss.

Deirdre smiled as they entered the offices where Ginny worked. Unlike the suite Max sat in the area was bustling with activity. Max gruffly bypassed Rupert and waltzed into Ginny's office. The brunette's head jerked up from the mountain of work she was buried in. Deirdre's heart warmed when Ginny greeted her with a smile. "Ms. Owens." She beamed as she stood to greet them. "A pleasure seeing you again."

"Likewise," Deirdre warmly responded. Once again she was filled with a sense of aggravation when Max cleared his throat.

"Ms. Owens and I were just going to grab some lunch," Max sternly offered. "We will understand if you are too busy to join us." Deirdre clenched her jaw at the way he had extended the invitation.

"I'm never too busy to meet with one of the owners," Ginny corrected him with a weary glance. Deirdre felt the heat rising in her body, mainly because Ginny was positively stunning, and the

other reason was the way Max snorted at her comment.

"Where to ladies?" Max graciously offered dismissing the warning look Ginny was bestowing upon him.

"I'm the outer Towner, I'll leave it up to the two of you," Deirdre offered her gaze lingering for just a moment on Ginny as the brunette shrugged into her coat.

"How about Club Café?" Ginny quickly suggested.

"Too far away, Brandy's is right downstairs," Max cut her off having the bad manners to actually sneer at her suggestion.

"It might be a bit boisterous today," Ginny cautioned him.

"Come now Ginny," he chuckled as he escorted the two women out of the busy office. "I'm certain the little lady would like to enjoy some of the local color."

"Of course what was I thinking," Ginny grumbled as she glared at her boss as she grabbed him by the elbow. Deirdre stood by the elevator checking her watch as she tried to listen to the hushed whispers the duo was sharing.

Whatever Ginny had suggested to her boss he wasn't listening. He simply patted her on the back and guided her back towards their guest. When they entered the bustling restaurant that was over run with tourists, Deirdre quickly deduced that Ginny's predictions had been accurate. The restaurant was so busy that the trio was forced to wait at the crowded bar.

It did not fail to escape Deirdre's watchful eye that Max was more than happy to wait at the bar and drink. Deirdre watched as Ginny leaned over and whispered something to Max. Once again the man shrugged off whatever she had to say. Deirdre flinched when Max's beefy hand came to rest on her shoulder. She didn't miss the murderous look that suddenly flashed in Ginny's eyes.

"Tell me Ms. Dunn you're Irish do you partake in the festivities?" Deirdre threw out as she shrugged away from Max's touch. Much to her discomfort and horror his hand returned to her shoulder.

"Not really," Ginny shouted over the din. "Although I really enjoyed last St. Patrick's Day." Deirdre blushed as her emerald eyes lit up at the comment.

"I bet you did," Max chuckled. "Can't believe they chose you to go to Palm Springs."

"I thought you sent me?" Ginny questioned him as she glared at his hand.

"No," Deirdre interjected as a look of guilt flashed across Max's face. "We requested you."

"Oh?" Ginny's brow furrowed as she stammered out her response.

"Max? May I call you Max?" Deirdre stepped in as the hostess approached them.

"Of course," he beamed.

"Get your hand off of my shoulder," Deirdre sternly instructed him.

"Sorry," he laughed off her comment as he finally removed his hand. Much to Deirdre's distress Max's hand returned this time to the small of her back as the hostess escorted them to the table.

Deirdre couldn't believe the man's audacity as they were seated. She didn't mind the way he pulled out her chair for her. It was the way his hand lingered when he performed the gesture that worked her nerves. When Max took his seat he yelped and glared at Ginny who flashed him an icy glare at him.

Deirdre leaned across the table as Max drained his draft beer. "Did you just kick him?" She discreetly asked the brunette.

"Foot slipped," Ginny feigned innocence as Deirdre rolled her eyes while Max ordered another Sam Adams and encouraged his companions to join in on the festivities.

"No, thank you," Deirdre declined. "I never drink during a business meeting," she explained hoping that he would catch her meaning. Sadly it appeared her words had no effect on the man. "Max what do you think about the Andrews account?" she plunged right in just as soon as they had placed their lunch orders.

"Huh?" Max looked over at her with confusion.

"You know Max," Ginny led him. "The Andrews account, you were just saying the other day that it will be a good project if we can straighten out their tax department."

"Right the Andrews account," Max fumbled as he turned to Ginny for help. "The tax problem we need to keep an eye on that."

"And what are your plans concerning that problem?" Deirdre prompted as she watched Ginny's mouth open. "Max?" She asserted coldly cutting Ginny off.

"Oh, that is going to be," he floundered still looking to Ginny for help. Deirdre watched as Ginny shifted nervously. "It is going to be a delicate matter. How long will you be enjoying our city?" He quickly shifted gears.

"Virginia?" Deirdre directed towards the scowling department head.

"Well as Max was saying," she slowly began. "It is going to be a delicate matter. We need to review the entire department. Max is afraid that, despite the bad press it might bring us, we may need to bring in an independent auditor."

Deirdre threw out another question which Max fumbled, and tried talking about things to do in the city. Ginny quickly covered and answered Deirdre's question in a professional manner. Lunch was an agonizing affair for the blonde as she tried to keep Max on track and deter Ginny from stepping in, not to mention her throat was raw from having to shout over the noisy crowd. By the time the check arrived that Max insisted on paying Deirdre was convinced that Max had no idea what was going on with the business he had been entrusted to run.

"Why don't we head up to my office?" Max offered with a bright smile seemingly unaware how badly lunch had gone.

"If you don't mind, I'd like to review Ms. Dunn's department," Deirdre politely declined. "Ms. Dunn?"

"Follow me Ms. Owens," Ginny sighed as she escorted the blonde to her office. "Don't fire him," she pleaded once the door was shut.

"Why are you defending him?" Deirdre gaped over at the brunette.

"He's a nice guy and he's my boss," Ginny protested. "And he normally doesn't drink that much during business hours."

"But he did assume that because I'm a woman that this was a social event and not a business meeting," Deirdre argued. "And for the record ever since OWG bought this company, I'm your boss."

"A fact that I am painfully aware of," Ginny sighed as she slumped into her chair. "Sorry," she added as she cleared her throat. "Max was my mentor."

"How long have you been doing his job?" Deirdre bluntly demanded.

"I'm not doing his job," Ginny argued. "I just have taken on more responsibility over the years. Is that why I was called to Palm Springs?"

"Yes," Deirdre sighed. "His lack of involvement didn't go unnoticed when we bought the company. You could sue OWG for what I'm about to tell you, but our plan was to promote you last year."

"Why would I be able to sue the company because you didn't promote me?" Ginny questioned before her eyes widened. "Oh, I see. I didn't get it because of what happened in that cabana," she added with a light laugh. "Oh crap that means you told your brother, the chief financial officer of the company. Tell me that your father, the CEO, doesn't know?"

"No," Deirdre blushed at the thought. "I lied and explained that I wanted to postpone any staff changes until I had a chance to have a good look at the Boston operations. I apologize that your advancement has been delayed. But it might have looked as if our little poolside adventure was

the reason you were promoted."

"I'm not sorry," Ginny beamed with a saucy grin.

"I'll give Max a chance, but he has to start treating me as if I'm the President of this company, which is what I am," Deirdre sternly informed Ginny. "What is Club Café?"

"Gay restaurant," Ginny shrugged. "This time of day it would have been quieter and more conducive to have a business lunch."

Deirdre got caught in the brunette's gaze for a moment. "I'm going to visit with Max," she sighed. "You might want to warn him that he's in trouble."

"I'm trying," Ginny grumbled as she stood and showed Deirdre out of her office.

Deirdre wasn't surprised when Max greeted her with apprehension. She had fully expected Ginny to call him the moment she stepped out of her office. "Dee step in," he nervously greeted her.

"It is Deirdre," she politely corrected him. "Ready to talk business?"

Deirdre spent an agonizing two days watching Max trying to cover his butt. She worked closely with him only to discover that Ginny was indeed the person who ran the business. She wanted to expand the Boston operations and who ever ran the east coast office would have to have control of the office plus be able to fly to Seattle to work directly with her. After she confirmed that Ginny was the right person for the job, she sat Max down for a very long talk.

After she finished with the angry man she wandered down to Ginny's office. She wasn't surprised to find the executive still working even after everyone else had gone home. "You fired him?" Ginny greeted her with a tired expression as she stepped into the brunette's office.

"No," Deirdre assured her. "I managed to convince him that early retirement was in his best interest. I know that, at one time, he was a valuable asset, but he is stuck in a different era. The fact that he refused to treat me as a superior and pawns his workload off on you is more than enough to convince me he is no longer suited for the position. Do you not want the position?"

"Oh no I want it and you're right I've earned it," Ginny readily agreed. "I just didn't want it by stabbing Max in the back."

"You didn't," Deirdre argued.

"I know," Ginny grumbled. "It is funny; I'm relieved that my promotion didn't happen right after Palm Springs. I guess I would have wondered."

"If you got the job because we slept together," Deirdre concluded for her. "I hated that I caused the delay."

"Do you regret what happened between us?" Ginny carefully inquired.

"No," Deirdre confessed as she found herself blushing once again. "Palm Springs was one of the most amazing experiences of my life."

"Mine too," Ginny responded in a sultry tone that sent a shiver down Deirdre's spine. "I'm done for the night. It is Friday night and it seems I have a promotion to celebrate. How about you, still on the clock?"

"No," Deirdre curiously responded. "I'm off duty."

"Good, since I'm a little higher up the food chain now is there a problem with me buying you dinner?" Ginny smiled brightly as she stood.

"No that wouldn't be a problem," Deirdre absently responded. "I never thought about it."

"So, we can socialize now?" Ginny encouraged as she gathered up Deirdre's belongings.

"I don't see why not." Deirdre blew out as a wave of relief washed over her. "I'm staying at the Ritz Carlton. We could dine at the restaurant there?" She suggested hopefully.

"Excellent choice," Ginny complimented her as she helped Deirdre put on her coat. "I'm still paying."

"My you are trying to be butch," Deirdre laughed as Ginny held the door open for her.

"You didn't figure that out when I tied you up?" Ginny chuckled as she shut off the office lights and led Deirdre to the elevator. The blonde swayed slightly as she recalled how Ginny had bound her hands with the top to her bathing suit.

"This is nice," Deirdre sighed as she looked around the elegant restaurant. She was pleasantly surprised when Ginny requested a table in a corner far away from the other patrons. The dim lighting and elegant atmosphere almost convinced her that she was on a date. "I can't believe how cold it was today, just yesterday it was so warm."

"Welcome to New England," Ginny laughed. "It was snowing the day you arrived, yesterday it was warm, and now it is cold again. Now you know why I was thrilled to be sent to Palm Springs last year. I can't believe Max lied to me about that. I really thought it was his idea to send me."

"From what I've seen Max has become an expert at covering his butt," Deirdre grumbled as she looked over the menu. "He may have been a very effective administrator at one time, but for the past few years all he seems to do is collect his check and hide in his office. Sadly his actions are one of the reasons your company was so vulnerable for our take over bid. Hopefully with the changes I'm planning you will be able to strengthen the company and hire a lot more people."

"It would nice to bolster the local economy," Ginny sighed as she read the wine list. "It has been

rather grim for the past couple of years. And I get to go to Seattle every once in awhile. Just how often will I be called upon to visit the home office?"

"Now and then," Deirdre coyly supplied. "So your trip last year was the weather the only thing that you enjoyed?"

"Among other things," came Ginny's breathy response. "Can we stop talking about business now? Or do we still have to maintain a professional distance?"

"No shop talk," Deirdre blew out with relief. "Since you're now a Vice President there is no reason we can't socialize. I just wouldn't advertise it; it still might look suspicious."

"Did I earn this position?" Ginny urged.

"Yes," Deirdre asserted. "Your achievements are now very well documented. I just don't want anyone to cast doubt on your promotion."

"Good now we can stop talking about it," Ginny snickered. "Just tell me what kind of wine you prefer and we can start the celebration."

"If I may?" Deirdre began as the waiter approached. "Crystal '95."

"My you are an expensive date," Ginny teased her. "That will be fine," she nodded to the waiter.

"Am I?" Deirdre teased.

"What?" Ginny responded with a wry smirk. "Expensive or my date?"

"Oh I am well aware that I am expensive," Deirdre laughed. "Is this a date?"

"Do you want it to be?" Ginny taunted her.

"Yes," Deirdre sighed with relief as the waiter approached with the bottle of champagne.

"Then it is settled," Ginny brightly agreed as the champagne was served and they placed their dinner order.

"Hmm," Deirdre sighed as she sipped her champagne. "Now we can talk about dating stuff."

"Seems we bypassed that the first time we met," Ginny chuckled. "Have you been?"

"Dating?" Deirdre questioned with a hard swallow pausing briefly before she responded. "Yes, I've gone out a few times over the past year. And you? There isn't some gal waiting up for you who is going to beat the snot out of me is there?"

"I thought we established that I'm the butch," Ginny scoffed.

"You keep telling yourself that," Deirdre winked. "Answer the question Virginia," she asserted as Ginny grumbled.

"Yes, I've been on a few dates myself during the past year and, no there isn't anyone special in my life, and please don't call me Virginia. Only Max and Mother can get away with that," she dryly responded. "I don't want to make you nervous, but despite the fact that I have gone out with other women, I haven't,"

"I haven't either," Deirdre cut her off. "I just wasn't really interested in anyone enough to sleep with them."

"We've both been celibate for the past year," Ginny uttered with amazement.

"One year ago tonight," Deirdre beamed as she glanced over at her companion. "Of course it did take me months to recover from the rug burn."

"Not my fault," Ginny protested as her eyes glimmered in the candlelight.

"I beg to differ," Deirdre scoffed her features softening as she gazed into Ginny's eyes. "I still can't believe that I worked up my courage and invited you into that cabana."

"Happiest day in my life," Ginny blew out blushing slightly as she gazed into Deirdre's eyes. "You were driving me crazy all day long. When you asked me to put sun block on your body, I thought I was going to die."

"You weren't the only one," Deirdre countered with a blush of her own.

"Tell me about Seattle?" Ginny inquired eagerly as their meals arrived.

"I thought you didn't want to talk about business?" Deirdre asked wondering if she had said something wrong.

"I don't," Ginny responded with an endearing smile. "It is where you live isn't it? Tell me about your home?"

"My place is just outside of the city," Deirdre delightfully began. "I don't really like all the noise, so I had my house built away from everything. The commute sucks but the privacy is worth it."

Throughout dinner they engaged in a light conversation, each of them talking about their lives and families. Deirdre sat there mesmerized as they chatted away the night. When the check arrived she was sorry to see the evening coming to an end. When Ginny suggested going out for a drink somewhere, she enthusiastically accepted the invitation. "I just need to drop my stuff off in my room," she explained holding up her briefcase.

Once they were in her hotel room going out didn't seem like a very good idea. Deirdre put her

briefcase down as she watched Ginny looking around the large suite. "You know," she tentatively began. "After that bottle of champagne I'm not really in the mood to go out."

"Oh?" Ginny responded with a slight frown.

"I mean," she continued feeling a little shaky as she stepped closer to the tall brunette. "We could just raid the mini bar here?"

"I wasn't really interested in more alcohol," Ginny confessed as she brushed Deirdre's long, blonde hair from her shoulder.

"No?" Deirdre questioned as she leaned closer to Ginny. She could feel her heart pounding as she drank in the scent of the brunette's perfume.

"I was hoping to take you out dancing," Ginny shyly admitted as her hand lingered on the blonde's shoulder.

"Oh?" Deirdre beamed as her hands reached out and wrapped around Ginny's waist. "We could do that here."

"Are you planning on getting fresh with me?" Ginny teased as her fingers glided up and brushed against Deirdre's cheek.

"Yes," Deirdre gasped as she leaned into the brunette's touch. Her eyes fluttered shut as Ginny's fingers softly caressed her face.

"Good," Ginny murmured as Deirdre trembled from the feel of the brunette's breath caressing her face. Her eyes remained shut as her lips parted and she tilted her head up eagerly awaiting the feel of her lover's kiss. She tried to calm her racing heart as she felt Ginny's lips brushing against her own. She gave into the soft warmth moaning deeply as Ginny captured her in a searing kiss.

The soft tenderness caught her off guard as she caressed her lover's body. "I missed you," Ginny murmured against her lips before reclaiming them. Deirdre released a throaty moan into the warmth of her lover's mouth as they gently explored one another. Deirdre's body swayed as the kiss ended. Slowly she blinked open her eyes and found that she was looking into blue fire. The intensity of Ginny's gaze made her feel unbalanced.

"I need to sit," she choked out as she fought to steady her body. She willingly allowed Ginny to guide her over to the sofa. On impulse she snuggled into the brunette's embrace and rested her head on Ginny's chest. She was content to simply listen to the rapid beating of Ginny's heart as the brunette stroked her long, blonde hair. She tilted her head up her gaze stopping once she spied Ginny's lips parted in a contented smile. She cradled the brunette's face in her hands and drew her in for another lingering kiss.

One kiss quickly became two escalating each of them to get lost in the feel of the other's mouth

worshiping their own. Deirdre couldn't remember the last time she felt this blissful simply by kissing another woman. Absent was the hurried need from the first times they were together as they exchanged tender kisses and gentle caresses.

Deirdre felt content if nothing else happened that night. Kissing this woman was the most amazing experience. Yet as the kisses grew longer and deeper she felt a deep stirring in the pit of her stomach. The aching need for more was making her thighs quiver.

Her touches turned from gentle caressing to urgent fondling. Her hands slipped from Ginny's face drifting down along her neck until she was cupping her breasts. Ginny's tongue teased her earlobe. Deirdre's nimble fingers played with the buttons on the brunette's blouse.

She felt Ginny slipping her blazer off before the brunette's hands busied themselves with tugging Deirdre's turtleneck sweater out of her slacks. She slipped Ginny's blouse down her shoulders until it was dangling from her arms. She blew out a terse breath as they parted for a moment each smiling over at the other. Deirdre reached out and slowly traced the lace edging on her lover's bra.

Over the past year she had failed to connect with anyone the way she did with this woman. She was still uncertain if it was the unbridled passion that flowed between them or something deeper. "What is it about you?" Ginny absently whispered as she lifted Deirdre's sweater higher.

"I was just wondering the same thing about you." She sheepishly confessed before lifting her arms over her head allowing her lover to remove her sweater. She shivered as Ginny brushed the swell of her breast with the back of her fingers.

"You're so beautiful," Ginny murmured as her fingers drifted across Deirdre's nipples before descending down to her trembling stomach. "How long will you be staying?"

"Sunday night," Deirdre panted out her response as her lover's fingers danced across the firm flesh of her stomach.

"What are your plans?" Ginny absently continued as she nuzzled the blonde's neck. "Can I show you my city?"

"Yes," Deirdre gasped touched by the sincerity of the brunette's offer. She could feel it in her heart that the offer was to show her far more than the inside of the hotel room. Spending time with enigmatic brunette was something Deirdre truly looked forward to doing. Her focus quickly shifted from touring the city to the way her stomach fluttered from Ginny's knowing touch. She ran her fingers along Ginny's broad shoulders lowering the straps of her bra. Ginny moved from her touch and finally rid her body of her blouse. Deirdre felt a pang of disappointment when Ginny failed to remove anything else.

Ginny's hands quickly returned to Deirdre skin exploring each curve as she captured the blonde with a piercing gaze. "Anything," Deirdre responded to the unspoken question as her lover's lip quirked into a sly grin. "Anything," she repeated as Ginny's hands drifted down along the front of

her body. She inhaled sharply as the brunette unfastened her leather belt and slipped it off of her body.

Deirdre was helpless to resist anything her lover had to offer. She willingly allowed Ginny to grasp her wrists and wrap the belt tightly around them. Her pulse raced as she glanced down at her bound hands. "I'm yours," she vowed as her breathing became ragged. Ginny lowered her down onto the sofa as she roughly claimed her lips with a smoldering kiss.

Her clit was pulsating urgently as Ginny raised her tethered hands above her head and pinned them against the sofa cushions. Her body arched as she felt Ginny's body pressing against her. The feel of her being so close and not being able to touch her was maddening.

Ginny held her wrists with one hand as the other caressed her body. Deirdre's body trembled as she felt her lover touching her everywhere. She bit back a moan as Ginny's hand brushed against her breast. Her nipple puckered in response as Ginny gently massaged her firm, round breast. Ginny's hair tickled her flesh as the brunette kissed her neck.

Deirdre struggled against the restraints as Ginny's mouth worshiped her neck. The blonde's body arched against her lover as the aching need for release consumed her. Deirdre kept her hands locked above her head as Ginny released her grip and began kissing her way down the blonde's body. Through half opened eyes she watched Ginny moving down her body. She lifted her body slightly as Ginny released her from the confines of her bra.

The brunette pushed the pink satin bra up revealing Deirdre's breasts to the cool night air. Ginny slowly traced the swell of Deirdre's breast with the tip of her tongue as the blonde groaned from beneath her. Deirdre's hips shot up grinding her body against Ginny's. The brunette maintained a slow agonizing pace as she flickered her tongue lightly against Deirdre's nipple.

Deirdre was whimpering Ginny's name as her lover teased her nipple slowly before kissing her way over to its twin. She kept moving from one to the other as Deirdre begged her for mercy. Deirdre could feel her desire soaking her panties as Ginny suckled her nipple while her hand caressed her stomach.

Deirdre became lost in a haze of desire as Ginny's touch drifted lower and she lowered the zipper on the blonde's slacks. Ginny suckled her harder as she lowered the blonde's pants and underwear. Deirdre gazed down and watched as her lover licked her nipple as her nimble fingers parted her slick folds. Ginny slowly glided a single digit up along Deirdre's swollen nether lips.

The slow delightful torture drove Deirdre higher as she felt her lover kissing her way down her body. Ginny slowly licked and tasted Deirdre's trembling flesh. Deirdre's lips quivered and her skin tingled as she felt Ginny blow a warm breath through her damp curls. She groaned with frustration as Ginny kissed her thighs and began to kiss her way down her legs dragging her slacks and underwear along with her.

Deirdre ground her hips against the sofa cushions in an effort to cool her aching need. Ginny's long, dark hair tickled her flesh as the brunette kissed her way up the blonde's thighs. Deirdre

groaned deeply as Ginny's tongue worshiped the back of her knees. "God, you're killing me," she whimpered as her lover's mouth lingered on her thighs.

She lowered her hands hoping to guide her lover to where her body was screaming to be touched. She growled at her tethered hands. A pair of mischievous blue eyes glimmered up at her. She smiled as Ginny lifted her body and guided her hands back above her head. "You're such a tease," Deirdre whispered.

"I never tease," Ginny purred her promise before her mouth returned to Deirdre's supple neck. Deirdre licked her suddenly parched lips as she felt her lover's mouth suckling her neck. She tried wrapping her legs around her lover's body only to have Ginny's hand clench her thigh. The brunette massaged her firm flesh as she pressed Deirdre's thigh back down.

Deirdre's body refused to be idle as Ginny's mouth once again began slowly teasing her nipples. Deirdre was convinced that she was going to die as her lover's mouth flickered against her erect nipples while her fingers dipped into her wetness. Ginny eagerly suckled her while her fingers slowly stroked her throbbing clit.

Deirdre felt all of the blood in her body rushing to her engorged clit. She could feel Ginny's body gently rocking against her own as the brunette continued to tease her. "Please," Deirdre pleaded her body shaking from the sweet torture.

Deirdre's hips jerked as she felt her lover's fingers pressing against the opening of her center. Ginny nudged her thighs apart as she slipped into Deirdre's warm, wet center. Deirdre's desire was over flowing as she felt her lover filling her while the brunette's teeth grazed against her nipple. She could feel her climax already building as Ginny's fingers wiggled inside of her. Slowly the brunette began to slip deeper inside of her.

Deirdre rolled her hips as Ginny's thumb teased her clit while her fingers slowly slipped in and out of her wetness. Deirdre's ears were ringing as her lover slowly pleased her. "Cum for me," Ginny murmured against her breast as her fingers quickened their pace. "Deirdre I need to feel all of you," Ginny encouraged as she plunged deeper and harder inside of the blonde who was fighting not to lose control. She lost the battle as her body erupted as the climax tore through her tiny body. She continued to convulse as Ginny refused to yield her touch. The room was spinning as Deirdre's mind went blank her body succumbing to her lover's touch.

Deirdre was floating as her body trembled. Once the clouds lifted her hands were free and she was nestled safely in Ginny's embrace. "Bed," she choked out her throat raw from screaming. Ginny kissed her lightly on the lips as she helped the blonde to her feet.

Deirdre's legs were still trembling as she clung to her lover as they entered the bedroom. Still unsteady on her feet she turned in her lover's embrace and nestled her face between the brunette's breasts. She drank in the musky aroma of her lover's flesh as she caressed Ginny's back. She quickly unsnapped the brunette's bra and slipped it down her body.

Casting off the garment her eager hands quickly slipped down to the zipper of Ginny's slacks.

Her lover inhaled sharply as Deirdre lowered the zipper quickly and began tugging on her slacks. "I want you," Deirdre panted heavily as she turned her lover towards the bed and guided her down. Deirdre sank to her knees as Ginny laid half on and half off of the soft bed.

She tugged Ginny's slacks and panties down to her knees before filling her hands with the firm flesh that was calling out to her. She massaged the taller woman's ass while kissing her back. Ginny's hips thrust backward as Deirdre nudged her thighs apart while her mouth descended further down the brunette's body.

She slipped her hand between Ginny's quivering thighs moaning deeply at the abundance of wetness that greeted her touch. She parted her lover slipping her fingers between her slick folds. Ginny clutched at the bedding as Deirdre's fingers slowly ran along her swollen nether lips. Deirdre kissed and licked her lover's backside as her fingers slowly stroked her throbbing bundle.

She gathered her lover's desire with her fingers tracing her backside until she was painting her puckered opening. Ginny thrust harder against her touch as Deirdre pressed her thumb against her opening. The blonde's fingers nestled deeply inside Ginny's wetness. She slipped inside of her lover filling her completely as she pressed her breasts against Ginny's back.

Ginny spread her thighs as far as her rumpled clothing would allow while Deirdre pumped her hand in and out of her. She could feel the brunette's body tightening against her touch as she took her harder. Ginny was screaming out her name as Deirdre drove her higher. She slowed her movements as she felt her lover's body nearing the edge. Ginny groaned with frustration as Deirdre's touch slipped from her body. The blonde cupped her lover's cheeks and began licking her way down. The musky aroma of her lover's passion fueled her desire as she licked the insides of her trembling thighs.

Deirdre's body was aching as she curled her tongue teasing Ginny's wetness before plunging inside of her. She held her lover tightly as her tongue plunged in and out of Ginny's center. Her lover screamed out her name as she rocked her body against Deirdre's touch. Ginny was begging her for release as Deirdre pleased her.

Ginny released a throaty growl as Deirdre's tongue slipped from her warmth. Knowing that her lover was teetering on the edge of pure bliss Deirdre slipped her hand between the brunette's thighs. She captured the pulsating bundle with her fingers and pinched and teased until she felt her lover climaxing against her touch.

Ginny's head fell forward as the passion consumed her. Deirdre needed to sate her aching need to sate her lover completely as she buried her face between the brunette's trembling thighs. She drank in every last drop of Ginny's passion as the brunette collapsed in a heap. As her lover's body gave out Deirdre kissed her way up Ginny's long, lean body and helped her up on to the bed.

She undressed the trembling woman and nestled beside her, her fingers brushing lightly against Ginny's stomach as the last waves of ecstasy swept over her. They began kissing slowly wrapping their bodies around one another until Deirdre's naked body was draped over her lover's,

kissing lightly as their thighs slipped against the other's mound. They gently rocked against each other until their bodies shuddered with pleasure.

Deirdre was content to remain nestled in Ginny's embrace. She murmured softly as she rested her head against Ginny's chest and listened to the steady beating of her heart. Ginny massaged her scalp as she ran her fingers through Deirdre's long, blonde hair. Deirdre drifted off to sleep happy with the knowledge that when she awoke Ginny would be there.

The End

Send comments to findingmavis@comcast.net

For updates, previews & the Wednesday Afternoon Series join my egroup, yomavis-subscribe@yahogroups.com
