

# ~ Lessons Learned ~

by Mavis Applewater

December 2003

---

Disclaimers, this story and its characters 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 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, you have my sympathy but you must go now and don't come back until it is no longer a crime.

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

As always this is for Heather.

---

The sweat rolled off of Tobie's long lean body as her hips pumped wildly against her small blonde companion. The phallus slid easily in and out of the smaller woman who was standing in front of her. "She is so tight Baby," Tobie panted while taking the young blonde deeper. Vivian purred as she watched the couple from the other side of the room. She brushed the girl's long blonde hair aside while nudging her legs further apart. "If you want a good tip you need to start making some noise kid," she whispered into the blonde's ear. "Vivian likes a good show and she can be very generous when she is happy," Tobie softly encouraged her companion while pretending to kiss the blonde's neck.

Earlier that day Vivian had informed the brunette that they were expecting company that evening and Tobie should dress appropriately. Tobie understood just what Vivian meant, she was to wear something nice, that she could slip out of easily and she was expected to strap something fun to her pelvis. Tobie arrived at the main house ready to perform, for her employer.

She was taken slightly aback when the blonde who stood a few inches shorter than her entered Vivian's stately home. Tobie knew from the first moment she laid eyes on the small blonde that she was nervous and not very experienced. Tobie couldn't understand why the agency would send a novice to client as demanding as Vivian.

She pondered for a very brief moment that perhaps Vivian, had requested something different this time. Vivian's appetite could be very demanding and she relished a menu with a wide variety. Based on her employers scowl, Tobie quickly realized that she hadn't requested someone with little or no experience. Perhaps the agency simply hadn't had a more experienced girl available and decided to take a chance with the naïve blonde.

Tobie knew instantly that the agency had made a grave error. Vivian Lakewood who for all intensive purposes was Tobie's employer was a very wealthy and very busy woman who didn't like to waste her precious time. Breaking in a playmate wasn't something she enjoyed. Tobie

wasn't looking forward to playing with someone who wasn't ready to be played with. Although, Tobie had to confess if she met the blonde under different circumstances she would have definitely made a play for her.

But this was business; Tobie was Vivian's hired pet even if according to her tax returns she was the gardener. Ironically she did toil in the garden because she enjoyed working with the plants and soil. Still Tobie never misled herself into believing that her primary function was anything other than Vivian Lakewood's whore.

Tobie wasn't bothered by her duties; at times she really enjoyed her position that demand she keep the older woman entertained. As Vivian's pet she was expected to entertain her mistress whenever, wherever and however Vivian desired. Vivian's favorite form of entertainment was watching Tobie having sex with another woman. Then Tobie and her playmate were expected to sate Vivian's passion.

The majority of Tobie's playmates like the blonde she was presently riding with the strap on, came from the Clarksdale Agency a very discreet escort service. Tobie worked for Clarksdale when she met Vivian. The older blonde took an interest in her and hired her immediately. It was a rare occasion when Vivian would take a special interest in one of the Clarksdale girls. When she did she would hire the girl for some bogus position on her staff, compensate Clarksdale for their loss, move her new employee into the guest cottage that was located behind her home, pay them an outrageous monthly stipend, feed and cloth them in the most elegant manner.

Most of the girls were treated to Vivian's generosity for just over a year before Vivian dismissed them. Tobie had been fortunate enough to remain in Vivian's service for almost three years. She was well aware that her time was more than likely coming to an end. Lately Tobie constantly found that she was looking over her shoulder terrified of the day her replacement would stroll through the door.

The companion she was now bending over so that the blonde was balancing her body on her hands and knees made Tobie nervous at first. She was absolutely adorable, and her tight young body was just the thing that Vivian sought out. One look in the girl's panic stricken blue eyes quickly set aside the brunette's worries. The poor thing almost stumbled when Vivian greeted her.

Tobie was watching from the sofa, thinking that the blonde was going to freak out when she revealed the phallus she was hiding beneath her expensive linen slacks that Vivian had paid for. Kellie looked like a frighten rabbit when Vivian introduced them and instructed the girl to take a seat on the sofa.

Tobie could feel the fear pouring off of Kellie as she went to sit beside her. Tobie quickly clasped Kellie by her slender hips and gently guided her to sit on her lap. Kellie seemed shocked by the gesture and Tobie began to wonder if it was the girl's first professional date. Kellie's body went rigid as she tried not to sit so closely to the brunette. Tobie quickly deduced that despite the feeling the blonde was gay, Kellie had probably never kissed another woman, much less had sex with one.

Tobie wrapped her arms around the blonde's waist and pressed her closer. Kellie squeaked with surprise when the phallus brushed against her backside. "If you can't do this, then just tell her," Tobie whispered in the frightened blonde's ear. "It's not too late to back out," Tobie continued to reassure Kellie. The brunette understood that Vivian would simply thank the girl for her time and send her on her way. Vivian Lakewood was a savvy business woman, with an over active libido and didn't mind paying for sex, but she wasn't a bitch, in fact Tobie often found her older employer's company quite enjoyable.

Tobie silently prayed that Kellie would take the out, but when the girl turned to her the pleading look in her eyes spoke volumes. Kellie couldn't back out she needed the money. It made Tobie sick to her stomach thinking that the poor girl probably needed the money because of some jerk that didn't deserve her. The guy probably had convinced Kellie that working for an escort service wasn't a big deal. She had witnessed the same pitiful scenario played out time and time again. Her own mother had fallen into the same trap.

"You don't have to do this," Tobie repeated her whispering hoping that she could spare Kellie from the entering into a world she wasn't prepared for. Kellie's only response was the same pleading look. Tobie conceded defeat as she pressed her lips against Kellie's. The blonde's kiss was cold and devoid of any emotion. Hoping to scare the girl off, Tobie kissed her again, only this time the kiss was savage. Kellie's lips remained unmoving as Tobie ferociously attacked the blonde's mouth.

Knowing that Vivian would only be so patient she held onto the fleeting hope that Kellie would be fired before things got out of hand. Tobie's hopes vanished the moment she felt Kellie's lips moving against her own. For whatever reason the blonde was going to try and earn her pay. Slowly Kellie's apprehension began to fade. Tobie felt a stirring in the pit of her stomach as Kellie not only began to return her kisses, but seemed to be enjoying them as well.

Tobie couldn't help wondering if her perception of Kellie's enjoyment was simply wishful thinking. Kellie shivered slightly as Tobie's tongue played with the blonde's. Tobie's hand slipped up along the curve of Kellie's body. The blonde melted into her touch. Tobie was enjoying the feel of Kellie's body, the beads on her black dress scraping against her hand. Suddenly Kellie's body stiffened as Tobie cupped her breast.

Tobie caught the disapproving look in Vivian's dark brown eyes as she nuzzled Kellie's neck. Tobie turned her gaze to the blonde seated in her lap. Kellie's eyes were filled with confusion. Tobie held the younger woman's gaze as she gently massaged her breast.

"Okay?" Tobie offered softly so only Kellie could hear her. She watched as the blonde swallowed hard and nodded her head.

Tobie wondered how long Vivian was going to endure what was happening? It was taking far too long for Kellie to relax into Tobie's touch. She tried to ease the girl into the encounter and Kellie was trying yet her body was still reacting coldly as things progressed. Tobie was tempted to call a halt to the evening, when Kellie finally began to respond favorably to her touch.

With her tender caresses she managed to coax Kellie into doing more until the blonde was finally caressing her. They undressed one another, for Vivian's benefit. Tobie maneuvered the blonde into the center of the room. She stroked her clit slowly preparing her for the phallus. She cupped Kellie's breasts, teasing the blonde's nipples with her hands as she glided the toy against her clit. She could feel Kellie becoming aroused as she rubbed the shaft against her throbbing nub.

Kellie moaned as Tobie thrust the phallus deep inside her. She plunged slowly in and out of the smaller woman, urging her to cry out for Vivian. Tobie could see the boredom clearly written across her employer's face as she guided the girl down onto her knees and plunged deeper inside of her. Normally, Tobie wouldn't have cared one way or another; there was just something about the blonde's vulnerability that called out to her.

Kellie had crossed the line and was about to walk away without her dignity or proper compensation. Tobie gripped one of the blonde's shoulders with one hand, while guiding her hips with the other. "Harder!" Kellie finally cried out as her hips began to furiously pump against the phallus. Tobie felt a pang of guilt as she grasped Kellie's shoulder more tightly as she enjoyed the feel of touching the blonde.

They began to buck against one another in a wild rhythm as Kellie begged her for release. Tobie became lost in the feel of Kellie's body, now that the blonde was responding to her touch. "That's it Baby," she grunted feeling Kellie's arousal on her skin.

"Feels so good," Kellie whimpered almost in wonderment as she rocked harder against Tobie's body.

"I know," Vivian wryly commented from her perch on the sofa.

Tobie felt a sense of dread when she noticed that Vivian still hadn't begun touching herself. Normally, Vivian would watch until she was aroused enough to begin pleasuring herself. When she was completely turned on she would call upon Tobie and her companion to come to her and pleasure her. Vivian seemed only slightly interested in what was happening.

"Come on," Tobie muttered under her breath. Now that she had finally gotten Kellie to the point where she was enjoying what was happening, it seemed that Vivian might still end things.

She glanced over catching Vivian's studious gaze. Their dark brown eyes met, Tobie sensed the unspoken question in her employer's eyes. Vivian wanted to know if they should bother continuing. "She's so wet," Tobie, purred hoping that she could convince her employer to give the girl a chance. "Aren't you?" She encouraged Kellie as she thrust harder against the young blonde's body.

"Yes," Kellie cried out.

"You like her?" Vivian said in a curious tone as the telephone began to ring. "Just not my night," the older blonde grumbled as she snatched the receiver from its cradle.

Tobie placed her hands on Kellie's back as she slowed her body and slipped the phallus from Kellie's warm wet center. She touch lingered for a moment in an effort to comfort the girl before she leaned back and rested on her heels. She watched Vivian as she unstrapped the toy from her body and tossed it aside.

"Is it over?" Kellie panted quietly as she knelt beside the brunette.

"Probably," Tobie muttered as she brushed a lock of hair from Kellie's brow. She glanced back over at Vivian to reassure herself that the older woman was preoccupied with her phone call. Tobie quickly did the math and her head. "Do yourself a favor," she whispered to the despondent looking woman kneeling next to her. "Make this your first and last date for the agency," she offered in an effort to discourage the younger woman from getting in deeper than she already was.

"I need," Kellie sadly began.

"You need the money, trust me I understand," Tobie quietly sympathized. "Kellie you'll clock for maybe two hours. At fifty dollars an hour less taxes, add in Vivian's tip which won't be all that," she carefully explained as she watched the blonde's face drop. "Add it all up and it works out to one hundred fifty eight bucks tops. For that you just had sex with a complete stranger. Is he really worth it?"

"I," Kellie stammered her face turning ashen as she struggled for the words.

"Right," Tobie snorted indignantly. "Prince Charming needs the money. He probably was the one who conned you into to believing that working for an escort service meant that you just had to have dinner with a couple of rich old codgers and nothing more."

Tobie knew by the way Kellie wouldn't meet her gaze that she was right. "I didn't think it was going to be like this," Kellie sniffed.

"None of us do," Tobie grumbled. "You lucked out. Clarksdale is a lot classier than most places," Tobie added with a heavy sigh.

"Tobie, Sweetie," Vivian called out as she placed her hand over the telephone. "Since you are so found of our guest, why don't the two of you play while I take this call?" Vivian suggested hopefully. "Any way you want," she added with a smirk that informed the brunette that this was a gift.

"What does that mean?" Kellie softly questioned the fear still evident in her voice.

"It means," Tobie smiled. "That Vivian is feeling generous tonight. Normally she doesn't like to share," she explained as she stood and offered her hand to Kellie.

"She doesn't like to share?" Kellie whispered in bewilderment while climbing to her feet. "She

likes to have sex with two women, but she doesn't like to share?"

"No," Tobie chided the blonde in a hushed tone as she guided her over to the loveseat in the corner of the room. "Trust me when Vivian join the party she is the main attraction. That is what she is paying us for." She further explained while guiding the naked woman down onto her lap. Tobie had kept her voice down despite the fact that they were now on the opposite side of the room and Vivian was engrossed in her phone call.

Tobie smiled as curious blue eyes studied her. Tobie understood that Vivian had picked up on her attraction for Kellie. Her employer had probably already written the night off as a loss and decided to be generous. "Are you alright?" She asked Kellie who was still studying her.

"I'm confused," the blonde absently whispered. "Should I touch you?"

"If you want," Tobie offered as she glided fingers lightly across the blonde's creamy white shoulders. "This is my time, for the moment anyways. Would you like to kiss me again? It seemed like you were starting to enjoy that."

"I was," Kellie softly confessed. "I never,"

"I know," Tobie cut her off with a warm smile as she cupped the blonde's face in her hands. She was surprised when Kellie leaned into her touch. Spurred on by the blonde's ease she drew her closer. "I like you the way you kiss," she whispered before gently claiming Kellie's soft lips. Tobie felt her heart quiver as the kiss deepened and she felt the softness of Kellie's breasts brushing against her body.

Tobie knew that she was fooling herself as she gave into the warmth that was invading her senses. Her hands glided along Kellie's flesh, enjoying the feel of the younger woman's body trembling beneath her touch. They were struggling to breath once their lips parted. Tobie watched as Kellie's trembling fingers began to caress her shoulders. She sighed as she allowed the blonde to move at her own pace. She inhaled sharply when the shy fingers brushed lightly against her nipples.

Kellie appeared to be mesmerized as she kept teasing the rose colored buds. While the blonde fondled her breasts, Tobie dragged her blunt nails down along the curve of the blonde's body. She felt elated when she elicited a deep moan from her companion. They began kissing once again as they tenderly explored the other's naked flesh. Tobie couldn't stop kissing the blonde as she felt their mutual desire painting her skin. She gasped when she felt Kellie's body moving against her own.

Tobie laced her fingers through Kellie's long blonde hair as she began to kiss her neck. Kellie moaned as Tobie's tongue glided along her neck before she began to suckle her soft pink earlobe. "You're so beautiful," she whispered hotly in Kellie's ear. She was pleased when she felt Kellie's body shivering in response.

"I liked it," Kellie softly choked out while she rolled one of Tobie's nipples between her fingers.

"When you were inside of me, I liked it."

"Do you want to feel me again?" Tobie gasped as she slipped her hand between their bodies.

"Yes," Kellie whimpered her voice wracked with shame as Tobie's fingers slipped between her slick folds and began to glide along her wetness. She captured Kellie's clit between her fingers, teasing it slowly as she began kissing the smaller woman once again. Their tongues wrapped together as Kellie's hips began to grind against Tobie's body. It felt right holding Kellie in her arms. The feeling confused Tobie, as she tried not to give into the strange emotions.

Tobie ceased the kiss when she became aware of Vivian's presence. "Sorry ladies," Vivian apologized as she stood over them. "I need to call an end to our evening."

Tobie's heart sank as she realized that her time with Kellie was over. She wasn't positive but she could have sworn she saw a look of disappointment cross Kellie's face as she climbed off of Tobie's lap. Tobie swallowed her pride as she and Kellie began to get dressed. "Thank you Kellie," Vivian offered as she handed the blonde a crisp one hundred dollar bill.

Tobie scowled at the gesture, knowing that if Vivian had enjoyed herself the gratuity would have been a lot more. "I'll be away for five days," Vivian informed Tobie as she caressed the brunette's face. "You seem disappointed?" Vivian teased her.

"I'll miss you," Tobie quipped as Kellie watched them.

"I doubt that is what is disappointing you," Vivian concluded as she glanced over at Kellie. "You could train her. I can book her for the week, and we can play for two days after I get home."

"Whatever you wish Vivian," Tobie answered as her heart sank. Spending five days and nights teaching Kellie how to make love to a woman was very appealing; sharing her upon Vivian's returned bothered her. Tobie had never been jealous before the feeling was disturbing her.

"Kellie would you be available for the entire week?" Vivian calmly questioned the confused blonde.

Tobie glanced over Vivian's shoulder at Kellie who was once again looking to her for guidance. She knew that she should say something that would discourage the girl from accepting the offer. She also knew that she had to be honest with her. "It would be twenty-four/seven. You'll be on the clock for Clarksdale for twenty-four hours for the next seven days," Tobie watched in horror as Kellie began to do the math.

"Plus, my tip that is if Tobie does her job right," Vivian encouraged the blonde who was still calculating her wages.

"Eighty-Four Hundred before taxes," Tobie reluctantly supplied.

"I'll do it," Kellie stammered.

"Fine," Vivian smiled. "I'll call the agency and let them know that I'll be hiring a gardener's assistant for a week. I have to leave for the airport in less than an hour, Tobie show your assistant to her quarters and explain her duties"

"Have a safe trip," Tobie offered before kissing Vivian goodbye and guiding a very confused blonde out the back door.

"This is beautiful," Kellie said suddenly as they made their way across the expansive grounds.

"Thank you," Tobie smiled at the compliment as she guided Kellie towards the cottage.

"Wait, you really are the gardener?" Kellie blurted out with surprise as they stepped up to the cottage.

"No," Tobie snickered. "I'm Vivian's whore, I just do a little gardening on the side. This is where I live," she continued as she opened the door to her home.

It was a quaint little one-room cottage with a fireplace, small kitchen, Jacuzzi and big brass bed. Tobie added very few homey touches since she was well aware of the fact that it would never be her permanent residence. "Do I need to send for some clothes?" Kellie timidly inquired as she looked around.

"No," Tobie informed her in a direct tone. "Vivian will take care of you. I need to explain what you just agreed to," she began. "The agency will be paying you for every hour that you are here. That's fifty dollars an hour every day for seven days. It comes to one hundred-sixty eight hours or eighty four hundred dollars plus Vivian will write you a check. When you do your taxes, be sure to list Vivian's tip as work you did as a gardener's assistant. And knowing Vivian if she is pleased at the end of the week her tip will be more than the agency's check. Will that get you the money you need?"

"Yes," Kellie whimpered in defeat. "I can quit after this week."

"I hope you do," Tobie grunted. "Just so there is no mistake, you will be on duty twenty-four hours a day and Vivian likes to watch."

"I figured that out already," Kellie sighed.

"No, all the time," Tobie corrected the younger woman. "She's watching now."

"You let her put cameras in your home?" Kellie gasped.

"It is her home," Tobie snapped. "I'm her pet. She owns me; she feeds me, clothes me, houses me, buys me expensive trinkets and pays me very well. I'm kept woman and if you even think about judging me,"

"How could I?" Kellie cut her off. "I'm sorry, but I walked into her home and let this happen, even after you told me I didn't have to do it and then I agreed to sell myself again. Now, please just tell what I have to do?"

"You have to let me fuck you," Tobie bluntly informed her. "And you have to learn how to fuck me. Then when Vivian comes back the two of us have to fuck her. Anytime you want out, tell me and I'll call you a cab. Vivian will understand, despite our arrangement she isn't a monster."

"I have to do this," Kellie fumed.

"Right, Prince Charming," Tobie, sneered.

"I promised not to judge you, could you extend me the same courtesy?" Kellie hissed her eyes darkening with anger.

"I'm sorry," Tobie apologized. "The bathroom is that way, you probably want to take a long hot shower."

"I'm so tired," Kellie sighed as she headed towards the bathroom.

"I know," Tobie agreed. "Why do I care?" She questioned as she watched the blonde retreat into the bathroom. "I need a soak," she blew out as she crossed over to the French doors and started up the Jacuzzi, which was located out on the small deck attached to her modest home. She stripped off her clothing after grabbing a bottle of champagne and a couple of glasses. Tobie thought it was silly when she paused for a moment, thinking that her nudity might make her guest uncomfortable. "Yeah, I'm going to make her uncomfortable," Tobie sighed as she slipped into the Jacuzzi allowing the warm jets of water to encompass her weary body. "I've already had sex with her, and crudely explained that she has to do me all week. If that hasn't embarrassed her I doubt my naked ass will."

"Is there someone else here or do you just like talking to yourself?" Kellie teased her as she approached the Jacuzzi clad only in a towel.

"Nope just me," Tobie chuckled as she waved her companion over. "I spend a lot of time alone, I ramble out loud all the time. Join me?"

Kellie hesitated at the edge of the tub. "I'm off duty," Tobie sighed contently. "Pour a glass a champagne and climb in, I'm not planning on getting fresh with you." Tobie watched with delight as her companion dropped her towel and climbed into the tub. She smiled as the younger woman released a contented sigh. "Here," Tobie smiled as she handed the girl a glass of champagne.

"That is nice," Kellie cooed after taking her first sip.

"Cristal Rose, only the best for Vivian," Tobie explained while she watched Kellie's firm round breasts bobbing up and down in the water.

"Do I want to know how much this costs?" Kellie squeaked as she eyed the flute carefully.

"About six hundred dollars a bottle," Tobie threw out. "Less if you buy it by the case, which Vivian does." Tobie's mind quickly began calculating the costs per bottle and shipping. She couldn't help it; there was something about mentally running numbers that calmed her.

"You are so quick," Kellie complimented her as Tobie gave her a curious look. "With numbers, you figured out my pay without batting an eye."

"I like math," Tobie shrugged. "It has an order and a sense of reason that life doesn't."

"Your SAT's must have been off the charts," Kellie praised her.

"What SAT's?" Tobie scoffed. "I didn't get past junior high."

"What?" Kellie gaped. "You seem so well educated, the way you speak and how you have a built in calculator. Why didn't you finish school?"

"It wasn't exactly a choice," Tobie grimly confessed as relaxed into the warm water. "I did get my GED, Vivian talked me into taking the test. I passed it on the first try. She's been trying to get me to apply for college, but what's the point."

"I think you should listen to her," Kellie mused before sipping more of her champagne. "She's a little odd, on the one hand she hires women for sex and on the other she can be very altruistic."

"She's a complicated woman," Tobie grinned as she slid closer to her guest. "Aren't we all? Take you for instance, you are a nice sweet girl who is working for an escort service," Tobie continued as she nestled her body dangerously closer to the blonde. She felt a rush of heat coursing through her body knowing that Kellie's naked flesh was just a breath away. Tobie managed to keep her body from touching the blonde's. It was pure torture to be so close to the other woman. "Were you surprised when you discovered that your first date for the agency was with a woman?"

"Two women," Kellie corrected her with a lilting laugh that sent a delightful shiver down the brunette's spine. "I almost had a heart attack. It took every ounce of courage I had just to show up. I kept telling myself during the cab ride up here that I was just going to keep some man company, nothing had to happen."

"Surely, they prepared you at the agency," Tobie demanded worried that perhaps Kellie hadn't truly realized what was expected of her.

"Yes, they did," Kellie glumly conceded. "I just lied to myself about what I was doing. I still can't believe what I am doing, but Rudy needs my help."

"Husband?" Tobie pried against her better judgment.

"Boyfriend," Kellie muttered. "I can't believe that he gambled away so much of our money. I had no idea how bad it was until I went to pay my tuition and discovered that my savings were gone. I was going to leave him on the spot, but then he got beat up. They are going to kill him, if I don't come up with the money."

"If you want my advice, which you probably don't, tell Rudy to try selling his sorry ass to earn the money," Tobie fumed.

"I wonder how much he would be worth," Kellie snorted in amusement. Her smile quickly vanished. "No, he needs me, he has been good to me,"

"Ssh," Tobie cut her off as she pressed her fingers against the blonde's lips. "Let's talk about something else," she tenderly suggested as Kellie's thigh brushed lightly against her body.

"What would you like to talk about?" Kellie murmured against her fingertips teasing slightly with the tip of her tongue.

"We could talk about how good it feels when you do that," Tobie shivered while tracing the blonde's lips. "Did you think you would enjoy touching another woman?"

"No," Kellie gasped her eyes darkening slightly as she spoke. "I've notice attractive women before, I just never thought about kissing one."

Tobie really didn't buy the blonde's explanation; then again she couldn't have cared less. At that moment in time the only thing on the brunette's mind was how good she felt each time Kellie accidentally brushed against her. "I want to kiss you again," Kellie timidly confessed as they leaned closer together. "And not because, I'm being paid for it."

Tobie didn't wait for the blonde to expand upon her thoughts she simply closed the gap between them and kissed the girl. Kellie's skin felt so smooth beneath Tobie's hands, the brunette was becoming lost in the feel of her body. Her body shuddered when she felt their nipples touching. Kellie moaned into the warmth of her mouth as the buds became erect while they rubbed persistently together.

"Earlier tonight, I didn't want to stop," Kellie panted in the brunette's ear as she began to nibble on the sensitive lobe.

Tobie's hands slipped down along Kellie's body until she was cupping the blonde's firm round backside. She heard the sounds of breaking glass as the champagne flutes toppled over as she guided Kellie to her lap. She felt a rush of excitement when the blonde eagerly wrapped her legs around Tobie's waist.

She massaged the girl's behind as Kellie's mouth kept teasing her ears and neck. "Feels so good. I never knew it would feel this way," Kellie choked out helplessly as her hips began to move slowly against Tobie's body.

"This is just the beginning," Tobie promised as she tightened her hold on the blonde's ass. With a firm hold on Kellie's flesh she guided the smaller woman's body to ride against her stomach. Tobie's senses tingled as she felt Kellie's clit stroking against her stomach, while the blonde's tongue dipped into her ear. The sharp pleading gasps Kellie blew into her ear fueled Tobie on. Kellie's body jerked up and arched against Tobie's. The sudden movement forced the blonde's breasts into Tobie's face.

"Hmm," Tobie purred her tongue flickering against Kellie's nipple as the blonde rode against her. Many times before that moment, Tobie had been crass in an effort to scare the younger woman off. Now all she wanted was to make love to this beautiful young woman. She couldn't recall the last time intimacy had been born of true passion, tonight she was off the clock and all she wanted was the tenderness she knew still lingered deep inside of her soul.

Kellie dug her blunt nails into Tobie's broad shoulders her hips rocking urgently against the brunette's body as Tobie's mouth teased her breasts. "I need -," Kellie panted her voice almost drowned out by the sounds of the water splashing violently against the edge of the tub.

"I know," Tobie, murmured burying her face between Kellie's breasts as she tried to slow their frantic pace.

Kellie growled with frustration when Tobie clasped her hips, stilling them from moving against her. "Please?" Kellie whimpered, her blue eyes boring into Tobie.

"Kellie," she began slowly as she brushed the damp blonde hair from the younger woman's brow. "We have all night, and nothing has to happen," she smiled at the desperate look Kellie flashed at her. "I just thought it might be nice to relax by the fire," she playfully suggested. "Stay here, I'll start the fire and clean up."

"Clean up?" Kellie asked as she slipped off of Tobie's lap.

"We broke the champagne glasses," Tobie snickered as she carefully stepped out of the tub.

Tobie dried her body but didn't bother to put on any clothing. She cleaned up the broken glass, lit a fire, fetched new glassware, and placed a blanket on the floor along with the champagne. Then she beckoned her companion to join her. Tobie watched as Kellie dried her firm young body and sauntered over to join her on the blanket.

"You are so amazingly beautiful," Tobie sincerely whispered as she guided Kellie down beside her.

"I was just thinking the same thing about you," Kellie said her voice filled with wonder as she nestled against Tobie's body. "I don't know what to do?" She shyly confessed as their bodies melted together. "Teach me?"

"Lessons begin tomorrow," Tobie murmured while each other them began caressing the other's skin. "Tonight, we don't have to do anything except enjoy the feeling of holding one another."

Despite the sincerity of her words, Tobie knew by the way they were kissing and touching each other that a lot more than snuggling was going to happen that night. She allowed Kellie's inquisitive fingers to explore her slowly. Tobie was encouraged by the throaty moan her lover released when she parted her knees with her thigh. She felt the blonde's desire on her skin as she pressed her thigh firmly against the other woman's center. Kellie quickly mirrored the brunette's movements and soon they were rocking slowly against each other as they kept kissing.

Tobie leaned back slightly when she felt her lover's hand shyly caressing her breast. She watched as Kellie gently explored her soft supple curves. She could feel Kellie's heart racing, as the blonde's breathing grew heavier. She smiled as she watched the blonde's tiny fingers brushing lightly against her nipple, while their hips continued their slow dance. Kellie's eyes glimmered with fascination as she watched the rose colored buds puckering beneath her touch.

Tobie slipped her hand down along the front of Kellie's body as they bodies began to move in a more demanding rhythm. Kellie moaned deeply as Tobie parted her. The brunette dipped into the blonde's wetness slowly tracing her swollen lips. She could feel her lover's passion on her skin as she teased her throbbing clit.

Kellie's body thrust harder against her touch as the blonde's head fell against the brunette's chest. Tobie's touch grew more insistent as she felt soft lips caressing her skin. She inhaled sharply as Kellie's tongue began to tease her nipples. "Yes," she softly hissed as she pressed her breast firmly against her lover's mouth.

She clutched the back of the blonde's head urging her to take more of her while her other hand continued to stroke the Kellie's sensitive nub. She rocked harder against the blonde's thigh as her own need for release intensified. Kellie groaned with disappointment as Tobie's breast departed from her eager lips. Tobie released a teasing laugh as she guided her lover onto her back.

Tobie's fingers slipped inside Kellie's warmth, their hips still maintaining an urgent rhythm. Kellie cried out as Tobie greeted her clit with the pad of her thumb. The brunette kept her movements just slow enough to keep her lover from climaxing. "I'm so close," Kellie whined as her eyes fluttered shut.

"I know," Tobie, teased her lover before she began to kiss her way down the smaller woman's body. Her fingers slowly stroking the blonde's passion while her mouth worshiped her flesh. Tobie relished the taste of Kellie's body, and the feel of her skin quivering against her lips. Spurred on by the sharp gasps escaping from Kellie, the brunette blew a warm breath into her damp golden curls. Kellie's needy groans grew as Tobie licked the passion from the inside of her trembling thighs. Tobie's fingers never slowed as she nestled her long body between her lover's legs.

Kellie parted her legs allowing Tobie to press deeper inside of her as she parted her with her tongue. Tobie clenched her thighs, in an effort to quell her own desires as she drank in Kellie's wetness. Tobie could feel Kellie's body urging her to take her as the brunette's tongue drank from her with an agonizing slowness.

Tiny fingers yanked on her long dark hair as her lips captured the blonde's throbbing clit. She fought to hold her lover's body steady as she pleased the blonde with her mouth and fingers. Kellie's cries of pleasure rang out while her body rocked violently against the brunette's touch. Unable to withstand the aching need coursing through both of them, Tobie quickened her pace sending her lover spiraling over the edge.

Tobie was basking in the feel of Kellie's passion exploding against her as she took the blonde deeper, coaxing her further into oblivion. Tobie was unwilling to yield her touch as her lover's body tightened against her. She felt Kellie's body arching once again before falling limply against her. Tobie snickered proudly as her touch slipped from Kellie's body. She kissed her way back up the blonde's trembling form before wrapping the comatose woman up in her arms.

Tobie felt content as she listened to Kellie's breathing steadying as the blonde began to drift off to sleep. "Bed," she whispered as she kissed Kellie's sweaty brow. She giggled at the incoherent murmur the blonde released. Tobie helped Kellie to her feet, tenderly guided her into her bed, tucked her in and wrapped her arms around the blonde's body.

Tobie's sense of contentment remained as she awoke the following morning with Kellie still in her arms. Her bliss slipped away as she realized that starting today, they were expected to work. She was sporting a scowl as she slipped out of bed, and began her morning. By midmorning Kellie was still slumbering peacefully. Tobie had showered, dressed, brewed a pot of coffee, and accepted the clothing that Vivian had so thoughtfully sent for Kellie.

Tobie glared out the window as the heavy rain poured down across the expansive grounds. She had hoped to start things more slowly with Kellie by working in the garden first, now due to the bad weather the two of them would be trapped in the cottage indefinitely. She glanced over at her bed and discovered that her guest was awake. Her heart sank when she spied the confusion and regret on the blonde's face. *'Oh yeah you liked it and now you don't know how to deal with that,'* Tobie mentally assessed. "Go take a shower," she instructed her charge. Kellie's eyes widened obliviously stunned by the brunette's suddenly cold demeanor.

Kellie's eyes filled with unshed tears as she darted out of bed and into the bathroom. "I hate this," Tobie fussed as she down another cup of coffee. She knew what she had to do and from that moment on the tenderness they had shared would be a distant memory. When Kellie emerged from the bathroom, Tobie could see that the frightened woman she had first encountered had returned. "Those are for you," she harshly explained pointing to the boxes of clothes. "Vivian has supplied you with a wardrobe, be sure to thank her when she returns."

Kellie nodded in defeat clutching her towel tightly as she crossed the room to inspect the boxes. "Don't bother, you won't need them today," Tobie snapped slamming her coffee mug on the counter. Kellie's body jerked from the sound, she trembled as she clutched the towel even tighter. Tobie eyed her prey carefully before she stormed across the room and tore the towel from the frightened woman's body.

She gripped the blonde's face with her fingers forcing her to look at her. "You seemed to enjoy last night," Tobie taunted her before roughly claiming the stunned blonde's lips. As she savagely attacked Kellie's lips, she used her free hand to capture her nipple between her fingers. Roughly she pinched and teased the bud as she bit down on the blonde's bottom lip. Kellie squealed with surprise as she tried to pull away. "No you don't," Tobie insisted as she pinched the blonde's nipple harder.

Suddenly Tobie's touch retreated from Kellie's trembling body. "Can you do this?" She blurted out as her concern for Kellie's welfare returned.

"I have to," Kellie argued.

"Bullshit," Tobie countered her heart breaking as she spied the determined look in Kellie's eyes. "Fine," Tobie finally conceded. "This isn't going to be like last night," she cautioned her companion. "Speaking of last night, I could use a little fun myself," Tobie huskily added. Her pulse quicken as Kellie's eyes darkened with desire. "On your knees," she demanded unable to keep her desire from seeping through.

Tobie enjoyed watching Kellie's naked body lowering before her. She took her time allowing her eyes to drink in every inch of the blonde's body before turning her gaze to the pair of blue eyes inquisitively staring up at her. She was perplexed by the eager look in Kellie's eyes. She ran her fingers through Kellie's long blonde hair, allowing herself a brief moment of tenderness. She smiled happily with the knowledge that despite Kellie's confusion, she really wanted to touch Tobie.

Tobie massaged the blonde's scalp and could feel her relaxing into her touch. Kellie shyly clasped the brunette's hips. "Take them off," she instructed motioning to the sweatpants she was wearing. As her pants slipped down her body, she wondered if she was going to have to lead Kellie through every step? Tobie teetered slightly as she stepped out of her sweats, while her guest's gaze remained locked on the red silk thong she was wearing.

Kellie timidly reached out and traced the edges of the thong with her fingertips, as Tobie removed her top revealing the matching red bra. She guided Kellie's head closer, encouraging the blonde to inhale the musky aroma of her passion. She knew that she should demand that girl just take her, yet she was caught up in the gentleness of Kellie's innocent touch.

Tobie's thighs parted as she felt Kellie's lips gently caressing them. Her breathing grew heavy as Kellie's mouth moved closer and closer to her aching need. Kellie's tongue snaked out and began to trace the edges of Tobie's underwear. Tobie hummed softly as Kellie's tongue glided deeper between her thighs. Tobie's stomach clenched as she felt Kellie teasing her clit through the silky material.

"Touch me like you would touch yourself," Tobie moaned as Kellie lowered the thong down her legs. Tobie stepped out of her panties as Kellie kissed her way up her legs. She could feel Kellie's turmoil as she kissed her stomach. "That's it," she encouraged her lover as she shyly parted her, before dipping her fingers into her wetness.

She listened to Kellie's soft murmurs as she slowly explored her slick folds. Tobie smiled at the look of pure wonderment on Kellie's face as she touched her clit for the first time. "Not yet," Tobie sighed with pleasure as her lover's tongue peeked out. "Play with me," she offered with pleasure as the blonde's fingers complied with her wishes.

Kellie teased Tobie slowly before guiding the brunette to her mouth. Tobie could feel the passion swelling inside of her, as Kellie tasted her. She cried out when she felt the flatten tongue gliding along her sex. She whispered her pleasure coaxing her lover for more. Tobie hips rocked responding to the feel of Kellie's mouth feasting upon her. "Harder," she begged as Kellie suckled her.

Tobie ground against Kellie's urgent touch. The blonde was murmuring with pleasure as she became lost in pleasuring the taller woman. "Oh, you like it don't you?" Tobie groaned pressing more of her body into her lover. Kellie responded in earnest as her tongue began a frantic pace. "You want to feel me cum?" She groaned as her lover moaned into her wetness as she took her harder. Tobie felt a pang of regret, knowing that in a few days Kellie would be performing this act on Vivian. Normally, Tobie enjoyed watching another woman feasting upon her employer while the brunette pleased the other woman from behind. The thought of Kellie joining the party filled her with a sense of uneasiness.

Her worries faded as Kellie's fingers dug into her backside her mouth eagerly lapping up her wetness. There wasn't a doubt in Tobie's mind that the blonde was really enjoying what she was doing. Kellie's teeth brushed against her clit, sending a shock wave through the brunette's already trembling body.

Kellie cried out with pleasure as Tobie climaxed against her. The blonde rubbed her face against Tobie's wetness before drawing the brunette back to her mouth. "That's it Baby, lick me," she demanded as her lover suckled her deeply. Tobie allowed her passion to seep from her body before stumbling away from Kellie's touch. "You liked it," Tobie panted as Kellie licked her passion from her lips.

"Yes," Kellie growled.

"Tell me," Tobie urged her.

"I want more," Kellie begged reaching out for the brunette. "I never want to stop tasting you."

"You can have more later," Tobie, taunted her. "First, I need to show you how I want you to fuck me," Tobie was pleased by Kellie's eager nod. "Get on the bed, I want you on your hands and knees."

Kellie quickly scrambled to her feet and complied with Tobie's instructions. "You are such a fun playmate," Tobie cooed as she joined her lover and began to caress the blonde's ass. "Did you like it yesterday when I shoved my dildo inside of you?" She asked as her fingers explored the firm flesh.

"Yes," Kellie moaned as her body swayed in response. "I wanted it," Kellie confessed as Tobie's fingers drifted along the space between her cheeks. Tobie released a soft moan when she discovered the abundance of wetness between Kellie's thighs.

"You're so wet," she teased her fingers slipping deeper into the blonde's desire. "You want me to fuck you again, don't you?"

"Yes," Kellie cried out as Tobie's fingers teased her clit.

"Say it, Kellie," she pressed mentally berating herself for calling the girl by her first name. She knew she shouldn't personalize their encounter. "Tell me to fuck you," she demanded her fingers dancing lightly across the blonde's clit.

"Please fuck me," Kellie pleaded her hips thrusting against Tobie's touch. "I want you so badly."

"Tell me," Tobie encouraged her body trembling from the blonde's pleas.

"Take me," Kellie demanded as Tobie's touch slipped from her body. "Tobie, can't you feel how much I want you?"

"Oh yeah," Tobie gleefully supplied as she knelt behind her lover and cupped her mound. She ground the heel of her hand against Kellie's engorged clit, the blonde's body jerked in response as Kellie continued to beg her for more. The sounds of the harsh words spewing from the demure woman's lips were driving Tobie insane.

"Lesson one," Tobie growled as she nudged Kellie's legs apart. "Today you belong to me and will do whatever I say."

"I'm yours," Kellie vowed as Tobie's passion stained fingers glided up to the puckered opening.

"If only that was true," Tobie whispered with regret as she painted and teased the tiny opening. She could feel Kellie's body tensing as she straddled her hips never ceasing preparing her lover for what she was about to do. "I'm going to take you hard, Kellie," she panted as she pressed her wetness into the blonde's body. "Then I want you to do the same to me, I want to feel you take me completely."

"You want me to," Kellie stammered as Tobie slipped her free hand between the blonde's thighs and began stroking her.

"You have to say it," Tobie gently informed her lover. "In a few days you are going to have to scream it at the top of your lungs."

Kellie sputtered and gasped while Tobie's fingers slipped inside of her center. "You want me to fuck you up the ass," Kellie finally cried out her body riding against Tobie's touch.

"Yes, Baby," Tobie, confessed as she slipped her finger carefully inside Kellie's backdoor. She stilled her movements allowing her lover to become accustomed to her touch. Kellie's body tightened against her fingers. Tobie began slowly, understanding that Kellie had never experience this kind of pleasure before. She felt Kellie beginning to ease into the rhythm of their bodies, and soon the blonde was riding urgently against Tobie's fingers and begging for more.

Tobie felt a sense of euphoria at the way Kellie pumped her hips coaxing the brunette to take her harder. Kellie griped the sheets tightly as her body erupted. Tobie wanted to continue pleasuring the smaller woman; reluctantly she slipped her touch from Kellie's quivering body. Tobie was stunned when Kellie spun around and tackled her capturing her in a searing kiss as they fell onto the bed.

Kellie ground her wetness into Tobie's desire while ripping the red silk bra from the brunette's body. "I want you so much," Kellie demanded as their clits rubbed together driving both women insane with desire.

"Take me," Tobie moaned as Kellie rolled her onto her stomach. Tobie begged her lover to do whatever she wanted as she balanced her body on her hands and knees. A few hours later, Tobie was trying to focus on the ceiling pondering just why it was she couldn't remember how to communicate verbally. She was dimly aware that nestled beside her was an equally dazed blonde.

"Tobie, sweetie," Kellie choked out as Tobie's vision cleared. "I'm going to get us some water," the blonde explained in a raspy tone.

"Fridge, bottles," Tobie, croaked in response still unable to move.

\*\*\*\*\*

"These won't bloom until winter?" Kellie questioned her a few days later as she wiped the soil onto the cut off shorts she was wearing.

"If we've done our job right," Tobie explained as she covered the bulbs they had just planted with a layer of mulch. "They are snow crocuses, they bloom in the winter and peek out through the snow. This winter there will be nothing back here but a blanket of white snow and purple flowers."

"I wish I could see," Kellie muttered softly as Tobie felt a pang in her heart. Kellie had proven to be an apt pupil but the lines between were constantly being blurred, as they grew closer. Somewhere between the lessons the two had falling into a sense of domesticity. They talked, they laughed, cooked dinner together, snuggled at night and Tobie hated herself for allowing it to happen. At any moment Kellie could leave, Vivian had returned the day before and still hadn't summoned them to the main house. Tobie understood that it was just a matter of time, and then Kellie's services would no longer be required. The blonde would leave, going back to her life and her boyfriend. Although, Tobie still harbored doubts regarding Kellie's heterosexuality, then again it was none of her business. Kellie was leaving and Tobie would resume her role as

Vivian's pet. For the first time she resented her employer. The thought of Vivian touching Kellie was making her angry.

She could feel Kellie's eyes on her as she became lost in her thoughts. "I planned it so that there would be something blooming year round," Tobie said as she cleared her throat.

"You've done an amazing job," Kellie complimented her as they stood. "How did you end up working on the landscaping?" The blonde asked as she wiped her nose with her glove-covered hand.

"After I moved in here I made a snide comment about the garden," Tobie laughed as she brushed away the smudge of dirt Kellie had just plastered on her face. "Vivian said if I thought I could do a better job, then I should try. A month later she fired the gardener."

"I don't know which of you is more of an enigma," Kellie said thoughtfully.

"What do you mean?" Tobie asked as she gathered up the gardening supplies.

"Vivian is obviously a very thoughtful, kind person, she's beautiful, smart and filthy rich and she pays women for sex," Kellie tried to explain.

"And me?" Tobie smirked.

"You are also thoughtful, kind, beautiful, smart and despite the fact that you aren't wealthy I'm willing to bet that you've put your paycheck to good use, but you're a kept woman," Kellie gently explained.

"I've managed to make a few investments, and prepare myself for when Vivian gets bored with me," Tobie cautiously explained.

"I don't doubt it," Kellie smiled proudly. "With that quick mind of yours, especially when it comes to money I have a feeling that you are more than a little prepared for when you move out of the cottage."

"Yeah well, my financial skills stem from wisdom born of pain," Tobie shrugged off the compliment. "As for Vivian, this is what she wants. From what I've heard, she already had the great love of her life. Carlotta died years ago, leaving Vivian alone with her work. She doesn't want or need someone to take Carlotta's place so she takes care of her libido in a professional manner. I hear that she still keeps Carlotta's picture by her bed."

"You've never been in her bedroom?" Kellie said with surprise as they wheeled the tools back into the shed.

"No," Tobie scoffed at the notion. "It is very clear, where I am and where I am not allowed to venture. She hasn't hired on too many full time companions, and we don't last long. I've lasted longer than most, but it won't be much longer before she moves on."

"Would that be a bad thing?" Kellie pressed as they strolled back out into the light.

"I don't know," Tobie shrugged as she noticed Kellie's body stiffening. "Still sore from last night?"

"A little," Kellie blushed as Tobie recalled how she allowed Kellie to work her way through her draw of toys the previous evening.

"Perhaps a dip in the Jacuzzi will relax you?" Vivian's question startled the both of them.

"Welcome home," Tobie dutifully responded as her body filled with ire. She knew by Vivian's appreciative gaze she had been watching the tapes of her and Kellie together.

"Did you miss me?" Vivian smiled before kissing Tobie possessively.

"Of course," Tobie once again respectfully answered. Her nerves were on edge as Kellie's posture became rigid. She could see that the blonde was nervous, but when Vivian kissed Tobie, the brunette could have sworn that the look on Kellie's face had turned to anger.

"Kellie why don't you, head back to the cottage and freshen up," Vivian suggested as she took Tobie by the hand. "Tobie come up to the house with me. No need to freshen up I only want to talk," she explained when Tobie looked down at her dirty clothing.

A few moments later Tobie was standing in the middle of Vivian's study as the blonde studied her from her seat behind her desk. As Vivian swiveled her chair in light motion her fingers nestled beneath her chin, Tobie was filled with a sense of dread. She stood her ground feeling like a schoolgirl who had been summoned to the principal's office, while Vivian kept studying her.

"I've watched the tapes," Vivian finally supplied with a smile. "You're a very good teacher."

"Thank you Vivian," Tobie quietly answered.

"Stop playing the submissive Tobie, it doesn't suit you," Vivian chastised her with another smile. "Do you think she is gay?" Vivian quipped suddenly.

"Yes," Tobie snickered recalling how shocked Kellie was when she told her that she was a lesbian.

"Pity about the boyfriend," Vivian muttered. "Did she tell you about him?"

"Yes," Tobie spat out as she folded her arms across her chest. "He sounds like a real jackass who should be drawn and quartered."

"Basically," Vivian concurred with a scowl. Tobie didn't need to ask, she had already assumed

that Vivian had Kellie thoroughly investigated. Tobie wasn't surprised; Vivian was very successful woman who had to be careful when it came to her acquaintances. Tobie was more than a little curious to know what Vivian had discovered. "Not a bad guy, just a dumb ass who thinks he knows how place a bet. He loses more than he earns and it has finally caught up with him. Still, he doesn't treat her as well as she thinks he does. Do you want to know more?"

"It is none of my business," Tobie grumbled.

"Hmm," Vivian snorted. "Whatever am I going to do with you?"

"Am I being dismissed?" Tobie asked.

"Not yet," Vivian reassured her. "But it is never a good thing when I start to give a damn. Happens. It is the ones who read too much into the arrangement that get the boot. You are much too bright for that and you are much too bright to stay on for much longer," she added with a shrug. "Tell me Tobie is it going to upset you when she has to perform for me?"

"You're the boss," Tobie lied.

"Sharna, I'm asking you to be honest with me," Vivian sighed as Tobie blinked with surprise at hearing her first name. It had been so many years she had actually she heard it that she had almost forgotten it. Of course it didn't surprise her that Vivian knew, she had Tobie investigated as well. What did surprise her was hearing Vivian use her name. "You've never lied to me before, and I'm asking you can you handle seeing her touch me? I've seen the tapes and as hot as they were, I could see the way the two of you connected. Tell me the truth?"

"No, I don't want you to touch her," Tobie choked out suddenly feeling as if she was going to burst into tears.

"That is all I needed to know," Vivian tenderly responded as she opened her checkbook and began to scribble.

"Should I stay at the cottage?" Tobie asked in confusion as Vivian tore off a check and handed it to the bewildered brunette.

"Send her home," Vivian graciously supplied as Tobie stuffed Kellie's check into her pocket. "Go, before I change my mind, and if you even think about calling me a big softy I'll kick your ass."

"You are you know," Tobie teased as she headed for the door.

"Go!" Vivian demanded. "I'm sorry, I know letting her go is probably harder than letting her stay."

Tobie's throat constricted rendering her unable to respond. As she walked back to the cottage she knew that Vivian was right, saying goodbye to Kellie was tearing her apart. She was devastated

when she entered the cottage and found Kellie freshly showered, wrapped in a bathrobe tapping her foot nervously.

"Is it time?" Kellie squeaked out.

"You're done," Tobie supplied as she handed Kellie her check.

"What?" Kellie stammered as she looked at the check.

"It's over," Tobie dryly informed the blonde moving across the room in a need to distance herself from Kellie.

"Ten thousand dollars?" Kellie gasped. "And I don't have to sleep with her?"

"Accept Vivian's generosity and forget this ever happened," Tobie prompted her.

"I'll never forget," Kellie vowed as their eyes met.

Tobie tore herself away from Kellie's pleading look. "What happens now?" Kellie meekly asked.

"James is bringing the car around," Tobie curtly informed her. "Pack your things, you can keep the clothes."

"I don't want the clothes," Kellie snapped. "I want," her words trailed off as Tobie turned away from her.

"You don't know what you want," Tobie spat out her accusation. "Did he even sound concerned when you called and told him you were spending the week?"

"What is going to happen to you?" Kellie asked ignoring the brunette's harsh question.

"Me?" Tobie laughed as she finally turned around. "I'll go on as before. Until the day, I'm on my own again."

"Then what?" Kellie sniffed as she stood and crossed the room until she was standing toe to toe with the brunette.

"I don't know," Tobie shrugged. "Maybe I'll become a gardener for real. I am looking forward to the day, when I can go out on a date without being paid for it. No sex, just a walk on the beach," she shook the silly notion from her head. "You need to pack," she coolly instructed Kellie as she brushed past her.

"Do I have to leave today?" Kellie stammered.

"Yes, today right now," Tobie barked. "It is over."

Tobie stormed out of the cottage leaving a very stunned and confused Kellie behind.

\*\*\*\*\*

A few days later Tobie was surprised by a knock on the cottage door. Adding to her surprise was her guest. Carol the owner of the agency waiting for her on the other side. "Decided to go back out into the field?" Tobie laughed.

"Vivian sent me to talk to you," Carol nervously began.

"She still pissed at you for sending a virgin?" Tobie quipped as she once again found herself wondering if she was about to be dismissed. "What the hell were you thinking?"

"Vivian wanted someone she hadn't seen before," Carol argued. "I was out of girls. Frankly I almost didn't hire the kid, she was so sweet and innocent that I thought she was cop."

"But you hired her anyways," Tobie fumed.

"Kellie is why I am here," Carol continued ignoring the brunette's fury. "She quit right after the job, was over."

"Good," Tobie blew out in relief.

"The boyfriend, put her in the hospital," Carol grimly concluded.

"What?" Tobie stammered feeling sick. "Is she alright? Where is she?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Kellie felt numb as she tried to get comfortable in the hospital bed. When she had returned home, Rudy was waiting for her. He didn't ask about what happened, He only wanted her check. She happily signed over the check from the agency and failing to mention Vivian's check. "Never again," she informed him.

"But," he stammered. "Come on, Kellie this is a sweet deal."

She couldn't believe his callousness. "Was the guy some kind of freak?" He asked finally sounding concerned.

"It was a woman," she admitted blushing as she recalled Tobie's touch.

"Really?" He smirked eagerly. "Well, that is good it wasn't like you cheated on me since it was just a woman. Tell me about it?" He gloated.

"No," she shouted. "I quit that is it. Take the money and go, I never want to see you again."

"Fine," he sneered. "Just give me the rest of it and I'll go."

"What?" She choked feeling the bile rising in her throat.

"Kellie you spent a week with some rich bitch, she had to give you a little something as a thank you, you're not that bad in bed," he snidely surmised.

"Get out," she demanded knowing that she had no intention of giving him the rest of her money. She never saw the slap coming. Rudy the man she thought she owed something to because he had been so nice to her beat her until she was unconscious and stole her other check.

She blinked open her eyes and was startled to find Vivian Lakewood sitting by her bedside. "How are you?" The older woman sincerely asked.

"Why are you here?" Kellie stammered.

"Couple of reasons," Vivian grimly began. "First, I know that you don't have any insurance, so I've taken care of you bill."

"But," Kellie started to protest her body screaming violently as she tried to sit up.

"Don't bother arguing with me," Vivian cut her off. "Just think about pressing charges against him."

"I just want out," Kellie whimpered. "I'm moving out of state. I need to get on with my life."

"He is already in jail for check fraud," Vivian offered hopefully.

"Huh?" Kellie questioned.

"It seems he forged your name to two of your paychecks," Vivian smirked.

"Only one," Kellie corrected her.

"No, I don't think so," Vivian smiled coyly. "You have to be the one to press charges. There is a very nice police officer waiting outside, he talked to you before and he would love to keep Rudy locked up. If you do decide to press charges, I do have a favor to ask. Could you not tell the police everything," Vivian shyly requested.

"I worked in your garden," Kellie readily agreed. "It partially the truth," Kellie reasoned.

"Thank you," Vivian sighed with relief.

"You're thanking me?" Kellie moaned as another wave of pain hit her body.

"What I do is illegal," Vivian assessed. "I'm not ashamed of it, but it is the only dishonest thing I

participate in."

"You have your reasons," Kellie reassured her as she recalled what Tobie had told her about Carlotta.

"Yes, well," Vivian, said with a hard swallow. "Now for the bad news. When Carol told me what happened, I mistakenly thought that she should tell Tobie. The two of you seemed to have bonded. Unfortunately Carol told Tobie everything, and Tobie didn't take the news very well. She was on her way up to see you and ran into Rudy."

"Is she alright?" Kellie demanded.

"She's in jail," Vivian winced. "She kicked the crap out of the sorry bastard."

"She did?" Kellie smirked.

"Yeah, but she did it in the middle of the hospital," Vivian continued. "The police are very sympathetic, but Tobie has a record. My lawyer is working on it."

"What can I do to help?" Kellie was frantic at the thought that Tobie might be in trouble.

"Just take care of yourself," Vivian requested before leaving.

\*\*\*\*\*

*Ten years later*

Kellie was humming along to Madonna as she ran down the checklist in her head. It was already, one in the afternoon and she still had a lot to do. She chuckled as she pulled the BMW into the driveway of her large home. Kellie always had a lot to do. Jerome always boasted about how he gave her a life of leisure. "If you only knew," she grumbled checking her watch ensuring herself she had enough time to check on the landscaper before rushing off to pick up the dry cleaning before taking the kids to soccer practice.

She waved to the workmen as she tried to seek out Marvin the foreman. She wanted to remind him about planting the snow crocuses. Of course Henning's was an incredible landscaping company, and probably didn't need her constant reminders. Still, the garden was a bittersweet memory she still clung to. Jerome didn't know about the one dark spot in her past, if he had her very conservative husband would be beside himself.

She was his trophy wife, and she knew it. In the beginning Jerome was her knight in shining armor, which swept her off her feet erasing the sexual confusion that had encompassed her. The one and only woman she had gotten involved with after Tobie opened her eyes turned out to be very unstable. Kellie decided that her attraction to women had just been a fluke. She didn't date very many men after that, she just finished her degree and went to work for a small law firm in

Houston. That was where she met the charismatic Jerome Montgomery.

They dated briefly before marrying, her husband climbed the corporate ladder with lightening speed and the only dark cloud was when they relocated to Massachusetts. She almost died when Jerome insisted on buying the monstrosity of a house in a posh neighborhood. What caused concern for the young mother was that she was now living two blocks away from Vivian Lakewood. Thankfully, she never crossed paths with the older woman. She had of course heard the successful woman's name many times. Usually it came from her husband's grumbling about her. Vivian and Jerome were on opposite sides of the political fence and constantly clashing. It didn't help that Vivian was a major contributor to the Governor's reelection campaign. Jerome was a steadfast supporter of Mitchell Gorman's, the Governor's very conservative rival. Kellie secretly supported the Governor.

"There you are Marvin," she beamed upon discovering the grim looking foreman. She looked around in confusion as she noticed that the crew was packing up. "What is going on?"

"I have no idea," Marvin shrugged. "I just got the call to pack it up, because the contract was canceled."

"What do you mean canceled?" Kellie snapped. "I'm throwing a party this weekend."

"I don't know what to tell you Mrs. Montgomery," Marvin tried to convey. "The boss is on her way over, maybe she can explain it."

"Fine," Kellie huffed. "What's her name?"

"Miss Tobias is the owner of the company," Marvin supplied as he pointed to the SUV with the landscaping company's logo painted on the side.

Kellie snapped her head as the tall figure stormed up her driveway. "Miss. Tobi . . . Tobie?" She gaped as the brunette removed her sunglasses revealing her dark brown eyes.

"Kellie?" Tobie stammered uncomfortably. "Uhm Marvin have the crew finish packing up, while I have a word with Mrs. Montgomery. You are Mrs. Montgomery aren't you?"

"Yes," Kellie confirmed not missing the brunette's surprise. "Why don't we step inside and see if we can clear up this misunderstanding?" She suggested as drank in her unexpected guest's long lean body.

"That would be fine," Tobie responded professionally.

Once they stepped into the house and away from prying eyes they just stood there staring at one another. Before either of them could think about it, they were hugging like long lost friends. "God, it is good to see you," Tobie exclaimed as she stepped back. "How are you?"

"Good," Kellie exclaimed. "Except that my landscaper just bagged out on me. What is that

about?"

"Your husband call half an hour ago and fired me," Tobie explained.

"Jerome fired you?" Kellie stammered with confusion. "That doesn't sound right, he doesn't take an interest in the household," Kellie confessed. It was the truth; Jerome was interested in his career and his future. At times Kellie often wondered if she and their two children were nothing more than accessories. Jerome may have been a dream come true in the beginning but by the time Kellie celebrated her first wedding anniversary she had discovered the true meaning of boredom. Thankfully, she was two months pregnant with Jack their first child.

"I can't believe you are married to Jerome Montgomery, the uptight jackass who works for the state attorney general's office?" Tobie sputtered.

"Tobie," Kellie cautioned her.

"Uhm, I don't go by that anymore, not since I went to work for the landscaping company Vivian bought," the brunette explained in a slightly fearful tone. "I go by my real name, Sharna Tobias."

"You're Jewish?" Kellie smiled at learning something new about the brunette.

"My dad was," Sharna shrugged.

"Oh," Kellie sighed recalling that Tobie's dad had been killed in Vietnam when she was only two. "Well, Sharna," she smiled blushing slightly as she thought it would had been sexier to call out the brunette's real name during ecstasy. "I'll call my husband and find out what this all about."

"Give me a call," Sharna offered as she handed the blonde her business card.

"Don't rush off," Kellie blurted out knowing that the smart thing to do would be to allow Tobie to simply slip out of her life again. "I never got to thank you, for everything you did."

"What did I do?" The brunette asked.

"Got thrown in jail for beating up my deadbeat boyfriend, called Vivian and had her use her connections to ensure he didn't get away with cashing my checks, asking Vivian to convince me to press charges," Kellie blew out. "The flowers you sent to the hospital while I was recovering, any of this ring a bell? Tobie, I'm sorry Sharna, you saved my life."

"Oh that," Sharna shyly responded. "No big deal."

"It was a big deal," Kellie confessed as she took Sharna by the hand. Absently she began to caress the back of the brunette's hand.

"You still have the most amazing eyes," Sharna whispered with wonderment.

"Can I call you?" Kellie asked as she felt her body stirring. "For coffee?"

"I don't think that would be such a good idea," Sharna muttered as she slipped her hand out of Kellie's grasp.

"Why?" Kellie asked in disappointment.

"Kellie, I'm a lesbian ex-whore," Sharna explained her dark eyes filled with sadness. "Somehow I don't think your husband would approve."

"He doesn't know," Kellie protested.

"Maybe he does and that is why he fired me," Sharna reasoned.

Kellie suddenly felt nauseas, if Jerome found about Tobie he could find out about her past as well. "It doesn't matter," she lied.

"Yes it does," Sharna, corrected her. "Be careful."

Kellie stood there watching as Sharna walked out the door. Once the brunette had drove off Kellie could finally breath again. "Oh my God, I wanted to kiss her," she confessed as she buried her flushed cheeks into her hands. "Okay," she sputtered in an effort to calm herself. "It is only natural, you had the best sex of your life with her," she groaned as she recalled the ennui that lingered over her marital bed. "Not a good thought," she berated herself.

Later that evening she watched as her husband gulped down the dinner she had slaved over to prepare just the way he liked it. The children were in bed, and Kellie was playing with her food. "Honey, why did you fire the landscaper?" She asked the man who in many ways was a complete stranger to her.

"I'm investigating an associate of hers," Jerome dismissed the question.

"So, you fired her?" Kellie pressed on.

"Good thing," Jerome snorted. "She's a dyke with a record."

"You fired her because she is a lesbian, who has had a couple of run-ins with the law?" She grumbled. "She was a teenager," she argued fully aware of Sharna's arrests for shoplifting, petty theft and one charge for pandering, which was later dismissed.

"Assault and prostitution aren't little things," he scolded her. "I don't want someone like that around the children."

"Technically, she isn't around the children," Kellie corrected him.

"If that is what the boss is hiding, I'd hate to think what her staff has hidden," he scoffed. "Wait how did you know it was when she was a teenager? Well except the assault charge, but that was dropped."

"I guessed," Kellie lied. "You can't fire someone for being gay. It is illegal in this State."

"For now," he smirked. "Maybe if Gorman gets in we can change that."

"We?" She asked.

"Mitchell has assured me that if his fat ass ends up in the Governor's chair, I'll be on his staff," Jerome boasted. "It is late, I have meeting," he excused himself.

"Of course you do," Kellie sneered thinking the excuse had run out several bimbos ago. "Just one thing, who is it that you are investigating?"

"Vivian Lakewood," Jerome snickered.

"Because, Mitchell asked you to?" Kellie said thoughtfully.

"Of course not," he smirked. "That would be unethical. Hire a new landscaper in the morning, preferably one that isn't a conflict of interest or an embarrassment."

"Yes, Dear," she complied as she watched him walk away. "What the hell was I thinking? He's Rudy with a better job," she scoffed at her life. "This is going to get messy," she accepted as she began to clear away the dishes.

She washed the dishes and went upstairs, checked on her son and daughter before retreating into the safe confines of her bedroom. She felt a slight tremor of nervousness as she dialed the number. "Working late?" She asked when her call was answered.

"Always, being the boss sucks," Sharna sighed.

"How did you end up owning a landscaping company?" Kellie inquired her body shivering from the sound of the brunette's voice.

"Vivian bought Henning's and asked me if I wanted to go to work for a small landscaping company she had just acquired," the brunette's deep voice explained. "She wanted me to learn the business, and if I could prove myself, show a profit she'd let me buy her out. Which I did eighteen months later."

"I always knew that you were smart," Kellie smiled as her hand absently caressed the telephone.

"Is that why you called, to compliment me? If so feel free to continue," Sharna encouraged with a throaty chuckled.

"There are so many things I could compliment you on," she sighed.

"Are you flirting with me?" Sharna teased in return.

"I wish I could," Kellie sighed with regret.

"Me too," Sharna whispered.

"Why didn't you visit me, when I was in the hospital why didn't you come to see me?" Kellie asked as she reclined on the bed.

"I was on my way up to see you, and decided to get arrested instead," Sharna quipped.

"Silly girl," Kellie snickered. "What about after that?"

"I couldn't," Sharna's voice lowered. "I had feelings for you, I thought it would be the best thing for everyone if I stayed away. Plus I started at Henning's a couple of days later."

"You weren't with Vivian after I left?" Kellie inquired her hand drifting to the swell of her breast.

"No," Sharna slyly retorted. "There have been others."

"You are so beautiful of course there have been," Kellie reluctantly admitted.

"You are flirting with me?" Sharna teased.

"That would be wrong," Kellie responded her voice dripping with sensuality as her hand slipped between her thighs. "Is there someone special now?"

"No," Sharna chuckled. "I waited a long time but I finally started to date. There hasn't been anyone special for a couple of years now. What are you wearing?" Kellie gasped as the sound of Sharna's voice resonated through her body. Kellie couldn't stop what was happening as she cupped her mound. "Where is he?"

"A meeting," she groaned as she circled her clit with the palm of her hand. "Or so he says."

"You're not doing this to get even with him are you?" Sharna tentatively inquired.

"No," Kellie squeaked. "I'm doing this because I never forgot you."

"Tell me," Sharna urged echoing the past. "Are you touching yourself?"

"Yes," Kellie hissed. "Tell me," she urged as she listened to the tiny gasps echoing from the other end of the phone.

"I'm so wet," Sharna confess in a labored breath. "This is insane. We haven't seen each other in over a decade and I'm sitting my office with hand down my pants."

"I know," Kellie gasped in agreement as she undid her pants and slipped her fingers in her underwear. She released a deep groan as she discovered her over flowing desire. "My fingers are stroking my clit," she offered hotly as her fingers danced against her aching need.

"God Kellie," came the raspy response. "I want to feel you inside of me."

"Do it, I am," she choked out as she slipped two fingers deep inside her center. She could feel the walls tightening against her fingers as she listened to Sharna groaning with pleasure. Kellie held the telephone in a death grip as she plunged in and out of her wetness while listening to Sharna doing the same. They cried out in unison a loud clanking sound interrupted Kellie's bliss.

"Sorry, I dropped the phone," Sharna panted as Kellie chuckled. "I can't believe we just had phone sex."

"Oddly enough I can," Kellie, confessed her body still trembling. "I've wanted to touch myself ever since I saw you this afternoon."

"We can't do this," Sharna protested.

"We haven't done anything wrong," Kellie feebly argued.

"Yes we have," Sharna grumbled.

"I know," Kellie miserably conceded. "I guess I should tell why I really called," she muttered. "Before your sexy voice got to me."

"Don't start," Sharna cautioned her.

"Jerome fired you because he is investigating Vivian," she finally explained. "He came across you during his investigation."

"That is very bad," Sharna nervously replied. "I haven't worked for Vivian in a decade, if he has dug that far back into her payroll records he could find you."

"Oh my God," Kellie gasped in horror.

"What can I do?" Sharna gallantly offered.

"Nothing," Kellie whimpered. "I was I could see you."

"We can't," Sharna whispered. "Kellie, you're married. If you weren't I'd be doing handstands to get you to take that walk on the beach with me."

"I thought about it," Kellie confessed. "Over the years, I've thought about leaving him. I can't. There is two very adorable blonde's sleeping just down the hall who bind me to him."

"Tell me about them," Sharna asked.

"Jack and Ashley," she sighed with a proud smile before she began to prattle on and on about her children. They talked for over two hours and for the second time in Kellie's life she found herself amazed at how well she connected with the brunette. She didn't want to end the call, but they began to drift closer and closer to flirting. Neither of them was ready for that.

For the next few months Kellie wandered around in daze awaiting her world to collapse. The only source of comfort she had was the late night calls she shared with Sharna. Every night after her husband ran off to one of his meetings, she vowed that she wouldn't call the brunette. And every night she did. They talked and talked teetering on the edge of repeating what had happened during her first call.

She couldn't take it any longer; there was something she needed to do. She felt strange knowing she was going to be picking her children up at school in two hours, and there she was standing on Vivian Lakewood's doorstep. She recognized the maid as she showed her to Vivian's study. Kellie was certain that the maid didn't recognize her in return. Then again over the years, Kellie felt certain that Ms. Lakewood had entertained so many women.

Despite her advanced years, Vivian still exuded beauty as she greeted her. A dark skinned woman lingered in the background as Kellie introduced herself. Not surprisingly Vivian didn't recognize Kellie either. "I'm sure you don't remember me," she began.

"I hate it when women begin a conversation like that," Vivian quipped as she took a seat behind her desk. "Should I be relieved that my attorney is already present?"

"Marcia Danner," the lawyer introduced herself. "But I believe we've already met Mrs. Montgomery."

"Montgomery," Vivian inquired. "I thought you said your name was Landers?"

"Landers is my maiden name," Kellie quickly explained. "I'm here because I thought you should know that my husband is investigating you."

"Jerome Montgomery, that pompous ass," Vivian snickered. "I am already well aware of his interest in me. I am also aware of his desire to discredit the Governor via me. A good friend has already alerted me to the situation. Wait, Kellie? Tobie's girl that is how I know you. My God woman how did you end married to that imbecile? If you must insist on playing on that side of the fence why is it you can't find a decent man? There are millions of them out there."

"I don't know, I've met many decent men in my life," Kellie sighed pleased to discover that Vivian wasn't some uptight man hater.

"And yet you never considered dating one?" Vivian pressed on.

"Tobie's girl?" Marcia interjected.

"You remember, that little scrap you got her out of," Vivian supplied waving it off like assault and battery wasn't a big deal. "Oh no," Vivian's voice turned grim. "Montgomery has already set his hooks in Tobie, he is bound to find out about you. What can I do to help?"

"I came here to help you if I can," Kellie offered.

"Pish, I'll be fine," Vivian scoffed. "You know it is ironic that Montgomery was the one who drove Clarksdale and a lot of other services out of business."

"And it turns out his perfect wife worked for Clarksdale," Kellie concluded. "You don't seem very surprised Ms. Danner."

"I was a Clarksdale girl," Marcia snickered. "And I was one of Vivian's girls, before she put me through law school."

"Enough about me," Vivian cut her off. "It is you that I am worried about. Your husband is convinced that if he can prove that any of my former employees have been paid for services other than their job description then he's got me."

"And he will," Marcia confirmed.

"Okay," Vivian yawned. "I know that deep down we all agree that what I use to do was wrong, but do you honestly think that anyone is going confess to Jerome Montgomery?"

"I have to," Kellie asserted.

"Excuse me?" Vivian blinked with surprise. "Why?"

"Because he is going to find out," Kellie explained. "I just think that he should hear it from me."

"You'll be giving him what he needs," Marcia cautioned her.

"My husband is a very proud man," Kellie snickered. "He'll never put his wife on the witness stand so she can confess that she was once a high priced hooker."

"Good point," Vivian beamed. "Well then there is nothing to worry about, the tapes and records from Clarksdale were destroyed years ago. Do you know a good divorce lawyer?"

"Alicia Kendell," Marcia offered. "He'll never get the kids."

"I'm hoping that it won't come to that, but I contacted Ms. Kendell this morning," Kellie explained. Knowing that no matter what her marriage was over she was just trying to get out

without it turning into a three-ring circus. "Sharna gave me her number."

"If it is any help I know who his mistress is," Vivian offered. "Plus ask yourself how he knew which escort services to target."

"I think I'm going to be sick," Kellie blanched.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Hi," Sharna greeted her as she looked up from her drafting table.

Kellie looked around the airy comfortable environment of the brunette's office. "Nice place," she assessed as Sharna stood to greet her. The brunette halted her movements and looked away. "I hate the way we have to dance around one another."

"How are you holding up?" Sharna asked as she folded her arms across her chest.

"Barely standing, but I ain't out yet," Kellie confessed. "I went to see Vivian today, I thought she should know."

"I told her," Sharna said.

"I found that out," Kellie smiled. "She's still a pistol. I told her the attorney general's office was investigating me and she was more concerned about me than herself. I still think what she use to do was wrong."

"I know," Sharna shrugged. "I knew that stealing food was wrong, but I was hungry. I knew that selling my body was wrong, but I needed to live. And I know the way I feel about you is wrong, but I can't help myself."

"I'm going to have to disagree on that last one," Kellie smiled. "I've been carrying around feelings for you for so long. We barely knew each other then and we still don't know each other, but I know what my heart is telling me."

"Listen to your heart," Sharna urged her.

"I am," Kellie smiled once again. "I'm telling him tonight."

"Do you need back up?" Sharna stammered.

"No," Kellie shook her head.

"Don't tell him about doubting your sexuality tonight," Sharna suggested.

"No, now isn't the time to tell him I've fallen in love with another woman," Kellie said slowly as Sharna beamed in response. "I think my having been a prostitute will be more than enough for

one evening."

"If you need me," Sharna offered.

"More than you know," Kellie cut her off. "I'll call you later, I have to pick up my kids."

The children filled her in on their day at school as her mind wandered to how much she had confessed to Sharna. They never talked about being together. Somehow Kellie knew that was what she wanted. She hadn't seen the brunette since the day Jerome fired her. She knew that if she saw Sharna she would be helpless to control herself. The brunette was never far from her thoughts, truth be told Sharna had been in her thoughts for the past decade. For the first time in her life Kellie was following her heart and not her need for security.

She was surprised when she entered the house and found her husband sitting in the den. "Daddy's home?" Jack said more with surprise than appreciation. Ashley seemed equally surprised that her father was home before dark. *'Why wouldn't they be the barely know him,'* Kellie silently concluded.

"Jerome you're home early," she commented as he sat there stewing.

"Is there anything you want to tell me?" He asked in an accusing tone.

"Kids go upstairs," she instructed her children angry that he would even think about doing this in front of them. "Go on," she smiled. "I'll be up in a bit."

"Is there anything you want to tell me?" He repeated coldly before the children were out of hearing distance.

"I can't believe you," she hissed as she closed the door.

"You can't believe me?" He sputtered incredulously.

"I know what this is about," she fumed. "There is no need to do this in front of our children."

"You know what this is about?" He laughed. "I don't think you do."

"Sharna Tobias," she offered tenderly. Despite everything, they had been happy once, and he was the father of her children. She was the one who had deceived him not the other way around.

"Jerome, I'm sorry."

"You've ruined me you stupid bitch," he spat out.

"Then again," she grumbled.

"You were a common whore," he said with disgust.

"For one week in my life when I was very young, and allowed a man to manipulate me," she argued.

"Oh that makes it all right then," he laughed. "My wife is a whore. You let Vivian Lakewood put her filthy hands on you."

"Not that it really matters, but Vivian never touched me," Kellie gloated. "She did pay my medical bills after my boyfriend beat me up and stole my money."

"You never had sex with a woman?" He perked up as he stood and towered over her.

"I didn't say that," Kellie answered she flinched as she saw his fist balling up. She shoved him so hard that he went crashing to the floor. "Try that again and I'll cut off a vital body part. Now I know that this is painful and I should have told you the truth, but I'm willing to leave without making a fuss. But I'm taking the kids."

"You're not leaving," he commanded as he stood. "I can't be divorced."

"Did you convert to Catholicism recently?" She sputtered. "Or is this about you looking good? You don't care about me or the kids, you just need to look like an up standing family man, so you can plop your ass in the lieutenant governor's chair. You're such a hypocrite."

"You sold your body and I'm a hypocrite?" He laughed.

"Should I start with the fact that you were a client to most of the escort services you shut down or shall we talk about your numerous affairs?" She challenged him. "I'm leaving you, and I'm taking the children. Be smart and agree with me when I file for the dissolution of marriage claiming irreconcilable differences. And get off Vivian's back."

"The hell I will," he threatened.

"Fine, go on with it and everything comes out," she trumped him for the first time in their marriage. She had never challenged anything he said the entire time they had known one another and it felt good to stand on her own. His jaw dropped as she walked out of the room and went upstairs to her children.

At first she felt horrible as they packed their belongings, but the kids didn't seem terribly upset that they were leaving. She felt panic stricken as she pulled out of the driveway and she realized that she had no idea where she was going.

"My God they are adorable," Sharna exclaimed as the three of them stepped into her office.

Kellie felt numb as she just stood there as Sharna knelt before her children. "Hello, Jack and Ashley I'm Sharna a friend of your Mommy," she offered gleefully as she winked up at Kellie.

"I didn't know where to go," Kellie blurted out.

"It is okay," Sharna reassured her. "You guys like pizza?"

Kellie watched in amazement as the kids squealed with delight. "How about it Kellie you like pizza?" Sharna tenderly asked.

"Yes," Kellie smiled feeling the weight of her troubles slipping away.

"Pizza it is then," Sharna gloated. "Then if it is okay with you, we can go back to my place. I have two guests rooms so the kids won't have to share. Unless you want to bunk down with the kids or have your own space. Just until you get your own place. It is up to you."

"I love that you ask me," Kellie laughed. "Yes, but just for a couple of nights."

"Understood," Sharna smiled. "We have plenty of time. I should warn you though the house isn't very big, but the yard and my dog are."

"You have a dog?" Ashley squealed. "Daddy wouldn't let us have a dog."

"His name is Kirby, he's suppose to be a guard dog. But if you scratch him behind the ears he'll play with you for hours," Sharna explained as she locked up the office.

"He takes after his owner," Kellie quipped thoughtfully as Sharna wiggled her eyebrows. "Time for pizza," Kellie nudged the taller woman.

\*\*\*\*\*

"The kids are out like a light," Kellie sighed as she joined Sharna on the sofa.

"So is Kirby," Sharna quipped as she nodded towards the beast snoring by the fire. "I don't think he has had this much fun in years," she explained as returned her attention back to the blonde. She couldn't believe that after all of these years, Kellie was in her home. For the past few months she had really gotten to know the woman she had been carrying a torch for all of these years. Getting to know Kellie only made the flame burn brighter.

"I think the kids are going to hate it when we leave," Kellie sighed as she wrapped her arms around Sharna's body.

"Well, maybe someday they won't have to," Sharna responded honestly knowing despite how she and Kellie felt about one another at that moment, they couldn't rush things. "They don't seem very upset about leaving their home?"

"No, they don't," Kellie, agreed as she rested her head on Sharna's shoulder. "It didn't occur to me until we were leaving that Jerome was never close to them. Even when they were babies, he just didn't seem to have time for them or me. I don't think he was in love with me, I think I just fit some ideal he had. Well, with the exception of one week in my life."

"Did you love him?" Sharna choked out her question almost afraid to hear the answer.

"I cared for him," Kellie carefully explained. "I made the same mistake, I made with Rudy. I mistook kindness and charm for love. I lied to you years ago; I had thought about women, I just didn't accept it. The day you told me it was over, I didn't want to leave and I was afraid to stay. I did date a woman after I moved out of state."

"Did you now?" Sharna smiled as they rubbed their feet together.

"She was so crazy, it sent me screaming back into the closet," Kellie boldly proclaimed as Sharna laughed heartily.

"Sounds like my first girlfriend," Sharna laughed.

They fell into a comfortable silence as they watched the flames dancing in the fireplace. "The holidays will be here soon," Sharna commented thoughtfully. "If you and the kids are going to be around I should put up a tree. Oops I think I just heard my father spin in his grave and my mother cheering from hers."

"She was Irish right," Kellie chuckled.

"Yes," Sharna smiled at the pleasant memories she had with her mother for the past few years. They had somehow found one another again and made peace before Maureen slipped peacefully from this world.

"What do you usually do for the holidays?" Kellie asked as they snuggled closer.

"The last few years I've celebrated Hanukkah," she explained. "But when I was a kid I did both, Christmas with my mom and Hanukkah with my grandparents on my dad's side. We can do both," she suggested hopefully. "Even if we just end up being friends the kids are about to go through a lot, might be nice for them to come here and tire out Kirby. Besides it will broaden their horizons."

"I doubt we will only be friends," Kellie smiled. "But thank you, and count us in for dinner."

"Wait I have to cook?" Sharna groused playfully.

"You're a great cook," Kellie argued.

"So are you," Sharna countered. "I hope that we don't end up as just friends. I would hate for what I am feeling not to be real."

"Its real," Kellie sighed contently as she clasped Sharna's hand. "Which brings us to tonight's sleeping arrangements."

"Where do you want to sleep?" Sharna tenderly asked.

"In your arms," Kellie whispered.

"Just let me put the fire out," Sharna smiled as she stood. She felt warm knowing that Kellie was carefully watching her every movement. Her smile grew when turned and found a pair blue eyes twinkling back at her.

"It feels like it did at the cottage," Kellie softly crooned as they mounted the stairs.

"Comfortable, but I get excited every time I look at you. I felt like we were a couple. A happy couple."

"I felt it too," Sharna confessed as they peeked in on the kids. "Scared me to death. It was the reason Vivian sent you away," Sharna continued as they stepped into her bedroom. "She asked me, if I would be able to handle her touching you, I said no."

"I'm glad you did," Kellie smiled as she cupped Sharna's face in her hands. The brunette leaned into her lover's touch.

The kisses began as a soft promising exploration. Sharna's body soared, as they grew more passionate. Slowly they undressed one another as they kissed again and again. They stood in the middle of the room caressing the other's body as they freed themselves from all barriers. They paused to drink in the other's beauty before they began kissing again. Sharna paused to pull back the blankets, before guiding her lover to the bed.

She trembled as their bodies melted together, her heart racing as she felt Kellie's breast pressing against her body. They could have stopped at that moment and Sharna would have been happy, despite the fluttering in her stomach. They caressed and fondled each other, their desire growing as they wrapped themselves around the other. Sharna felt her lover's passion mingling with her own as they bodies became one.

Kellie was no longer the naïve girl from her past, but the woman she was falling in love with. Sharna reeled as they took their time in exploring the other's skin. Soft moans filled the room as their thighs slipped between, and slowly they began rocking against one another. Sharna slipped her hands down along the front of Kellie's body, moaning as the blonde's passion greeted her touch.

She released her own needy moan as she felt Kellie's fingers parting her. Slowly they stroked one another still kissing as they drove one another higher. They clung to each other as they filled their lover, their bodies thrusting wildly as each tried to sate the other's aching desire. They cried out as their bodies shuddered. "I remember everything you taught me," Kellie whispered huskily as she began to kiss Sharna's neck.

Kellie drew back the blankets as Sharna fell into the pillows watching her lover kiss her way down her body. She could feel her wetness flowing down her body as her lover painstakingly teased and suckled her nipples. Sharna ground her clit against her lover's body as the blonde

feasted upon her breast. She was panting heavily as Kellie's mouth left her body. She licked her lips as her lover looked up at her and captured her in a fiery gaze. "Roll over," Kellie instructed her with a growl.

"You want me on my hands and knees?" Sharna murmured with delight.

"Yes," Kellie boldly proclaimed as her fingers began to tease Sharna's pulsating clit. "Now."

Sharna released a throaty moan as she slipped from her lover's touch and did what she was told to do. She inhaled sharply as she felt Kellie's hands and tongue exploring her backside. She cried out as her lover's tongue plunged inside of her. Sharna's hips jerked in response as she felt the appendage slipping in and out of her wetness. She clutched the bedding as Kellie took her higher only to retreat as she neared the edge.

Sharna fought against the urge to collapse onto the bed as she felt her lover straddling her hips and pressing her wetness inside of her. "Sharna," Kellie whispered as she nudged the brunette's legs apart. Kellie's fingers glided along her swollen nether lips as they rocked against one another. Sharna was trembling as she felt the blonde's inquisitive fingers painting the puckered opening. "I know how much you like this," Kellie panted as she teased the opening. "And I like doing it to you," the blonde continued as they swayed against each other.

Their bodies thrust urgently against each other as Kellie filled her completely. Sharna cried out as she exploded. She held on as Kellie kept pleasuring her, finally collapsing in a heap as she felt the blonde climaxing against her. "I remember everything," Kellie repeated as Sharna rolled over and embraced her.

They began moving in a perfect rhythm once again as their clits brushed together. "I love to feel you on top of me," Sharna confessed as they began to tremble. Once again Sharna reached between and filled her lover, stroking her clit and driving her over the edge. She held onto her lover as the last waves of passion slipped from her body.

She pulled the blankets over them as Kellie snuggled closer resting her head on the brunette's chest. Just before drifting off to sleep, Sharna realized that she had never been this happy before, and couldn't wait to see what the morning would bring.

The End.

Send comments to [findingmavis@comcast.net](mailto:findingmavis@comcast.net)

For updates, previews & the Wednesday Afternoon Series join my egroup,  
[yomavis-subscribe@yahoogroups.com](mailto:yomavis-subscribe@yahoogroups.com)

---