

# ~ Blind Dates and Other Tragedies ~

by Mavis Applewater

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Disclaimers: The characters and story are the sole possession of the author and may not be reproduced, posted or sold without the express permission of the author. So there! If for any reason real or imagined you are uncomfortable with graphic descriptions of two consenting adult women in a loving sexual relationship then do me a favor and 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 then do me a huge favor and do not read my work until it is no longer a crime. Why does it always rain on my days off? This has nothing to do with the story I was just curious.

I need to thank my beta reader Mary.

As always this is for Heather.

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Keira rubbed her throbbing temple once again, as she pondered just how she ended up in such a ridiculous situation. She wasn't entirely clueless as to how the entire fiasco had begun. Her so-called friend, Helen, had set things in motion when she set up the unsuspecting Keira on a blind date. Keira's only fault during the entire situation was that she believed her friend truly did have her best interest in mind when she made the suggestion. Keira could never understand just why it was that when you are single the rest of the world tries to find you the perfect mate? Yet the people they try to fix you up with are completely wrong for you. So wrong that a complete stranger could see the ensuing disaster coming a mile away while your so-called friends think it is a peachy idea.

The auburn haired woman rubbed her tired green eyes as she tried to think of some way she was going to get out of the mess she now found herself in. "How did everything in my life unravel so quickly?" She mumbled as she reviewed the bizarre events of the past few months.

Helen who had known Keira for over a decade did what most of her married friends always tried to do to her. Somehow the offer of being fixed up by Helen seemed like a good idea at the time. Against the normally intelligent executive's better judgment she agreed to go out on a blind date. Something Keira normally considered a sadistic ritual invented by unhappy married people so they would have someone to commiserate with.

The date was doomed from the start when Keira's date was forty-five minutes late. Keira had been sitting at the bar nursing a glass of wine for half an hour as she continually checked her watch. As the time slowly ticked by she wondered if she had gotten the time or the date wrong. She ordered another glass of wine wondering if she was just being her usual anal self or if she was going to be stood up.

At thirty-three Keira was a big girl and being stood up had certainly happened to her before, just not recently. Of course over the past few years dating was something she rarely did. Forty-five

long minutes she sat there nursing her wine while the bartender glared at her wondering just how long she was going to take up space at his station, when an attractive brunette sat down next to her.

Keira curiously looked over at the woman who stood just a few inches shorter than she. At five foot eight Keira was hardly a giant, but sometimes her height did make her feel slightly awkward. She tried to study the woman discreetly. The young woman vaguely matched the description Helen had given her.

Still the woman didn't seem to be looking for anyone. Keira continued to study the woman trying to determine if she was her escort for the evening when a pair of blue eyes zeroed in on Keira. "Something I can help you with?" The woman snarled when she caught Keira eyeing her.

"I'm sorry," Keira quickly apologized. "I'm supposed to be meeting someone and I thought you might be her."

"Does that line ever work for you?" The woman snapped in a surly tone as she waved the bartender over.

"It's not a line," Keira protested as she felt her face turning red from the embarrassment of the situation.

"Right," The woman snorted with disbelief.

"Fine," Keira grumbled as she tossed some money on the bar. "First I get stood up by a blind date which is a new low in my life, and now I make an ass out of myself. Perfect."

Keira climbed off of the barstool and gathered up her coat. "Wait," The woman blurted out suddenly. Keira's shoulders slumped as she felt all eyes turning in their direction. "Are you Karen?"

"Keira," She corrected the overly enthusiastic woman.

"Are you sure?" The brunette asked.

"Positive," Keira fumed as she felt her jaw clenching. "Wait, you're not Cindy are you?"

"Yes," Cindy squealed as she laughed. "So you are Bethany's friend."

"No," Keira slowly responded as she pondered if it was time to adjust Cindy's medication. "Helen's friend."

"Right," Cindy nodded. "Bethany works with Helen. I guess I'm your date," The perky woman concluded. "Shall we eat?"

Keira gaped down at the woman with utter astonishment. "I'm pretty certain that we've lost our

table by now," Keira explained as she looked down at her watch.

"I'll go talk to the maitre d' while you order us a round of drinks," Cindy reasoned as she climbed off the barstool.

"Huh?" Keira was completely flabbergasted by the woman's attitude. "What do you want to drink?"

"I never know what to order," Cindy sighed deeply. "You pick something," She threw out as she walked away.

"How can I pick something?" Keira muttered as she watched the smaller woman walking away. "I don't even know you."

Keira's brow crinkled as the bartender looked over at her. "Two glasses of Pinot Grigio," she quickly requested as she tried to think of a way to end the date as quickly as possible. "She's obviously insane," She concluded as she paid for the drinks and reluctantly slid back down on her barstool.

"Can you believe it is going to be another hour?" Cindy complained as she rejoined the stunned Keira. "Didn't you make a reservation?"

"Yes," Keira grumbled as she sipped her wine. "For almost an hour ago."

"Really?" Cindy questioned her before sampling her wine. "Good choice," She complimented Keira's selection. "I really need to start wearing a watch."

"You don't wear a watch?" Keira asked in a horrified tone. She could barely make it through her day without checking the time every half an hour.

"No." Cindy shrugged. "I usually just use my cell phone, but I'm always misplacing it or forgetting to charge it. So tell me about yourself?"

Keira blinked in surprise as she wondered if the brunette ever stopped to take a breath. "I'm a junior vice president with a small manufacturing company."

"Oh." Cindy responded as disappointment filled her response. "What do you do for fun?"

"Fun?" Keira echoed as she tried to keep her steadily growing anger in check.

"Yeah, you know, fun?" Cindy repeated.

"Well I play tennis," Keira began hoping to save some part of the evening before she raced home and deleted Helen's telephone number from her speed dial.

"Oh." Cindy sighed.

"I take it you don't play," Keira drolly retorted.

"God, no," Cindy laughed. "I mean how stereotypical."

Keira bit back the nasty comment she was thinking by taking another quick sip of wine. It was at that point she realized that the only way she was going to survive the evening was to drink heavily. It wasn't a mature decision, but she could live with the hang over if it got her through the impending torture of having to eat with the annoying chatterbox.

"So tell me Cindy what do you like to do for fun?" Keira offered before she ordered another round.

"I'm really into biking, hiking, and line dancing," Cindy explained as she accepted another glass of wine.

"Line dancing?" Keira repeated in horror. "You mean like two stepping?"

"Completely different," Cindy corrected her. "Both are a lot of fun."

"So you like country music then," Keira responded fighting to keep the disdain from slipping through.

"Oh yes," Cindy practically gushed. "Do you?"

"Not really," Keira politely responded.

They discussed music a little more, but the discussion ended once they quickly realized they had drastically different tastes in music. "How 'bout television?" Cindy threw out.

"How about it?" Keira responded.

"What shows are you into?" Cindy encouraged her as they ordered another round of drinks.

"I don't really like to watch a lot of television," Keira explained. "When I do it is usually something on PBS, The Discovery Channel or the History Channel."

"That's it?" Cindy gasped. "No reality shows? How about the Simpson's?"

"I tried watching some of that stuff," Keira tried to politely explain. "I just couldn't get into it."

Cindy stared blankly up at her as each of them tried to think of something they could talk about. "I guess discussing politics would be a really bad idea?" Keira tossed out in an effort to lighten the mood.

"You never know." Cindy responded hopefully. "I mean it's not like you're a republican or

anything." She teased as Keira once again clenched her jaw. "My God you're a republican?" She shouted out in disgust. "How in the Hell do you live with yourself?"

"Excuse me?" Keira snarled. "Like the bleeding heart democrats have done this state any good."

"Any good?" Cindy spat back. "Oh you mean like when most of the people actually had a job?"

The conversation quickly escalated into a full-fledged argument before the two of them called a truce and tried to move onto a new subject. Keira suspected that they came to a truce just in a nick of time; the bartender's worried expression led her to believe that he was just about to toss the both of them out. All in all that might have been the best thing that could have happened that night.

They tried to come up with a topic of conversation that wouldn't lead to a declaration of war. Unfortunately by the time their table was ready the both of them realized they had absolutely nothing in common. Once seated at their table they quickly ordered dinner and a bottle of wine. They skipped on an appetizer each seemingly eager to end the evening as quickly as possible.

Cindy was horrified when Keira not only ordered the steak, but also had the nerve to request it rare. This led to another debate and a lengthy lecture from the smaller woman about the evils of eating red meat. The only enjoyment Keira was getting from the dismal meal was trying to make the pulsating vein on Cindy's brow actually burst. That and, for some strange reason, she found the fire in Cindy's blue eyes absolutely mesmerizing.

Keira kept trying to push the latter thought from her mind, convincing herself that it was the wine talking. Each of them looked relieved when the check finally arrived. Although it was a little hard for Keira to tell if her companion was relieved or not since she was more than a little buzzed. In fact as they argued over who would pay the check, Keira was convinced that she was not only buzzed but completely inebriated.

After agreeing on splitting the check the unlikely duo stumbled out of the restaurant. "I must say that I have come to one conclusion, Karen," Cindy swayed slightly as she spoke.

"It's Keira," She quickly corrected the annoying woman.

"Right," Cindy blew out. "I've decided that our mutual friends are idiots."

"For the first time tonight I am inclined to agree with you," Keira conceded.

"I knew we'd find something to agree on," Cindy exclaimed. "You know the sad thing is as bad as tonight was I've actually had worse dates."

"Sadly so have I," Keira reluctantly agreed.

"Thank you then for a miserable evening," Cindy slurred slightly as she held out her hand. "I hope you don't mind if I don't offer to call you?"

"It was my pleasure and not to worry I won't be calling you either," Keira teased as she shook the other woman's hand.

The strangest sensation suddenly raced through Keira's body as their hands touched. She felt her body moving closer to Cindy's as each of them tightened their clasp on the other's hand. Keira was completely clueless as to just why or how it had happened, but somehow she ended up with her arms wrapped around Cindy's body as they kissed one another deeply.

Keira moaned as she felt Cindy's tongue slipping between her lips. She greeted Cindy's tongue with her own as she felt the smaller woman's hands roaming up along the sides of her body. Keira's hands failed to remain idle as she cupped the back of Cindy's head and drew her closer. Keira felt her nipples hardening as she slipped her thigh between the smaller woman's legs.

Keira was gasping for air as her lips tingled from the fiery kiss they had shared. Her eyes remained shut as they clung to one another. "This is insane." She heard Cindy whispering against her neck. Keira's skin prickled as Cindy's warm breath tickled her skin.

"We must be drunk," Keira reasoned as her hands drifted down along Cindy's shoulders and down her back until she was caressing the small of Cindy's back. Keira was breathing heavily as she tried to collect her sense of reason and just walk away. Instead she leaned closer to the woman who was pressing her body against her thigh.

She was shocked by the fact that she had not only not stepped out of Cindy's embrace but also started kissing her again. Even in the haze of alcohol Keira could feel the heat from Cindy's touch as they stood there in the middle of the sidewalk kissing and groping one another.

Suddenly both of them jerked slightly away from the other's touch. "Okay," Cindy panted as she placed her hand on Keira's chest. Keira swayed slightly as her eyes drifted to Cindy's swollen lips. She could feel her heart hammering against her chest as Cindy's fingers slipped brushing her nipple ever so slightly.

"Coffee," Keira stammered as her eyes remained focused on Cindy's lips as she clasped the smaller woman's hips.

"Right," Cindy panted in response as Keira began to massage her hips.

Keira felt Cindy shiver, as her touch grew bolder. She hungrily reclaimed Cindy's inviting lips. The smaller woman's hands cupped Keira's breasts through the soft material of her blouse. Somewhere in Keira's muddled mind she was dimly aware that the entire situation was completely absurd. Yet she was helpless to resist Cindy's kiss or touch.

Keira blew out a satisfied breath as the kiss ended. Cindy nuzzled her neck as Keira drank in the scent of the smaller woman's hair. "Jasmine," She mumbled as she became lost in the soft delicate fragrance.

"I know a place," Cindy mumbled as she kissed the nape of Keira's neck.

"A place?" Keira absently responded as she caressed Cindy's body.

"For coffee," Cindy meekly explained as she stepped slightly away from Keira's body.

"Oh." Keira whispered her mind still unfocused as they continued to touch each other. "Okay," She agreed against her better judgment. Cindy nodded before leading the bewildered Keira down the street.

Neither of them spoke as they walked two blocks down the cobblestone streets. Keira felt her stomach flip nervously as they stopped in front of the brownstone. She didn't protest as Cindy led her up the steps and unlocked the front door. Her body was quivering as she tried to make sense out of what was happening.

Cindy led her up one flight of stairs and unlocked the door at the top of the stairs. Keira felt suddenly shy as she followed Cindy into her home. Her heart jumped as the door clicked shut behind them. The room was dark as they came together. Keira cupped the brunette's face as she drew her in for another lingering kiss.

"We aren't going to have coffee are we?" Keira said as she trembled uncontrollably.

"I don't think so," Cindy responded her voice filled with a strange sense of wonderment.

Cindy clasped Keira's hips as the redhead caressed the smaller woman's shoulders. Cindy stepped backward somehow guiding them through the dark apartment. "This is crazy," Keira offered in a hushed tone as she allowed herself to be led into the darkened bedroom.

"I like crazy," Cindy purred before she ran her tongue up along Keira's throat.

"Why am I not surprised?" Keira moaned as her hands slipped down Cindy's body until she was clasping the smaller woman's hips. Keira's body shivered as Cindy's hands slipped between their bodies and she slowly began to unbutton the taller woman's blouse.

"Cindy we shouldn't," Keira began to protest. Despite her words her hands gripped the soft material of Cindy's dress.

"Ssh," Cindy hushed her as she opened Keira's blouse. "Don't think. Just touch me."

Keira's mind shut down as her body took control. She lifted the hem of Cindy's dress up as the other woman slipped Keira's blouse down her broad shoulders. Keira's breathing was labored as she cupped the nylon-clad bottom. She could feel the intensity of Cindy's gaze burning her as she lowered the smaller woman down onto the bed.

Cindy pulled her down on top of her as she pulled Keira's top further down her body. Keira straddled the smaller woman's body as she shrugged her blouse off and allowed it to fall onto the

floor. Cindy's fingers danced across her stomach as Keira's hands slipped back to her hips.

Cindy's body wriggled beneath Keira as her hands glided up the redhead's firm flesh and released the clasp of her bra. Keira released a soft sigh as her bra slipped down her arms. She removed her hands from Cindy's body only so the smaller woman could completely remove the garment. "Oh yeah," Cindy sighed with appreciation as she licked her lips.

Keira leaned forward so that her hardened nipples brushed against Cindy's lips. She released a low hiss when she felt Cindy's tongue flicker lightly against one of the rose colored buds. The brunette reached up and laced her fingers through Keira's long hair and pulled her down to her.

Keira's body pulsed with an aching need as Cindy captured the bud between her lips. Keira's body fell forward; she placed her hands down on either side of the smaller woman's head. Cindy suckled her greedily as Keira's body rocked against her.

Keira's head was spinning from the wine and the amazing sensations coursing throughout her body. "Harder," She pleaded as she pressed her breast deeper against Cindy's eager mouth. Cindy's legs wrapped around her trim waist as Keira's body swayed against her. Keira could feel her wetness spilling from her as their bodies took on an urgent rhythm.

Keira needed to feel more of Cindy's body as the brunette tugged on her nipple with her teeth. Keira lifted her body up capturing Cindy's wandering hands. She lifted her lover's hands above her head and pinned them against the mattress as she fiercely reclaimed the smaller woman's lips. She could feel Cindy's desire on her skin as the small brunette grinded her sex against Keira's stomach.

"That's it Baby," Keira urged her on as she released her from her grasp. "Show me how much you want me," She encouraged the smaller woman as their bodies greeted one another in a steady motion. Keira hooked her fingers in the waistband of Cindy's pantyhose.

The musky aroma of Cindy's arousal filled her senses as she yanked her pantyhose and underwear down to her ankles. A frenzy of emotions overtook her. She fumbled as she tried to remove the brunette's garments along with Cindy's high heels. She tossed them off into the darkness as her soon to be lover pulled her back up onto the bed. "I want you," Cindy groaned as her hands reclaimed Keira's firm full breasts.

Keira cried out as Cindy pinched and teased her nipples. Her hands fumbled once again as she tried to unzip the brunette's dress. Neither woman seemed phased by the sound of Cindy's dress ripping. Keira lifted her lover's body and lowered the remnants of her dress as Cindy's mouth became attached to her neck.

Keira almost exploded as Cindy suckled her overly sensitive neck. Frustrated that she couldn't remove her lover's clothing completely Keira pulled away from Cindy's needy touch. She finally finished undressing her lover and was allowed to drink in her naked body. Keira swallowed hard at the vision of beauty lying before her.

There was no mistaking the hungry look of desire darkening Cindy's azure eyes. Keira covered Cindy's body with her own as she kissed the smaller woman deeply. The feel of their skin meeting for the first time burned Keira with a fire she had never known existed. Keira tried to ignore her own aching need as she clenched her thighs together. Keira kissed Cindy's face and neck as her lover's hands slipped between their bodies. She felt her slacks being lower as she suckled the smaller woman's earlobe.

"Please Keira," Cindy hotly panted in her ear. "Please Baby I need to touch you."

Keira could only moan in response as she felt Cindy's nimble little fingers slipping beneath the waistband of her panties. Keira moved her body closer and captured her lover's breast in her mouth as Cindy's fingers greeted her wetness.

Distracted by the feel of Cindy fingers exploring her slick folds Keira suckled her lover harder. Cindy managed to turn the tables on the tall redhead and soon Keira was on her back as Cindy straddled her body. "I want you," Cindy repeated as she yanked Keira's pants further down her body.

"Tell me," Keira gasped as she raised her hips so her pants could be completely removed.

"I need to fuck you senseless," Cindy confessed as she dropped the last of Keira's clothing onto the floor.

"Oh God yes fuck me," Keira responded in a breathless whisper.

"I will," Cindy fiercely promised.

"This is crazy," Keira repeated as she watched the smaller woman climbing back up onto the bed.

"I told you before," Cindy murmured as she shifted her body so that her shapely backside was facing Keira. "I like crazy."

Keira ran her hands along the brunette's firm ass as she felt Cindy's breath on her thighs. Keira was unable to respond as Cindy's tongue traced the inside of her thighs. Keira allowed her hands to respond to the smaller woman's outlandish behavior by slipping her hand between the brunette's thighs. She nudged the smaller woman's leg even further apart as Cindy's desire filled her hand.

Keira parted herself as Cindy's tongue ran along her swollen nether lips. "Yes," She hissed as she felt Cindy's flat tongue running along her sex. As Cindy lavished her clit with long strokes she captured the brunette's throbbing clit between her long fingers and teased the eager woman.

Cindy suckled Keira's clit as her fingers slipped inside of her center. Keira's body was on fire as she slipped inside of her lover's warm wetness. She could feel the walls tightening around her fingers as she filled her lover. Cindy's hips thrust urgently against Keira's hand. Keira didn't stop

to think about the fact that she could barely stand being in the same room with this woman less than an hour ago. Instead she simply gave into the feel of pleasure they were giving one another.

The tiny pleasurable murmurs Cindy was releasing further inflamed Keira's desire as they took one another harder. She brushed Cindy's clit with her thumb as her fingers took on a wild rhythm. Cindy feasted upon her as they moved in unison. She could feel her body trembling as she struggled to breathe. Her body released the pent up passion as she exploded. Cindy's body trembled against her as she followed her over the edge.

She didn't allow her body to still as she slipped from beneath her lover. Cindy's eyes were glazed over as Keira slipped behind her. Keira ran her hands up along her lover's body. Cindy's hips jerked backwards until she was pressing against Keira's sex. Keira rocked her own body in response as she pressed her wetness deep inside the smaller woman.

Cindy clutched at the bedding as Keira ran her fingers along her glistening sex. Gathering Cindy's overflowing passion on her fingers as they swayed against each other she painted the brunette's puckered opening before gently slipping inside. Cindy cried out as she thrust against Keira's touch. Keira filled her lover completely as she gripped her lover's shoulder with her free hand.

The headboard banged loudly against the wall as they thrust wildly until each of them was crying out. Their bodies trembled as the passion consumed them while they collapsed onto the bed. She was panting heavily against her lover's shoulder as their bodies still refused to yield. Their bodies melded together as they became one until each of them released one last strangled passionate cry.

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The following morning Keira's green eyes blinked open as sunshine filled the unfamiliar surroundings. Keira was still lying on top of the naked brunette. In the light of day their night of drunken sex didn't make any sense to the normally levelheaded woman. Her head pounded violently protesting the amount of wine she had consumed the night before. Bleary eyed she glanced down at her companion who was still sound asleep.

Keira slowly lifted her body from Cindy's. Her mouth felt as if it was stuffed with cotton. Her head pounded louder as she tried to stand. Looking at the clock nestled on the nightstand she instantly panicked knowing she was going to be late for work if she didn't leave Cindy's apartment very soon. She pulled a blanket over the still slumbering woman. She kissed Cindy's sweaty brow as she brushed the strands of hair from her face. Keira paused for a moment thinking how incredibly beautiful Cindy looked as she slept. *'No you don't, it was just a one night stand inspired by a decent bottle of wine,'* she cautioned herself as her hand quickly retreated from the slumbering woman's face.

Keira's knees buckled as she tried to dress as quickly as possible. She felt terrible as she slipped out of Cindy's apartment and hailed a taxi. All day at the office she kept telling herself that she

and Cindy didn't have anything in common before they started making out in the middle of the street. They just got caught up in a drunken moment and became lost in wild sex. *'No big deal,'* she silently repeated over and over again until she almost believed it.

Later the following week she was very evasive when Helen asked how her date went. "We didn't hit it off," Keira dryly explained as her stomach flipped. She told Helen about dinner and the way they argued purposely omitting that they had slept together. She didn't tell anyone about the one incredible night she had spent with Cindy though not telling anyone didn't stop the images of the passionate encounter from replaying in her mind.

Months passed and Keira had managed to tuck her ill-fated date away as nothing more than a fond memory. Everything changed the day she was called into the office of the company's CEO/Owner's office. Mr. Larson had requested that she supervise his daughter over the summer. Since the owner of the company asked for her personally and assured her that he would be very grateful, she readily accepted.

Mr. Larson was thrilled that Keira had agreed to work side by side with his only child. Keira was thrilled by the old man's enthusiasm until she walked into his office and he introduced his daughter Cynthia. Keira's mouth hung open when she found a very familiar looking brunette glaring at her from behind her father's desk.

Mr. Larson missed the heavy tension lingering in the air as he introduced the two of them. "I'm sorry I didn't catch your name?" Cindy toyed with the stunned executive.

"Keira McFadden," Keira repeated as she gingerly shook the smaller woman's hand. She swayed slightly as she felt the heat emanating off of Cindy's body.

Keira wanted to run from the room and plunge her body down the elevator shaft as Mr. Larson shooed them out of the room. Fortunately, or unfortunately, the elevator ride down to her office was far less dramatic. Keira showed Cindy the desk located just outside her office that was reserved for her assistant.

The tension grew thicker as she led the brunette into her own office. Her mind was spinning as she closed the door behind them. She was desperately trying to think of just what she could say to this woman she had shared one disastrous date and hot sex? Then again there probably wasn't anything she could say after she snuck away the next morning.

"Uhm Cindy," she stammered.

"Ms. Larson will do," Cindy coldly cut her off.

"Oh crap," she mumbled as she began to chew on her blunt fingernails. "Ms. Larson I think,"

"Don't," Cindy harshly cut her off once again. "I didn't warrant a note or a telephone call afterward, don't insult me now. Since it wasn't that memorable Ms. McFadden let's just forget it."

"Okay," Keira slowly responded. "I am look forward to working with you this summer."

"Yeah right," Cindy flippantly replied.

As the weeks slowly ticked by Keira quickly realized that, despite the fact Cindy worked very hard, she hated the company or just Keira. Either way the little brunette did everything she could to make Keira's life a living hell. By mid July Keira was ready to throw her miserable self into the paper shredder.

There were so many things about working with Cindy that drove her completely insane. First Cindy's father was convinced that his daughter was sweet and innocent and walked on water. Her father also wanted her to succeed in the company, something he fully expected Keira to make happen. Cindy didn't seem to care. Funny thing was Cindy was really good at the job. Keira was fully aware of the fact that Cindy could easily step into her shoes. Not a very comforting thought since if Daddy every found out what Keira had done with his little princess he would probably have her drawn and quartered.

Then, of course, there were the not so veiled snide comments Cindy would let slip about what they had done together. Keira was certain that somebody was going to figure it out and unemployment would be the least of her problems. Cindy also had the annoying habit of being very pissy if Keira received a personal call from another woman. Adding more grist to the mill was, despite the fact that she and Cindy mixed like oil and water, there was an undeniable current flowing between them.

"Ms. Larson, could I see you in my office?" Keira requested in the most professional tone she could muster after spending two hours meeting with Mr. Larson regarding Cynthia's progress or lack there of. She brushed past Cindy's desk into her own office and threw the stack of reports she was carrying down onto her desk.

Her jaw dropped when Cindy strolled into her office wearing a very short skirt and a top that was clinging to her body like a second skin. "Do you really think that is appropriate attire for the office?" She blurted out as she felt the vein in her head throbbing.

"Well since you've seen me naked I don't see the problem," Cindy challenged.

Keira was certain her brain was literally going to explode as she rushed across the office and shut the door. "Are you trying to get me fired?" She asked completely flabbergasted by what the other woman had said.

"Oh please Daddy would never fire you," Cindy scoffed. "He thinks you are God almighty. That is why he stuck me with you."

"He would," Keira argued. "He'd not only fire me but he would probably have me strung up if he knew I've even looked at you in an inappropriate manner. If you don't want to be here then fine, just leave. But I need this job."

"Hey this wasn't my idea," Cindy protested. "I don't want to be here. I'm just doing this to make Daddy happy. I told him I'd work for him for one summer and then go back to trying to figure out what I want."

"Well some of us actually have to work for a living," Keira fumed finally having had enough of Cindy and her snotty attitude.

"Are you implying that I'm not pulling my weight?" Cindy shouted in response.

"Of course you are," Keira conceded. "But you don't want to be here. I do. And what really sucks is no matter how you act you are still going to end up running this company."

"I don't want to run this company," Cindy yelled.

"Then tell you father instead of putting me through holy hell," Keira tried to reason with her.

"I have," Cindy fumed her face turning bright red as she poked Keira squarely in the chest to emphasize her point. "But trying to get him to understand that I have no intention of running this sweat shop is like trying to convince him I'm not a big dyke or an innocent virgin," She poked Keira once again. "Maybe you could explain that to him since you have first hand knowledge." She shouted again as she kept poking Keira until the taller woman was backed up against her desk.

"Stop that!" Keira shouted. No longer possessing any sense of control she grabbed the smaller woman by her wrists. "You know what I really want to know?"

"Why you are such a callous bitch?" Cindy challenged her as she struggled to free herself from Keira's grasp.

"No you spoiled brat," Keira hissed. "Why were you forty-five minutes late when you live around the corner?"

"When?" Cindy spat back as she continued to struggle against Keira's hold.

"For our date," Keira clarified as she tightened her grip. "You were almost an hour late and you live around the corner."

"Because I was going to stand you up until I saw how hot you were," Cindy blurted out as she pushed against Keira's hold. Cindy shoved Keira so hard that the taller woman ended up sitting on her desk. "Of course had I known what a jerk you would turn out to be I wouldn't have bothered."

"That is it," Keira exclaimed as she pulled Cindy down and draped her over her lap. "I knew you were nothing more than a spoiled brat." She professed as she shifted her grip so that she was holding Cindy's wrists with one hand.

"Don't you dare," Cindy cautioned her as Keira used her free hand to lift the smaller woman's skirt.

Keira didn't stop to think as she raised her hand and swatted Cindy firmly on her backside. "Bitch," Cindy moaned as Keira struck her once again.

Keira swatted Cindy once again as she felt her nipples straining against her silk blouse. Cindy moaned once again as she squirmed in Keira's lap. Keira swallowed hard as she released Cindy's wrists from her grasp. When Cindy remained draped across her lap Keira lifted her skirt even higher. She delivered another hard slap on the smaller woman's firm bottom as Cindy released another moan.

Keira's thighs were trembling as she felt her wetness seeping from her body. She heard Cindy moaning deeper as Keira lowered her pantyhose and underwear revealing her firm round ass to her lover's touch. Keira ran her hands along the brunette's reddened cheeks before continuing her spanking.

With each swat Cindy's pleas grew only she was no longer begging Keira to stop. Cindy's desire glistened on Keira's outstretched hand as she spanked the brunette harder. Her breathing hitched as she ceased the spanking and caressed Cindy's ass. Cindy was gasping for air as she parted her thighs.

Keira traced the brunette's backside with the tips of her fingers feeling each dip slowly as Cindy's hips rose to greet her touch. The friction of Cindy's wiggling body was driving Keira insane as she pressed two of her fingers against the warm wet opening of the brunette's center. Cindy arched her body once again pressing her wetness against Keira's touch.

Keira slipped her fingers deep inside the smaller woman as Cindy whimpered in pleasure. "You make me crazy," Cindy groaned as Keira plunged in and out of her.

"You like crazy," Keira panted as Cindy rode against her touch.

"I like you," Cindy confessed as her body rocked wildly until she fell blissfully over the edge.

Cindy's undergarments remained pooled around her ankles as Keira gathered her up in a warm embrace. "I really do care," Keira confessed as she kissed Cindy softly. "You just make me nuts."

"I want more than this," Cindy breathlessly explained as she kissed Keira tenderly.

They became caught up in the lingering kiss never hearing the office door open. "Oh my God!" was shouted from across the room. Both women looked up fearfully and found a very shocked CEO standing in the doorway.

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Keira knew her days with the company were over. How could she keep her job when her boss walked in to find his daughter with her pantyhose and underwear pooled around her ankles? Not to mention her skirt hiked up around her waist while Keira was fondling her naked behind. The image of Mr. Larson's horrified face plagued Keira as she sat outside of his office awaiting Cindy to exit so she could go in and face her fate. Keira could detect the distinct sounds of her boss screaming at his daughter. Cindy looked completely miserable when she finally emerged from her father's office. "It will be alright," Cindy tried to reassure Keira.

Keira smiled down at her and took her by the hand; she placed a reassuring kiss on the back of her lover's hand as Mr. Larson bellowed out her name. Keira kissed Cindy once again before she squared her shoulders and went in to face her boss.

"You're fired," he screamed before the door was fully shut.

"Understood," Keira simply accepted her fate as she reached for the doorknob. She hesitated for a moment. "I think you should know that I'm falling for her."

He looked at her with a stunned expression for a brief moment. "Get out," he ordered her.

"Fine," she shrugged as she stepped out of his office to find Cindy waiting for her.

"He fired you?" Cindy blurted out angrily as she started to storm back into her father's office. Keira grabbed her and pulled her to her chest.

"Let it go," she whispered. "We have more important things to talk about."

"Such as?" Cindy asked in a hopeful tone.

"Such as," Keira couldn't help smiling down at the smaller woman. "How are we ever going to make it if we barely get along? You drive me crazy."

"You forget," Cindy softly responded as she guided the bewildered Keira down the hallway. "I like crazy."

The End

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

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

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