Behind The Facade

Book 2

Cristal Pierre
Chapter 1

“Babies! Lot of babies!” exclaims Jordana Sinclair after she takes a sip of her wine. There’s a hint of a smile on her face.

“Mother!” says Adam, tone aghast at the mention of little ones. “You’re scaring Lexi! Next thing I know she’s run off and left me!”

Lexi, Adam’s girlfriend, breaks out into a laugh and Jordana and Bill Sinclair, Adam’s parents, join in as they shake their heads in amusement. It’s been a whole day of touring his parents around the city, and they’ve been to at least three parks, a musical, multiple restaurants, and three other tourist destinations. After the long day, they’re all happy to cap it off with dinner in a rooftop restaurant overlooking the whole city.

“You’re not getting any younger, son.” That’s Bill Sinclair, looking at Adam over the tip of his wine glass. “And Lexi here...don’t tell me you don’t want any of her genes mixed with yours.” Bill Sinclair then turns to the woman. “You’re beautiful, my dear.”

“Thank you...” Lexi gushes. She’s been nervous the whole day.

Do Adam’s parents like her? The thought’s been swimming in her head ever since this morning.
“Anyway...” Adam then interrupts. He knows Lexi’s in knots with the meet-the-parents situation. “Will you be staying longer? We’ve barely seen half of the city. We’d love to show you around tomorrow.”

“Don’t fret, my dear,” says Jordana Sinclair, looking regal in a red wrap dress. She has a glass of wine in her hands and takes a sip from it. “Your father has some work in the city, and I’ll be meeting a few friends for a catch-up.”

“Didn’t know I had such busy parents...” Adam tips his lips up into a small smile. “I may need to set up a meeting next time I want to hang out with you two.”

A round of laughter ensues, and slowly, Lexi feels her nerves relax a bit. Bill and Jordana are easy-going and have been nothing but gracious to her the whole day; they’re fun to converse with and definitely not stiff and snooty as she initially thought. Lexi feels her shoulders relax as she automatically leans closer to her boyfriend.

Dinner ends and Adam and Lexi drop off his parents in their hotel. After an exchange of hugs and air kisses, Bill closes the car door behind them before he and his wife enter the hotel and wave ‘goodbye’. The car speeds off and heads back to the apartment, and Adam rests a lazy hand on Lexi’s inner thigh.
“So did you have fun today?” Adam says, drawing circles on her skin, as Lexi sinks further into the car seat. “My parents love you.”

“Do they?” Lexi asks, turning her torso around, so that she’s facing him. “I barely even spoke. I bet I looked like a fish out of water.”

“A sexy fish out of water.”

Lexi gives him a look – a raised eyebrow and a hint of a smirk. Are you out of your mind? She seems to be telling him, but Adam ignores the unspoken query. Instead, his hands travel up from her thighs to her shoulders and he starts massaging them and untying her knots.

“Hmm…” she breathes out as his hands work wonders on her shoulders. “That feels so good.”

For some reason, Adam knows how to make everything, especially something so mundane as a massage, sexual and intimate. She feels the tension build up in her
groin, and she’s tempted to push Adam onto his back. Thoughts, dirty thoughts, start filtering in her head – just the exact moment the car comes to a halt.

Adam sees her bite her bottom lip, and he knows she does that when she’s disappointed. He lets out a chuckle before he gives her a quick kiss on the nose. He knows why she’s disappointed; it’s too late to have sex in the car. The thought brings a smile to his face. In the past month they’ve been dating, Lexi has been a whole new person in the bedroom. There’s no memory of the virgin that used to be, and Adam is more than happy to reap the fruits of his labor. He is a good teacher.

“I don’t want to know what you’re thinking right now,” Lexi says with a hint of a grin, as they enter the elevators and Adam’s presses the button to his apartment floor.

Adam’s ready to throw a highly-sexual remark, but with a number of senior citizens inside the elevator, he’ll have to hold that comment off until they’re alone. He won’t appreciate the judgmental glances they’re sure to receive.

“Fuck this,” Adam says, the moment they’re in the privacy of his apartment. It hasn’t been a millisecond since the door closed, and he’s trying to get Lexi naked already. He
succeeds, and as they stumble into his bedroom, Lexi’s wrapped in his arms, and she’s only in her lingerie.

After a hot shower, sex included, Lexi and Adam are looking forward to some downtime. Adam has a few things to look over on his computer before the new work week begins, and Lexi spends the time browsing through random websites. She finds herself automatically typing Adam’s name on Facebook and looking through his pictures. She wants to see more of his life in photos. She pores through family albums and can’t help but laugh at seeing Adam’s childhood pictures. He seems to have been a naughty kid, and Lexi is the least bit surprised. There are also numerous photos of Bill and Jordana Sinclair during their younger years.

“Hmm...” she mutters to herself, as she scans through the rest of the albums.

There’s a bunch with friends, and they’re either in some exotic international destination or in one of the swanky bars in the city. She’s met some of the people in the pictures. There’s even a few with Dale and Mack during Adam’s visits to Europe.

Her eyes then land on a series of pictures where Adam has his arms wrapped around a woman. She looks familiar...a model most likely? She definitely fits the image – blond
hair, bright blue eyes, and legs that never end. Lexi notices a couple of tattoos, one on her inner wrist and another on the side of her foot. The ink makes her look even hotter. She’s the perfect complement to Adam’s physical features. Whoever this girl is, she completes one-half of the power couple that used to be.

A hint of jealousy then creeps up on Lexi, but she tries her best to shake it away. The pictures are dated a year ago; this girl is part of Adam’s past. She’s the one in the present.
“Have I told you that you look beautiful tonight?” Adam whispers against Lexi’s ear.

His warm breath sends a tingle down her spine. “I’m so tempted right now to push you against the wall and fu-”

“Adam!” says a voice a short distance away, and just like that, the moment is ruined and Lexi finds herself twisting her fingers in an attempt to distract herself from the heat building up in her groin. “Long time no see!”

“Mel!” Adam gives the tall, slender woman a kiss on both cheeks. “This is Lexi, my girlfriend. Lexi, meet Mel, a college friend.”

“Nice to meet you, Lexi,” says the brunette, her jade eyes smiling. “It’s great to know someone’s managed to get Adam here on the commitment train.”

Lexi can’t help but stare at Mel. She’s another level of gorgeous what with the combination of her dark hair and translucent green orbs; she also exudes class and sophistication all-around, from her attire and accessories to the way she moves. Her floral printed skirt ends a couple of inches below her knees, and she’s paired it up with
a white bateau sleeveless top. The nude, satin heels are an elegant touch to top off the outfit, and Lexi suddenly feels she’s underdressed at the luncheon.

The babydoll cocktail dress definitely fits Lexi’s petite frame. Adam’s complemented her on her look, and she knows her boyfriend always tells the truth. It’s just that beautiful and class are two very different things. She may fit the former, but the latter? Does she have class?

She knows the answer to that, and she suddenly feels her heart plunge to her stomach. She looks around and eyes the women talking about haute couture and high tea; she hears the men talking about the newest mergers and acquisitions and the fluctuations of the stock market; she sees the children tasting the appetizers and pronouncing them in perfect French. Lexi knows she doesn’t fit, not in this luncheon and most especially not in this echelon of society.

“Hey babe, you alright?” She feels Adam place a hand on the small of her back, and that breaks her train of thought. “Mel asked if you wanted to get some food. I have to talk with a few people for a minute.”
“Sure,” Lexi then says, and Adam gives her a quick kiss on the lips before he saunters off to a group of businessmen in quiet conversation at one corner of the room.

When Adam first invited her to the luncheon, she didn’t know what to expect. Being here now, she knows it’s much different from the galas and conferences Adam’s brought her to for work and for pleasure. There’s no red carpet, no flashing lights of the paparazzi, and no set program to while the time away. The last one gets her the most. It scares her to speak to a stranger, a stranger who’s been raised in a different world that she’s been. What can she talk about?

“Hi, earth to Lexi,” Mel says with a laugh, waving a hand in front of Lexi’s face. “Are you alright? You’ve been zoning out. I’m sorry if my company bores you...”

“Oh, no! I’m so sorry,” Lexi quickly apologizes, feeling embarrassed all of a sudden. “I was just thinking of something...”

“I was just kidding.” Mel’s chuckling, so Lexi takes that as a good sign. “I just asked if you already had your top five shows to watch for Fashion Week. I’m so excited!”
Lexi breathes out a sigh. This, she can talk about. Fashion is part of her job, being that she’s an employee of The Sinclair Group of Companies. The corporation, which Adam founded, owns and manages a select group of luxury fashion brands. And so she slips into easy conversation with Mel, who’s able to enumerate her top picks easily.

“Yes, we have to watch that together!” Mel then says, when Lexi mentions a brand best known for its high-end casual wear. “I’m sure Adam can score you tickets, but I’ll give you one, so we can sit together!”

It isn’t long before an hour passes, and Lexi’s sad at having her conversation with Mel cut short. Adam’s back at her side, and Mel has to leave to say ‘hi’ to a number of other friends. The two women exchange numbers and hug before Mel leaves.

“So are you two best friends now?” Adam teases, as he casually rests his arm on Lexi’s shoulders. “You two looked inseparable from where I was standing.”

“She’s so friendly and so beautiful and so sophisticated, Adam…” Lexi gushes.

“That’s Mel for you.” Adam then sends a small smirk her way. “I’m getting jealous of all the compliments you’re giving her...”
She just laughs at that before she lets Adam steer her away to their table. The rest of the luncheon is uneventful. When she isn’t standing by Adam’s side and listening to the men talk about economic forecasts and technical jargon, she’s trying to strike conversation with the other people in the room. She’s met a number already who have promised to invite her to other similar events.

Of course, there are a rare few who don’t want anything to do with her. She can sense their judgmental glances from the other end of the room. She knows what they’re thinking. *Why is he with her?* Lexi just tries to push that kind of negativity to the back of her head.

“Ready to go?” Adam whispers as he sidles up to her.

“More than ever.”
Adam Sinclair’s Charity Case?

Yesterday was the monthly luncheon of New York’s ‘It’ crowd. From business moguls to fashion-forward socialites, the event was a sure hit. Adam Sinclair, CEO and Founder of The Sinclair Group of Companies (SGC) was seen in the affair with his girlfriend and personal assistant Alexis Hayes. The two were seen being touchy-feely with one another. We talked to a number of attendees, who have asked to remain anonymous, and this is what they had to say about the couple:

“It’s great to see Adam. He lights up the room with his business savvy and engaging personality. I wasn’t able to talk to his girlfriend though. She seemed like she didn’t want to talk to anyone.”

“They look okay, not my ideal couple, but whatever suits them.”

“Didn’t he used to date supermodels and socialites? His girlfriend fits neither category.”
This makes us wonder, folks. Is this part of the company’s corporate social responsibility (CSV) initiative?

Lexi puts her tablet back down on the bedside table and tries to forget about the tabloid article she’s just read. To her side, Adam’s still asleep. He looks adorable, hugging one pillow and burying his head in another. Lexi doesn’t want to wake him up, so she tries to lie back down as clandestinely as possible. She can’t stop thinking about the article. It’s part of her usual morning routine to catch up on the news along with cooking breakfast for the both of them. Now, she’s in no mood to do anything. She knows the news, in general, is meant to elicit a reaction; it’s a different story when she’s the main topic though. It gets to her, and she doesn’t realize she’s been tearing up until Adam stirs awake beside her.

“Hey…babe...” Adam says, and seeing tears run down Lexi’s face has Adam sitting up immediately from the bed. “What happened?”

She shows him the article, the headline still fresh in her head. *Adam Sinclair’s Charity Case?* She looks at him as his eyes scan the write-up, and slowly, his eyebrows start to furrow together, and his lips form a straight line.
“Don’t tell me you actually believe this shit?” Adam says, tossing the tablet to the side of the bed and scooting himself closer to Lexi. When his arms wrap around the expanse of her stomach, he feels her melt into him as she rests her head on his bare chest.

“My parents love you. My friends do as well.” Lexi tries to stop the tears; she can’t let the media feed her insecurities. “To hell with what strangers think.”

“Hmmm...” she just says, breathing a warm breath and placing a kiss on Adam’s lips.

Adam’s hand travels down from her waist and underneath her shirt. Lexi wriggles against him when she feels him playing with her breasts, one and then the other. This is definitely one of the best perks of living in together – morning sex everyday.

“Adam...” she whispers, as she pulls her shirt over her head.

That gives Adam the ‘go’ signal to cover her soft, full mounds with his lips. She can’t stop moving against the soft bedsheets as Adam continues to pleasure her. His lips nip and suck one hardened nipple before they move to the other. His hand tugs at the waistband of her underwear before he buries his hand underneath and massages her
opening. He rubs two fingers against the lips of her pussy. *Wet and moist.* And he finds himself grinning. He slips a finger inside her, and Lexi starts breathing heavily. She’s definitely awake now, and she knows she may have to take a nap after the coming round.

Against her legs, Lexi feels Adam’s erection against the thin material of his boxers. It makes her happy to know she has this kind of effect on him, and so her hand starts to rub and tease his dick. She brushes up and down and up and down against the cotton. Adam tugs at a nipple before he pulls away and plants a trail of kisses from her ribs down to the skin of her inner thighs. As his fingers continue to push in and out of Lexi’s pussy, his tongue tugs and swipes her clit.

Lexi arches her back off the sheets. To feel this kind of pleasure early in the morning is the best method to wake up. Growing impatient, Lexi wriggles out of her panties, giving Adam full, undisturbed access to her most intimate region. As his mouth devours her, her hands take fistfuls of his espresso black hair, and she involuntarily starts humping his face. She’s unable to contain the build-up of pleasure inside her.

“My turn...” she says with a smirk playing on her lips, as she cups Adam’s face and leads him away from her vagina. She flips him on his back, eliciting a light chuckle. It’s
his turn to lie down, and it’s her turn to ‘wake’ him up. When she throws his boxers onto the floor, she can’t help but grin at the sight of his full and throbbing erection.

“Hmm....”

With her mouth around Adam’s dick, Lexi’s eyes move up to meet his. She’s looking at him mischievously, and as she sucks his dick, there’s a faint smile on her face. In and out and in and out her mouth moves, as her full lips remain tight around his shaft. When Adam lets out a low growl, Lexi takes it as her cue to up the ante. Her fingers close around his shaft as her mouth assaults the sensitive head of his dick. The sensations of both fingers and mouth working together send jolts of pleasure throughout Adam’s body. His muscles are tensed; his jawline is tight; and his eyes remain shut. He’s almost there. As if sensing his finality, Lexi pulls her mouth away from his head and move to position her entrance right above his dick.

Slowly, she feels the lips of her pussy enveloping his erection, and as Lexi pushes herself deeper, Adam feels like he’s about to lose it. She plants the palms of her hands on his taut stomach; there’s a build-up of sweat there. Up and down and up and down, Lexi starts to move. Adam arches a bit to grasp her full breast jigging teasingly in front of his face. He squeezes them then gives her nipples a playful twist.
“Adam...” Lexi then breathes out heavily, as she starts to move faster.

Adam places two fingers on Lexi’s clitoris and starts to rub, and Lexi’s moans grow louder and more intense. Their eyes meet – jade meeting brown – and they know that look. *Together.*

She feels her walls inundated with his semen – creamy and in abundance. When she pulls her pussy away from his dick, Adam feels even more turned on at seeing his cum drip from her entrance. He has that mischievous look, and she knows what he means. She knows what he wants – another round.
Chapter 4

“Fuck, you look so hot,” Melissa says, as she pulls Lexi into a hug. “I don’t want to stand beside you.”

It’s the last runway show – a perfect end to fashion week. In trend with the year’s theme of luxurious modernism, Lexi dons a very simple sheath skirt and a sleeveless satin top with a subtle color palette of nudes and grays. The pointed toe gray ankle boots complete the ensemble, and she’s noticed a number of paparazzi take snapshots of her look.

“And look who’s talking,” replies Lexi, raising an eyebrow up at her new friend. “You’re flawless in that silk maxi dress!”

“Come on! I want you all to myself for a short while,” Mel then says, hooking her arm around Lexi’s and leading her to their front row seats. “Before Adam wants you back.”

They watch the full length of the runway show with Adam sitting at the other side. He’s with a couple of business partners, and they’re on work mode. As a new initiative for the season, Adam’s looking to partner up with both upcoming and established
designers. It’s one way to reach a wider market since the number of consumers opting for high-end products is continuously increasing. Lexi is more than happy to spend the time with Melissa. There’s the after-party which Adam and she will be attending together anyway.

Lexi takes a few mental snapshots of some of her favorite looks. She’s never been a spendthrift, and only purchases items out of necessity. Of all the items she wants from the looks tonight, she knows she’ll only end up buying a single one. Sometimes, Lexi feels she’s too much of a miser, but having come from a poor household, it’s better to be a cheapskate than otherwise.

The models then walk the whole length of the runway and stop to pose in a single line. A round of applause ensues when the designer walks out from backstage and waves to the crowd. The standing ovation is almost deafening, and Lexi feels like she’s clapping too eagerly like a sea lion.

When the show ends, Adam and his business partners head backstage for a quick chat with the designer, and when that’s done and over with, Adam and Lexi head to the after-party which most of their friends are attending as well. The function is located in
one of the highest rooftop bars in the city, and most of fashion’s who’s who is in attendance. It’s paradise for anyone part of the industry.

“Look who’s here,” says someone in a thick French accent. It’s a good thing Adam has his arm wrapped around Lexi’s waist else she would’ve have already buckled her knees and fallen to the floor. There’s just something about accents. “Long time no see.”

Lexi feels Adam’s arm stiffen behind her, and she instantly knows this stranger is bad news.

“Philippe?” Adam says, tone incredulous and wary. His eyes glance over the man’s face before they move and land on the woman beside him. “Yvonne?”

There’s no missing the smirk on Philippe’s face. “I see you’ve met my girlfriend.”

Lexi’s eyes then fly up to the woman’s face before they move down to her tattoos. There’s one on her inner wrist – a single word Lexi can’t read from afar – and another one on the side of her foot. In a sudden rush, pictures of Adam looking intimate with this same woman flood Lexi’s memory. She’s the woman in his Facebook pictures; she’s Adam’s ex-girlfriend.
“You two are dating?!” Adam asks, his voice rising. “You can do better than him, Eve.”

The woman, Yvonne or Eve, furrows her eyebrows together while Philippine tips the edge of his lips up into a sinister smirk. Lexi doesn’t like how the situation looks; Adam’s tight and tense against her, and she’s clueless and has no idea what to say and do.

Philippe’s eyes scan Lexi from head to toe. He looks displeased. “I don’t think you’re a credible source for relationship advice.”

Lexi feels gutted in an instant; she knows what he means by that statement. *I’m not going to take advice from someone dating his assistant.* Lexi looks to the side; she’s trying to keep her emotions and the tears in check. Thankfully, Adam cuts the conversation short.

“Let’s not waste each other’s time,” he says before he turns around and walks away.

All this time his arm is wrapped around Lexi’s waist. He likes the feeling, having Lexi there as a support system. Throughout the night, he rids his thoughts of Philippine
and Yvonne. He doesn’t want to end the night on a sour note, so he’s not going to think of them. Period. When the after-party carries on to the wee hours of the morning, Lexi and Adam decide to head home. Despite the long day and night, Adam knows there’s an interrogation waiting.

“You’re not sleeping yet, mister,” Lexi says, when they start to undress in the bedroom.

“You know I can’t ever say ‘no’ to sex.”

Adam tries to change the route of the conversation, and Lexi only shakes her head at that.

“I’m serious,” she then says. “You have some explaining to do.”

And that’s how they end up staying awake until sunrise. Adam tells her how Philippe, who was raised in France until high school, moved to the US for university. They were fraternity brothers, became best friends even. They spent so much time together it was obvious they were going to be inseparable after graduation. After gaining some work experience in the corporate world, Adam and Philippe decided to start a company. When it was starting to gain traction and scaling at a faster pace than expected, that’s
when Philippe decided to replicate the entire business model and start a new one on his own. The worst part is he took Adam’s clients. Suffice to say that was the straw that broke the camel’s back and ended their friendship.

“Hmm…” Lexi ponders when Adam finishes. “And now he’s dating your ex-girlfriend…”

Adam cocks an eyebrow up. How does she know Yvonne and he used to date? “It looks like you’ve got some explaining to do as well…”

Lexi lets out an embarrassed laugh. “Well, ah...you see...after dinner with your parents...” she says, as she recounts the time when she stalked him on Facebook and pored through his digital albums. Adam can’t help but grin at Lexi blushing and admitting what she did. She even told him how she was able to reach the very beginning of his Facebook profile.

“Women make great detectives,” she says, trying to cover her sleuthing with a laugh.

Adam shakes his head at feeling the tug in his heart. Only Lexi can make him feel this way.
“Come here, you...” he says, when the explanations end, and he wraps his arms around her waist and pulls her closer to his side of the bed. They don’t have to worry about Philippe and Yvonne. They’re both in the past, and Lexi and Adam are each other’s present. With Lexi, his human pillow, right at his side, Adam can sleep soundly.
Topless bodies are flushed against each other. The man, right at the center, is looking straight at the camera. *If jawlines can cut...* Lexi can’t help but think as she observes the man with the darkest hair and the lightest eyes she’s ever seen. They’re shooting their newest denim campaign, and what better way to highlight denim bottoms than for the models to go topless? The two women stand on each side of the male model; they’re looking at him longingly and seductively. One bites her bottom lip while the other has an arm protectively wrapped around the man’s nape. Their breasts are pressed up against this man, and Lexi can’t help but feel hot and heavy at the view before her.

It’s just a shoot, and there are tons of cameras surrounding the models. There’s nothing romantic or passionate about it, but Lexi finds herself asking questions. Questions she knows she can’t ask just anyone.

“Boo,” Adam surprises her from behind, as he wraps his arms around her waist. “What do you think of the campaign?”

“For sure everyone will notice the denim,” Lexi says, leaning her head on his chest. “What else is there to look at?”
She hears Adam chuckling behind her and then says, “Right.” The shoot director tells the models to switch poses, and the three of them get down on the floor. The view is a hot tangle of limbs and skin.

“Wouldn’t you like to be in the middle of a human sandwich?” Adam teases, and Lexi instantly shuts up.

When she stays silent for a few seconds too long, Adam then asks, “I was just kidding, babe…”

Lexi meets Adam’s eyes. “Have you been?” When Adam cocks an eyebrow up at her, she then says, “Been in a human sandwich?”

Adam tells the director and the rest of the crew to ‘carry on’ before he leads Lexi away from the shoot and to a corner of the room where it’s only the two of them. He leans a shoulder against the industrial brick wall, while Lexi stands in front of him with her arms awkwardly at her sides.
“You mean a threesome?” Lexi nods her head. Despite having had sex with Adam countless times already, she still finds herself getting horny at the mention of sex-related words. “What about it?”

Lexi clasps her hands together, her fingers playing with one another. She’s nervous and has no idea how Adam will react.

“I’m horny...” she whispers, looking at the models before turning back to face Adam. “Stupid topless models...”

She expects no less of his reaction – that signature smirk and playful eyes.

“What do you want me to do about it?” he then asks, enjoying her nervousness too much. She looks adorable, and all he wants is to close the distance between them and have her right then and there.

In reply, Lexi turns her head to look at the shoot. The three models are still in a half-naked web of limbs. Adam knows the campaign’s bound to get some backlash, but he knows what the market wants. He knows what sells.
“Forget about it,” Lexi then says, shaking her head. “Let’s go back?”

“Tell me...” There’s a hint of a whine in Adam’s voice; he knows Lexi can’t say ‘no’ to that. “Please...”

“Uhm...” Lexi starts, looking at anywhere but Adam’s eyes. “I’ve never had a threesome before...”

She’s scared to see Adam’s reaction and has no idea of what to expect.

“Have you kissed a woman before?” When Lexi looks taken aback, he then says, “Even just for fun?”

Her silence is answer enough. No and no to having a threesome and kissing a woman. To ease her nerves, Adam pulls her closer to him by wrapping an arm around her shoulders. Lexi doesn’t look at him, and Adam knows she feels embarrassed. She’s made an issue of her inexperience before, but Adam’s always been there to reassure her that it doesn’t matter. They’re in the relationship together; they’ll learn and work together.
“Can we change that?” When Lexi asks the question, it’s Adam’s turn to be caught off guard.

“Are you sure?” Adam asks, bending his head so his lips are a hairsbreadth away from her ear. There’s no way anyone can hear them now. “Babe...”

“Only if you’re okay with it...I just want to experience what it’s like to--” She clips her mouth shut, too nervous to carry on. “You know what I mean.”

Adam turns his head to look at the three models. They’ve changed attires and are now taking individual shots. When he looks away and meets Lexi’s curious hazel eyes, he sees that she’s serious, nervous but serious all the same.

“Are you sure...?”

“Isn’t it every guy’s dream to be in a threesome with two women?” She nudges his shoulder in an attempt to lighten the mood.

“Well, yeah but...” Adams bites his bottom lip. He knows threesomes can lead to complications, what more with Lexi who’s only slept with one guy – him. It’s a recipe
for disaster, but Lexi looks adamant, and Adam kind of wishes he didn’t bring her to the shoot. “Babe…think about it first. Then come back to me in a few days and tell me whether or not you really want to push through with it…”
“So you’ve done this before?” Lexi asks Candice, one of the models from the shoot a few days ago.

Exactly three days after Adam told Lexi to think her invitation through, she went up to him and told him she wanted to go through with the plan. She promised Adam that it’s only going to be a one-time thing, something of a ‘get it out of the way’ situation. After a whole night of setting up rules and establishing boundaries, Adam finally invited Candice, and the woman was more than happy to join the ride.

“Yeah, more than once...” she says, her eyes are cast upwards towards the ceiling of the hotel room. It’s as if she’s remembering something. “You know how college is. Everyone’s experimenting...”

*No, I don’t know,* Lexi wants to answer, but she decides to settle for a head shake. She worked two jobs when she was an undergrad student, just so she can ease up on taking too many loans. Her college experience consisted of library visits and case studies. Obviously there were no threesomes.
“You’re nervous,” Candice then says, walking over to the desk chair and taking a seat. “Are you sure you want to go through with this?”

“That’s what I told her,” adds Adam, who’s seated on the bed right beside Lexi. “But she’s stubborn.”

When Lexi eyes her boyfriend, Adam only sends a small smirk her way.

“Well then,” says Candice, reaching for the bottle of vodka and pouring the contents into three shot glasses. “How about we ease your nerves first?”

Candice hands one glass to Lexi and the other to Adam. The last one is for herself. They clink their glasses together and drink the shot in one go. Lexi feels the alcohol burn down her throat. She remembers Adam telling her before that premium vodka won’t burn, but it does, and she knows it’s because of her low alcohol tolerance.

“More, more...” Candice says, as she pours more vodka until the bottle is three-fourths empty. “Have some more...”
Lexi accepts the alcohol from Candice, drinks it, and suddenly feels a little woozy. She’s in between drunk and tipsy; she’s ready.

Adam scoots closer to Lexi on the edge of the bed and cups her face. He wants to start gentle, to ease Lexi into the experience. He gives her a peck on the lips, and then another, until he deepens the kiss. She responds automatically, lips moving in sync with his and her arms winding around his neck. She absent-mindedly plays with the strands at his nape while Adam sets her on his lap, so she’s straddling him. When Lexi starts pushing her tongue deeper and asking for entrance, Adam pulls away. He looks at Candice, and Lexi feels more nervous than ever.

Candice moves to Lexi’s other side, and slowly, the model hooks a finger under Lexi’s chin and tips it towards her. Then, Candice cups Lexi face in her hands, and just like that, Lexi feels a different sensation. Candice’s fingers are softer and more tender. It’s a different feeling being intimate with a woman, and the excitement builds up inside her.

When Candice and Lexi’s lips meet, Candice’s hands travel from Lexi’s face to her shoulders. The kiss starts slow, as Lexi tries to get used to the more delicate and feminine figure. She feels Candice’s breasts pushed up against hers, and in a moment of confidence, she pulls Candice’s top over her head and discards it on the floor.
“Hmm...” Adam says, as he removes his girlfriend’s shirt and throws it to the side as well.

Candice and Lexi’s bras go off at the same time, and as Adam massages Lexi’s breasts, Lexi’s exploring Candice mounds with her lips. She’s not sure if she’s doing it correctly. Tonight’s a one-time thing; they all know it, but the least she can do is give Candice a good experience and not waste her time.

“Yes...” Candice whispers, urging her on. “Yes...”

Candice’s fingers intertwine with Lexi’s as she guides her hand towards her free breast. In response, Lexi pulls away from Candice’s left breast and gives her right one a quick suck. Then, her fingers start to twist and pull at Candice’s taut nipples.

Lexi knows Adam’s getting restless. His hands are roaming her inner thighs while his lips pepper kisses on her nape and back. When Lexi pulls away from Candice for a moment, Adam takes the opportunity and starts assaulting the crook of her neck.
When Lexi opens her eyes, she sees Candice smiling at her mischievously. The woman then spreads her legs apart as her fingers fly to the waistband of her shorts. Lexi wriggles out of the denim, and Candice bites her lip at the sight of sheer underwear.

“I see you’re prepared for tonight...” Candice says, noticing the bare, smooth skin of Lexi’s pussy.

Lexi knows what to expect. Adam’s gone down on her too many times. She knows what fingering and receiving oral feels like...

Lexi bites her lip when she realizes she’s been wrong all along. Her expectations fly out the window when Candice starts eating her out and playing with her clit. There’s a gentleness with Candice, unlike with Adam who’s rougher and hungrier when it comes to foreplay and sex. Candice savors each moment and takes Lexi slowly.

“Ugh...” Lexi finds herself moaning at the feel of Adam assaulting her breasts and Candice eating her out. “Yes...”

After a while, Candice pulls her mouth away from Lexi’s pussy. Then Adam lifts Lexi up and on his lap, so she’s straddling him. They’re on the edge of the bed with Candice
at their side. Lexi lifts her ass up from Adam’s lap until his erection is right below her entrance. As she pushes herself and feels the lips of her pussy envelop Adam’s throbbing dick, Candice lands a hard kiss on her lips and Lexi eagerly kisses back. Adam then starts to move up and down as he takes the lead. Lexi bounces with Adam’s every thrust as Candice fondles her breasts. With the multiple sensations spreading throughout her body, Lexi doesn’t know where to focus on. She’s not complaining. She loves everything that’s happening – Adam’s dick thrusting inside her, Candice’s lips on her neck, her hands on her clit, and Adam’s fingers teasing her breasts. It’s all too much – a great kind of ‘too much’, and when she feels Adam’s dick twitch inside her, she meets his lips with hers and smiles against the kiss.

When the sex is over and they’ve all cleaned up, Candice dresses up in the clothes she came in and bids ‘goodbye’.

“Thanks for tonight, hun,” she says to Lexi as she gives her a quick peck on the lips.

“Hope you had fun.”

When Candice closes the door behind her, Lexi and Adam look at one another, and slowly, Lexi lies down on her back and Adam follows suit. All the while his fingers brush up and down her thigh.
“Now, I have you all to myself...” Adam says with a small smile playing on his lips, as he pulls Lexi closer to him.

“You do,” Lexi replies, and then, “I love you...”

Adam’s grin widens as his eyes start to glaze over for a minute. Nothing but Lexi can make him happy.

“I love you too.”
Chapter 7

*Fuck.* Lexi feels a million knots twisting in her stomach. She flutters her eyes open and feels a heavy lump in her throat. *Fuck.*

Snippets of last night’s events start flooding her mind. She remembers getting drunk with Adam and Candice, receiving pleasure from both of them, and spending the night drifting off to sleep in Adam’s arms. She can’t explain the feeling in the pit of her stomach. It almost resembles... *regret.*

She turns around slowly, trying not to wake Adam up. Her eyes roam the plane of his face – his long eyelashes, his pointed nose, his full lips, and then his jawline. He’s looks so peaceful asleep, and here Lexi feels like she’s drunk five cups of coffee. Her mind is on overdrive, and she feels more awake than ever.

Adam stirs a bit and mouths something inaudible before he turns silent and resumes his breathing. *Nothing happened,* Lexi reminds herself. *The threesome was just a one-time thing. Candice and Adam never got intimate with one another.*
Regret – she can’t deny it now – that’s the feeling in the pit of her stomach. She knows Candice never came in between Adam and her last night. But now that the alcohol’s rubbed off and she’s realized what happened, Lexi doesn’t like the idea of sharing an intimate moment with a stranger. She remembers all the places Candice kissed and sucked her; she remembers the magic of her fingers and her lips. Lexi loves it, but she knows it’s still wrong. Last night was only supposed to be between Adam and her.

Adam’s eyes start to blink open and Lexi feels his arms tighten around her waist. He pulls her closer to her and kisses the top of her forehead.

“Morning, beautiful,” he says, placing a feather-light kiss on her lips. “Hmm...”

Adam starts to nibble on Lexi’s bottom lip, and she sees him smile against her lips. But she can’t. Whatever Adam has planned this morning, she can’t. The knots are still in her stomach, and Lexi knows her insecurity is getting the best of her. She doesn’t want to share Adam with anyone else, especially when it’s something so sexual. She knows this is her personal problem, and she needs to fix it. She slowly pulls away from Adam’s kiss.

“Sorry,” she says, her voice weak. “I need to use the bathroom.”
Then, she leaves the bed and walks over to the restroom. When she closes the door behind her and sits herself on the toilet, she’s trying not to tear up. She hates herself for how selfish, insecure, and dependent on Adam she’s become.
Chapter 8

“We broke up.”

Tonight is the Fashion Saves gala, where high-profile individuals in the world of business and fashion gather together to raise funds for poverty-stricken regions. Lexi almost fell to the floor when Adam told her how much a seat in the ball cost.

“Will the food be made of gold?” she remembers asking Adam a few days ago.

“It’s for charity.” Adam answered then, and that ended the conversation as quickly as it started.

Lexi’s starting to enjoy getting dressed and looking pretty every time there’s a prestigious event Adam invites her to. She can’t deny the fact that she looks forward to what designer she’ll wear, from the clothes to the jewelry. She’ll never buy the pieces, but it’s always fun to dress up as a princess or celebrity for the night. What isn’t fun is bumping into an ex, as is the case with Adam and Yvonne.
Lexi can’t deny that the supermodel is one of the most gorgeous women in the gala. Here ivory satin gown is a scene-stealer, and anyone can see her from a mile away. Not to mention her tall and slender frame makes her stand out from the sea of women who can only dream of having her height.

“Oh...why’d you and Philippe break up?” Adam asks, tone taken aback at the news.

“Nothing dramatic. Our schedules were just too busy we couldn’t really fit a relationship,” Yvonne then says nonchalantly. Lexi presumes she’s over the break-up, and she knows a woman like Yvonne Lacroix can easily snatch a new man with a snap of her fingers.

“Ha,” Adam then says, barking out into a laugh as if he remembers something funny. “That’s almost the same reason we broke up. You were having runway shows in every part of the world, and I couldn’t keep track. I can’t say I’m sad that you and Philippe are broken up. You know how I feel about the guy.”

“Hate’s an understatement,” Yvonne says in reply, matching Adam’s enthusiastic tone. “I remember you used to rant about him back when we were dating. One of the reasons I may have dated him was to spite you.”
There’s a wicked grin on her lips, and Lexi doesn’t know if Yvonne’s being serious or joking.

“Oh, so it wasn’t the private jet?”

“Well, that too...”

The friendly banter carries on, and Lexi suddenly feels like an outsider. She excuses herself for a minute to get a drink, but only walks a few meters away before she stops. She wants to observe Adam and Yvonne from afar, and she doesn’t like what she sees. There are no flirty touches and googly eyes, but anyone can see how seamless and natural Adam and Yvonne act with one another. There’s even laughter in their eyes, and there hasn’t been any awkward silence. Lexi feels deflated, and she wants to mentally kick herself. First, she was jealous of sharing the bedroom with Candice. Now, she doesn’t like seeing Adam talk enthusiastically with another woman.

Lexi takes a glass of red wine before she walks over to the patio. Maybe some fresh air is what she needs to keep the jealous feelings at bay. She starts striking up conversation with a handful of people, but the chat never lasts for more than a few
minutes. The caveat with events such as this is the more beneficial you are to a person, the more likely they are to talk to you. After a few pleasantries here and there with Lexi, the person excuses him- or herself and ends the chat.

Lexi knows it’s nothing personal – she isn’t a billionaire or a businesswoman – but her confidence and self-esteem can’t help but take another blow. Being Adam’s personal assistant is a position most people in the company dream of having, but now she feels like she isn’t her own person, that she’s living in his shadow. It doesn’t help that everyone knows she’s his girlfriend, and she knows what everyone’s thinking.

*She just got that job because she’s sleeping with him.*

“Hey you...” says Adam, coming from behind. Slowly, he snakes an arm around her waist and across her stomach, and Lexi leans her head on his chest. “Why are you hiding out here?”

“Adam...” she starts to say, and he knows nothing good can come out after hearing Lexi say his name in that tone. “I think we need to take a break...”
Lexi feels Adam tighten against her. She feels his chest tense up from behind her head. She feels his hands grasp the side of her waist a little tighter.

“What are you talking about...?”

“I’m sorry...” Then, tears start to stream down Lexi’s face, and she lets her emotions get the best of her. “It’s just...I think I’ve lost myself being with you. You’ve been nothing but wonderful and great, and I can’t ask for a more perfect boyfriend...” Adam stays silent, and he almost feels like his heart is about to plunge to the pit of his stomach. “You’ve been so great that I’ve become completely dependent on you...”

In an instant, Adam’s hands fly up to Lexi’s shoulders, and he turns her around. Now that they’re facing one another, Adam can see the fearful look in Lexi’s eyes, and she can see the disappointment in his.

“So what’s the problem?” he asks, eyebrows furrowing together. There’s a wrinkle on his forehead already; he’s surprised, stressed, and irritated all at the same time.

“I just want to be my own person,” Lexi then says. “The person you fell in love with, the person who didn’t need you but wanted you.”
Adam feels like the wind just got knocked out of him. There’s a tightness in his heart that scares the hell out of him. He can’t shake the feeling off that his heart is about to break into a million pieces any time now.

“No,” he says immediately, unable to go through with the break. “I love you now as much as I loved you then.”

“Adam...”

Before Lexi can say anything more, Adam takes her hand and leads her to the side of the garden opposite the one connected to the patio. There’s no one on this side which helps to keep away prying ears. Even the lamp a few feet away emanates the faintest of glows. The light is almost useless. The guests of the gala can only see their silhouettes. They’re too far away from the party now which is good. They can talk in peace.

Adam and Lexi then take a seat on the wrought-iron bench, but Adam never lets go of her hand.
“Seriously, Lexi,” Adam then says, his voice pained. “You have to come up with a better reason than that. Am I too clingy and demanding? That’s why you want to take a break from me?”

Lexi shakes her head. No. “No. It’s me...not you...”

Adam barks out a sinister laugh before he shakes her head. “You’re not using that on me.”

“I’m serious...” Lexi heaves a heavy sigh before she speaks again. “Adam...you’ve been nothing but great. You love me and you spoil me too much...and I honestly can’t ask for anything more. You have to trust me when I say it’s myself I need to fix. That time we had a threesome with Candice? I felt sick to my stomach the morning after even if I was the one who asked for it.” Another pause. “You talking with Yvonne a while ago? I knew you two were just being friendly, but I couldn’t shake the jealous feeling off. I still can’t. Can’t you see? You’ve given the world to me, and I’ve made you my whole world. I hope you understand why I need some time alone to fix myself...”

Adam purses his lips together; he’s in deep thought, and the way he bites his bottom lip has Lexi tempted to break her resolve. Waiting for him to speak feels like an
eternity, but Lexi just can’t leave the conversation in mid-air. All or nothing. There’s no in between with the two of them.

“Bullshit.” Lexi’s eyes widen at the reply. That she doesn’t expect. “I’m not letting you go. We can give one another space, but were not ‘taking a break’. Fuck that.”

And before Lexi knows what’s happening, Adams pulls her up and onto his lap. As she straddles him, Adam leads her hands atop his shoulders as his cup her face. He pulls Lexi’s head closer to his and starts to nip at her bottom lip. It doesn’t take long before he deepens the kiss, and Lexi matches his eagerness. She kisses and sucks and surprises Adam when she darts her tongue past his lips and begs for entrance. He smiles against the kiss and opens his mouth until their tongues are in a tangle.

Slowly, Adam’s hands travel down from her face to Lexi’s breasts. With the wrap dress hanging loosely around Lexi’s frame, Adam pulls the strap of the dress down Lexi’s shoulders before the bodice pools at her waist. He pulls his lips away from hers and marvels at the sight of Lexi’s breasts out in the open. He’s lost count of how many time he’s seen her naked, but the fact that they’re in a public place adds a level of excitement that increases the sexual tension between them.
“Adam...” Lexi breathes heavily when his lips close around her hardened nipple and starts to suck and nip at it. One of his hands cups her free breast before he starts squeezing and massaging the full mound. “Yes...”

Lexi knows she has to control her moaning. As much as possible, she can’t even make a sound. Heavy and hard breaths emanate from her mouth. She’s so tempted to scream, and Adam’s making it all the more difficult.

When her breasts are a swollen mess of bite marks and red bruises, Lexi cups Adam’s face and pulls his head away from her chest. She gives his lips a quick, hard kiss before her hands fly over to the zipper of his pants. With her impatience getting the best of her, Lexi unzips and unbuttons his slacks in a series of seconds. She pulls his erection out of Adam’s underwear before she spits saliva onto her hand and rubs the sticky liquid along his shaft.

“Fuck.” He clasps his fingers together behind his head and lets his head fall backwards. He closes his eyes, enjoying the feel of Lexi’s hands rubbing his dick.

He opens his eyes when he feels Lexi’s fingers unwrap around his erection. He sees Lexi get off his lap and stand before him. There’s teasing smile on her face as she bends
down and pulls her lace panties down her legs. She hooks the panties on her finger before she tosses it onto the grass. Adam’s eyes glaze over with lust. The thought of Lexi walking around the gala without any underwear turns him on more than ever.

Then, Lexi closes the distance between them and straddles his lap. She takes a fistful of her gown as she positions her pussy right above Adam’s dick. As she slowly pushes herself down, she can feel the folds of her pussy enclosing Adam’s groin. She can feel the head of his dick twitch inside her the deeper she goes. When she takes his entirety in, she moves her eyes towards his, and she can’t help but lick her bottom lip in anticipation.

Slowly, Lexi starts to move up and down and up and down, as Adam’s hands tightly grasp her waist. He nips and sucks at her breasts as they jiggle ever-so excitedly right in front of him. As Lexi continues to push in and out, his dick is in euphoria. He’s never had sex in a public place ever before, and doing it with Lexi, someone he loves, makes the whole experience indescribable and irreplaceable even. When he feels his dick twitch inside her, he props two fingers against her clitoris and starts to rub that fold of skin. Up and down and up and down. Liquid soon floods her interior walls, as they bury their heads at the crook of their necks and finish together.
Chapter 9

The deep masculine voice catches Lexi off guard. It takes her a few seconds before she opens her mouth to speak and holds the phone firmly against her ear.

“Good morning, may I please speak to Ms. Alexis Hayes?”

“This is she,” Lexi then answers. “May I know who’s speaking?”

“Hey Alexis,” says the person on the other line. His tone becomes lighter and more enthusiastic. “This is Jack Nicholson from Levi and Strohm Consultants. I’m calling about your application for the marketing associate position.”

The morning after the Fashion Saves gala, Lexi still couldn’t shake off the feeling of being wholly-dependent on Adam. She knew then having sex in public was more of a distraction rather than a solution. Not to say she didn’t enjoy having sex in a garden. That experience is definitely one for the books. Still, it didn’t solve her problems.

That morning after when Adam was brewing coffee for the both of them, she started coming up with ideas on how to resolve her insecurities. That same afternoon, she
started applying to a number of jobs online. With her less-than-stellar resume, she honestly didn’t expect anything to come out of the applications. She spoke too soon.

“Oh yes. I saw you had an opening, and the job description suited my skill set,” she says.

“Yes, exactly.” Jack takes a pause before he continues, “That’s why we want to invite you to come in for an interview. Actually, your list of projects impressed us. We want to interview you for a marketing executive position instead. The job entails handling your own accounts and leading a small team. Are you free next week?”

Lexi can feel her eyes widen into saucers and the grin on her face reaching ear to ear. She knows it’s only a preliminary interview, but she wants to jump for joy. This is step one to gaining back her independence and self-esteem – knowing she can impress people with her own skills and talents.

“That sounds interesting,” she says, her voice going a few notches higher than usual.

“I’m free to come in Monday, Wednesday, or Friday next week. Anytime in the late afternoon preferably.”
“Great,” Jack then says on the other line. “How about Monday at 4:30 PM? I’ll send you a Google Calendar invite after this call.”

“Monday, 4:30 PM then. Thank you, Mr. Nicholson. I’ll see you then.”

“Jack is fine. See you Alexis.”

When Jack hangs up and Lexi places the phone back in her bag, she can’t stop smiling. There’s no telling if she’ll pass or fail the interview. There’s a bigger possibility that she may not even get the job, especially since they’re interviewing her for a higher position than what she originally applied for. Even though Jack’s impressed with her past projects and responsibilities, that isn’t going to automatically translate into a job offer. Competition is tight, especially with marketing positions, and she knows she has to prepare for the interview. It’s only Thursday and she still has four days before Monday rolls around. That’s more than enough time to practice her interview answers.

“Hey babe...” Adam then says, his head popping out of the doorway. “Can you come in for a second? I need to talk to you regarding my trip next week.”
Lexi nods her head and takes his hand in hers. He closes the door behind them and walks over to his desk at the far end of the room. With the international offices of the company scaling at a fast rate, Adam has numerous business trips booked in the coming weeks, and Lexi’s been taking charge of smoothening the holes and cracks in his schedules.

She swallows the heavy gulp in her throat. Adam has no idea that she’s applied to other jobs. She has no plans of telling him about her interview on Monday. It’s not even a sure thing, and they may give the position to someone else more deserving. She only plans to tell Adam when it’s a sure thing. There’s no reason to worry about his reaction...

For now, she tells him about the itinerary she made for his trip to Hong Kong. She made sure to give him enough time for souvenir shopping.
“I’m always powerless against you,” Lexi says, as she puts her hands at the small of her back. She lets out a chuckle, her eyes looking playfully at Adam.

Adam shakes his head and matches her chuckle with a small grin on his face. He walks closer to her and comes to a kneel as Lexi looks straight at him. There’s amusement dancing in her eyes; she’s excited. With Adam, she’s always learning something new.

“Do you trust me?” Adam asks, a hint of mischief in his voice. He takes in Lexi’s naked body – the grin on her lips, the swell of her breasts, and even the smooth and tender expanse of her hairless pussy. She’s on her knees, but there’s nothing helpless or begging about her state.

“I said ‘yes’ to this, didn’t I?” is her answer, and that’s more than enough for Adam. “I’m all yours.” And his heart swells at those three words.

Slowly, Adam stands up and walks around her, and Lexi can feel the sounds of metal clinking against each other. *Click.* She hears the sound of a lock turning. He’s bound her hands, and now she feels the cool metal of the handcuffs around her wrists. From
behind her, Adam ties a blindfold over her eyes. He tugs the band tighter and makes sure the eye mask won’t fall off.

Lexi’s breathing starts to become uneven. Now, she can’t see and move, and Adam can do whatever he pleases. She knows he’s been looking forward this – Lexi surrendering herself to him and giving up all sense of control even just for the night. He feels his throbbing erection underneath his boxers, and the anticipation of tonight excites him.

He places a hard kiss on her lips and soon after, she starts to respond. Lexi feels a little weird at not being able to cup his face or run her fingers through his dark hair. She wants to fill the expanse of his torso and wrap her arms around his neck and his waist. She even wants to give Adam’s butt cheek a little squeeze. But she can’t, not when she’s handcuffed.

“Oh!” she squeals, when she feels Adam’s lips suck her nipples. She doesn’t expect that. She doesn’t know what to expect since she can’t see. She can’t read his eyes and prepare herself for whatever Adam has in store. For tonight, she’s all his, and there’s no way she can complain. Not that she ever plans to anyway.
“You like that?” he says, as she feels him press a finger then two against the lips of her pussy.

She nods her head and breaths out a soft “Yes.”

Slowly, Adam guides Lexi’s back onto the cool tiled floor. She arches up a bit so her back doesn’t crush her arms, and the sight puts a grin on Adam’s face as her hips are thrust towards the ceiling. Slowly, he pushes two fingers inside her, push and pull and push and pull. She writhes before him as she bites her bottom lip at the pleasure. She can’t see anything, but she can feel everything. She feels his fingers move in and out inside her and his large hand cupping and squeezing her breasts.

“Yes, baby…” she moans, thrusting her hips with every push and pull of his fingers.

“Baby, fuck me...now...”

Slowly, she feels Adam’s arm wrap around the small of her back, just right above her ass. With his arm supporting her, Lexi’s ass is completely off the floor and he has full access to her pussy. Lexi starts to open her mouth into an ‘oh’ when she feels Adam’s dick start to push in and out of her. His thrusts start slow and steady until he starts to
pick a faster, more frantic space. Lexi bites her lip and tries to muffle her moans, but
the attempt’s futile.

“Yes, baby, yes...” Adam breathes as he pushes his dick deeper inside. “Yes...” he growls
when he feels her vaginal muscles tighten around his shaft. He can’t describe the
pleasure. The contrasting feel of her tender and moist pussy, coupled with her
clenched interior muscles, is out of this world.

“Fuck...” she whispers, and Adam can see beads of sweat pool on her forehead.

Lexi feels his dick twitch inside her, and soon enough, his cum floods her pussy. She
feels his dick twitch a couple times more as his liquid continues to spurt out. He leaves
a trail of kisses on her face and until the soft mounds of her breasts. Then, Adam
carefully pulls out and helps her sit up. Another sound of metal clinking, and Lexi feels
her wrists are free from the handcuffs. She takes the blindfold off herself and is greeted
by Adam kissing the senses out of her already swollen lips.

“Let’s do that again?” he asks, and there’s a teasing glint in his eyes.
“Definitely.” Lexi lets out a soft chuckle, and Adam knows he’ll never tire of her feminine voice. “I barely did anything. I don’t mind doing that all the time.”

“You lazy you...” Adam says with a shake of his head before he takes her hand and leads her to the bathroom. “Ready for another?”

Lexi widens her eyes into saucers as they both step inside the shower. He turns the water on, and they feel the tension in their muscles melting as warm water travels down the expanse of their bodies.

“Adam...” Lexi then says, admiring the sight of his physique by running her arms up and down his chest and his stomach. Firm and toned. “I can’t ride with you to the office tomorrow morning.”

“Oh, do you have a meeting?” he asks, as he starts squeezing soap out of the bottle and laddering the contents on Lexi’s skin. “Do you need the chauffeur?”

“Nah, commuting is fine,” she says, as she does the same and soaps Adam’s body. She even gives his dick a playful tug. “I don’t know when’s the right time to tell you...so...”
Adam stops his movements and lets his hands fall to his side. “I’ll just say it now...I received a job offer, and I’ll be signing the contract tomorrow.”

With the way Adam furrows his eyebrows together and with way he clenches his jaw, Lexi realizes that no amount of great sex can prepare Adam for the news. She was hoping to just receive a smile and a ‘congratulations’ from him. And then they continue dating while working in different companies. Oh, how wrong she is.

“And you’re only telling me this now?” he asks, his tone dangerous. He turns the water off and wraps a towel around his waist before he steps out of the shower and paces back and forth in the bedroom.

Lexi follows suit, drying herself up and quickly putting on a nightgown. “I didn’t want to tell you until I was sure. I didn’t know if I would get the job or not.”

“You didn’t even bother asking for my opinion?”

Lexi heaves a heavy sigh, disliking where the conversation’s going. “I was scared of how you’d react.”
“You thought I wasn’t going to let you take the job?” Adam asks, and when Lexi stays silent, he then says, “Well, you’re damn right. But Lex, we’re in a relationship. We’re supposed to make decisions together.”

“But you just said you wouldn’t let me take the job,” she fires back, her tone careful, and Adam’s taken aback.

It’s the first time Lexi has answered back; it’s the first time she’s stood her ground, and Adam doesn’t know how and what to react. It’s always been Lexi giving him the cold shoulder or silent treatment. Never once did she retaliate in an argument. Adam isn’t prepared for that.

“Babe…” Adam runs a tensed hand through his espresso black mop. “Is it your pay? Your hours?” There’s a quick pause. “Your benefits?”

Lexi shakes her head stubbornly. “It’s my independence. I told you I wanted to find myself, to be my own person. That’s why I wanted a break.” The more she talks, the more Lexi gains confidence. There’s no whimpering in her tone; she’s talking clearly and assertively. “But you didn’t let me. That’s why I started applying for other jobs. I just want to know that I can still succeed without your network and your influence. I
love that you spoil me...I can’t ask for anything more...but I also want to bring back my belief in myself...I lost it during our relationship...”

“So you really want to break up?” Adam then asks, and he can feel his heart plunge to his stomach. “I can’t change your mind?”

Lexi shakes her head and walks closer to him. She stands on her tiptoes and gives him a hard kiss on his lips. He responds eagerly before he pulls away.

“No, I don’t want to break up,” Lexi says, cupping his face in her hands, and Adam starts to feel hope swell in his chest. “I just want a little space...so I can learn how to walk beside you instead of in your shadows.”
“I can see it working...” Adam says perceptively, as he looks at the woman before him.

He peers at her over a steaming cup of latte, his eyes studying the contours of her face. Doe-like eyes and a heart-shaped face, there’s a reason why Yvonne Lacroix is one of the most sought-after models at the moment. They’ve dated each other for a number of months, so Adam knows Yvonne, or Eve, isn’t just a pretty face. She’s business savvy, so when she called him up to present a business proposal, Adam’s the least bit surprised.

“So what do you say?” she asks, closing her laptop and meeting Adam’s eyes.

Adam’s got to admit that her proposal is exciting – a fashion app where one can create different looks and then buy directly from the app. It adds even more convenience to online shopping by being able to mix and match choices from different brands and then check out directly.
“This is still in the conceptual stage, right?” Adam then asks to which Eve nods. “I'll have to talk to my dev guys. If I ever come in on this, I'll have to be an equal partner. There's just too much work.”

Adam can see the grin slowly surfacing on Yvonne’s lips. She’s excited and so is he.

“I expect no less,” Yvonne then says. “Partner.” Adam returns her grin with one of his own, before he takes a sip of his coffee. “Do you need anything on my part by the way? Additional documents and presentations?”

Adam shakes his head. “Not right now. You already emailed me the business plan. I just have to go through it again on my own.”

“Great, thanks Adam,” Yvonne then says. There’s a hint of a gush in her tone and a blush in her cheeks. “So how are you and Lexi? Last time I saw you two was the Fashion Saves gala.”

Adam remembers the Fashion Saves gala a few months back and a small smile surfaces on his lips. He remembers how Lexi looked that night, beautiful as always in a shy, introverted way. That’s not why he’s smiling though. It’s the sex – the public sex – that
has him grinning. He remembers the excitement and the thrill of getting caught. Just thinking about it makes him feel younger and more youthful. That’s the beauty of Lexi. The little things with her makes Adam feel alive.

They aren’t in the best of places at the moment. Lexi has formally resigned, and Adam doesn’t like seeing her transitioning to her new job as marketing executive for Levi and Strohm. It’s very selfish of him, but he’s going to miss just staring at her from across his desk and working overtime and binging on Chinese takeout. If only she can rescind the acceptance and work under him as it’s always been.

Not to say he isn’t proud of her. He’s very much so. He always knew her capabilities and her drive. That’s why he hired her in the first place. It wasn’t for her looks – never – he saw her drive during the interview, how she worked multiple jobs and put herself through school. He just wishes Lexi can see her own capabilities instead of always doubting herself.

“Yoohoo,” Eve then teases, waving a hand in front of his face. “Earth to Adam.”

“Sorry.” Adam blinks his eyes repeatedly before he turns her head to meet Eve’s luminescent blue orbs. “Zoned out. Anyway...I’ll see you next week?”
Yvonne tips her head. “Yes.” Then, she stands up from her seat, and Adam follows suit to give a proper ‘goodbye’. He stretches his arm out for a quick hug and a peck on the cheek. He leans forward and wraps his arm around Eve’s neck when the woman turns and gives him a hard kiss on the lips.

Adam’s too surprised to do anything the first few seconds, and so, he stands there, eyes open and thinking ‘what the fuck just happened’. It takes him a few seconds too long before he pushes Yvonne away.

*Lexi*, the name floods his mind. She’s all he can think about despite the burning feeling on his lips. When he turns his head towards the window, he sees the weather is suitable for a walk in the park. He needs exactly that – fresh air and the sight of trees and flowering shrubs against the city skyline. His fingers close around the handle of his briefcase.

“I’ll have to rethink your proposal,” he then says to Eve after what just happened. He pushes the kiss to the back of his mind. “I’ll see you...whenever.”
He pushes the door open and steps into the cool air and under the sun. He takes a quick walk to clear his mind. He knows the right thing to do is separate his business and his personal life. He can still work with Yvonne on the partnership and maintain professionalism, right?

Wrong. If Adam puts himself in that position, he knows that next time, a kiss is the least of what he’ll get from her. He knows Yvonne’s a smart woman and can work her way around things, so he’ll avoid her instead of putting himself in that position. There’s going to be loads more business opportunities anyway from other people. A business is easily replaceable.

But Lexi? He’ll die trying to find another woman like her.
Epilogue

“Let’s meet again next week,” Melissa says, clapping her hands in excitement. “We have to book our hotels! And tours! Should we hire a tour guide to take us around?”

“Of course!” There’s no denying the ear-to-ear grin on Lexi’s face. They’ve just booked their tickets. She can’t believe they’re going on a South American trip a couple months from now. The beach and the mountains – the perfect escape from the hustle and bustle of the city. “Shit. Now, I have to work on my beach body. I feel like a whale.”

Mel lets out a chuckle before she puts her fork down on the plate. She cocks an eyebrow up at Lexi and sends a mischievous smirk her way. “You’re kidding, right? I’d love to have your ass!” And then, “I bet Adam slaps that every night.”

“Mel!” She exclaims. The wink Mel gives riles her up all the more. Lexi shakes her head, laughing at the same time. “You’re hopeless.”

“But you love me,” answers Melissa, who pops a mini-macaron in her mouth. “Or you wouldn’t be spending two whole weeks alone with me.”
“I hate you.” But of course, Lexi loses her resolve quickly. “Can’t we just fast forward and get on that plane?”

“I wish...how’s Adam by the way?” Mel then asks. “Still the overprotective boyfriend?”

“Worse.” Lexi rolls her eyes. She loves and hates that about him. “When I told him our travel plans, he said he’s going to send a bodyguard or two our way. Just to keep us safe.”

Melissa opens her mouth and lets out a laugh which causes a few heads from nearby tables to turn. She shakes her head, still chuckling, and runs a hand through her hair.

“That’s Adam for you,” she says. “That just means he loves you. I’ve honestly never seen him act like a lovesick puppy until you two got together.”

That silences Lexi and sends a warm feeling throughout her body. She still doesn’t know what poison she fed Adam to make him fall so in love with her. There are some days she wants to question it — how a romantic gorgeous billionaire can fall in love with boring, normal her — but most days she just lets it be. She’s trying not to let her insecurities get in her way this time.
“The next time we meet,” Lexi starts, looking at Mel with a sly smirk. “I’ll be teasing you on your love life. I can’t wait for that.”

“Ha. You’ll be waiting a long time.”

After Mel and Lexi separate ways, Lexi makes her way to the nearby train station. She passes through a number of shops and cafes and takes the time to relish the cool air. In the coming months, winter will set in, and it’ll be quite a wait before she can take a leisurely stroll again without worrying if her face is about to fall off from the cold.

A head of black catches her eye. She knows that mop of hair and toned back from anywhere. It’s Adam. Lexi is about to walk into the café to send him a quick ‘hi’. That is until Lexi sees Adam wrapping one arm around Yvonne’s neck. Then, Yvonne closes the distance between them by pressing a kiss on Adam’s lips.

Lexi suddenly feels her heart plunge to her stomach as she quickens her pace and almost sprints to the train station. She’s trying to hold it together. There’s no way she’s going to cry in public. She gives herself a small pep talk, just so she won’t break down out in the open. The waterworks will have to wait until she gets home. She decides to
take the rest of the day off. There’s nothing left to do in the office aside from packing since she’s starting her new job next week. She sends a quick text to the HR manager and then heads home...until she suddenly realizes that they live together.

She fishes her phone out of her bag and her fingers fly over the screen. In a second, her phone is up against her ear.

“Miss me already?”

“Mel...” Lexi’s voice starts to crack. “I need your help.”
To Be Continued.