

# A Caribbean Cruise

**Story Codes: MF, Pregnancy, Wife goes on cruise and cheats**

The following is a photo of Don and Sue after Sue returned from the cruise and, with increased confidence, started wearing more fashionable clothes.



Don and Sue have been married almost three years. They got married when Don graduated with a degree in Civil Engineering and after Sue's sophomore year in college. Off and on, both Don and Sue jog a mile or two four or five days a week and sometimes enter 5K or 10K fun races.

Don is 25, 5'11", 160 lbs. He is a resident engineer for a large Architectural and Engineering Company. In high school and college, Don was shy and didn't date much due to lack of confidence. His family was low income but the primary reason was his father's negative comments such as "You are not smart enough." Don's father meant well and intended for the comments to motivate Don to achieve more. Unfortunately that doesn't work with children because children take negative comment as truth and it affected his grades. It wasn't until his sophomore year in high school that Don decided he could compete with the other students and his grades greatly improve so that he graduated in the top twenty percent of his class.

His father's negative comments also affected Don's social skills and confidence. They took longer to develop and are still a little lacking. Don's attractiveness was in the top 20 percent of college students but he didn't believe it. Pretty college girls would say "Hi" but he thought they were just being nice. When Don finally did ask girls for a date, his lack of confidence was so apparent the girls would nicely turn him down. Those failures undermined his confidence even more which in turn would cause more failure. Don was on a downward spiral and started asking less attractive girls. When Don lowered his standards to homely and big girls, they would accept no matter his social clumsiness and lack of confidence. Don's success with them gave him confidence to start asking more attractive girls so that by his senior year he was dating pretty girls near his level of attractiveness.

Sue is 22, 5'6", 117 lbs. Sue was the daughter of a Church of Christ minister that prevented her social development with excessive rules and restrictions. Sue's lack of confidence and dumpy clothes did nothing to make her appear sexy or enhance her sex appeal. However, in Sue, Don recognized a kindred spirit. Don was able to see basic looks and potential that others overlooked. With sexy clothes and confidence, Sue would be in the top ten percent of college girls. Don dated Sue for a couple of months before she would allow him to remove any of her clothes, let alone have

sex. Sue gave Don her virginity after they were engaged a couple of months before Don graduated.

Don insisted that Sue continue her education and she will graduate in May with a degree in social science. Sue has a big interest in the War Between the States. Also, Sue kept reminding Don how much she would like to go on a cruise. With Sue's graduation assured, Don and Sue decided it was time to start a family so in April Sue stopped taking birth control pills.

Also, in April, as a graduation present, Don told Sue that she was going a cruise in June, it was a total surprise. Don had made all of the arrangements: A four day Caribbean cruise from Wednesday to Sunday. Also, on the trip back, Don had arranged with the travel agency for Sue to stay an extra day in Atlanta, Georgia. Sue would arrive in Atlanta Sunday evening, and Monday she would take a scheduled tour of a Civil War museum, a battlefield and other sites.

Don wasn't as interested in going on a cruise, but he was planning on going and had booked the cruises at special rates which were not refundable. However, the senior resident engineer retired just before the cruise and Don was the only resident engineer for the major construction project. With just another four months until the project was completed, the company wasn't going to assign another resident engineer. Therefore, Don could not go until after it was completed. However, since the cruise had already been paid for and was not refundable, and knowing how much Sue wanted to go on a cruise and how special it would be to her, Don encouraged Sue to go and told Sue she could take another lady in his place. However, the timing for was not right for the lady she asked so Sue went alone.

After Don told her about the cruise, Sue was determined to go looking her very best. Sue hadn't run much during the winter so she decided to watch her diet and increase her mileage. After a few weeks she increased her time and distance until she was jogging three miles four or five times a week. By the time Sue left for the cruse she was a trim and firm 115

pounds. Sue agreed when Don told her that she never looked better. Don was so pleased and excited that he rewarded her extra efforts with an expensive and sexy party dress. Before she left, Don helped Sue pick out and buy a couple of bikinis. He insisted that Sue pack the party dress and bikinis along with what he considered her nicer dresses. Don was so proud of Sue.

Don had decided that since she was so very good looking, that if she was going on a cruise she could at least wear the clothes that enhanced her very good looks. With her complexion excellent muscle tone, innocent look, and depending on how she dressed many people would guess Sue to be nineteen or twenty. However, in other clothes, Sue might look closer to her age of 22.

At the airport Don watched as Sue checked her luggage. Then he kissed her and said, "Sue, I love you and I'm so proud of you. You're sexy and so very good looking. You have a marvelous body and don't you dare think, dress or act otherwise. It's so much easier to have fun when you are proud and dress to look good. I want you to make this a fun cruise, and to have a wonderful time."

"I'll try, it just takes time," she replied. Growing up, Sue always thought of herself as dumpy and dressed accordingly. However, over time, Don's compliments had helped her self esteem. Sue wondered if Don realized how much her self-esteem and confidence had already improved.

"Sue, I think you feel more comfortable and enjoy the cruise more if you have someone to talk to. So try to get-acquainted and make friends with some nice lady so you will have someone to visit with during the cruise. The cruise will have a get-acquainted party and dance. I think you should plan on going. You can visit with the ladies, have a couple of drinks, and try to have fun. Also, you should dance a little."

"Perhaps no one will ask," Sue said, remembering times when she didn't get asked.

“Well, there will probably be more ladies than men on the cruise, but I don't think you will have much competition. Anyway you can have a good time if you just visit with some of the ladies, listen to the music and have a couple of drinks. However, if you wear your new party dress, I'm sure you will get asked to dance unless you are so reserved that the men are intimidated by your good looks. If you would like to dance and if it seems that no one is going to ask then it might be necessary for you to smile and do a little flirting to give someone the confidence to ask.”

“Maybe I will flirt a lot,” Sue threatened facetiously. Sue knew she might be nervous and, in that case, flirting would be difficult for her.

Smiling at her response, Don gave Sue a hug and whispered, “Hun Bun, you have my approval to flirt as much as you want to.” Don wanted Sue to learn to be more outgoing and perhaps to flirt a little more. Don would feel a certain amount of pride in knowing that other men would also think that Sue was desirable.

“Maybe I should do some serious flirting,” Sue said to herself in exasperation. Given the right situation and with her growing confidence, Sue might flirt a lot. However, Sue believed that she probably wasn't going to do much flirting. Nevertheless, for just a moment, she was irritated that Don could be so certain that he didn't need to take her threat seriously.

“I have to go now,” Sue stated.

Don gave Sue one last kiss and said, “I love you and I will miss you”. Don watched until Sue passed through the security gate and was out of sight.

“All passengers now boarding for Atlanta.” Sue's seat was 26A, a window seat just a few aisles past first class.

The flight from Dallas was uneventful. To pass the time, Sue read from a romance novel she had purchased for the trip. When she changed planes

in Atlanta, the airline had overbooked the seats available in coach so Sue and a couple of other passengers were seated in First Class.

Sue was already thrilled about her trip, but being seated in first class only intensified her excitement. After Sue took her seat and buckled up, the gentleman next to her said, "It's a nice day for traveling." Before nodding her reply, Sue glanced at the handsome gentleman seated next to her. Sue judged him to be in his late twenties and maybe 6'-1" or 6'-2". He appeared to be an athletic and very self-assured individual with brown hair and dark brown eyes. There was a natural undomesticated animal magnetism about him that was intensified by an expression that gave just a hint of his sensuality. He reminded Sue of 007 from the original James Bond movies. Sue wouldn't have been surprised to learn that Greg was the starting QB in high school and graduated from Princeton.

"Would you like anything to drink?" the stewardess said, interrupting her thoughts.

"Do you have champagne?" Sue replied.

"Certainly," the stewardess answered. "And Sir, will you be having anything to drink?"

"I'll have some champagne too." He replied.

After the stewardess left, Sue took a sip of her champagne and then glanced at the gentleman setting next to her.

"Have you been to Miami before?" he asked with a sexy smile that showed his sparkling white teeth.

Before replying, Sue took another sip of champagne. She felt her heart pound and wondered why she was so nervous. Finally Sue said, "No, I've never been to Miami."

Sue found herself intrigued with the mysterious stranger. His good looks and captivating charm only enhanced her excitement. He was obviously intelligent and well educated, but he also appeared daring, untamed and dangerously sexy. "I wonder who he is," Sue said to herself.

"My name is Greg, I'm Greg Nelson." Sue was startled to hear his name as if he was answering her mental question.

"Does he know what I'm thinking?" Sue was flustered and embarrassed by the thought that he might know her thoughts. "Hi, I'm Sue," she finally replied after slowly taking a sip of champagne and regaining her composure.

"Well, I'm very glad to meet you," he said.

"It's nice to meet you too," Sue replied.

Sue was already thrilled about her cruise, but flying first class, drinking champagne and meeting this handsome stranger was having an intoxicating effect that escalated her excitement to a new level.

"I'm going to be looking at some property to develop, and maybe I will get to spend some time on the beach. It's fabulous at this time of the year."

"That's what I've been told," Sue replied.

"Will you be in Miami on business or pleasure?" Greg asked, with an accent on the word pleasure.

"I'm going on a cruise," Sue answered apprehensively.

"Fantastic, how many days will it last," he asked.

"Four days, the ship leaves at noon tomorrow and returns on Sunday."

"Then you will be staying in Miami overnight?" Greg asked.

Sue nodded her reply and wished she wasn't so nervous.

Greg was delighted with her answer. If he played his cards right, he might get to spend the night with this sexy good looking woman. He felt his manhood jump at the thought of making love with this lovely lady.

Greg had noticed Sue before she boarded the plane. She was setting by herself and he assumed she was traveling alone. He was especially delighted that she was seated next to him. He correctly surmised from the fact that she was one of the last passengers to enter the plane that the only remaining seats were in first class and that otherwise she would be flying coach.

Greg assumed from her ring that Sue was married. This especially pleased him. He preferred having sex with married ladies. Single women can be so difficult. Most of them think they must play hard to get and after sex they have so many expectations for greater involvement. However, with a married lady there are few expectations or complications. Married ladies don't engage in so much game playing, they are usually not looking for lengthy involvements and they can't afford to cause problems if they become pregnant.

Greg also prefers married ladies because he gets especially excited over the prospect of sex with another man's wife. It seems so daring and he gets an erotic thrill of conquest from the unauthorized borrowing of a man's most prized possession. And, if he knocks her up, that is even better. He loves to give another man's wife the best sex she has had in years and have her to return the favor, when in her unbridled passion, she willingly pleases him in ways that she withholds from her husband. Then when she is begging for more he quenches her frenzied lust with powerful thrusts from his rigid manhood as they repeatable explode in glorious euphoria. Then after he is completely spent, his gratification is complete by seeing her glow in blissful contentment as she cuddles in his arms.



Greg realizes from Sue's demeanor that she is naive and may not have had sex with anyone besides her husband. Sue is the type that Greg selects—young, pretty, and little or no experience other than her husband. And, virtually no risk of an STD. Greg knows that, after dinner and a few drinks, this naive married lady with time on her hands who is already excited about her trip and new adventures should be easy to seduce. Especially, since she is away from home on an un-chaperoned vacation and free to act without answering to anyone. He knows the conditions are perfect to make her extraordinarily susceptible—first to his charms and then to the forbidden pleasures and thrill of sex with a stranger.

Greg feels his excitement growing at the prospect of seducing this lovely lady. If the timing is right, before tonight is over, he feels certain that he can arouse Sue's passions and carnal desires until she surrenders herself to him. He anticipates the pleasure of slowly removing every article of her clothing and titillating her every desire. Then when the intensity of her passions are at a fever pitch and totally under his control he will enter her with his magnificent manhood and stroke her need until her pleasure blazes into ecstasy. However, as Greg will discover, Sue will not be that easy.

In order to provide Sue with the proper environment, Greg starts making mental plans for Sue to stay in the 'Grand Palace' hotel. The Grand Palace is an exclusive and very expensive hotel. Also, it was one of the properties that Greg owns. Greg knows he should be able to convince Sue into staying there. All he needs to do is to wait until they are better acquainted so she can be comfortable with his suggestion.

Greg is good at conversation and a good listener and within a few minutes Sue was at ease, relaxed and enjoying the conversation. As they talked, Sue discovered that she was attracted to this good looking and provocative gentleman. Almost below the level of her conscious awareness, Sue felt an excitement that left her with a curious feeling of anticipation.

“Do you have hotel reservations?” Greg casually asked after Sue finished her second glass of champagne.

“I am staying at the Hightower Inn,” Sue replied.

“That is not a very good part of town. I can probably get you a room at the Grand Palace. That’s where I’m staying. It’s a very nice hotel in a good location and I know you will feel more comfortable if you stay away from the more seedy parts of town.”

“I’m not sure I can afford it, and my room already paid for.”

“That’s no problem; the manager is a good friend of mine. I’m sure he will let you have a room there for the same price and he will arrange to collect from Hightower Inn. I’ll call from the airport and make sure.”

“Well, that will be nice,” Sue replied. She was a little uncomfortable with the offer, but she certainly didn’t want to stay in some shabby hotel in a seedy part of town. So if Greg could make the arrangements for her to stay in a better hotel she certainly would be happy to accept.

At the airport, Sue listened as Greg makes a phone call. After he hung up he confirmed that she would be staying in the Grand Palace, and at no addition cost. Also, that the limousine would be there in about twenty minutes to take them to the hotel.

The Grand Palace was very classy. However, the manager and staff gave Sue special treatment. First Sue was reassured that the payment to the Hightower Inn was acceptable and that there would be no additional charge for her room. Then she was given passes to the shows, the Governor’s Club, and complementary full service in the salon. Sue was especially pleased when the staff escorted her to one of the penthouse suites. The suite had two large rooms with all the extras including a large

screen TV and a large round luxurious bed. It also provided a lovely view of the ocean.

After about thirty minutes Sue heard a knock on her door. It was Jane Black, an assistance manager. Sue had met her earlier. Jane was a classy and well dressed lady in her upper twenties.

"May I visit for a few minutes," Jane asked.

"Of course, would you like to come in?" Sue replied.

"Thank you," Jane replied as she walked toward the sofa.

"Please have a seat."

"Thank you," Jane replied as she took a seat on the sofa.

After Sue sat on the easy chair, Jane said, "I hope you are finding everything satisfactory. We like for our guest to be comfortable and we hope you will be happy with the accommodations. Also, I want you to feel free to call me or any of the staff if there is anything you need."

"Everything is perfect, I really like it here," Sue replied.

"Is this is your first trip to Florida?"

"No, I visited my brother in once in Jacksonville and I would like see Disney World sometime."

"Well I have been there several times and I think it is fabulous. If at all possible I think it is one place you must see."

As they visited, Sue found herself liking Jane. Jane was friendly, self assured and was comfortable to be with. After a few minutes Jane invited

Sue to visit the salon with her. Jane's description made it sound wonderful, so Sue was delighted to accept.

When they arrived at the salon, Jane pointed out a well dressed lady in her late thirties and said, "That's Beth. She's the manager of the salon."

"Beth, I want you to meet Sue. Sue is one of our special guests and I'm counting on you to help make her visit as pleasant as possible."

"Jane, we will do our best and Sue I'm glad to meet you," Beth replied.

"Well, I'm glad to meet you too," Sue answered.

Sue ended up spending four hours at the salon and was treated like royalty. At Jane's suggestion and with the encouragement of Beth, Sue agreed to join Jane in the large and private hot-tub. It was about six feet in diameter. Jane climbed in and motioned for Sue to sit on the opposite side. Beth set the timer for thirty minutes and said, "I'll be back in thirty minutes."

At first Sue thought the water was almost too hot and said, "I think the water may be too hot."

"It only seems hot for a couple of minutes. But as soon as you get used to the temperature it is very relaxing," Jane replied.

Jane was right and after a couple of minutes it began to feel really good. As she continued her conversation with Jane, Sue felt her muscles relax as the hot water seemed to melt her tension away.

After about thirty minutes Beth returned with some towels. Sue noticed that she felt weak and her skin had reddened to a pink glow.

As they were drying off Beth suggested that Sue would enjoy a body massage by one of the salon's masseurs. At first Sue tried to decline, but encouraged by both Jane and Beth Sue finally agreed.

Beth handed Sue some new slippers and another towels and said, "Put these on and wrap the towel around you."

Wearing only the towels and slippers, Sue allowed Beth to lead her to massage room. Beth prepared the table and asked Sue to lay face down. After Sue lay down, Beth removed the slippers and folded the towels so that only Sue's bottom and was covered.

Sue was nervous and feeling a little exposed when Beth said, "Now just close your eyes and relax."

"I'll try," Sue replied.

In a couple of minutes Sue felt two warm and strong hands on her shoulders. Opening her eyes, Sue could see that the hands belonged to handsome, muscular young man in his mid twenties.

Noticing Sue's embarrassment, Beth said, "Sue I want you to meet Tom. Tom is one of the best at giving massages and he will take good care of you so just relax and enjoy the massage."

Not knowing what else to say or do, Sue just replied, "Well, okay."

After Beth left, Tom said, "I think your whole body is blushing. But I do this all the time so you shouldn't be embarrassed. Besides you are better looking than most of the ladies that come in here."

"Thank you," Sue replied. Sue was feeling exposed, vulnerable and almost wished there was somewhere to hide. Typically, Sue would want to be a fly on the wall so she could observe rather than participate in erotic behavior.

"Your body has excellent muscle tone. I always find my job more enjoyable when a lady has a good body like yours. Do you exercise often?"

"Four or five days a week," Sue replied.

"I like it when a lady has that much pride in herself. Now I want you to close your eyes, relax and enjoy the massage. I don't want you to think of anything except how good it feels."

"Well, okay," Sue answered.

Gradually, Sue began to relax. Tom was an expert at giving massages and Sue found herself enjoying the special oils and the feel of his hands, both strong and sensual, on her body. For thirty minutes Tom worked on Sue's body. Slowly, but repeatably, going from her neck to her toes and back again, Tom could feel Sue's muscles relaxing as he kneaded them with his hands. After Sue seemed to be totally relaxed Tom allowed his hands to go under the towel as he massaged between and all the way to the top of her thighs. As Tom's fingers approached her pleasure center, the sensations were causing Sue's passions to be aroused. For a moment, Sue wondered if Tom was being overly familiar but, realizing that he was a professional, she decided to free her mind of all suspicious thoughts. Soon she was completely relaxed and enjoying the attention and pleasant sensations.

"It's time to turn over and lay on your back," Tom said as he adjusted Sue's towel to completely cover her torso.

After Sue complied, Tom massaged body oil into each of Sue's arms placing them at her side when he had finished.

"Just close your eyes and relax," Tom said as he folded the top of Sue's towel until her breasts were just barely covered.

With a very light touch Tom applied oil to Sue's shoulders and the top of Sue's chest. Tom allowed the tips of his fingers under the towel as he very lightly caressed the top of Sue's breast. Sue was very aware of the sensual sensations. Beneath her towel she could feel her nipples harden into twin peaks as, occasionally and ever so slightly, they were grazed by the tips of Tom's fingers. Sue found herself blushing at the thought that Tom might be aware of her reaction to his sensual caresses.

Next, Tom gave his attention to Sue's feet and legs. Sue could tell that the towel just barely covered her torso and wondered if Tom could see everything from his angle. With her hands still at her sides, Sue pulled her towel slightly down but not enough to expose her breast. Then again telling herself that Tom was a professional, Sue closed her eyes and allowed herself to relax and ignore the feeling of being exposed.

Using very light pressure, Tom applied small amounts of oil to Sue's feet and legs. Then repeatable, starting at Sue's feet, Tom slowly and sensually massaged the top and both sides of each of Sue's legs. When Tom's hands reached the top of Sue's thighs, his fingers would almost brush against her furry triangle. At first Sue tried to ignore the teasing sensations but, in spite of her efforts, the erotic sensations were arousing her passions until she almost burned with desire. Sue wondered if Tom had any conception of what his caresses were doing to her.

Tom knew exactly what he was doing. He was an expert at giving sensual massages and as a result he had a lot of repeat customers. However, Tom was giving Sue extra time and attention. He knew that Sue was a guest of Greg Nelson and therefore she was being treated extra special. But, even if she had not been not Greg's guest, Tom would have considered Sue special and worth the extra attention.

Finally Tom said, "I'm finished, you can set up now. I hope you enjoyed the massage."

Sue sat up and wrapped the towel around her. "It was wonderful," Sue replied smiling.

"Well, then maybe you will come back some time."

"Maybe," Sue answered.

"Wait here a minute," Tom said. "I'll go get Beth."

When Beth returned, she handed Sue a robe and the slippers.

"You can put these on," Beth said.

As Sue complied, Beth explained that the staff would shampoo her hair, and give her a manicure and pedicure. Also, they would style her hair, and give her a facial treatment and makeup.

During the next couple of hours, Sue really felt pampered. At times, as many as three staff members would be working on her and no one would accept a tip. While in the salon, Sue learned from one of the staff that Greg was part owner of the Grand Palace and was worth about twenty million dollars. Also, she learned that most of his time was spent on his businesses in other cities and that he was in Miami about once a month.

It was almost five o'clock when Sue returned to her room. Sue noted the message light and called to receive her message. Sue was informed that she was invited to join Greg for dinner in the Governor's Club and to expect a call in a few minutes from the chef for her order.

When the chef called, Sue informed him that she was a vegetarian but she did eat fish. He made several exotic suggestions and then complimented her on her selection. After a few minutes Greg called and said to expect him about seven.





After trying on several dresses, including her new party dress, Sue finally decided to wear her light weight blue mini-dress. After all it was summer time in Florida. However, after wearing the dress for a few minutes, Sue thought that maybe she should change into a more formal and less revealing dress.

It was about 20 minutes before seven, and Sue was still trying to decide if she should change to another dress when Greg knocked on the door.

“You are gorgeous,” Greg said when Sue opened the door. Greg was obviously so delighted with her dress that Sue was glad she hadn't changed to a more conservative dress.

They were seated at a private table next to the dance floor. The service and food was excellent and the band was very good. After the meal and two glasses of champagne Sue agreed to a slow dance. Greg was an excellent dancer and for the next hour they danced and sipped champagne.

Sue was attracted to Greg and as they danced she was being increasingly turned on by his sensual magnetism. Sue knew that Greg was expending a lot of time and effort in his endeavor to pursue her and she found his attention intoxicating and exciting. She believed that Greg must consider her to be very desirable and she was convinced that he wanted to sleep with her tonight. He made his intentions known by his little innuendos. To his credit he was not being overly assertive and he was allowing Sue to feel like she was in control. Sue knew that Greg could have anyone he desired and she was complimented by the knowledge that this sexy good looking man wanted her body.

Sue appreciated being able to set the pace and the extent of their involvement. Greg did not pressure her or to indicate in any that she was under any obligation to continue. Sue felt so much in control that even Greg's physical response to her sensuality seemed non-threatening. As they danced together, Sue experiences a naughty thrill when she pressed against his enlarged desire. Normally Sue might have ignored Greg's innuendos and reaction, but he was so charming and her passions were still aroused by Tom's sensual massage. As a result she was reacting favorable to Greg's seductive insinuations with positive feedback.

Sue was slightly intoxicated from the champagne, when Greg invited her to his suite to watch a movie. Sue knew she was flirting with danger to accept, but Greg was so charming and she was having too much fun being with him to let the evening end so early. Sue had no intention of surrendering herself to Greg or giving in to her own desires, but the night was still young and the champagne gave her the courage to accept and ignore the risks.

When they arrived at his suite, Greg unlocked the door and invited Sue in. After he closed the door, Sue looked around the suite. It was similar to hers. Against one wall there was couple of easy chairs. A sofa and a couple of lamp tables were on the opposite wall. In between was a table with a bucket of ice, a bottle of champagne and two champagne glasses.

Through an open door Sue could see a King size water bed and a big screen TV.

Looking at his watch Greg said, "It is still a few minutes before the movie starts. Would you like a glass of champagne?"

"That would be nice," Sue replied.

"I'll open the bottle, but first come here," Greg said smiling.

As Sue stepped forward Greg took her hand and pulled her into his arms. Within the next 24 hours Sue would be ovulating and so her body was naturally excited with a subconscious desire to have sex. Sue and most people don't know it but females of most advanced birds and mammals cheat because there is an evolutionary advantage to having their babies sired by males superior to their mate. Therefore, when ovulating many, if not most, women will cheat if giving low risk of discovery opportunities with exceptionally good looking and superior males. It's a female's duty to give her babies the best genes possible.

Under the influence of her subconscious desires, Sue was thrilled with this dangerously sexy and good looking man, so she didn't resist much when Greg kissed her. As their bodies pressed together, Sue could feel his growing desire and she was delighted with the effect her body was having on him. Sue's knees were weak when she finally separated her lips from his. Still holding her close, Greg caressed Sue's neck and face with his lips. Soon they were kissing again and Sue allowed Greg's tongue to explore her mouth wickedly. As their mouths pressed together Greg caressed Sue's body with his hands. Sue tingled with excitement as she felt Greg lift the back of her dress and caress the back of her thigh and bottom.

"My God, he's in my panties," Sue suddenly realized as Greg inserted his hand down the back of her panties and panty-hose.

“Get your hand out of my panties and behave yourself,” Sue said as she pushed Greg away.

Finally, after so many years, Sue was living dangerously and enjoying every minute of it. However, Sue knew that she had better cool it. Otherwise, she and this sexy devil would soon be totally naked and bouncing wildly on his waterbed with lustful abandon.

Sue felt a powerful temptation to just go ahead and surrender to her sensual urges. Instead she said, “I would like that glass of champagne now.”

Greg opened the bottle and filled their glasses with champagne.

As their glasses touched in a toast Greg said, “To a lovely evening with a beautiful and very special lady”.

“Thank you kind Sir,” Sue replied. It was obvious that Greg was sincere when he said it. She could tell from his little smile, his expression and the way his eyes lit up when he looked at her. Sue considered it a compliment to be treating with such high regard. Sue was feeling so special that she didn't consider the predicament she was getting herself into as Greg led her to his bedroom and turned on the TV. It was only after he turned off the lights in the other room and invited her to sit next to him at the foot of his bed that she realized there was nowhere else to sit. Sue had allowed Greg to lure her into a very precarious situation. As she contemplated sitting on the bed next to him Sue was very aware of the implementations, but she decided that it would be awkward to leave or to remain standing. And besides, she was in control and would not allow things to go too far. Sue was certain that Greg wouldn't force her to get undressed and have sex, but she was feeling a little guilty because, after all she was married and without a doubt, her actions indicated that she certainly could be willing to cheat on her husband.

When she sat down Sue could feel the titillating action of the waterbed in response to her movement. She appreciated the sensual effect of the waterbed, but there was something provocative from the rhythmic oscillations of the water that almost frightened her. At first Sue kept Greg at a distance, but after a few minutes she relaxed and allowed him to kiss her. Sue kissed him back and soon they had repositioned themselves until they were laying on the bed and pillows. Sue let Greg to remove her shoes and then she allowed his hands to roam over most of her body. Only when he tried to untie her dress or get his hands up her dress would she stop him and tell him to mind his manners.

Greg soon realized that Sue was not going to be easy, but he didn't mind. He was enjoying the challenge and her difficulty just made him more determined. It would be worth his extraordinary efforts when he finally seduced this sexy lady. And, it would be even better if he gave her a baby. Greg could feel the already enormous bulge in his trousers as he relished the thought of slowly stripping Sue naked and stroking the flames of her passion until she was burning with carnal desire. Then he would have the immense pleasure of gratifying her lustful passions as he ravished her with deep thrusts from his rigid and splendid manhood.

To seduce Sue, Greg realized he needed a less direct and a more sophisticated approach. To fully implement his plan it would be necessary for Sue to remove her panty hose.

Greg stacked two pillows at the center of the headboard. Then directing Sue to the pillows he said, "Sit up and I will get you another glass of champagne."

"I would like that," Sue replied as she propped herself up on the pillows.

After refilling Sue's champagne glass Greg sat at the foot of the bed and started gently massaging her feet while Sue sipped on her champagne. Gradually Sue relaxed from the influence of the champagne and Greg's exquisite kneading.

When Sue appeared completely at ease Greg removed a jar of lotion from the night stand and said, "Sue if I use this lotion I can give you a much better and more relaxing foot massage. Would you mind removing your hose?"

"Well, I'm not sure I should," Sue replied.

"Oh! Go ahead. I promise that you will be glad you did. I give the best foot massage. You may use the other room to remove your stockings."

Deep down Sue knew that she should not agree to remove her panty-hose. Instead, she should leave and end this sexy and erotic game. For a moment Sue contemplated her options. Normally she would not be a risk taker, but she was excited and, since she felt like she was in control, she could stop at any time.

"Okay, but I am only agreeing to a foot massage and nothing else," Sue finally answered as she went to the bathroom and closed the door.

Sue guessed Greg's intentions were more than just a foot massage, but she was having fun playing this sexy game. Also, she missed the more intense attention Greg was giving her earlier and knew she needed to make this little concession or Greg would stop trying and the game would end.

When Sue returned Greg whistled softly and said, "Pretty lady, you have the nicest legs I've seen in a long time."

"Thank you kind Sir," Sue replied.

As her eyes readjusted to the dim lights, Sue noticed that Greg was wearing a floor length kimono. She could see that he had removed his trousers and she wondered what he was wearing under the kimono. As she approached the bed Sue could see that Greg's stiff shaft was spearing

his kimono. Sue felt a touch of excitement at the realization that Greg was wearing nothing at all under his kimono. Her indecent thought caused Sue to feel a hot flush as her hot blood rushed to the surface causing her skin to blush all over.

Already minus her shoes and panty-hose, Sue realized that she was getting in bed with an extremely seductive and almost naked man. Sue knew that, if she agreed to any further concessions, she was in danger of succumbing to the seductive temptations of this good-looking devil; however, she just wanted to stay just a little longer. Sue was feeling wild and reckless, and she was having so much fun being adventurous that she decided to ignore the risks. "After the movie I'll leave," Sue thought as she sat on the bed and allowed Greg to lift one of her legs.

Starting his massage with Sue's feet Greg slowly progressed up her legs, stopping occasionally to refill Sue's champagne glass. Occasionally Sue's leg would press against Greg's body. Through his kimono she could feel Greg's hardness as his manhood stood rigid and eager. The realization of how much Greg lusted for her body caused Sue to become delirious with desire. Willingly Sue allowed Greg carte blanche to sensually caress every square inch of her legs. Before the movie ended Greg had raised Sue's dress to the top of her thighs and explored all of her legs with kisses and sensual caresses.

While gently massaging her upper thighs, Greg aroused Sue's passion even more by allowing his fingers to very lightly graze the lower front of her panties. Hours of seductive stimulating, first from Tom's sensual massage and now from Greg's titillating teasing, were having the desired effect. Greg smiled when he could begin to feel the warm dampness in Sue's panties.

Greg noticed that Sue's resistance seemed to be melting. He had never anticipated that Sue would be so difficult to seduce. Especially, since she was married and had willingly accepted his proposition to come to his suite to watch a movie. It had been two hours since Sue had entered his

suite and she still had most of her clothes on. Perhaps in a few minutes she would surrender to her desire for carnal gratification.

Initially Greg believed that within a few minutes after Sue entered his suite he could undress her and have her naked in his bed. He planned to give Sue a glass of champagne and then he expected that she would willingly share his bed and allow him to satisfy her lustful cravings.

Greg could not remember lusting after any lady as much as he desired Sue. Thinking back, perhaps there was one time, several years ago when he met the young trophy wife of a U.S. Senator on a ski trip in the Alps. She was 105 pounds of pure sex appeal. She was a gorgeous blue-eyed blonde about 5'-3" and twenty-four years old. Her name was Vicky. Greg managed to ski with her a couple of times while the senator was meeting with some lobbyist. Later he managed to get the senator and his wife to come to Miami for a few days for a vacation and to speak at a fund raiser for one of the senator's pet projects.

For several days Greg attempted to charm and to seduce the senator's wife. Finally, on a Sunday morning Vicky agreed to go swimming at the beach. It was late in the year and although the Sun was warm the water was felt icy cold. She was shivering and almost blue from the cold when Greg suggested they warm up in the hot-tub. The salon didn't open on Sunday's until 1:00 pm, but Greg had the key which allowed him and the Vicky some privacy.

After about twenty minutes in the hot tub Vicky agreed to Greg's suggestion for a massage. Greg asked Vicky to lay face down on the table. Then very sensually Greg massaged her feet legs back and shoulders with oils. After Vicky seemed to be relaxed, Greg unfastened the top of her bikini. Very lightly Greg kissed Vicky's feet and then slowly he progressed with his kisses up her legs, back and shoulders. When he kissed her neck Vicky turned over and allowed Greg to kiss her on the lips. Greg's tongue explored Vicky's mouth while his fingers lightly caressed her breast causing her nipples to harden with anticipation.



Then Greg removed Vicky's bikini bottom and untied his swim suit allowing it to drop to the floor. Then standing at the end of the table with his manhood rigid and waiting, Greg lifted Vicky's legs and with his arms under her knees he pulled her toward him until Vicky's bottom was just protruding from the end of the table. Then as she wrapped her legs around his waist Greg plunged deep into her wetness with his hot and hard throbbing shaft. Starting with slow rhythmic motions Greg increased the intensity of his thrusting until Vicky was thrashing wildly as she tightly squeezed him with her legs and cried out in ecstasy.

They made love a second time in the hot-tub. However, Vicky was so sex starved for a young good looking sexy guy that later that day she accepted his invitation to come to Greg's room and soon they were bouncing wildly on his waterbed. It didn't take long for Greg to make Vicky climax and he would have been satisfied and ready to quit, but Vicky kept wanting more so with extraordinary determination Greg continued. Only after Greg had given her multiple climaxes was Vicky finally gratified and content. Vicky had a smile on her face when she left Greg's suite. Greg was limp, exhausted and totally spent, but he was delighted to know that he had completely satisfied her and that she left his suite in such a good mood. Greg considered Vicky to be one of his most marvelous experiences. However, as much as he had wanted the senator's gorgeous wife, he now wanted Sue at least as much.

As he rubbed his hands up and down her thighs, Greg started teasing Sue by briefly inserting the tips of his fingers under her panties. At first Sue started to make a feeble protest but, before she could act, Greg's hands would already be moving down her thighs. The movie was almost over when Sue stopped making any attempt to challenge the intrusions. Very gradually Greg began to insert his fingers further and further under Sue's panties and allowed them to linger longer and longer before removing them. When his fingers started stroking her fuzzy lips, the titillating sensations aroused Sue's passion to another level.

With her resistance weakened by the champagne and her body burning with desire, Sue felt an erotic anticipation as Greg's fingers the approached her most sensitive area. Sue arched her back, moaned and almost cried out as Greg gently inserting his finger and lightly stroked the little nub of her craving until she was blazing with desire. Sue felt a flush that suffused her face with color and a wanting that turned her eyes from her normal turquoise to a luminosity as bright as the eyes of a cat. Sue's desire caused her to arch her spine and made her quiver and squirm as Greg touched her where she wanted to be touched, where she needed to be touched, and where she had to be touched. Otherwise, she would suffer a craving that was too intense to bear.

Sue was almost powerless to protest as Greg boldly increased his familiarity with her most intimate area. Greg was pleased to feel that Sue was wet with desire. Finally, he was going to have this enchanting witch. Greg was thrilled with the thought of undressing Sue and satisfying her lust with his magnificent and rigid shaft.

When the movie ended Greg removed his fingers from Sue's panties, and turned the TV off. The room was dark except for the moonlight shinning through the window. Greg laid down on the waterbed next to Sue. Sue could fell his hot breath and kisses on her face and neck. This only increased her need and with her resistance very low, Sue didn't protest as his hand untied the bow that would open her dress.

Shifting positions until he was almost centered on top of Sue, Greg kissed her passionately his tongue sensually exploring her lips and mouth. As Sue kissed him back the pressure from the full size of his manhood caused her heart to pound as her blood raced through her veins.

Deftly Greg unfastened Sue's bra exposing two lovely mounds to his view in the dim light. Sue nipples rose with anticipation to Greg's kisses. As Greg gently kissed each nipple in turn, Sue felt more desire then she could ever remember. Lifting himself until he was sitting upright, Greg took

one of Sue's hands and place the end of the belt to his kimono in her hand.

Consumed with desire, Sue was only vaguely aware of what she was doing as she responding to Greg's encouragement by pulling on the belt and untying his kimono. As his kimono began to part Greg lowered himself until the full length of their almost bare bodies came together. Sue's passion burst into flames as Greg's hard throbbing manhood pressed against her inner thighs. Somehow Sue realized that she was almost past the point of no return. She knew if she didn't stop that in a few more minutes she might not be able to stop. Sue realized that if Greg was to remove her panties there may be no turning back. Sue knew that she should stop but, with her passion blazing with desire, she couldn't think of any reason to stop. At least, Sue decided, she would continue for a few more minutes.

Greg started to remove Sue's panties, but when he started to tug on the waistband he could tell that she was going to resist. So instead he kissed each of her nipples. The already taut peaks hardened and rose even more to the erotic stimulation. Greg could tell that Sue was wavering; only her final tottering defense prevented her total surrender. Sue was trying to think—trying to decide whether or not to stop, but she felt like she was in a trance. With Greg kissing her nipples, his hard shaft throbbing against her thighs and panties, and with her body begging to continue, all Sue could think of is how marvelous it would feel to let Greg to enter her and gratify her cravings with deep thrusts from his huge, hot and rigid manhood.

While Sue was trying to clear her mind, Greg put his arms around her and kissed her. As his tongue explored her lips and mouth, Greg started little rocking motions. When the water moved Sue could feel the titillating waves as they traveled up and down her body. Greg's movements stimulated Sue as the head of Greg's huge shaft pressed into the wetness of her panties. Sue moaned and arched her back as the erotic stimulation inflamed her carnal passions. Lusting with desire Sue put her hands inside Greg's open kimono and dug her fingers into his back. Then running her

hands over Greg's back and shoulders, she could feel his rippling muscles. Sue relished the way his body felt. It was so erotic, so sensual and so titillating that Sue trembled with passion.

“Roll over, I want you on top,” Greg whispered.

“We have to stop, I shouldn’t even be here” Sue said with a strength of resolve that even surprised her.

“My God! How is it possible for her to stop? This witch must not be human,” Greg said to himself. To Sue he said, “Please, stay just a little while longer.”

“But I should have left a long time ago. I never meant to let things go this far.”

“I know you didn't, but it will be okay. Please just let me hold you for a few more minutes. I'm probably crushing you. Would it help if we rolled over?

“Ohhh! Well maybe, I don't know,” Sue replied in a tone indicating she was about to accept the inevitable. Sue didn’t know it but her body—her subconscious—had decided Greg would be superior to her husband as a genetic father for her soon to be released egg and baby.

As Greg rolled over, Sue allowed herself to roll with him. When she was laying on top Greg kissed her and, with his hands inside her dress, he squeezed her body tightly against his. Then as he explored her backside with his hands Greg started rocking up and down on the bed.

Sue was overwhelmed with sensual sensations. Greg's tongue was exploring her lips and mouth, her breast was pressing into his hairy chest, and his hands exploring her body. Also, from the oscillations of the water bed, the crevice inside panties was being stroked by Greg's hot rigid shaft. It was more than Sue could cope with. Her lips parted with a moan, her eyes glowed and she trembled with desire.

Greg knew that Sue couldn't resist much longer. Sue may have realized it too because she didn't protest when Greg put his hands under her panties and squeezed her bottom. Sue enjoyed the exquisite sensations she felt as Greg's hands explored her bottom.

When Greg put his thumbs under both sides of her waistband, Sue knew he was going to take her panties off; but, she couldn't help herself, she just didn't want him to stop. Her subconscious, in choosing the superior genetic father, was making it almost impossible for her to stop. She was a lustful and wanton woman, and she craved gratification for her carnal desires. Sue knew that Greg was large and wondered if it might hurt. But, she didn't care. She needed him to plunge deep inside her and gratify her lustful cravings with furious thrusts from his hot throbbing shaft.

Sue could feel Greg pull her panties over her bottom and down to her thighs. Then when Greg pulled her dress over her shoulders, Sue was completely naked. Then torn between desire and her vow of fidelity Sue said, "My God, what am I doing. Stop, we can't do this."

Greg thought to himself, "This damn witch is unbelievable."

"Okay, we'll stop. Just let me hold you for a minute," Greg said as he positioned himself between Sue's legs so that the head of his cock was pressing against the opening of her pussy lips.

At first, Sue said, "No we can't."

However, Greg just held her and after a moment he felt Sue relax and said, "Please, may I have just a little kiss." Before Sue could respond, Greg kissed her and at the same time forced the head of his cock an inch into her pussy.

At first Sue tensed up but then, overcome by her subconscious desire, she relaxed and allowed Greg to completely enter her with his large penis.

Normally, Sue was not vocal but as Greg started stroking in and out she let out little moans of pleasure. After a few minutes, Sue felt Greg's pulsating penis as he squirted his seed deep into her pussy. Moment later Sue cried, "Yes, yes, oh oooh yes," as she felt one of her most intense climaxes ever.

Twice that night they fucked and once again in the morning. As Sue left and returned to her room she was well fucked and happy and, for some reason, she didn't feel as guilty as she would have thought. However, as she recalled, Don did tell her to flirt as much as she wanted to. Well, with a night of sex, Sue had done the ultimate flirting. And she had Don's permission so it wasn't cheating or so she reasoned.

Sue thought back. It was about eleven or twelve days since the start of her period. Sue realized that could be ovulating soon but though it would probably be three or four more days so it was probably okay. Besides, Sue rationalized, Don said she could flirt as much as she wanted to so whatever happens, happens. After Sue changed into more suitable clothing for the cruise, she and Greg met for breakfast and after breakfast Greg had the hotel limousine to take her to the ship.

It felt so exhilarating to finally be on the ship. Sue looked at her cabin. It was small, but adequate. She quickly unpacked. The ship was leaving in thirty minutes and Sue wanted to watch as the ship left the dock and went out to ocean.

Before leaving her cabin Sue applied some sunscreen. She then went on deck and waited for the ship to leave. Departure time was delayed for almost an hour and Sue felt herself sweat as she stood on deck in the hot sun. Finally, the ship was leaving. Sue watched until the land almost disappeared in the distance. Sue noticed that the passengers were about evenly divided between singles and married couples, including a very young couple on their honeymoon.

The cool ocean breeze felt good, but Sue felt sticky after standing in the hot sun waiting for the ship to leave. Although, it was only 1 o'clock in the afternoon she decided to shower before exploring the ship. The shower felt really good which seemed to heighten her excitement about the cruise. Feeling mischievous, Sue chooses a light cotton dress and, impulsively removed her wedding ring. After all she was here to enjoy herself and have fun and there wasn't anyone on the cruise that knew her.

Besides, Don had given her permission to flirt as much as she wants to and wearing her wedding ring might put a damper on that. And, even it didn't, it might send a message that she is a married woman on the prowl and Sue didn't want that. Regardless, whether or not cheating was on Sue's mind and subconsciously it probably was, since Sue had given in once it would be easier and more likely for her to give in a second time.

It had felt good to be out. The cool ocean breeze felt exhilarating. It was blowing her dress tightly against her legs and body. An admiring whistle caused Sue to blush and take a quick glance at a smiling and young handsome admirer. She was pleased with the attention. However, a little embarrassment caused her to hurry away.

"He looked nice. Maybe I should have said hi," Sue thought as she walked away and feeling a twinge of regret that she wasn't more daring and outgoing.

As Sue explored the ship she made her way to the pool. The pool wasn't very crowded, but this is normal on the first day of the cruise. Sue scrutinized a couple of bronze sun worshipers wearing very skimpy swim suits. Sue found the main dining room and the cafe and bar and stayed long enough to enjoy a glass of wine.

Sue noticed that that many if not most of the attractive women were wearing shorts, mini-skirts or hot pants. Thinking that she should do likewise Sue stopped at the ship's store and tried a halter top and a pair of short shorts.



Thinking they were too revealing, Sue at first rejected buying them but then she realizing that Don would probably approve and they are similar to what other attractive women are wearing so she purchased them.

That evening, at dinner, Sue met Wendy Rhodes. Wendy, age 25, was a cheerleader in high school, and she still had the looks and personality to attract men. "Sue, I guess you are going to the get-acquainted party tonight," Wendy said.



"I may, I'm not sure." Sue replied.

Wendy said. "Why don't you go with me? I'd rather not go alone and besides it will be fun.

"Well okay. What time do you want to be there?" Sue answered.

"Sue, I think it starts at 8 o'clock, but let's not be too early. I'm in cabin 218. Why don't you meet me there about 8:30? Before leaving for the cruise, Don had helped Sue select an expensive and sexy party dress. After some hesitation, Sue decided to wear it. Sue would be crushed if, after wearing such a dazzling dress, nobody noticed her.



After ordered drinks, Sue and Wendy sat with a group at large table next to the dance floor. Wendy had worn a very striking and revealing dress. Almost immediately, it seemed that Wendy was the center of attention. Like some movie star, she knew just knew just what to say and how to act. Within moments Wendy was on the dance floor and with her goods looks, her dress, and the way she moved, it seemed that every man there was watching her. At first Sue was feeling left out. However, before long, Sue was asked and hesitantly accepted a dance. After the first few dances, Sue felt her confidence and self-assurance increasing. Then, instead of attempting to be inconspicuous, Sue found that she was really enjoying dancing. Sue couldn't help being delighted with all the attention. It was such a boost for her ego. All the men seemed to have class and Sue found herself more amused than offended at a clever proposition.

Sue remembers when she first saw Bill Hightower. He was smart, athletic, handsome, perhaps six feet one inch tall and about 180 pounds, with brown hair and sexy blue eyes. In college, in addition to graduating near the top of his class, he was a second team wide receiver at Rice University. His sly smile made Bill appear more sensual then sexy. When he first asked her to dance, it was almost electric. The attraction was mutual and when then finally left the dance floor, Sue invited Bill to join her group at the table.

Wendy, immediately, started making a play for him. Normally, this would be Sue's clue to excuse herself and bow out. But instead, after a few minutes of listening to Wendy's antics, Sue put her hand on Bill's arm and said, "Let's Dance."

When Bill accepted, Wendy almost glared at Sue. When Bill and Sue finally left the dance floor and returned to the table, Wendy had left. Evidently, Wendy felt put down by Bill's choice of Sue over her. Something she wasn't use to. Wendy only spoke to Sue once after that evening.

"Whose bed are you sleeping in tonight?" She had asked, sarcastically.

“Well!...uh!...Well, I don't know.” Sue had replied, smiling sweetly.

“Slut!” Wendy viciously muttered under her breath, as she turned and left.

Sue remembers that she felt so good over not playing second fiddle to the Wendy types that she had considered letting Bill sleep with her that night. Having already succumbed to Greg, another affair so close together didn't seem so bad; more like a continuation than another affair. When Bill escorted her back to her room, it seemed so natural to hold hands. Outside her room they kissed, and Sue could feel Bill's excitement. It was so sensual and her desire so intense, that she almost invited Bill in. Perhaps she would have if he had pushed. Instead, she agreed to meet him for breakfast the next day. Sue's knees were weak, after she closed the door to catch her breath.

Sue had awakened Thursday morning feeling exhilarated. All the attention, being asked to dance so often, and especially competing with Wendy and winning was such a boost to her ego that she was on cloud nine. Sue dressed in a conservative dress that still showed her figure.

There is something about being sought after and victorious. For the first time, Sue really felt she was desirable; and finally she was beginning to have the self-confidence that comes from knowing that she could do the choosing and would not have to just settle. The get-acquainted party and the attention had had gone a long way toward convincing Sue that she was a good-looking and desirable young lady.

During breakfast Sue and Bill had a long conversation. Sue learned that Bill was twenty-seven years old, an architect from Hutchinson, Kansas. Seven months ago, after four years of marriage, his wife, age twenty-four was killed in an accident. After that, to escape depression, he had engrossed himself in his work. His partner and family finally talked him into taking a vacation. His sister had suggested the cruise and even made the travel arrangements, knowing that otherwise he might have never gotten around to it.

Bill admitted that he probably wasn't ready to get remarried. He said, "I realized that I need to put the past behind me and get on with my life. Maybe this cruise will help. Sue, I especially feel fortunate in meeting you. It's like I feel really alive for the first time since my wife died."

"Well I'm glad to meet you too." What I don't understand is why me instead of Wendy?"

"Oh! I'll admit that Wendy's very good looking, but so are you. Also, you seem much nicer and you have a lot more class. I just feel more comfortable with you. I don't think I would enjoy being with Wendy near as much as I enjoy being with you."

"Well, you sure know what to say to boost a girl's ego. It's no wonder I like being with you. I've always been so mousey and felt so unattractive that normally I wouldn't wear clothes like I am wearing now."

"Sue, you may seem a little quite, but you are not what I call mousy and certainly not unattractive. You are very good looking. To tell you the truth, Sue, you have it all—looks, class and sensuality."

"Well, that's what my husband says, but until now I found it hard to believe."

"I didn't even realize you were married. I guess your husband didn't come on the trip."

"No, he knew I wanted to go on a cruise, but he is very busy with a construction project. Also, I really don't think a cruise is of much interest to him. In any event, his only stipulation to my going on the cruise was that I not take any dumpy clothes, get out and meet people, and have an enjoyable trip."

"Your clothes look nice."

"Thank you, the dress I wore last night is more tight-fitting than I usually wear."

"Why is that?"

"I don't know, I suppose I feel more comfortable in very modest clothes. I guess I didn't believe anyone would care to notice me and wearing flashy clothes just doesn't seem to fit my personality."

"Sue, that's astounding to hear you say that. You really need to develop more confidence. Someone with your looks can afford to show off a little. Most good looking ladies do. Wendy, for example; can you imagine her not flaunting her looks."

"Sounds like my husband. He says I shouldn't wear dumpy clothes."

"Well, lovely lady. He's absolutely right."

"He also, told me he wanted me to have fun and that I could flirt a little if that was necessary to meet people."

"He gave you permission to flirt?" Bill asked.

"Well he knew I was shy and I was afraid that maybe nobody would talk to me. So he told me that if I would wear the gown I had on last night and flirt a little that men would ask me to dance. So, I teased him and told him I might flirt a lot and he told me I could flirt as much as I wanted to."

"So have you?" Bill asked.

"I don't know... Well, maybe and I am having fun. Of course, I didn't come on this cruise with the intention of meeting anyone," Sue said.

"I can believe that and I can tell that it is out of character for you. That's makes the time I spent with you extra special. I consider it the ultimate compliment," he replied.

"You always say the right thing," Sue stated.

"Sue, I just say what I feel and believe. There are no expectations, except that we enjoy each other's company. When the cruise is over and we go our separate ways, I know that meeting you is something I will always remember and cherish and I hope that you also feel the same way."

"I do," Sue replied.

"Sue the ship will dock in Barbados from 4 PM until 1:00 am so what do you say, I will pick you up at 3:45 this afternoon and we will make plans to tour Barbados together."

"I would like that," Sue replied.

After breakfast Bill discovered that the cruise company had reserved several isolated cabins near a secluded beach in Barbados and that one was still available. There was a festival that many of the passengers would be attending but, instead of going to the festival, Bill planned to take Sue to the isolated cabin so Bill rented it for the day.

For her excursion in Barbados, Sue had changed to a blouse and shorts. She was thrilled by Bill's reaction obvious delight at seeing her in them. "After we see the shopping areas in Barbados, I'll take you to the beach. Do you have a swimsuit?" Bill asked.

"Don told me to bring a couple of bikinis and the one he bought for me is a Brazilian bikini, if I dare wear it," Sue replied.

"That's perfect. And you should wear it. I want you to wear it. Are you ready to see Barbados?" Bill asked.

"I am looking forward to it," Sue replied.

After leaving the ship they toured the island and did some shopping. Bill talked a hesitant Sue into trying on a light summer mini-dress. "God, I don't know if I could wear this."



"It's perfect for Barbados. I'll buy it for you and you can wear it while we see Barbados," Bill stated.

Sue looked doubtful so Bill said, "If you can't say yes, say maybe."

"Well, maybe," Sue replied.

"So you will wear it? Bill asked. Remember your husband said you can flirt and have fun. You shouldn't disappoint him."

Sue blushed but she also felt excited and secretly Sue wanted to be naughty so Sue was thrilled that Bill talked her into wearing it. "I feel so wicked. But okay," she replied.

After Bill purchased the dress, they walked and visited a few more shops. Then Bill got a taxi to take them to the cabin. They arrived a little before 7:00 pm. Sue noted there was a bottle of expensive champagne in a bucket of ice. Bill had arranged with the cruise company to put some snacks, the champagne, a bottle of white wine, and ice in the cabin.



Bill opened the champagne and filled two glasses. While they sipped champagne they made small talk. Then Bill said, "We should change into our bathing suits while there is still daylight. And, I want you to wear your Brazilian bikini."

Sue was glad the cabin was in a secluded area on the beach. Otherwise, she would have felt a little uncomfortable in her revealing bikini.





As Sue waded in the water, she watched as Bill ran into the surf and dived in. She watched as his powerful strokes carried him away from the shore. Sue found the ocean titillating and kept wading out until the high waves covered her bikini bottom. Sue stopped and enjoyed the sensuous feeling of the waves as the water level ascended and fell between her thighs and waist. After leaving the water, Sue laid down on a beach towel Bill had furnished on the warm sandy beach. Bill sat next to her and covered her body with coco butter. Sue felt a hot thrill as his hands caressed her body. When he was finished Bill asked Sue to turn over so he could apply the coco butter to her front. His hands massaging the chocolate smelling coco butter onto her skin was so erotic.

Sue was so comfortable she dozed off. The sun had already set when Bill asked, "Are you ready to go back to the cabin for some wine and snacks?"

"That sounds marvelous," Sue replied.

From the time Sue stepped onto the ship to begin the cruise, everything has been perfect. In a couple of days the cruise will be over, but, so far, it has been everything she could have hoped for and more.

Since the small cabin is located on a secluded beach in Barbados, with the jungle only a few feet away, the modern world seems a distance reality—another place and time. Inside as Bill and Sue sipped wine and ate snacks, they were only vaguely aware of the encroaching darkness as the lengthening shadows from the jungle ascended over the cabin.

Still in their bathing suits, Sue is thinking. "I really would like to come back sometime."

The island of Barbados, so wild and beautiful, must have been made for romance. As darkness approached, the jungle became alive. The exotic sounds, beckoning with promises of excitement and forbidden pleasures, only added to the mystery of the island. Sue is awed by the sudden calls

of the wild. Her pulse quickens as the primitive sounds cast their mystic spell. Roused by some primal instinct, and perhaps a little woozy from the wine, Sue stands unsteadily.

Are you okay? Bill asked as he stood to lend support.

"I think it's the wine."

Sue could feel the heat from his slightly clad body. Beads of perspiration appeared on her forehead as she felt her heart pound the result of some dormant desire awakened from within.

Sweep by an irresistible urge, Sue stepped into Bill's arms. As they passionately embraced, her emotions were out of control as Bill's hot kisses covered her neck and face. Concerned with only here, now, and her forbidden desire, Sue pressed her body against Bill and could feel his growing erection.

As they kissed passionately, Bill guided her to the bed. As Sue lay down, Bill lay next to her and kissed her. Just like it happened with Greg, Sue's body and her subconscious decided Bill would be a superior to Don as a genetic father. Don, in the top ten percentile, was well above average; but Bill, tall, good-looking, very athletic, and smart enough for Rice University is the top one percentile. So, yielding to her subconscious, Sue didn't protest when Bill pulled the bow ties to her bikini top and started kissing her breast. And Sue assisted by lifting her bottom when Bill pulled her bikini bottom over her hips down her legs and off.

Soon they were both naked and Sue, wet with desire, was thrilled as Bill entered her and started fucking her; slowly at first and then with rapid thrust as they both climaxed. They lay for a few minutes in post-coital bliss. However, it was already 11 pm. so Bill suggested they return to the ship. After returning to the ship, Sue invited Bill to her room where they again had sex. Sue had sperm from both Greg and Bill and tonight she would be ovulating.

It was late Thursday night. Bill would fuck Sue Friday night, Saturday night, and early Sunday Morning. By the time the cruise ended Sue and Bill had fucked at least a half dozen times. Sue could not remember when she climaxed so much. Sue realized that almost certainly she would have ovulated during the four day cruise and that she could be pregnant and, if so, likely Bill would be the father. So, just in case, after Bill fucked her Sunday morning, Sue took a cotton swab to take a sample of Bill's sperm dripping from her pussy. Sue would place the cotton swab in a small bottle and save it in her jewelry box.

The next Day in Atlanta, Sue did enjoy seeing the civil war museum, battle field, sites. This would be a vacation that Sue would look back on with fond memories. For her final flight, Sue was able to get a slightly earlier flight. When Sue arrived at the airport and departed from her plane, Don was still at work so she took a taxi home. As soon as Don walked in the door, Sue jumped on him with her arms around his neck, her legs wrapped his body, and amongst her kisses said, "Thank you, thank you. It was wonderful, I love you, I love you."

"My goodness gracious," her very pleased husband replied. "I love you too, but where did all this come from? Gee, this kind of a greeting, I am going to have to send you on more cruises. Tell me about it, or shall we go to bed first and then tell me about it."

"The first night I went to the get-acquainted party and dance. At the dance I met this widowed architect and we danced and talked. He seemed shy but he was real nice. The next day we went to the beach together and, I wore my bikini and went swimming in the ocean."

"I hope the water was nice, anything else?" Don asked.

"The water was wonderful and, just before we left, I kissed him and you did give me permission to flirt as much as I like so is that alright?"

“A little going away kiss will not hurt” Don replied teasingly, thinking that the widowed architect was elderly and that the kiss was innocent.

“I know and let’s go to bed now. It’s been so long. I can’t wait any longer. Within seconds, Don and Sue had their clothes off and were having sex in bed.”

The vacation and cruise had been very good for Sue’s confidence and self-esteem. And after she returned, Don was so pleased to notice that she appeared more outgoing and, while maintaining proper decorum, would wear more revealing and sexier clothes.

When Sue missed her period, although she wasn’t certain of which day her last period started, she did some calculations. If she ovulated on the 14th day, that would have been Friday and knowing her cycle that would be the most likely day she ovulated and her egg, if not fertilized would only survive another 12 to 24 hours. She had sex with Don on Monday, the 17th day. Therefore, unless she ovulated on the 16th day or later and that’s highly unlikely, Don is not the father; the baby’s father should be either Greg or Bill.

***Well, Sue thought, Don did give me permission to flirt as much as I wanted and both Greg and Bill would be outstanding biological fathers so I'm not going to worry about it. Besides, I don't regret my short affairs with Greg and Bill; not even a little bit. And, if I had it to do over, I wouldn't change thing except I wouldn't resist as long with Greg.***

## Epilogue

Maybe Sue cheated but she had Don's permission to flirt as much as she wanted so maybe that's not cheating. Regardless Sue did what most married women would do if they were ovulating, alone together with and pursued by exceptionally attractive and sexy men, and if they knew that no

one would ever know. Women that would not have sex with superior male when given a low risk opportunity are not our ancestors. That is because there is an evolutionary advantage to finding a mate that is dependable and a good provider and then when ovulating to seek the sperm of superior males for the egg.

Almost nine months after returning from the cruise, to the delight of Sue and Don and, Sue had a daughter they named Alyssa. Two years after giving birth to Alyssa, Sue and Don had another daughter, Hanna, followed two years later by a son, Jason. As the Alyssa grew, she became noticeable more attractive, more dynamic and more popular than the two younger children.

Sue never again would have another affair. She had many offers, but she would always decline. It is not that Sue was unwilling to have an affair. Just that all the many conditions that would have to exist never happened. That is, that she was ovulating or close to ovulating, that she was being pursued by an exceptionally attractive and superior man, that she was far from home or at least it was a very low risk that Don would ever know, and perhaps because she couldn't rationalize that Don had given her permission.

Sue waited until Alyssa was eleven before doing DNA tests. Neither Don nor Bill was the biological father of Alyssa. Therefore, Greg was the biological father. When Alyssa was twelve Sue send by registered mail, no return address a package and the following letter:

Dear Greg,

I am happily married and the mother of three children. You are the biological father of our eldest daughter. She is a middle school cheerleader and a straight A student. We are financially secure and I wish nothing more than to give you the opportunity to discreetly meet your daughter. Although our marriage is strong enough to survive the knowledge, my husband is not aware and that must not change. At this

time our daughter does not know but, since she is especially sophisticated and mature for her age, I will consider telling her when she is fifteen or sixteen. She is her daddy's princess and although she has him twisted around her little finger, she simply adores him and that relationship will never change.

Whether or not you choose to meet our daughter is your decision. If you wish to meet her you may email your decision to [ourdaughter@live.com](mailto:ourdaughter@live.com). If you choose not to meet, I will respect your decision and never contact you again. Enclosed please find photos, a video, and a DNA swab of our daughter.



Yours truly,

Happily married

Although the letter and package was anonymous, it was not as anonymous as Sue intended since the registered mail and postage provided Shreveport, LA as the originating city, and Greg correctly guessed that likely it was from Sue and that was confirmed by an investigation that included photos of Alyssa at her school. The investigation didn't take long since there are only a few middle schools in Shreveport. Knowing Sue and from the photos Greg had little doubt that Alyssa was his biological daughter. Nevertheless, he confirmed it with a DNA test from the swab.

Greg replied to the email and said he wanted to meet his daughter and assured Sue that he would be very discreet and comply with whatever conditions she wished and that she could contact either him or Jane Black.

After several phone calls, it was decided that Sue would invite them to dinner and introduce Jane as Greg's girlfriend. Then if all went well the next day Alyssa would skip school the four of them would spend the day together while Don was at work. Greg and Jane would fly up in his private jet. To avoid all the harassment by the Transportation Security Administration (TSA), Greg seldom flew commercial.

Sue told Don she was inviting a couple of friends for dinner. Sue was excited to be meeting Greg again. Perhaps Sue was too excited as she may still have a strong sexual attraction. Sue spent most of the day cleaning, selecting what to wear, and preparing dinner. When the children arrived home after school, Sue told her daughters they were having company for dinner and to shower and to wear a nice dress and she selected something nice for her eight year old son to wear.

Greg and Jane arrived at 7 pm and after introductions they had dinner. Greg was impressed and delighted at how beautiful, intelligent, and well mannered Alyssa was. After dinner, while the two younger children went

off to play, the four adults and Alyssa sat in the living room and talked. Sue gave each of the adults a glass of wine and Alyssa a half of glass. Alyssa felt so grown up. Don and Sue feel that the children should on occasions have very limited quantities of alcohol while growing up so they will know what to expect when they are legal age.

Greg and Jane asked Alyssa lots of questions and she loved it. After they left, Sue asked Alyssa if she could keep a secret and not tell her father or siblings. She promised she could. Sue told Alyssa that she would keep her out of school tomorrow and Greg, Jane, Sue, and Alyssa would spend a very special day together. Alyssa wanted to know what, but Sue told her it was a surprise and she must keep it a secret. Alyssa was so excited; she just loves intrigue.

The next morning, after the two younger children left for school, Sue called Alyssa's school and advised that Alyssa would not be in school to today. Alyssa's attendance is almost perfect so Sue knew that skipping school would not be a problem. Sue and Alyssa met Greg and Jane at a restaurant to have breakfast.

"Alyssa, may I give you a hug?" Greg asked. Alyssa looked at Sue and Sue nodded so they hugged and we went into the restaurant for breakfast. After breakfast, they all drove to a private airport. It was quite a walk to the airplane and by the time they boarded the plane Alyssa and Greg were holding hands.

It was a 45 minute flight to Dallas and after the plane was in the air, Greg took Alyssa and let her sit with the pilot. During the flight, the pilot explained some of the features and let Alyssa fly the plane to keep it level and on course. While Greg and Alyssa was with the pilot, Sue learned from talking to Jane that Greg was the owner or part owner of three upscale hotels and Jane believe his net worth was now over \$50 million.

After landing in Dallas they took a taxi to Niemen Marcus. Greg told Alyssa he was going to buy her some things and she was like a kid in a



candy store. Greg ended up buying Alyssa an \$800 handbag, a \$1,200 pearl necklace, a couple pair of shoes, and several \$500 dresses. Sue tried to object but gave in to the pleas of Greg and Alyssa. It is a good thing that Don would have no idea about the cost of expensive brand name designer clothes and the necklace or else, Sue would not be able to explain.

Then they had a late Niemen Marcus lunch and returned home shortly after the two younger children returned from school. Greg thanked Sue for allowing him to meet and spend time with Alyssa. Sue and Greg agreed that he should see Alyssa once or twice a year until Alyssa is sixteen and then reevaluate it. Alyssa was bubbling over with excitement but, after Sue cautioned her, Alyssa agreed to keep everything they did today a secret.

Sue knew she couldn't spend as much as Greg spent on Alyssa, but the next day Sue took the younger children shopping. Sue bought Jason a pair of shoes he liked and a couple of video games. Sue bought Hanna several pretty dresses, a purse, and a necklace. Then Sue took them to Braum's for Ice Cream.

It was eight months later that Sue and Greg made arraignments for Alyssa to spend a Saturday with Greg. Sue told Don that Alyssa would be visiting a friend all day and Don didn't give it another thought. At 7:00 am, Sue took Alyssa to the private airport to meet Greg. Alyssa was so excited. They flew to New Orleans, had \$150 lunches at Langlois, and then went shopped for designer clothes at Canal Place. Greg called Sue before the plane arrived and Sue picked Alyssa up at the private airport a little after 6:00 pm. The next day, Sue took her two younger children shopping for clothes, video games, and a few other things they wanted.

The next time when Greg spent time with Alyssa, Sue told Don that Alyssa would be spending the weekend with a friend. Alyssa and Greg flew to Florida Saturday morning and spend most of the day at Disney World. Alyssa returned with more designer clothes, an expensive laptop, and a

cell phone so Sue bought Hanna some clothes and a cell phone and she bought Jason a \$149 tablet for children.

When she was 14 Alyssa took drivers education and as soon as she was 15, she obtained a learners permit which allowed her to drive, but only while accompanied by a licensed adult at least 21 years old. That would allow her to obtain an intermediate license at age 16 allowing her drive unsupervised between the hours of 5 a.m. and 11 p.m.

Three months after Alyssa's fifteenth birthday, Sue made arraignments for Alyssa to spend Saturday and part of Sunday with Greg in Dallas. Sue decided it was time to tell Alyssa.

Sue said, "Alyssa, we need to talk."

"Okay," Alyssa replied wondering what she had done and if she was in trouble.

"Hun, what I am about to tell you is very important and you must promise to keep it a secret and never tell anyone, not even your best friend and your father must never know. Can you keep a secret? Will you promise to keep it a secret?"

"I promise mother."

"Do you know what adultery is? Of course you do. Adultery may be a sin but that doesn't mean an adulterer is an evil person."

"I know that mother," Alyssa replied.

"Almost sixteen years ago, I went alone on a Caribbean cruise. Your father would have gone but a situation at work prevented it."

With an IQ of 139 and knowing there was more to Greg than she had been told, Alyssa guessed what was coming but decided to remain quiet and just nodded.

"I'm not using this as an excuse because I know your father didn't really mean it. At the time, I was very mousy and your father only meant to encourage me to meet people, enjoy the cruise, and have fun when he said, 'Hun Bun, you have my approval to flirt as much as you want to.' As it turned out, I did flirt a little at first and then I flirted a lot.

"You might say I did the ultimate flirting or that I did more than flirt because after I met Greg, I spent the night in his bed. Your father and I had decided it was time to start a family so I had stopped taking birth control pills and, when I met Greg, I was in the middle of my cycle. It started when he kissed me and I liked it. I thought I was in control and could stop anytime, but one thing led to another and finally I couldn't stop or didn't want to stop."

"Greg is my father!?"

"Greg is your biological father, but Don is your father. He is the one that took care of you when he was exhausted from work and I had the flu. He loves you and has always been there for you and, even if he found out, that is not going to change. He might be very upset with me, but he would still love you just as much."

"Do you regret it?" Alyssa asked

"No Alyssa! I'm not proud of what I did, but I don't regret it, not even a little. In fact, I glad I did because I had you. Honey, how do you feel? Will you be okay?"

"Yes mother, I'm fine. Actually it is not that much of a surprise. I knew there was more to Greg than I had been told and I know it is not uncommon for married men and women to occasionally have sex with

another person or persons. So, the thought that Greg might be my biological father had crossed my mind several times. And, it is kind of nice having two fathers."

After talking to Alyssa, Sue called Greg and informed him that she told Alyssa that she is his biological daughter. Saturday morning, a few days later Sue took Alyssa to meet Greg at the private airport. Greg and Alyssa flew to Dallas in Greg's private jet.

In Dallas, Greg took Alyssa shopping and then lunch at Neiman Marcus. After lunch they went to Six Flags Over Texas. For dinner Greg took Alyssa to the Magic Time Machine. It is not expensive but teenagers like it. Then Greg took Alyssa to a movie and then to his Dallas hotel where Alyssa spent the night. Sunday morning they had breakfast at the hotel before flying Alyssa back to her home in Shreveport.

In March, a few days after Alyssa's sixteenth birthday Jane visited and talked to Don, Sue, and Alyssa. "We offer summer internships to exceptionally talented young people and have an opening in our Dallas hotel and would like for Alyssa to have the position. The internship includes a salary plus room and board. She would be under the care and supervision of the house mother and may share a room with another girl her age."

"What would be expected of her?" Don asked.

"We expect our interns to learn from the ground up. She would assist a maid in cleaning rooms and later be responsible to clean rooms on her own. She would work in the kitchen, at the front desk, in the financial office, and other duties such as lawn care and her duties might include handling minor customer complaints.

"She might meet and pick up VIPs at the airport; first with an adult employee and later alone. Ultimately it leads to a management position, but we believe the best managers have experience and understand the

jobs the workers do. She would be expected to attend class three hours each day and complete her homework assignments. It is optional if she chooses to work during the Christmas New Year's vacation."

"Daddy, Mother, I want to," Alyssa said.

"What do you think Sue?" Don asked.

"I believe that when Alyssa completes her schooling this and any work experience would look very good on her resume so, since Alyssa wants to, I think we should allow it."

Alyssa worked as an intern during the summer and Christmas vacation for the next two years and the third summer following her high school graduation. The second year, when she was seventeen and could have a regular driver license, Greg furnished a new leased Toyota. When Don question it, Jane explained that since Alyssa duties include greeting picking up VIP and other errands she was furnished a car and as a bonus, we allow her to drive during her school year in Shreveport.

The end of the summer, after her high school graduation, Alyssa enrolled in Cornell University School of Hotel Administration, the only Ivy League college offering a degree in hotel administration and regarded as the premier hospitality business program in the world. Tuition, living expenses, insurance, etc. is over \$100,000 for the three semesters per year program which Greg paid and Jane explained to Don that the hotel pays the college expenses for their interns. And, Greg provided Alyssa use of a new leased Toyota.

Because Alyssa attended full time including summers she graduated with a Bachelor of Science in Hotel Administration and a Master of Management in Hospitality in four years graduating with honors in each.

Greg offered Alyssa the position of Director of Operation at a new hotel he opened in Switzerland with a top starting salary of \$125,000 per annum.

Within three years Greg would make Alyssa the general manager and ten percent owner of the hotel, and eventually let Alyssa be the full owner of the \$15 million hotel.

When Alyssa left for Switzerland, Hanna was a junior at SMU and Jason had just completed his first year at LSU with a major in Electrical Engineering.

With her position, income, exceptional good looks, location in Switzerland, and the fact that could speak five languages, Alyssa often met and associated with the rich and famous including occasionally royalty. Alyssa was never easy but she did have several lovers before getting, including a short fling with a French footballer (hockey) star and a torrid romance with German movie star.

Alyssa met and married at age 25, a, sexy, very good looking, and exceptionally intelligent young man age 26. She and her fiancé flew to Shreveport to get married, making it convenient for her family and friends to attend.