

A man and a woman are shown from the waist up, embracing in a sensual pose. The man is shirtless, showing his muscular torso, and is wearing dark jeans. The woman is wearing a black lace bra and a black top. They are standing in front of a background with a repeating purple floral pattern. The overall lighting is soft and moody.

PRECARIOUS POSITIONS

*Veronica
Locke*

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By

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Chapter One

Liv's eyes widened when a small brown animal suddenly darted out in front of her. She swerved then overcorrected her steering landing her only possession in a ditch. "This... is not... the plan. Fuck! What the hell am I doing? Me or a rodent and I choose the damn rodent!"

She picked up her cell. "Damn it! This could only happen to me, today!" Liv rolled her eyes. "I knew I should've charged the damn thing. Hell, I should've traded it three months ago."

Throwing the phone down she pried her purse loose from under the passenger seat, spilling most of the contents as she did. Muttering a few more choice words, Liv forced the door open and fell out into the ditch. "Shit!" She glanced back and spotted the source of her earlier torment whipping back and forth just above the road. "A paper bag? What the hell? Who swerves to avoid hitting a fucking paper bag?" Liv ran back to give it a good kick but of course, missed and landed on her butt instead. Cars darted and honked around her. "I just got divorced and it's my

fortieth birthday!" Blowing back a loose strand of hair she picked herself up and wiped away some threatening tears, leaving a much more attractive track of dirt across one side of her face.

"Come on, come on man. Just do this for me. It'll take five minutes. Just watch the counter for five dude. I'd do it for you. You know I would."

Dave nodded his head to the side. He'd stopped for gas and to say hello to a new buddy from school not to be a temporary

convenience store clerk. Oh what the fuck, he didn't have any big plans for the night somebody should have some fun. "Alright, just don't leave me out here all night. I'm only staying for five minutes Manny!" he yelled out but his buddy was already out the door with one hot little redhead. Checking out her ass Dave relented "Ten at the most; Ten and that's it dude!"

Somehow Dave had managed to avoid all the stereo type jobs that kids do working through school. He'd guess somehow this was payback. First in line was a lady

with a half shirt two sizes too small and a gut five times too big. Her raspy voice reminded him to thank his lucky stars that this wasn't his real gig.

“I need a pack of those, in the hard pack and I got thirty in gas.”

“Here ya go ma'am. Thank you for shopping.” He cocked his head to the side and gave her his most charming smile. She said thank you by walking away with her smokes and giving him a peek at her tramp stamp that spread just above her size 15 pants. “Yikes.” For protection he averted his eyes

out to the parking lot just in time to see a very sexy woman making her way across it. Her auburn hair was disheveled half up and half down. Her pink silk blouse gaped open a little further than it was meant to. Beads of sweat sparkled against her cleavage and although her dirty gray skirt went down to her knee it couldn't take anything away from those legs! "Wow! Now that's an improvement! "

Dave ran and held the door open for her. Liv rushed in past him. "Excuse me. I've had a small accident and my phone's dead. Does anyone have a phone I can

borrow to call a tow- truck?" At once three less than desirable men offered her their phones. Dave noticed she looked a bit horrified but then again beggars can't be choosers and she seemed to be well aware of her situation.

Dave was in awe. This woman had no idea how drop dead gorgeous she was. "Here ya go. I've already dialed a towing company for you." He handed her his iPhone and his dick hardened at the brief contact. He'd already taken the liberty of dialing his uncle who as luck would have it, owned a towing company.

“Thanks.” Liv barely glanced up but it was long enough to notice the man’s rugged good looks and suddenly feel his eyes all over her. Acutely aware of the fact she was twice his age she immediately dismissed any fantasies she may have allowed herself. Besides, younger men in general held no interest to her what so ever. Men her own age were bad enough to deal with. Feeling the heat of his stare made it rather difficult to concentrate and explain her plight to the man on the phone. Somehow she managed. Handing the phone back to him their hands

brushed. "Thank you." Dave habitually cracked a slight sideways smile that shot right down to her sweet spot and she felt her panties dampen. Instantly she broke the gaze but couldn't quite keep her eyes from checking out the rest of him. He was young but had an obvious tough and rugged look about him. He had to be at least 6'5" and his arms were bigger around than most men's legs! Her body briefly wondered what it would be like to straddle one of those massive thighs but Liv quickly refocused her thoughts back to the problem at hand.

“Anytime, I’ll be more than happy to help you out.” He emphasized the word you and his blue eyes smiled a little brighter as his mouth formed a very sexy tell-tale smirk that once again caused her thoughts to wonder down the wrong tracks.

The voice in her head taunted her, “Oh God, but your gorgeous and yes, yes you can help me out anytime.” His long dark hair was wavy and just touched his collar. It was a stark contrast to his blue eyes. She couldn’t allow herself the luxury of holding his gaze but a moment before she felt herself

flush. But her thoughts were interrupted at the realization of his true intentions. “Oh my God, he wants to fuck me! He’s more than ten years younger!” Instantly her professional persona washed over her wiping away any future inappropriate thoughts she may have been further suspect to.

“Thank you but I think I can manage from here.” Liv turned her attentions to her purse and felt inside for her wallet. “Great. Could this day get any worse?” she whispered to herself.

Dave immediately noticed the

fresh new wave of distress that crossed her face. “What’s wrong?”

“I can’t find my keys or my wallet. They must’ve fallen out of my purse, which means hopefully they’re locked in my truck.”

“It’s alright. I’ll help ya out.” Dave’s big hands reached around her arms and suddenly Liv felt tingles throughout her entire body. A strange man reaching out and touching her should have sent off alarms of another kind. Maybe it was the chemistry between them but she was pretty sure it was the fact that for some unknown reason

he wanted to fuck her and she liked that idea. The longer she was here the more vulnerable to him she became. After the day she'd had she was in serious danger of falling for this guy's antics.

“No, no, I'll be alright. The tow truck will get here and I can pay him when he drops me off. I can take care of it.”

Dave smiled knowing she was trying to run from him. He could feel her quiver in his hands and her pebbled nipples were keeping none of her secrets.

“I kinda know the guy who

runs the tow company you talked to so I can....”

Liv cut him off, “No I can’t let you do that.”

“Sure ya can. Dave moved closer to her, his hands still clasping her arms and his tone quieter now, “I think I can handle that, maybe even a little more, hmm?”

Liv tried to hide the shock she knew was on her face as her thoughts raced. What the hell was this kid thinking? He was coming on strong and she knew she had to do something. “No I have road assistance through my phone.”

“Yea, but you called from my phone.” Another irresistible grin spread across his handsome face.

“I can’t just let you pay for my tow.” She stepped back from his grasp and had to look away from those piercing blue eyes.

“Hey hon, ya better let him pay or you’ll be stuck here all night.” Liv turned toward an unfamiliar crackled voice and for the first time noticed an old man stocking the shelves. “Besides, it’s not like you can’t pay him back.” She turned back to face the young gun trying to get into her pants as

the old man shot a sly wink and toothless grin over to Dave.

She knew her options were limited. This old guy was seriously scary looking as were most of the people in the convenience store. Panic was just about to set in when the tow truck pulled up. Liv never thought she'd be so glad to see a tow truck. The driver quickly deduced that she was indeed the damsel in distress. He had a friendly smile and an easy way about him. "Need a lift?"

"Oh yes!" Obviously relieved and not a bit suspicious of how

quickly he arrived, Liv rambled on. “Thank you. I drove my truck into a ditch back on Main.” She paused to take a quick breath and the driver held up his hand.

“No problem. I can pull ya right outta there.” The driver was about to show her to his truck when he caught a glimpse of Dave shaking his head no from behind her. “Only problem we got is I need a few bucks for some gas to get there?”

“What?” Liv couldn’t believe her ears. Damn little southern redneck college town. Was he

kidding? She glanced around the store to see if anyone else was in awe of his statement. When she did she missed the silent signal that passed between the two men.

“Here ya go Mac,” Dave said as he walked over to him. Liv couldn’t look him in the eye she was thankful but a little disturbed with herself to let this young guy help her out knowing where his true intentions lie. Even worse was where she chose to focus her eyes, but at this point they had a mind of their own. They followed his right hand down to his jean pocket and watched him reach inside. There it

was an ample crotch a smidge away from his large hand. It'd been at least nine or ten months since Liv had had the pleasure of a penis. Oh, I give up, she thought. Her panties further dampen and suddenly she could think of nothing but the latest in sexual education he could provide her with. Even scarier she no longer felt the flush on her face, only the need between her legs. He pulled out sixty and planted it in the driver's hand but Olivia's eyes were still on his crotch.

“Make sure you take good care of her.” Glancing at Olivia's

haphazard hair and dirt tracked face; Dave added “I think she’s had a rough day.” He smiled and now turned his full attention back to Olivia. “Don’t worry about paying me back.”

“Oh my God!” Liv thought as she realized she was still staring at his crotch and that he must know it. Quickly jerking her eyes up to his she swallowed hard before speaking. “I’m sorry.” Once again her thoughts beat herself up. “You idiot, you just apologized for looking at his crotch! You could have pretended you just didn’t notice!”

“I mean, I’m sorry you had to do this,” the words barely left her mouth before she turned and made good on her escape bumping into another young hunk on her way out.

Manny turned to excuse himself but the woman he bumped into had already vanished. “Oh my god that was so fucking good! Thanks dude I owe ya one.”

Dave chuckled, “Yea you may have already paid me back, especially if Uncle Mac comes through with her number for me. Let me grab us a couple beers and

I'll tell ya bout that babe that just ran outta here."

Mac pulled the truck out of the muddy ditch like it was a toy. Even better was when he opened the driver's door and Liv saw her keys and wallet on the floorboard. Mac chuckled, "Lucky break." For the first time that day Liv smiled.

"Well, it's about time I get one. Thank you so much Mac."

"You're more than welcome."

The truck completely covered in mud but no worse for

the wear started right up. Liv opened her wallet. “Oh you don’t need to do that. It’s been taken care of. My nephew saw to that.”

“Your nephew? He did, did he?”

“Yes ma’am and he was quite adamant about it. Go have yourself a nice evening now and stay out of trouble. Don’t hesitate to call if you have any problems on the way home.”

Chapter Two

As soon as Liv walked through the door she heard the home phone ringing. “Happy Birthday Mom, you’re a free woman.”

“You’re not gonna believe what just happened to me? You know the stop and shop on Sligh?”

“I thought maybe you were gonna tell me about the divorce being final, but ok. Yea, I know the one.” Liv proceeded to tell her of the night’s events and her embarrassment and how she is never ever going back there again

when Carrie cut in. “Are you kidding me? Go back, go back now! Best way to celebrate your divorce and fortieth birthday is to be fucked by someone who knows what to do and I tell ya even if that guy doesn’t know anything sure sounds like he’s got the package to do it with!”

“Carrie! He’s way too young for me.”

“You’re not that old. Maybe he’s older than you think and so what if he’s not. He’s hot! Besides you’re a college woman remember.”

“I am not that kind of college woman. Actually I’m the old woman on campus.”

“Forty’s the new twenty. You need to get yourself back down to that store and thank Mr. Big for his generosity and see if he wants to be a little more generous. “Liv could almost hear Carrie’s perfectly shaped brows going up and down.

“So what if I do go back. What do I do then?”

“Pay back the money he lent you. Ooh ooh I know. Lay the money on the counter and hide a condom underneath with your

number written on it.”

“What? Oh my God Carrie, I can’t do that.”

“Why not, all the shit Dad put you through you deserve a little fun.”

“I don’t even know this guy.”

“So what, how well did you know Dad when you first got together with him? This would just be for fun anyway.”

“Well yea, but those were different times.”

“No they weren’t. People still

screw around mom. Come on do it!”

“I don’t even have any cash to pay him back and I certainly don’t have any condoms lying around.”

“Yea ya kinda do, check out my nightstand.”

“I can’t do this! This isn’t me! This is something you do, not me.” A sudden revelation caused Liv to jump out of her chair. “Oh my God Carrie, do you do these things?”

“No..... never...!”

“No I can’t do this.”

“Oh live a little.”

Liv rolled her eyes and took a deep breath. “Fine I’ll do it. I mean why not, with the day I’ve had what the hell do I have to lose tonight?”

“Your pussy!”

“Carrie! Remind me to have a talk with you.”

Carrie laughed, “Yea whatever, I think I’m the one that needs to talk to you. Now, clean yourself up, put on some hot clothes and go get him Cougar.”

Too soon for herself Liv pulled up in the stop and shop parking-lot. Peering through the window from the safety of her mud laden truck she watched him drop a carton of cigarettes on the floor. He was obviously acutely aware of her return. "Hmm, seems he's not so perfect after all, just another horny guy and I use to be pretty good at teasing horny guys. I can do this. I can pull this off," she thought. She tossed her long wavy auburn hair over her shoulder and put on her very best teasing smile. At the suggestion of her wayward daughter, Liv emptied her mind of

everything except positive wolf whistle experiences. Deliberately swaying her hips she strutted ever so slowly up to the door. Making her way up to the counter she could see by his eyes that he was shocked and by his now familiar crotch that he was also very very pleased to see her back so soon. Liv placed the money that she had palmed on the counter. She was surprised at how sexy and uninhibited she felt, it was like playing a movie role. In a low and surprisingly steady voice she said her by now very well-rehearsed line, "This is to pay you back" Looking him directly in the

eye she slid the money over and revealed the condom bearing her first name and number “and this is to thank you.” She felt so sexy and bad. A new nasty but delicious smile crossed her lips. Liv knew by his expression he was dumbfounded. His mouth dropped open and she liked it. His shock just fueled her boldness. Before she knew it she was back in the truck and her phone that’d been charging since she made her way home was already ringing. “Oh my, God! I feel so good, so naughty, and so sexy!” she said out loud. Picking up the phone she continued in her

naughty persona “So ya ready?”

“Oh yea baby, I’m ready?”

Before he could say any more Liv followed her teacher’s instructions and asserted her control over the situation.

“Well then. Follow me.” She started the engine and watched him drop his phone as he darted by her and jumped into his own car.

“Wow he really wants me! He’s not even stopping to pick up his phone.” Liv giggled at her own thoughts and then realized, “Oh my God, I have a man following me expecting me to have sex with him;

A much, much, younger man!" Suddenly panicked, she wasted no time speed dialing her inspiration and partner in crime.

Carrie answered in a split second. "What's going on? Did you do it? Oh my God, you did, didn't you?"

"Yes! It's the sexiest thing I've ever done but now he's following me and I think I'm gonna be fucked."

Carrie laughed and Liv heard some of her girlfriends laughing in the background as well. "Ya think. Well, that's kinda what were goin

for here Mom. Have him follow you to Lucy's she's not there. That way he won't know where you live."

"No he'll know where Lucy lives."

"Oh, Lucy's a bitch. Always has been always will be, so go fuck at her place." Lucy had been Carrie's ultimate nemesis since grade school and now that she was on a cruise with Carrie's ex-boyfriend it certainly hadn't changed.

"I can't do that! I don't even have her key."

“Yes you do. Check your glove box there should be a change purse in it.”

Liv open the glove box and a small change purse fell out popping open and exposing a single key. “Oh my God Carrie, what are you doing with Lucy’s apartment key?”

“I didn’t steal her key mom. It was given to me.” The realization of how Carrie came to have Lucy’s apartment key struck Liv. “Look mom Lucy and I are sworn enemies but were also kinda friends who torment one another. We have an understanding. She

knows I have her key and she's fine with how I came by it. I know it's weird but I don't have time to explain all that right now. Just listen, Rob lives right next door if you get any strange feelings about this guy. I already let him know that you'd be at Lucy's. Any weird vibes just start bangin on walls and Rob'll be right over."

"You told Rob? Wait you got the key from Rob didn't you?" Rob was Lucy's ex and it was now obvious to Liv why he'd been hanging out at their place.

"Yea, but like I said after the

initial kill, Lucy was fine with it. Hell she's exercising her revenge on me right now. In fact, she told me to keep them both. Of course, she added for me to shove them both up my ass too, but never the less, she never has asked for the key or the boyfriend back. Truthfully I'd forgotten about it till now."

"I don't know if I can take you being any more truthful with me."

"Mom you've got a really hot guy following you and I'm a big girl now doing pretty good myself. Focus, Ms. Dr. of Sexology. You know what to do. Now go have a

happy one and first night stand.
You dirty sexpot you. Go lose that
pussy!”

Liv dropped the phone from
her ear and saw that Mr. Big was in
her rearview mirror. “Yep, I’m
really doing this.”

Chapter Three

Arriving at Lucy's, she slipped back into her sexy persona. "That's it. It's a game and I'm playing my role." Deliberately throwing her hair back off her face and letting it fall back down she slowly opened the truck door and swung her legs to the side of the seat. Before she could step out he was standing in front her. Holding the door open he smiled down at her. "I'm Dave. Sure ya wanna go this far right off the bat?" His question took her by surprise but she was playing a role and not really taking any of it too seriously.

“Having second thoughts?” she asked.

“No,” he shook his head and the word came out breathy. “Just want to make sure your for real that’s all. It’s not every day a gorgeous woman ask me to fuck her.” Hearing him say the word fuck while staring at her made her tingle. His smile was infectious as was his blue eyes. He ran his big rough hands along the sides of her skirt and gripping her hips he lifted her out of the truck.

“Get any ideas I don’t like cowboy just know I’ve taken

precautions for my own safety.”

“Don’t worry I won’t do anything you don’t beg me for.” Dave seized the opportunity to check her out from behind as she led him up to the front door.

He was seriously excited and his mind had to hold his body back. “Oh yea, this is my lucky night! She’s fucken gorgeous! Look at that tight ass and those boobs! Oh yea.... I’m gonna suck and fuck all over that!”

“Would you like a drink? I think I have some beer.” If there’s one thing Liv knew it was that

college kids always have beer.

“Oh my God I think she’s talking to me.” Dave’s eyes widened in alarm at the thought but he recovered quickly. This wasn’t the first time he’d gotten preoccupied checking out a woman’s body then she all the sudden wants to start talking. Not sure of what she said, he answered yes. Yes, appeared to always be the right answer in these situations. He decided this must have been no exception because she smiled at him and headed off through the apartment. He followed her into the kitchen then grabbed her hips

and spun her towards him. Dave pushed her up against the counter and sealed her mouth with his.

Liv was shocked by how aggressive he was but she liked it and for once she didn't feel like this sexual encounter was going to end up a mishap in her book of hideous sexual bloopers. She felt one of his big hand's caress her hip while he ran the other through her hair. Her body went taut and she shivered as his hand came to rest on the side of her neck. Dave bent down and whispered in her ear, "You are so incredibly sexy."

Liv could feel his breath on her neck as he sealed her mouth with his once again. She was lost in the feel of his tongue tangling with hers. He quickly and expertly ran his hands down her sides and then up under her skirt. Lifting her slightly he managed to hike her skirt up and spread her legs by lodging his big body in between them. Liv tossed her head back and he broke the kiss off. Her hands tried to wrap around the back of his neck. When she couldn't feel him she opened her eyes but he was gone. However, her disappointment was short lived as

she realized he was now down between her legs.

Her thighs were a beautiful creamy beige color, not quite tan not quite her natural alabaster skin. He moaned as he ran his hands up the backside of her thighs while kissing the insides of them. Liv's long hair touched the counter as she leaned back and pushed her hips ever so slightly forward. She heard herself whisper out loud, "Please, oh please do." Dave smiled and slowly ran his tongue against the silky powder blue crotch of her panties. He was lost in the intoxicating smell of her. Liv

felt her panties dampen and not just from his breath. She grabbed the sink faucet with one hand and the side of the counter with the other in order to brace herself as she anticipated his tongue entering inside of her. She was so ready for this she couldn't wait for the feeling it would give her. Liv felt his powerful grip pushing her thighs further apart. His long hair teasing her sensitive skin as he began maneuvering his head back and forth, desperately trying to slip his tongue behind the powder blue panties she wore. They both let out a moan when his tongue felt the

smooth silky skin of her pussy lips. He parted them knowing exactly where he wanted to go. She was so delicious and incredibly wet. He deliberately sought out the circular entry to her wet hot vagina.

Pressing his tongue deep inside her, he swirled it around and around. He wanted to be as deep within her as possible. Liv was all a flush at the thrill of his tongue. "Oh!" she cried out. "Don't stop..... don't ever stop....."

Hearing her further excited him and he pulled his tongue out just to stick it in again as far as he could. The silky powder blue

panties had lost their appeal. Momentarily stopping his sweet tongue's assault, in one expertly fluid movement he lifted her and quickly stripped them off.

“No, she cried, please don't stop.” Now he had full access and he took full advantage of it. In answer to her plea he again assaulted her hot wet pussy with his tongue moving it in and out of her as fast as he could. Sliding his tongue out he forced his nose inside her pussy as far as it would go. Liv's eyes flew open as she felt his tongue running over her tender puckered asshole. Pulling his nose

out he again let his tongue wonder over her folds before sucking lightly on her clitoris. Liv's hips began rocking side to side on the counter. He didn't like this; he wanted her all over him not this damn counter. Dave rammed his tongue deep inside her once more as he picked her up setting her thighs on top of his broad shoulders. Liv held on to the back of his head as he opened and closed his jaw trying to get his tongue deeper and deeper inside her. The feel of his bottom teeth against her ass was intoxicating and as erotic as his tongue inside her pussy. He

moved quickly from the kitchen back into the living room where he laid her down on the floor. Her beautiful long auburn hair fell back all over the carpet and he looked briefly into her green eyes. She's beautiful but he didn't care about that now. All he cared about was that pussy. He wanted it! He wanted to be inside it! He wanted to possess it with his tongue, his fingers, anything he could put inside of it. But of course most of all he wanted to put his dick in there. Liv looked into his wild blue eyes and knew instinctively what he was thinking about it. His mind

was not focused on looking at her. It was obvious he had only one thing in mind. She felt paralyzed and a bit fearful of his aggression. She didn't know how to handle these feelings. Fortunately her thoughts didn't have time to fully register since he moved so quickly and passionately. Her reactions couldn't keep up with him but then again that's what he wanted. He was in control of everything without even thinking about it. Dave unbuttoned her blouse and lifted the small of her back so he could pull it off. As expertly as he whisked off her panties he now did

that with her bra. His hands roamed over her nude torso until they found the skirt bunched around her waist. Pulling it off, she was now completely exposed to him. He smiled as he looked over her nude body on the floor caressing her from bosom to navel with one of his big rough hands. Hungrily he put one of her entire breast in his mouth, biting the nipple just hard enough to cause Liv to arch her back. He cupped the other in his hand. She could feel his erection between her legs where he lay on top of her. His jeans were rough and he felt so big

and hard. Liv felt the muscles in his shoulders as he sucked and bit at her nipple. She wrapped one of her legs around his ass and pushed his long hard erection closer to her pussy. That was all it took to redirect him to his favorite area. His mouth was back between her legs. Only this time it was his fingers that were reaching deep inside of her as his tongue rolled back and forth between the folds of her silky skin. He sucked lightly then harder and harder on her clitoris while his large thick fingers searched her insides. Liv groaned with pleasure. She wanted him in

her mouth, in her pussy or wherever she could get him. Dave felt her hands reaching for him and he was more than ready to oblige her. He lifted his face from between her thighs and looked directly in her eyes as he took off his shirt and began to unbutton his jeans. He wanted to see her reaction. He loved to see the reaction of the women he fucked when they first saw his dick. Most were amazed as if they had never seen a penis before, maybe some of them hadn't. Some wanted to run. He was a big man and he knew it, but he also knew how to make it

pleasurable for them. He wasn't in to hurting them. He wanted his women to enjoy him. It was so much more pleasurable than trying to fuck a girl who was scared to death of his dick. "It's alright baby. I'll be careful. I'll go in slow."

Liv glanced up at his face. Why was he bothering to say all this now? "Yea right you'll go slow you've been nothing but fast and hungry since we walked in this apartment. I don't care if you don't go slow. This speed's just fine with..." but before she could finish her thought he stood and pulled his

jeans off. His briefs couldn't contain his erection and she could see the top portion of his cock rising well above the waistband. "Oh my God!" Her words barely auditable and her reaction automatic as she rose back on her elbows and began scooting ever so slightly away from him.

"It's ok baby. I won't go in all the way if you don't want me to." Looking in her green eyes he could see where this was going and he wasn't about to lose her. She was way too luscious. "It's ok baby." He spoke soft and moved his head back and forth trying to reassure

her. Hesitant now to let her see all of him he pulled his briefs off while he repositioned his face back between her legs. "Its' ok baby," he whispered while he slowly licked between her pussy lips. Oh how he loved pussy lips, not quite pink, not quite tan, just that beautiful dark beige color and then you open them up and see that gleaming fresh pink inside... "Ahh," he couldn't finish his thought, his erection pulled him forward of its' own accord. He quietly ran a condom over it as he continued sucking on her clit to distract her.

Her fears subsided as her

excitement once again took off in response to his gentle sucking. The butterflies dancing in her stomach were back. Oh it felt so good. He licked slow and deliberate only to stop and suck ever so slightly on her clit now and then. He placed a large squared middle finger inside of her. He moved it in and out, again and again while he continued to lick and suck her sweet swollen clit. She could feel the heat of his breath and it fueled her juices even further. She was lost in this pleasure and her mind emptied of everything but what she was feeling. Dave could hardly contain

himself. He wanted to ram his dick inside of her the faster the better but he forced himself to prepare her for his size. Slipping yet another finger inside of her he began swirling them around stretching her tight little pussy while his other hand cupped her perfectly round breast. He wanted to bite and suck on her nipple but he couldn't bring himself to leave the sweetness he'd found between her legs. She tasted so good. She was so wet if he could just manage to stretch her out a little more he might be able to attempt to enter her. "Oh!" she sighed loudly and

arched her back silently begging for more. Her hands were running wild through his dark hair and her hips kept pushing forward beckoning his fingers to go deeper and deeper. His kisses began to trail off to the side of her inner thigh as he deliberately added a third finger inside her slim channel. He fucked her with three of his fingers, circling them around inside her sweet pink pussy. She was moving her hips wildly and he knew it was finally time to try. Fanning his fingers wider inside of her he moved his mouth up to her flat belly and then along her curved

waist finally landing on a beautifully rounded breast. Her nipples were small and pink and this excited him so that he had to close his eyes to maintain control before attempting to enter her. Liv moved her hands up and down his broad muscular back. She ran the back of her calf up and down over his perfectly male ass. Oh how she longed to grab that perfect ass with her hands but it was well out of her reach.

Dave withdrew his fingers from inside her and Liv thought she was going to die. “No, no don’t stop.” Ignoring her Dave grasped

hold of his cock and placed the head against her wet and willing vagina. Slowly he began to enter her. "Oh yes, yes." He heard her mumble. He put the head of his swollen cock just inside her opening and began to circle her entry way. Kissing his way up to her neck he whispered in her ear, "Here we go baby. It's gonna be so good. You want me to fuck you don't you?"

"Oh yes. Yes!" Liv didn't recognize her own voice.

"From the moment I saw you I wanted to fuck you." The

distraction was working well all Liv could think of was getting his dick further and further inside of her. She'd completely forgotten about his size. All that mattered to her now was that he got it in there and started fucking her with it. She wanted him to use every ounce of energy his big beautiful body possessed. Dave pushed further inside of her so that a fourth of him was now in. He began to move slowly back and forth then side to side. She was so tight and wet for him. He'd been so patient with her he wanted to continue at this slow pace but she just felt so good. No

longer able to stand it he thrust himself further inside of her. Liv gasped and her green eyes flew open. Dave couldn't help but be amused. "Here we go baby, here we go!" In and out he moved expertly forcing Liv's legs apart even further with his hard alpha male body. How good she felt to him, like satin inside.

"Oh my God! Oh my God!" she spoke aloud with what little breath she had. Her most private area full of him! She wondered how he could even manage to move and then to move side to side like that. "Oh my God, that's so

good!”

“Just a little more baby and I’ll be in most the way”

“Most of the way; you’re not already all the way in?” Even as she thought it he pushed himself further inside of her and she let out a gasp at the sensational mixture of pleasure and pain.

“There we go,” he whispered. “You’re ok baby, you’re ok, just relax.” He sucked on the bottom of her earlobe and then began fucking her ear with his tongue. Liv’s eyes closed and her body relaxed ever so slightly. Dave moved himself

slowly now inside of her. First side to side, then in and out a few times only to repeat the process over and over. Liv's hips met his on every move. Before long the sounds of their bodies merging filled his ears and urged him to move faster.

Dave was in ecstasy. Her pussy was so wet and tight around his dick. He rose to his knees and gathered her breast in his mouth as his hands grabbed hold of her sweet little ass. He rammed himself in and out of her as fast and hard as he could. Liv's head rolled to the side as she came and then passed out from the brunt of his

force. Consumed with his own passion he was unaware of the fact she had passed out and he continued with a few more pumps before quickly withdrawing, ripping off his condom and spending the full amount of himself on her beautiful flat belly. As Liv began to recover he realized what had happened and smiled. He loved it! He loved knowing that he could possess her body and mind so fully as to overwhelm them both. He would be having her again and again. He would make sure of it.

Dave gently ran his big hand over the curve of her face as Liv

came to. He stared at her beautiful face while her green eyes burnt into his blue. She could feel herself smile as they connected so completely. He knew at once she was thanking him and it made him feel like a sex-god! Dave slid his big body over the side of her dragging his pointer finger through the stickiness on her belly. He then caressed her bottom lip with it opening her mouth to meet his while his hand found its way to her jawline. "You're delicious and I plan to have you again and again and again." Liv smiled.

Chapter Four

In all her years Liv had never had sex like that before. She couldn't stop thinking about it. She just had sex with a complete stranger and the fact that he was absolutely gorgeous and beyond well-endowed made it down right electrifying to say the least. She sat in her office desperately trying to prepare herself to face her new class, she'd given this intro to all of her classes thousands of times. Why now did it slip completely from her mind? Then again Liv knew exactly why today would be difficult but she expected it to be

due to the divorce not this sex god that had taken her over. She would be lucky to get her name right today. "Oh God what are my office hours?" she groaned. They had changed slightly from last year due to the department bringing on a new professor. Liv shuffled through papers trying to find her memo on this year's schedule. She looked up at the clock, two fifteen; she could delay this moment no longer. Time for class and time to plant her feet firmly back into the real world, a world where she was highly respected and in charge. A professor at the coveted number

three university psychology programs in the country and she meant to keep it that way. Liv's previous research work on Human Sexuality had gained her many respectable colleagues waiting on pins and needles for the announcement of her newest project. A project that she had promised Dr. Reid she would reveal at the beginning of the academic year. She tossed her head back wondering just what the hell that new project was going to be.

Liv always dressed very professional and rather modest. However, after last night's

adventure she was feeling extra sexy this morning. She fit the sexy professor persona to a tee.

Although her long auburn tresses had once again been coiffed into an impeccable French twist, she had chosen her mid-thigh black skirt and matched it with a plain tight fitting white shirt that showed off her athletic physique. Liv put on her black rimmed glasses completing the look as she strode into the classroom. "For those of you who don't know me, my name is Dr. Olivia Belmont. Welcome to "The History of Psychology." She continued reciting her intro speech

without missing a beat. I guess after teaching for so many years it really does just stay with you she thought. She was back in her element and it felt surprisingly good to be in control of something once again. Her whole life had been thrown into one massive chaotic mess ever since she found the courage to leave Jim. Somehow despite everything she had managed to keep Jim out and completely away from her professional life.

Who knew a blue eyed muscle bound conquest was just the distraction she had needed. It

amazed her to think how out of control she had been just before meeting him and now it was like she was “Joe-Cool”. She smiled at the thought of him as she wrote her name across the board. Yes, he’d been a wonderful live fantasy and now with her dirty little secret stashed safely away in her past she could put her own life back into perspective and continue on with her plans of climbing up the university ladder.

Liv spun around to take in her class, but the only thing she took in were hungry blue eyes illuminating from the back row piercing

instantly through her. There he was, smiling up at her from the back row, so much for stashing him away safely in her past. Inside her head she was screaming “Oh my God!! What the hell is he doing here, in my class?” Liv quickly turned back around mouthing a large silent “No” and picked up a dry eraser pen as if to write on the board again. Of course, trying to write something or say anything was completely out of the question. He had thrown her completely off balance. “Ms. Joe-Cool” had ceased to exist. Her intro speech that had automatically

become part of her had now vanished and she was horrified to try and face these kids, especially the one in the back row.

“Introductions, that’s it, that’s what I’ll do now,” she thought. She shook her head up and down at the board, “Yeah introductions will take the heat off me.” Calmer now and deliberately avoiding his stare, she turned once again to face her class. “Let’s start by each of you introducing yourselves and telling us a little bit about you and your major.” Liv asked a cute little blonde sitting up front to start. She on the other hand, made her way to

her seat that was parked safely behind a large desk. One by one the kids took turns introducing themselves. Some giving only the information asked while others added a bit more, complete with embellishments. She'd sincerely hoped that Mr. Sex-God over there was not going to be one of the embellishers.

Dave stood and every eye in the room was on him especially the female eyes, with the exception of Liv's. "My name is Dave Holt and I have not yet declared a major. He turned and looked at Liv, although here lately, I am feeling very partial

to the world of psychology.” Dave sat back down and Liv breathed a sigh of relief. Well that wasn’t so bad, she thought.

Somehow in spite of Dave’s piercing blue eyes and knowing what was hidden within those pants of his she made it through the rest of the class and assigned a reading on Freud. She had learned long ago that grabbing her students’ attention right from the start was the best way to gain their involvement and nobody was better at that than Freud.

The bell rang and Liv hurried

as quickly as possible seeking out the safe haven of her office.

Closing the door she felt a rush of relief that she had successfully avoided a confrontation with Dave. Her relief however was short lived. When the door closed, a large hand reached around her waist and locked it. Another large hand moved with precision as it spread out over her flat stomach pushing her up against a hard and completely male physique. Liv closed her eyes and let her head fall back onto the top of his chest. She knew without a doubt who it was and that he wasn't wearing any

pants. She was well aware this would have to stop but then again it didn't have to stop just yet. "Yes I definitely think that psychology is a very, very good major for me Professor Belmont." His voice was deep and it vibrated down the length of her body. She could feel his erection hard against her backside as he ran his hands up the sides of her hips lifting her skirt as he did. "I love skirts," his whispered words tickled inside her ear. Dave pushed his erection even closer lodging his extra-large rod up against her red panties and pushing them between the cheeks

of her ass. His hand couldn't resist roaming across the left side of her hip and onto her firm cheek. "You have such a great ass. I just kept watching it every time you turned around in class. I want you now Liv!" Spinning her around he cupped her chin and sealed her mouth with his, kissing her hard. Before she knew what had happened or could even think about objecting he had pushed her to her knees and his massive dick was in her mouth. "Oh yea! You have such a great mouth. Suck it baby suck it hard."

Liv reached up and grabbed

his ass. It was all muscle. He was pumping in and out of her mouth now. She was so turned on. She shifted in an attempt to change positions. She wanted to be able to lay her head back so she could take more of him in her mouth but Dave was insistent that she stay kneeling and sucking. "No baby! No you don't move. You just suck it. You just suck hard just like I tell you to." One large hand had undone the neat auburn bun and was now tangled up in her hair while the other stroked his large cock as he fed it to her. Quite suddenly he pulled his cock from her mouth and

lifted her up pulling her legs apart. She felt him push her panties to the side as he straddled her against his massive hard wet dick. Leaning against the desk he moved her up and down faster and faster biting at her breast through her white shirt as he did. Finally he removed her shirt altogether. It was savage and Liv felt ravished by his appetite. As quickly as he had begun fucking her he withdrew. Liv thought she would explode and let out an audible "No don't stop." She pulled back and stared him down. Her fingers were laced through his long dark hair. "Don't you dare

stop now!”

Dave flipped her over and pushed her stomach across the desk stripping her of her panties. Liv's entire backside was revealed to him. He then firmly planted a hard slap on her butt turning her ivory skin to a fiery crimson shade.

Olivia's eyes flew open wide as another swat landed hard on her bottom. This was new and not something she had ever dreamed of happening to her. He bent over her body, his long hard pussy soaked erection up against her back.

“Don't tell me what to do with your body unless I ask you! Never

order me around while I'm fucking you." His voice was low, stern and deliberate. Liv froze but before she could even think about objecting his tongue was inside her pussy and she was once again helpless to stop him.

Dave's hands were big and calloused as they roamed over her. Olivia's body was racing with pleasure. She'd all but forgotten the slap on her hind end and his sharp words while his tongue reached deeper and deeper inside of her. Her hips moved wildly now and she moaned from the need of him to give her his dick. "Please.

Please fuck me with your dick.” She pleaded and pleaded but he ignored her and just kept exploring her with his tongue. Liv felt his fingers on the inside of her thigh so she reached for them and thrust them inside of her. Dave swirled them around as he had that first night. Pushing and pulling them in and out of her then moved them around her pretty little puckered asshole. “I love your ass.” He decided to go ahead and give her what she so longed for. He quickly ripped open a condom and covered as much of his dick as he could with it. Then he shoved his dick deep

inside her waiting wet hot pussy. He also got a taste of what he wanted as he slipped one of his pussy soaked fingers into her sweet little ass. Olivia's green eyes lit up at the shock of his finger fucking her ass.

Working his finger in and out in time with his dick Dave closed his eyes and just let his body do what it was meant to. It felt so good, so natural to him. Olivia's hips were meeting his now moving back and forth to his rhythm. Her moans filled his ears and urged him to go faster.

Liv felt herself come and fully collapsed against the desk. This excited Dave further. "Oh yea baby, yea come all over my dick." He kept pumping ferociously in and out, in and out. She was so wet he never wanted to stop. He was almost disappointed when he felt his balls tighten. He pulled out and as was his habit pulled off the rubber just before he came. Flexing his ass he pushed his penis up just a little further so it was snug between her cheeks against her asshole as he met his release. He now ran his hands tenderly over her back and reached down to kiss the back of

her neck. “You’re so good.”

Liv was breathless and completely spent. Dave let out a chuckle as he withdrew his cock between her cheeks wiping her clean from his come with his briefs. Liv gasped his pulling out gliding over her tender puckered hole was as erotic as his sudden entrance into her pussy had been. Somehow she managed to gather herself together. Pulling down her skirt and trying to repin her hair she began the conversation with him she’d been dreading. “You know this can’t continue.”

Dave smiled he couldn't believe she was going to try and have this conversation now.

"Why? Cause you're my professor?" His eyes crinkled in the corners as he gave her a devilish grin.

"That, and the fact your half my age and if we're discovered it could end my career. Besides, you can't possibly be looking for the same things in life I am."

"Who says we need to be looking for anything in life? Why can't we just plow through it and see what happens?" If anyone had

said that to Liv two days ago she would've rolled her eyes. But now somehow she kind of liked that idea. Maybe it was the muscular chest talking or the arms the size of tree trunks either way she couldn't help but listen.

“Let's go get something to eat. If you want to talk about this let's do it somewhere a little more public. That way I'll be more encouraged to actually listen to you instead of stripping you naked and fucking you.” He flashed her another dazzling smile and Liv couldn't help but be charmed in spite of his crude and brutal

honesty.

Chapter Five

Dave seemed to transform in public. In the office he was this domineering sex crazed man but out here in the regular world he was, well, he was nice and normal, even easy going could describe him. Liv liked this Dave very much; not that she didn't truly enjoy the other Dave; but this Dave was comfortable and she could relate to him. The hostess showed them to a booth and Liv sat down. To her shock, Dave scooted in next to her leaving the other side of the booth empty. He flashed her a blue eyed smile and scooted closer.

“Don’t look so horrified. I’m not ready to bite again, yet.” He nibbled on one of her fingers. Liv felt little pulses of desire rip through her once again.

“I don’t think this was such a good idea after all.” Liv looked around the restaurant nervous someone she knew may be there.

“Why not? We’re having dinner, a free meal for you and I’ll let you ask me anything ya want.”

“Ok. Why do you drive a bug? A little neon green bug at that? I mean you’re what 6’5” and you take up the entire car. It makes

absolutely no sense what-so-ever.

“Well you know I’m not overcompensating.”

Liv laughed. “A man of your obvious stature” Liv glanced down at his package, “can certainly afford to undercompensate.”

“Well thank you professor. However, in answer to your question, the car belongs to my sister. She was deployed last month and that stupid little car of hers makes me feel closer to her. I hate the thought of what could happen to her over there. I can’t help her if she needs me, I’m not

there.

Liv smiled. "You have a sweet side Dave." She unconsciously laced her fingers through his and he smiled at her. "So, have you declared a major yet?"

"Don't need to. I actually go to school to explore and learn about what truly interest me."

"Doesn't earning a living one day interest you?"

"I already earn a living. Dave grinned at her as if she were a naïve child. "If there's one thing college does not teach it's how to make

money.”

“You’re probably right about that.” Liv laughed.

“I am. When you declare a major you learn a profession and if you’re lucky that profession pays off for you. However, most college graduates don’t even end up working in their major.”

“So what are you interested in?”

“You.” Dave’s eyes lit up.

“Obviously. You know what I mean.”

“Psychology.” Liv gave him a punch in the arm. “How bout you Liv what interest you?”

Hearing him say her name gave her tingles. She felt like she was twelve. “Psychology, for real.” She stressed. “You know what else interest me, the concept of going through life not looking for anything. I'm really kinda likening that.”

“Yea. I like that one myself. A wise man must have told you that one.” He smiled and his blue eyes twinkled.

“Yea a wise-ass man.”

“No you mean a sexy wise ass man.” They both laughed.

“Do you really believe that people can go through life not looking for something?”

“Maybe not everyone, but ya know you don’t have to be looking for something to find something. I wasn’t looking for you but then there you were.” I think life should be more about taking advantage of the opportunities in front of you. Recognizing them and then grabbing hold of them.”

Liv smiled. “I can think of a couple things I’d like to grab hold

of right now.” Dave nudged her with his shoulder. “Jeez give a guy a rest.”

The more they talked the more she liked him. It was surprising how humorous he was. Unfortunately this humorous Dave that she liked so much was sidetracking her from the real reason she had agreed to have dinner with him. This had to end and she knew it. Although Dave was obviously well beyond his years he was still maybe only five or so years older than her daughter. This was just wrong on so many levels. Thank goodness

Dave was wise enough to the situation to realize that they needed to go over a couple towns to eat. A professor having dinner alone with a student of the opposite sex would raise more than a few eyebrows.

While Dave ordered dessert for them Liv took a moment to look around. Even though Dave had been holding her hand off and on through the entire dinner, no one seemed to see them as anything unusual. It was obvious to anyone watching that they were lovers. They sat side by side and oddly enough it felt very natural.

“This doesn’t have to end Liv. Let’s just ride it out and see what happens. No one has to know if you don’t want them to. I understand that you have a reputation to keep.” Dave sat up a little straighter. “Actually, I do have one myself you know, a reputation that is. Dave revealed a huge smile. I don’t normally date good looking well educated women. No! Only ugly stupid girls for me! I’ve made it my mission in life to provide love for all those poor dumb homely fugly girls out there. But now you’ve gone and changed all of that Dr. Belmont. If

word gets out, all those dumb homely fugly girls of the world that I've been servicing will morn and then the real shit will hit the fan. Yes, yes, yes there will be more crazy ass whiny horny girls on the loose than the world can handle. All because everyone knows that I have now been smitten by a very intelligent and beautiful woman. Who just happens to also have a knock-out body. Don't think ya want that kinda responsibility on your conscious do ya doc?"

"No, I don't." She laughed but she still couldn't help herself from scanning the room again.

He obviously knew the age difference was bothering her, but it didn't concern him in the least. He wondered if she was mentally willing for someone to express their disapproval. "What are you looking for? Forget about these people." Dave paused and he was obviously astonished. "You have no idea? Do you?"

"No idea about what?"

"It's not that big of deal anymore. I know they have this whole thing about taking advantage of your students still, but really at our age it doesn't matter."

“At our age? How old do you think I am Dave?”

“I know you look way closer to my age than you think you do.” Looking her up and down while caressing her arm, “I’d say your about 32, 33.., He shrugged his shoulders, I’m 28, it’s just not a big deal.”

Liv watched in awe as he returned his attention back to his food. Cramming another French fry in his mouth she realized he had told her what he really thought. No way. “Excuse me.” She quickly left to find the ladies room.

Staring in the mirror she tried to be objective. Did he really think she could be 33 or was he just working on getting back in her pants again?

“I’m sorry do you have any tampons?” A woman about her age asked. “I just started and I’m clean out.”

Liv began to rummage through her bag. “I, I always carry some. Here ya go.” She offered her an understanding smile. When the woman returned Liv worked up her courage. “Can I ask you something and you’ll be completely

honest with me? It's really important to me."

"Hey you just saved my life so sure. What do you want to know?"

"How old do you think I am?"

"I don't know, about 32." Liv dropped her head. She realized she wasn't going to believe anyone and this was not going to help her at all. "Ok? Are you really 25 or something cause you look like you didn't get the answer you were hoping for? You did ask me to be completely honest with you. If I were 32 I'd be happy to look 32."

“You really think I’m 32.”

“Well, if you’re really 25, you’re in trouble, if your 32 you look damn good!”

“I’m forty.”

“Damn, No way!” The genuine shock on the woman’s face gave Liv the reassurance she sought. “What are you doing cause I’m 40 and I don’t have that ass.”

Liv laughed. “Hey, your ass looks pretty good too. Take a look.” She turned the woman’s backside to the mirror. Both women began contemplating their

middle-aged asses.

“Yours looks higher and rounder than mine,” replied her new friend.

“Squats with free weights, works every time.”

“Hmm, I’ll have to give it a try cause it looks like it works damn good. Thanks. What else do you do?”

“Thank you. Apparently I also date younger men.”

“Really! I’ll have to try that too! They both giggled and shook hands. I’m Roxanne by the way; I

just got a job teaching psychology over at the university.

Liv's face dropped instantly. "I'm... gotta go... Liv couldn't get out of there fast enough.

Arriving back at their table Liv wasted no time apologizing to Dave and explaining she had an emergency and had to go. Dave watched her as she took off with the speed of light. He loved her sudden ability to become quirky. He especially loved how athletic she was. Her body was smooth, curved and cut. He'd always been attracted to older women but this

was the first time he'd ever acted on it. Dave liked being the boss and younger women were easier to keep in line. But something about Liv he couldn't quite resist. He knew he could count on her to challenge him. She was smart and beautiful and she was allowing him to take advantage of her. Dave also knew something had scared her off tonight and that it was probably him. He smiled thinking of how nervous she was around him. "You won't get rid of me that easy Dr. Liv Belmont, not a chance," he whispered as he took another drink.

Chapter Six

Liv was dazed to say the least. By the time she arrived home major confusion and totally overwhelmed were topping the list. Here she was a respected psychology professor at one of the most coveted universities in the country and she was being completely dominated by a man, no a student, half her age at that. Not to mention adding Roxanne to the mix of worries. "Oh my God! This could seriously jeopardize my job!

Am I really willing to let that happen? What kind of woman allows this to happen to her? Certainly not a well- educated one,

like me?" Liv ran her fingers through her hair as she contemplated her newest dilemma out loud. She needed to gain control back over her life, over her mind. Dave was occupying way too much of it. "That's the problem here. It's not just the fact that Dave is so much younger it's the fact that I allow him so much power over me. Why? Why am I allowing this to happen?" Liv continued to pace back and forth oblivious to Rufus, her trusty old black lab. The poor old dog was faithfully following her around with his food bowl in his mouth. "I'm just vulnerable

right now. That's all this is about." Liv stood quiet for a brief moment. "Oh who the hell am I kidding? It's the sex! Oh God, he can fuck! Oh my God Rufus, I know I shouldn't like it. It's so wrong. I mean I'm a professional. I have colleagues, bills, research and students that are seeking my professional knowledge. I'm a grown up." Liv paused in the kitchen. "But I can't help it. I love it when he fucks me like that! I know it's bad, it's not making love, it's so wrong, but it's way fun! Oh why can't I just say screw it! The sex is amazing and Dave is actually a welcome

distraction from the fact that my life has just taken a major shit dive.” Liv poured herself a large glass of wine and kicked her shoes off as she continued to convince her and Rufus that she could handle this new affair. Liv took the bowl from his mouth and began filling it with wine. “Besides, it’s nice not to have an escape and not having to worry about every damn little thing. It’s not so bad having someone else take care of stuff and Dave can take care of stuff. My God, I even had to initiate and choreograph the sex when I was with Jim!” Rufus cocked his head

to the side and let out a grunt. Liv moved the bowl back and forth slopping wine out on top of Rufus as she talked. "I sure as hell don't have to do that with Dave. But then again it's kinda scary having him call all the shots. I don't know if I like the idea of never knowing when he'll get the urge." Finally she set the bowl down in front of Rufus and headed for the couch. The old lab tried out the wine and decided he liked it then joined her on the couch. Leaning her head back she released a huge sigh. "Ok, I'm thinking about this way too much." Morning would bring with

it a brand new perspective. Liv had plainly come to the conclusion that she'd spent way too many years at the beck and call of a man. Jim may have been extremely passive.

However, that did force her to take the lead in everything. So in a very strong sense he was as controlling as Dave appeared to be. No she wouldn't fall for this again, not at this stage of her life. Life was now going to be on her terms. If she were going to allow Dave his domineering attitude in the bedroom she intended to be the one to decide when and where she would allow him to take possession

of her body. Of course, this included letting him do what he wanted to with it while he fucked her, as he so eloquently put it. The psychologist inside her head was jumping up and down screaming, "You don't know where this could lead? Dave may just be acting out in the bedroom now but it doesn't mean that he'll stop there?" The thought sat very heavy in the air. Liv suddenly realized she had just discovered what truly disturbed her about her new relationship. The safest thing would be to end this now but she really didn't want to give Dave up. He was intoxicating

and outside the bedroom he was just plain fun to be around. Still the scientist in her couldn't let it go. She had to know what she was getting into.

Chapter Seven

Liv awoke at 3am with a brand new idea for a research project pouring out of her. Her time with Dave just seemed to add energy to whatever she pursued. He was great for that and he would be an even greater benefit as part of her new research project. Plus she could find out exactly how far this domineering attitude of his could go. It was amazing how quickly the survey came together. She finished outlining some tentative methods and procedures for her experiments as well. "This is so good Rufus. Yes its crazy and maybe riding the

ethical line a little bit, but crazy good none the less.” The black lab lifted his head as if in response. He was pretty use to her crazy midnight revelations.

Finally Liv stood and looked around her apartment. “Why not?” She asked out loud. Still bursting with energy she began rearranging furniture, moving and shifting through her bookshelves, readjusting pictures all the while her mind busy sorting out details for her new project. This was risky but it was something few researchers had dared to embark on. She was excited about being

one of the first. A light tap at the front door brought her new found domestication habits to an instant halt. “What the hell?” Rufus let out a half heartfelt bark. “Ooh, you’re so scary,” she chided him.

“It’s me. I saw your lights on and thought you might be lonely.” Dave’s voice vibrated through the door. As always Dave’s timing was perfect. Liv unlatched the door and pulled Dave inside.

“How’d you know where I live?”

“My uncle was the tow truck guy.” Dave flashed her a sly grin.

“Figures. Well, you’re right. I am lonely and with way too much energy.” Liv ripped open his shirt. His large chest was strong and ripped with muscles. “You really are beautiful,” she told him. Liv opened her mouth to taste him. His tan skin was surprisingly smooth with just a hint of salt from the sweat glistening on his chest. Liv looked up into his blue eyes, his black hair falling toward her. She wiped a strand from his face as her other hand moved to unbutton his jeans. His expression was intense and very serious. His hand caressed her face before he kissed

her. Everything inside him felt like it was coming loose. Sharing one meal and a conversation had left him hungry for so much more than her body. He'd never been so intrigued by a woman before.

“Can I ask you something?” she asked.

“I don't know, can ya?” Dave grinned.

“Why are you always so rough in bed? I'm not complaining by any means I'm just curious that's all.” Liv could see she had caught Dave completely off guard.

“Do you want something different? Am I too rough on you?” His question sounded concerned yet it seemed as gruff as his hands.

“Not necessarily. I told you I just wonder why you’re like that.”

“I never really thought about it. I guess I just like ...” Dave shook his head. “I don’t know Liv.”

Liv knew he was holding back. She sensed this could be embarrassing for him so she attempted to ease his discomfort by glancing downward and smiling sweetly. “It’s all pretty new for

me,” she giggled ever so slightly and continued in a quiet and comforting tone. “I like it. I don’t know that I’m supposed to; but I do. In fact, it really turns me on and then I start feeling guilty about letting you push me around and fuck me like that but it really does get me off.” She ran her hands over his large masculine chest. He had just the right amount of dark chest hair to play with.

Dave shot her a sexy hot bedroom smile and she wondered if she revealed too much. After all she was trying to get him talking not fucking, at least not yet. “It’s

primal.” His blue eyes stared straight down inside of her and she felt completely revealed. “I think that’s what it is Liv. There’s just something about having that much control. There aren’t too many things in this day and age that allow a man to feel that raw and intense powerful primal surge, like controlling a woman while he’s fucking her does. It’s probably also one of the main reasons sports are so popular with men. It’s an outlet for a God given natural urge.”

It all fit now. Dave liked being a man and he especially enjoyed releasing that ancient

essence trapped down inside of him. "It's not like I woke up one day and decided I was going to be an asshole when I slept with a woman. It just kind of evolved. There's something instinctual about the whole thing."

Dave's eyes lit up while he talked. He never broke his stare and neither did she. She wanted him and she wanted him to be that way right now. He was right, it was primal. It was a very real need. His erection pushed into her stomach and she had a strong urge to have him in her mouth again. Dave cupped her ass in his hands

and pushed his erection even tighter against her.

“How about you? You said this way of fucking was new to you. Come on Doc, what’s shaped the way you fuck? As a matter of fact, I don’t really know how you fuck, do I?” Dave released her and sat down on the couch. “I guess I am a controlling bastard.”

“No, you’re not a controlling bastard you’re more of an evolved asshole.” Liv smiled and Dave laughed whole heartedly.

“I think maybe I’d better pay

closer attention to what my professor has to say. He coaxed the dog off the couch and invited Liv to join him. Why don't you come teach me something?" Dave cupped her chin in his huge hand and kissed her gently.

Liv smiled he was suddenly uncharacteristically gentle but she needed to stay on track this had thrown her. Was Dave really capable of shifting back and forth emotionally like that? Was sex to him a style that you could change from one interlude to the next? Suddenly he seemed void of any true emotion to her and she

wondered if she was in even more danger than what she had first thought. No this isn't the way she wanted Dave. This was far more dangerous to her. She refused to confuse fucking with making love. There would be no pretending this was anything more than what it was and what it was, was fucking around plain, simple and to the point.

“No. I like it your way,” she smiled. Dave knotted his hand in her hair pulling her head back he straddled his body over top of hers bracing his weight on his knees while his other moved under her

nightshirt. Finding her breast he took possession of it and Liv moaned.

“So do I,” his tone was low and seductive. “Are you ready for some serious fun?” Liv looked at his eyes they were blazing with desire.

“Definitely.” Liv reached up to run her hands through his hair but Dave was having none of it.

“We’re doing this the way I want remember.” It wasn’t a question but rather a warning. Dave clasped both her hands in his and kissed her hard on the mouth.

“I’ll be taking care of everything tonight.”

“Ok.” Her voice shook like everything else inside of her. Something in his tone set sparks of anticipation shooting straight through her entire body. Dave carried her to the bedroom and laid her down. Sitting down beside her he began tracing her face with his fingers. He leaned down and gently kissed her while running his hands up under her nightshirt. Liv arched her back ready anticipating him to cup her breast but instead he rubbed his hands slowly up her sides then one across her belly

while the other ventured between her breasts, his wrist slightly glazing past a nipple. Liv ran her hands through his hair and she could feel her breath catch. She wanted him to stop, to be rough and just take her as he had before. This slow seduction was way too scary, yet she was helpless to stop him. Liv felt dizzy when he brought his hand to her face and moved his mouth slowly down her neck.

“Dave.” His name came out as a breathy whisper, but it was all she could manage to say. A part of her wanted him to stop but a larger

part needed this so much. To feel loved and cared for but this wasn't real and it was way too easy to get hurt this way. No she had to make him stop before she got too carried away. "Dave."

"It's ok baby. He pulled her up into his arms and removed her nightshirt. "You're so beautiful Liv." He ran a hand over an ivory shoulder and continuing the stroke down her back replaced his hand with soft sensual kisses.

She pushed back away from him. "Dave I can't do this." Her eyes were dead serious. Dave sat

back but couldn't bring himself to take his hands completely off of her. He wanted to panic but he knew exactly what she meant. He wanted to be with her and he had no intention of spending the night alone, so he smiled and Liv felt herself melt.

“Ok. Wait here I'll be right back.” Completely thrown by his reaction, she didn't know what to think. She retrieved her nightshirt and contemplated what she should say or do next to keep things from being awkward. Finally he returned with fresh drinks and snacks. “Wanna watch a movie?”

Liv both shocked and pleased felt a huge smile cross her face. “Yea, that sounds really good.” Dave plopped down in bed bedside her.

“So do you have cable or do we need to surf the net?”

“I have cable.” She grabbed the remote and together they flipped through the stations until they settled on an action flick. Sensing that the coast was clear Rufus jumped up and took his place in the bed as well. “Thanks,” she said shyly.

“For what? I always have a

good time with you.” He threw a piece of popcorn at her nose and Rufus decided to try and retrieve it.

“Oh! Get down, get down.” She pushed at the dog and laughed. Dave decided to throw a few more pieces but he was kind enough to coax the big dog from the bed by throwing some popcorn on the floor first. However, that didn’t stop him from continuing to bombard Liv with it. “Give me that. What are you ten?” She yanked the bowl away from him and let loose some of her own popcorn bombs. Dave picked up the trail-mix in retaliation. “Ow!

Liv let out a squeal as a peanut hit her eye followed directly by a chocolate chip. She sprinted from the bed to the dresser and snatched a canister that was sitting a mist some crackers. He chased her but wasn't quick enough as she jumped back on to the bed pointing the canister down at him screaming "Squeeze cheese vengeance!"

"Oh it's on now!" Dave covered in orange ran out but quickly returned with his own canister. "You need something to sweeten you up baby!" Dave sprayed her from head to toe with whip cream. Before long they were

jumping up and down on the bed hitting each other with pillows and food. They ended the night wrapped up in each other's arms fully clothed, accessorized by cheese, whip cream, pillow feathers, various snack foods and a big old black lab.

Chapter Eight

As the first rays of sun shone through the bedroom window, Liv opened her sleepy eyes and knew now the time she had spent with Dave last night had been far more damaging to her heart than had they just pretended to make love. Dave was still fast asleep his breathing slow and steady. His big arms still covered in cheese and feathers seemed out of place as he lay on his side facing her. She couldn't help but run a finger or two down the side of his face. His morning beard prickled her and she giggled at the unexpected pleasure

of it. Dave's blue eyes smiled open at her. "Good Morning. Can you believe I still have my pants on?"

Liv let out a quiet laugh. "No. I really can't. Maybe you need to take those off."

"Yea. Tell me that now that I have to get to work." Dave looked up in the air and pretended to contemplate something. "Oh hell, what kind of man am I if I can't manage one quickie." He jumped up and stripped off his jeans faster than a jacket rabbit running from a hound dog. "Let's go baby. Strip it down now!" Dave snatched her up

and ran into the shower. He wasted no time turning on the water full blast. Liv let out a squeal when the tepid water hit her. Her pink nightshirt clung to her breast and Dave took a nipple in his mouth. Liv arched her back and ran her hands through his hair. The water warmer now, washed away the childlike behavior of last night.

Squatting down his tongue flicked her clitoris, almost causing her to lose balance. Dave loved the taste of her and ran his tongue through her folds and back around again to her clit. There he settled for a while just sucking gently on it

while his fingers teased the opening of her vagina never quite making their entrance. Liv started wiggling her hips begging him to enter her but Dave refused. She tried to grab his fingers but he kept shifting away from her.

“Please Dave. I need you now.” Dave pulled her down onto the shower floor kissing her mouth briefly before returning to her pussy. She spread her legs wide for him and watched as he pleased her. “Oh my God you turn me on so much,” she murmured. Without notice Dave stood and shoved his huge cock into her mouth.

“Suck me! Suck me hard and fast!” Liv was glad to oblige the order. Dave’s voice was adamant, “Faster baby, harder, harder baby!” Liv felt his ass with her hands as he flexed in and out of her mouth. Faster and faster he went. She felt so good he could feel her tongue move in and out of the groove on his head. Liv grabbed hold of his dick and moved her hand up, her grip tight and sure just under the head of his cock. She sucked his head and swirled her tongue all over it opening her mouth now and then so he could watch. Dave pried her hands away and spun her

around so that her head leaned back before feeding her his cock again. "Suck it hard and deep. I wanna be in there as deep as you can." Liv felt his hands support her shoulders so she relaxed her throat and jaw while moving her hands over his ass. She dug her fingers in slightly and pushed signaling him to start pumping. Dave understood instantly and took full advantage. He pumped faster and faster going deeper and deeper each time while fondling her breast. "Oh yea! Suck me baby! Oh yea suck me!" Liv curved her tongue around his dick as he pulled it in and out of her

mouth. She wanted to watch him come. She wanted to taste him. Instead he pulled out and joined her on the floor of the shower. Dave couldn't help himself he wanted to eat her pussy one more time before fucking her. He spread her legs and shot his tongue straight up inside her as far as he could. He fucked her as deep and fast as he could with his tongue and Liv could feel her orgasm coming. Dave felt her body stiffen and knew she was close. Fingering her clit he continued fucking her as fast and deep as he could with his tongue until she finally came, her juices

shooting out all over his mouth. Dave's tongue then explored her folds and he sucked her clit one last time before giving her his grand finale. Liv now completely spent was stretched out on the shower floor but it didn't stop Dave. He positioned the head of his dick in the entry to her vagina then lifted her hips off the floor before forcing himself deep inside her with a single thrust. Liv's eyes flew open. "Oh my God, Dave, you're too big just to do that." Dave started to pull out when he felt her hit him. "No don't stop! You're in there now, so just do it!" Liv gave him a

full fledge smile and they both laughed. Dave then took great pleasure in slamming her.

“Just let me know if it’s too much.” Dave continued with his full throttle thrusts and smart ass smile. Each thrust sending shock waves through Liv.

“Yea say that now.”

“Oh you feel so good baby!” Faster and faster he went until he thought his balls were literally going to bust open. Dave pulled out just as his seed shot out faster than it ever had and he collapsed next to Liz on the shower floor.

The two of them lay there in each other's arms for what seemed forever before Dave finally reached up and grabbed the soap. "Come here you." He slid Liv over to him and began washing her. She returned the favor.

"First time I ever took a bath in the shower." She giggled.

"Yea well it won't be the last."

Dave rushed through Liv's kitchen grabbing up a couple muffins and pouring himself a quick coffee. "It's like you live here

or something. How do you know where all my stuff is?" Liv laughed at him.

"You're like me. The moment I met you I knew we were a lot alike. You keep your stuff where I keep mine and ya know what else?"

"What?"

"You've got the same stuff. It's so cool. I have these same muffins at my place, same kind of coffee, same trail mix, of course mines in the kitchen not all over my bed like you keep yours."

“Ha ha ha”. She threw a roll of paper towels at him.

“You’re always throw’n stuff at me.” Dave pretended to be hurt.

“Oh man up. Not to change the subject but I’ve got a research project that I’d like you to consider taking part in.” “Really, ya wanna to study me Professor?” Dave threw his arms wide open baring his chest to her. “Well Okaaayyy. Let’s study. Wait, wait, I do work for a living ya know.” He winked at her.

“Seriously, I really do want you to consider it.” Liv crossed the

room to her desk and took out her research folder.

“I take it this has something to do with the way I fuck? At least you’re asking me if you can use me.” His all too familiar smile lit up the room and Liv had to laugh as well.

“Kinda, it’s a survey on the sexual satisfaction of the dominant male.”

“So I’m a “Dom” huh? Sounds like you want to be sure you’re doing your job right baby. Let me assure you, you are.” Dave pulled her back close to him as she

handed him the survey.

“I’m serious. You don’t have to give your name it’s completely anonymous.”

“Is this some kinda sneaky way to get me to give you all the gory details on my past sex life?”

Liv laughed then thought better of it. “Gory? There’s been gore?”

Dave chuckled, “Don’t worry baby there’s no gore not like you’re thinking, no blood and guts or anything, just some squeeze cheese. Although...”

“Not funny Dave. Just answer them honestly. If you don't mind participating that is.”

“No and I don't mind putting my name down either. Then again since you're the one sleeping with me, maybe you mind me putting my name down?”

“Ha ha. The survey is not only anonymous for the person filling it out but nowhere does it ask for the name or names, as I am certain would be the case with you, of previous lovers. Please do not use your name.”

“Names might have applied at

one time baby but not anymore. Now it's just Name." Dave slapped her on the butt as he dragged out the word name. You got it. I'll fill it out. See ya later babe." Dave kissed her before running out the door.

Liv stood in the doorway watching him cram his massive muscle bound 6'5" frame into that little lime green bug. His dark hair towel dried into waves moved with the breeze. He graced her one last time with his smiling blue eyes before speeding away. Rufus stood next to her. "I think if I'm not careful Rufus I could be in a whole

lot of trouble here.”

Chapter Nine

Liv barely made it to work on time. Dave staying over had not been a very good idea after all. She cautiously sped through the halls of the psych building careful to avoid Reid. She was far than ready to let him in on the details of her newest research. Stepping through the door of her office she was ready to exhale a huge sigh of relief but to her surprise there he stood. Somehow people always managed to surprise her in this office. Alongside of him was non-other than Roxanne from the restaurant. She could feel herself flush.

Roxanne's eyebrows rose in surprise the moment she saw Liv. "Roxanne, this is Dr. Olivia Belmont she's one of our most accomplished professors in the psych department. This is Dr. Roxanne Kline she comes to us from Virginia Tech." He began rattling off many of Roxanne's impressive statistics but Liv was oblivious, all she could think about was that this woman knew she was having an affair with a student. Roxanne held out her hand to Liv. "I believe we met a few days ago and I remember I liked you immediately. I'm really looking

forward to working with you Dr. Belmont.” At first Liv was stunned but then relief washed over her as she realized this was Roxanne’s way of letting her know her secret was safe. Liv took Roxanne’s hand. “Likewise; please call me Liv.”

“Sure, I’m Rox.”

“Well I’ll let you two get acquainted. By the way Liv, I’ve managed to secure the new lab for your project. In fact, if you have time why don’t the two of you come take a look? You might be interested to know Roxanne was recently published for her research

on Sex in America. It appears you two have done a lot of investigating along the same lines. You might think about partnering up, just a thought.” Reid smiled over at Roxanne and electricity filled the air. Liv shot her a glance but Rox was careful to avoid making eye contact with her.

Reid led them into the main area of the psych department’s new lab. It was a fairly good size room with several long tables, desks and what looked like a sound room in the back. “You’ll find that the new lab is completely equipped with all the latest research technology

thanks to our newest grant. The main computers are housed back in that small glassed room. Out front here there are several iPads and TV's that can be used wherever you may need them. If you need to check any of the equipment out of the lab you can certainly do that too."

Roxi stepped up next to Reid and he flushed. "Those three windows on the far wall over there; are those connected to observation rooms?" she asked.

"Yes, their small but there's three of them." He proceeded

down a short hallway that consisted of three doors. “Each of these doors leads to one of the rooms.” Reid opened one of the doors and the trio stepped inside. “You’ll find two of the rooms can be connected by simply pulling back the divider.”

“I hate to be critical being the new guy but, they look more like interrogation rooms rather than observation rooms, don’t ya think? I mean for the kind of research we’re proposing they don’t really set the mood much, ya know what I mean?”

Liv smiled. The more she was around Rox the more she liked her. Dr. Reid's face turned a shade pinker once again as he tried desperately to find the right words to respond. "Well, uh, you can do what ya like with them." He looked around nervously trying to avoid eye contact with either woman. "Whatever it is you think you need for your experiments." Before Reid could make completely good on his escape he was unknowingly blocked by the completely uninhibited Roxanne. They did a short jig as they tried to maneuver out of each other's way.

Reid who had by now turned completely red finally managed to get himself through the door and down the hall as he blurted out, “If you need anything else Rox just let me know.”

Liv managed to make eye contact with Rox now and gave her a sly smile. “Mmhmm. So is it safe to assume that you will be needing something Rox?”

“You never know?” She replied with a grin.

“Well I do know one thing. I think we’d make awesome partners in crime. So are you the same Dr.

R. Kline who did the study on Factors that influence the American male libido? If so we have definitely got to pair up.”

“Yea,” Rox dragged the word out as she crinkled up her nose.

“I have an idea for a project that easily falls along those lines.”

“Really? Well shoot.”

“It’s a little different and I don’t think there’s actually been whole lot of work done on it, at least not the kind I’m proposing.” Liv couldn’t believe she was continuing to expose herself to this

woman, but then she felt so comfortable with her the words just flowed. “I was thinking of basing the research along the lines of male domineering sexual habits and rather or not they could possibly affect behavior outside the bedroom? What do you think?”

Rox just smiled. “I think that’s a most interesting prospect doctor and one that we as psychology professionals are well equipped to handle.”

“Yes indeed.” Liv agreed.

Chapter Ten

Over the next few weeks Liv and Rox became fast friends and began gathering data and deciding what direction to take their research project in. Dave and Liv had become a regular secret habit while the feisty Roxanne continued to tease Dr. Reid mercilessly.

“Ok so that’s it then? This is the main focus for our study.”

“Yep, it’s a great idea plus it never hurts to discover if “the boy toy” might get out of hand at some point.” Rox smiled. She knew how much Liv hated her to refer to Dave

as the boy toy, especially since it was so obvious that he was very much a man. Rox guessed that's why she did it. She couldn't help but be a little envious. Dave was gorgeous.

“Funny. Ok, so our title is “Demographic and psychosocial features of sexually dominant and submissive preferences as they relate to controlling and possessive behaviors outside the bedroom.” Liv sat back looking at the computer screen for a moment.

“Pretty long isn't.” Rox responded.

“Yea but I think it might be ok. Then again it does cover an awful lot of ground. Rox maybe it is too much for one study?”

Rox waved her hand back and forth. “It works for now anyway. Let’s move on to methods. That’s gonna be the fun stuff!”

“Well, I’ve already got the one open ended survey out there. We seem to be gathering some good data with it.”

“Please. Good data? How boring is that. This is supposed to be a sexperiment. It should be wild and exciting! I think we need to see

about getting some focus groups goin on here and maybe making some of our interview rooms a little more appealing as well. Hubba hubba!”

“Dr. Kline! We do have to be professional here you know.” Liv poked her head out from around the screen and almost whispered, “But that’s a good idea.” Liv felt a big smile cross her face. “This is gonna be so fun isn’t it.”

“Yep and I bet we learn things we never even knew existed.”

“Ok this has to be a blind study. Two groups and they really

can't know what we're looking for. We need to have one group of dominant and submissive couples and the other group for lack of a better term, couples with normal sexual habits."

Rox wiggled her chair closer and tried to put her most professional face forward before responding. "We need to be able to observe them in both sexual and non-sexual environments to see how they relate to one another." Rox lit up. "We want to see and may I stress the word see how they relate."

“Roxanne! I’m shocked at how unprofessional your being. Then again, yes we do need to observe. But whose gonna let us do that?”

“You never know. We might get some volunteers. Who would ever think someone would let a TV show set up in their house and record everything they do? There’s got to be some horny morons out there somewhere.”

“Morons, really, that’s not exactly a variable we want to include Rox.”

Rox cocked her head and

began tapping the desk with her pencil. “Ok seriously now, we could set up one of the rooms with cameras. They wouldn’t have to necessarily know when they’re being recorded, as long as they agree to the possibility of being recorded. That way, maybe we could avoid them performing for us in particular. We need them to be natural.” Both women looked intently at each other. “Well as natural as they can be.” They both giggled. “The biggest problem that I see is not losing validity.”

Liv lifted her head up as if in deep thought, “I think the first

thing we need to do is bring Jack on board.”

“Jack?” asked Rox.

“Jack?” a deeper voice asked as well. Both women turned around to see “the boy toy” standing in the doorway.

“How long have you been there?” Rox asked.

“Well, I've been here long enough to hear you call me “the boy toy.” Dave raised his eyebrows and cocked his head with a little smile at Roxanne. For once not only was Roxanne speechless but

she actually turned red. Now he turned his attention back to Liv. “Who’s Jack?” He pretended to be jealous.

“Jack? That would be Jack Daniels; I do my best work with him.” They all laughed as Liv brought a bottle out of her bottom desk drawer.

“Is there anything legal on campus you keep in that drawer?” Roxi asked.

“Nope.”

“What no “boy toy” in there Liv?” Dave sucked in his lips and

shook his head as if ashamed of her.

Liv displayed a wishful smile before answering. "I think in this case it would be classified as more of a "girl's toy."

"Ok that's it ya'll are gett'n gross I'm outta here." Rox pushed her way out around Dave's muscle bound body that was posed as if to hold the doorframe up, if not the entire building.

"See ya Professor Kline." He called after her.

Spotting some notes on the

couch, Dave reached over to pick them up. Liv quickly snatched them away. "What is it top secret research? Are you working for the government now?" Dave let out a chuckle and spun Liv's chair away from the desk where he promptly placed both hands on the arms blocking her in it. "Things do seem to happen in this office, don't they?"

Liv smiled up at him. He was so easily distracted? Still she wondered how much he had heard. She could just ask him but then she would tip her hand and alert him to the fact that there may

be something more to this project than what she'd led him to believe. When Dave kissed her hard on the mouth and cupped one of her breast, she decided she'd go with the distraction method. Besides he was now squatted down in front of her running his other hand up her skirt. At this point, there really wasn't a choice to be made.

Dave whispered in her ear, "I plan to kiss you, lick you, suck you and fuck you everywhere." Liv could feel his fingers slowly inching forward on her inner thigh. At the touch of his finger on her soft pussy lips she shuddered. "However, first

you're going to tell me what this research is really all about and if you refuse I'm going to torture you until you do." Then she heard her infamous bottom drawer slide open as a delicious smile of anticipation crossed Dave's face.

To be continued.....

Liv and Dave are obviously far from finished with one another and the research project has barely begun. You're in for a wild ride with the companion novel, *Compromising Positions*. Watch for it to debut on Amazon Kindle later this month.

Compromising Positions

Dr. Olivia Belmont is on the brink of discovery. Together with her colleague, Dr. Roxanne Kline, they are looking for answers as to what motivates the male dominant libido. Liv's new boyfriend and one of her students, has her coming undone at the seams. Refusing to sacrifice her career she desperately seeks a means to break things off with Dave. However, his charming persistence and incredible talent for exploring the female anatomy weakens her resistance time and

time again. Their impromptu sexual rendezvous bring her career to the brink of disaster. Frustrated and humiliated, Dave takes a strong and purely alpha male approach to waking Liv up to her own sexual reality, even if it means she'll hate him for the rest of her life. Not without humor, perhaps the most compromising position is upon discovering Dave has unknowingly put himself and her in the middle of her latest research project on human sexuality. In the end, Dave's unique sexual appetite awakens Liv to the reality of what it means to accept your own true

self without remorse, sexual desires included.

Thank you so much for reading my book. If you enjoyed Precarious Positions please recommend or lend it to a friend and don't forget to check out Compromising Positions.

Be sure to visit me on Facebook. I would love to hear from you first hand as well so feel free to email me at either veronicalocke1@gmail.com or veronicalocke@aol.com.

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