

Chapter 7

My cock, which had softened the second I heard Julian's voice, was hard again.

I moved lower. Took her breasts in my hands. Closed my mouth over both nipples in turn, sucking hard, slow, deliberate. Another moan slipped out of her.

Julian almost yelled. 2

"What is going on, Celeste? What are you doing? Answer my question." 1

"What are you saying, darling?"

Her voice was wrecked. Her eyes were full of want. I kept sucking.

"I. I. It is from the TV. You know I am at home. Missing you so much. Just like I know you are missing me right now. I have been thinking about you so much. I just turned on the TV." 2

"Really?" he said. Flat. Suspicious.

"Would I ever lie to you?" she panted as another soft moan escaped her mouth. 1

"But why does your voice sound like that? What are you doing?" 2

"Lying down now." 1

She lied smoothly.

"I was doing some situps a few minutes ago." 1

"Okay. I see. Turn off the TV, okay. You know I do not like you watching



immoral shows." 6

"I love you," she panted.

Then she ended the call.

The phone hit the sheets and slid somewhere out of reach.

I lifted my face and looked at her. This woman. Who had been the perfect wife twenty four hours ago. 2

"What?" she said. Smiling. 2

I smiled back. 1

"Nothing. I just think you are impressive."

The smile faded. Her face went serious. 2

"I always finish what I start."

"So this game," I said. "What are the rules? How are we playing it?" 1

"It is easy," she said. "We will have sex frequently. At my place. Your place. Anywhere we can leave a little evidence. I want Julian to suspect I am cheating. I will leave clues behind and make him feel stupid when he questions it." 11

She paused.

"I want him to feel the pain of seeing his wife being fucked by another man. Which means, for the finale, we will make a plan for him and Seraphine to catch us having sex." 4

Her voice did not shake once.

"After the finale, you and I will say our goodbyes and go our separate ways. Then I can start my life over. What do you think? Suggestions welcome."

"Wow," I said. "You have really thought this through. Knowing your husband's ego, he will go crazy with anger."

"That is the plan. He should have a taste of his own medicine." 3

"Why don't I spice it up a little for you?" I said. 2

Her brows lifted. 1

"How."

"Come with me to an event tomorrow. As my plus one. There you will find out what I have in mind."

"I am not a fan of surprises."

"Oh, but I am sure you will like this one. This is the surprise that will make both Julian and Sera regret ever meeting each other." 2

"Then I am really looking forward to it," she said with a smile. 1

I let a beat pass. 1

"So. What do you think of the sex we just had?"

She stared at me. Eyes on mine. Then she shook her head, slow, mischievous.

"I am not sure. I will need to observe the next time you put your thing in my thing." 11

I was off the bed before she finished the sentence.

I scooped her up bridal style. 2



"What are you doing?" she cried.

"Taking you to the bathroom."

She stared up at me, amused.

"Why."

I pushed the bathroom door open with my leg. Bent my head. Put my mouth against her ear.

"To give you a chance to observe. While I put my thing in your thing."



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