

Chapter 31 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatienne Richard

“Have you called her?” Suki asked suddenly.

“I don’t stop calling her.”

“Not Juni. The woman you threw your marriage away for. Have you talked to her since this all came out?”

“No. Not even once. I blocked her. When I found out Juni had the miscarriage while I was fucking around, I knew I’d never see this other woman again.”

Suki looked at Juni with a sad expression and Juniper gave an angry shake of her head.

“I have to go, Kyst. I’ll leave you with this and maybe it will help, maybe it won’t. Juniper doesn’t need you right now.. with the miscarriage and your cheating, she is thriving. She looks beautiful. She is healing. She’s breathing. She’s doing well. It won’t be long until there is someone who sees her for the incredible woman she is. A man who values her more than whether or not she can fuck every day will pick up the pieces you discarded. You might not be able to live without her, but she will live without you. I’ll take good care of her. I’ll help her find someone who will do what you couldn’t do, Kyst and that is to be loyal to her. You don’t need to worry about her being alone. She won’t be for long. What you need to worry about is how you’re going to survive knowing you threw away the most incredible person in the world for nothing.”

“No.” Kyst’s sob rang through the phone and Suki’s eyebrows jacked up. “Please no. I don’t want to lose her forever. I can’t imagine her with someone else.”

Suki read a note Juni typed on her phone and grinned, “Maeve is telling her to get fucked and soon because what is good for the goose is good for the gander. She even told her which hook-up app to use.” Suki crunched her nose up at the second part while Juniper tried not to laugh aloud. She mouthed at Juniper “really?”

Juni nodded excitedly.

“She can’t,” Kyst said. “I’m her only.”

“But she isn’t your only anymore Kyst and you didn’t care ho it when it was you. Why should you get to be her only any I’m with Maeve. I’ll definitely be encouraging her to broaden h experiences.”

“Don’t Suki. Please.”

“Bye Kyst.” She hung up and looked at Juniper. “Your mom is on dating apps.”

“Nope. Tinder. She’s on Tinder. Hook-ups only. She said she doesn’t need a man to make her meals or go to the movies with her. She has friends for that shit but dick she gets online. I’m telling you,

do not get stuck next to her when she's on a massage table or in a hair stylist's chair because she overshares."

"How did we not know this?"

"She thought since we preached about only being with one person in high school and made fun of the sluts we would judge her."

"She does know we only judged them because my mother kept a revolving door of lovers my father still turns a blind eye to, right?" Suki snorted.

"Enough of my craziness. Why are you home a full three weeks early?"

"His ex."

"What about her?"

"She lives right next door to him. They share a wall between their place. She has a boyfriend and whatever and she was really nice, but too nice. Like the first day I got there, I was sitting in the back garden and she popped her head over the fence and said how amazing it was I was there and how he'd been talking about me for months."

"Okay."

"Super friendly and nice and I thought cool, maybe it's not so bad. Then every time we were out in the garden, she was there. If we were going for a walk, somehow she was just heading out the door too. One night at around ten, we were getting hot and heavy, and she knocked on the door to ask if he had any vodka. She started crying over the boyfriend not coming home and next thing I know, I'm slipping my bra back on and going to bed alone while she cried on his shoulder in the living room."

"Shit."

"The worst was when we were finally having sex in his bed, and she knocked on the wall three times. She said the next morning it was a joke but like what the fuck? He wouldn't tell her off or anything. He went to work in the morning, and I booked my flight. It took me so long to open up to the possibility of physical connection and she ruined it, and he let her."

"Did you have sex with him?"

"Yes and I hate myself for it because I know during the time he was with me, he was thinking of her because she knocked on the wall."

"That's messed up."

"Yeah but not as messed up as Kyst screwing someone in your home." Suki sighed. She looked to where the kitten crawled back up on Juniper's leg. "Maybe we should just get cats and be spinsters cat ladies."

Juniper stroked the kitten's fur and sighed, "but then it feels like Kyst is winning. I can't stop thinking of him crying over the possibility of me having sex with someone else."

"What are you going to do?"

"I think," she cleared her throat, "I want to have sex with someone else. It's only fair."

Write your comment

"Hey sunshine," Beni's voice called out as she was exiting the car in the underground parking garage. He was just leaving his car. "Where are you coming from?"

She was surprised to see him there at this time of day.

"A cat café. I spent some time cuddling cats," she looked down at her fur covered shirt. "My friend Suki is back from the UK, and we drank coffee, played with kittens and then I came home. She's going to come over later for dinner. She wants me to go with her to a bar."

"A bar?" he led the way to the elevator. "Are you feeling going to a bar or a club?"

"Yes. She called Kyst to tell him off in front of me. He didn't know I was there. She told him she was encouraging me to broaden my horizons since his is the only penis I know."

Beni's eyebrows shot up, "um." He cleared his throat at her blunt talk and looked away, "how do you feel about such a possibility?"

Beni was always asking her how she felt, and she liked it. He was the one who was emotional and taking care of her feelings. She smiled at him with the memory of her mother's words in her head, and how she told Suki he lived right next to her.

While she'd argued she found all three of them incredibly attractive and all for different reasons, Suki's reasoning was in her head at the moment. Suki suggested since he lived next door he was likely the best candidate for her first foray into fresh dick. Juniper realized standing here with him, she was nervously hoping he would read between the lines when she explained her thoughts. He was good at nuance. She was sure of it. Juniper batted her lashes at him.

Chapter 32 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatienna Richard

"I'm not saying I'm ready for a lifelong commitment with anyone but the more I think of how I was the only one who thought being with one person was special, I'm realizing I missed out on a lot of experiences. For what? I missed out on all the different sizes, shapes and colors of the world and for what?"

"Did you ever feel it was a sacrifice?" Beni asked as he pushed the button for their floor.

“No.” she was truthful but surprised when he didn’t immediately offer to be her experiment. “But I can’t stop thinking of all the lips I didn’t kiss because I was focused on one set.”

She jumped when Beni stopped the elevator between floors. “What are you doing?”

“I have lips.”

The quiet statement made her eyes round as she stared up at him. He put his leather laptop bag on the floor of the elevator, shrugged out of his overcoat and tossed it aside. He took her purse from her shoulder and slid it down her arm and let it sit on the floor next to his things.

“Here?”

“I’m not one to waste opportunity, carpe diem,” he was quiet, bold and present as he stepped towards her, “Just a kiss. You should start your experimenting with kisses. Good, hot, sexy kisses will be good for you. I know it.”

“I’ve never kissed anyone who wasn’t Kyst.”

“It’s your lucky day then,” he smirked as he took his glasses off and tucked them into his shirt pocket, “I’ve been kissin girls since I was thirteen. I was really good at spin the bottle

She couldn’t look away from his gaze as he stepped her backwards until her back was against the stainless walls of the elevator. Her hands reached up nervously, and she found herself flattening them against his chest.

“Can I kiss you, Juniper?” Benicio’s hazel eyes were fixed onto hers, boring into her with an intensity she was feeling down to her toes.

“You actually want to?”

“I’ve been wanting to since I first saw your photo,” he drew his thumb across her bottom lip. “You have the most kissable mouth, pouty, pink perfection.”

She blinked at him, “aren’t you upset I’d just be using you?”

He gave a happy laugh, “sunshine, you can use me any way you see fit and I’ll be thrilled to be your guinea pig. I’d rather you kissed me than some sweaty jerk in a club.” He put his hand over her two on his chest, “you didn’t answer my question.”

“What question is that?”

“Can I kiss you?”

She stared into his hazel eyes and then whispered, “I’d really like you to kiss me.”

There was no hesitation but also there was a patience to Be Rojas she was already anticipating. He put his lips to hers, his fingers of his left-hand interlocking with the ones above his heart and his right hand gently holding her chin.

He tasted different. He felt different. He was taller than Kyst. His lips were fuller and his tongue a bit wider as it slipped past her parted lips to touch hers. He smelled of a clean spicy aftershave and he tasted of mint. His nose brushed against hers as he deepened the kiss, sliding his mouth back and forth over hers.

This man could kiss. She was cornered in the elevator, his frame leaning over her and he was kissing her like she was the oxygen he needed to survive. Her fingers stretched under his, needing to touch more of him and her body pressed up against his. His hand which held her chin wound around her middle, lifting her right off the floor to hold to his chest as he twisted his tongue inside her mouth.

She could barely breathe as he consumed her. She found her ass resting on the handrail of the elevator wall and her legs wound around his middle. Wrenching her fingers from his, she wound her hands into his hair. Shuddering she felt her breasts crushing against his solid chest as he kissed her hungrily.

Nothing she'd ever done in her life felt like this. He was controlled patience wrapped up in passion and he was projecting feelings onto her in waves. She could feel his muscles twitch and the long shuddering groan as she shivered in arms.

"I knew you'd taste this good," he whispered against her mouth.

She whimpered, mewling like the kittens she'd left in the café, and dragged his head back to hers to kiss him again. He stepped even closer, though she wasn't sure how and his mouth devoured hers. Whining she ground her pelvis against his, wriggling as if trying to scratch an itch and his body was responding. He thrust against her, rocking his hips as she ached.

When he broke the kiss, she was panting, clutching at him, fearful he was going to let her go and leave her high and dry.

"Fuck," he growled against her mouth.

"Did I do something wrong?" she blinked up at him through half closed eyes.

"Not unless you count making me nearly come in my pants like a preteen boy," he pressed a quick kiss to the corner of her mouth. "You're a fucking dream come true. I could tar u kissing lessons from you, sunshine. I want to rip your clothing off, take you right here against the wall but today," he slowly step back from her, "is a lesson in kissing, not in fucking. That will come later," he winked at her as he stood on her on her feet. He rubbed his thumbs over her cheeks, "you're blushing and damn me if it's not the prettiest thing I've ever seen."

"This was unexpected," she stared up at him in awe.

"It was but not unwanted, I hope." He questioned carefully.

"Not at all. We should probably let the elevator move though. People might be waiting for it."

"There are two in the building," he laughed as he refused to completely release her. He hit the button to move the elevator and then he scooped their belongings up in his other arm.

She rested her head against his chest, unsure of what the protocol was after a make out session with a man you barely knew in an elevator.

“What are your plans this afternoon?” he asked curiously. “You spent the morning at the café. What do you intend to do this afternoon?”

“I was going to go online and see if I could find any thrift stores or antique shops to look for some pieces for my place. It has some of my things in it but it doesn’t feel like home yet. Something is missing. I’m hoping to find it.”

“Would you like some company?”

“Don’t you have to work this afternoon?” she looked at . confusion. “Why aren’t you at work?”

“I’m not at work because my boss, also known as my father, told me I was obligated to use up some of my vacation time before the end of the year.”

“It’s only June.”

Chapter 33 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatiene Richard

“I carried three weeks over from last year. I have eight weeks I’m supposed to take this year, and I already used two up in March. Every other week he forces me out for a couple of days because HR is hounding him. Something about nepotism babies shouldn’t work as hard as I do.”

“I thought you worked for Phineas.”

“Phineas’ firm is one of our biggest clients. We do have more than just him in our books though. His father, my father, Adil’s father and believe it or not, Denise’s father, are all buddies.”

“Your father is a lawyer?”

“Yes. My mom is a psychiatrist.”

“Really?” She should have guessed.

“What do Adil’s parents do?”

“His father is an investment banker. His mother is a stay-at-home wife. They are both mostly retired. She □ so much more from Adil. They both came from very wealth backgrounds. He was a millionaire before he was a teenager. grandfather once gave him a yacht as a birthday present, and I think he was seven or eight? Unlike the Perez family who are stupidly wealthy but hoard it away, his family spend it like they could die tomorrow and yet never seem to run out.”

“Can I ask you a question?”

“Sure.” He followed her to her apartment as the doors opened on the elevator. “You can ask me anything.”

“The first day I met the three of you in Phineas’ office, he made a statement, and I keep thinking of it.”

“He said a lot of bullshit. He was trying to make himself sound tougher than he is because he knew he was about to destroy your world and if he wasn’t a bastard, he might not have been able to.”

“He said his father cheated four times.”

“Ah and you’re wondering about Sandra staying.”

“Yes.”

“He did. When they were first married he cheated, and she forgave him. He cheated again when Phineas went to college. He went through something I guess and slept with two three other women. One of the women was a twin and it’s unclear if she used her twin or not for one of their dates. It took him about five years to win Sandra back. They went to counselling every week for three or four years and they still go now once or twice a month. It took him to lose her to realize what he lost. Phineas was furious with her when they got back together but Mr. P has been for the last sixteen or so years, completely devoted to her. They remarried ten years ago, I think.”

“I don’t think my mom knows this because one of the reasons she is working for them is because he’s so devoted to his wife and she was tired of being chased around the kitchen at her other jobs.”

“He is devoted to his wife, but he’d be the first one to admit, he thought since she took him back the first time, she’d never leave.”

“Why did he cheat?” she let Beni into her apartment and kicked off her running shoes. “You said it happened around the time Phineas went to college?”

“Yes. Idiot. He somehow thought his son being a hot college student made him less of a man and so he needed to prove he was still hot, young and sexy. Classic midlife crisis. It really put Phineas off on anyone who would cheat. He watched his mother cry over a broken heart. It was bad enough he cheated but one of the women was a friend of hers. I remember my mother cornering my father in the library at the house with a filet knife and told him if he ever did to her what Phineas did to Sandra, she’d gut him. My Dad laughed, told her she was well-heeded, carried her to bed and that was that.”

“Do you look like your mom or Dad?”

“My Dad through and through in looks and a lot of his intellect and the way he sees things other’s miss, but I love my mom’s squishy heart. I’m always worried about feelings and sentiment and how things will impact my emotional state.”

“I think, it sounds like you’re a perfect blend.”

“I like to think so.” He startled her by lifting her up and setting her on the kitchen counter. “Now. How about, before we google some antique shops, we practice this kissing thing a bit more.”

Adil eyed Phineas and folded his arms over his chest. “What do you want me to do about it?”

“You’re not the least bit upset?”

“No.”

“No why should I be? Did you not read what he said?”

“He said he kissed her!” Phineas rose from behind his desk and glared out over the city.

“She wanted him too. She told him,” he looked at his rone. “she wasted too much time on one set of lips, and she wa try others.”

Phineas turned his head slowly and grunted, “and?”

“And she’s going to a club tonight with her friend Suki. Beni got the name. I’m going to give her my lips to try. You should join us. Let her try yours too. By the end of tonight, maybe we’ve all had a kiss from her, and she will be on her way to getting over Kyst and under one of us.”

“It doesn’t bother you he kissed her?”

“No. It won’t bother me when you kiss her either.”

“Why?”

“Because I know when she kisses me, she’ll love it. She’ll be begging for more.”

“He said they dry humped.”

“Bet she wasn’t dry. Our girl isn’t going to be able to go a long time without physical connection. Kyst trained her I think to be his little sex kitten. His fuck up makes her ours.

“She isn’t ours,” Phineas grimaced. “She’s going to be mine when you both manage to mess it up.”

“How?”

“Oh, Beni will probably ask her one time too many how she feeling, probably right before an orgasm. You, you’ll probably tell a dirty joke when she’s least expecting it.”

Chapter 34 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatiene Richard

“Sex isn’t serious, Phineas. It should be fun. The body makes incredible noises.”

“Don’t you even,” Phineas pointed at him.

“Well, I for one, am going with Beni to the bar tonight to steal a kiss while I make her laugh. Your girl my girl. His girl. Our girl. I don’t care what you call her, but baby girl is going to try a little Adil tonight.” He got out of the seat. “Oh, before I forget, I got the other stuff you wanted on Denise.” They’d gotten distracted over Beni’s lexl.

“Really?”

“Yup.”

“You got it?”

Phineas grabbed the USB and slid it into the port on his laptop and waited for it to pull up. “Holy shit, you did get it.”

“Yes.”

“Is this legit?”

“Yes.”

Phineas looked at him sadly, “this makes me feel even worse. we needed to do was wait an extra week.”

“I don’t feel guilty about getting Juniper away from Kyst. He is a slimy toad, and she deserves better and one of us will give it to her. She deserved to know the truth and while the circumstances and what happened really was truly terrible and I hate how much she’s hurting, this was for the best.”

“I guess.” He stared at the incriminating evidence on Denise. “You have her text and call logs here from this week. Kyst didn’t respond to her once?”

“Nope. He blocked her the minute he found out Juniper was losing their baby. The guilt hit him.”

“She’s frantic here.” He was scrolling through the messages. “There’s one here which says Kyst’s bitch of a wife fucked them over.” He looked at Adil, “I don’t like the tone of this.”

“Me either which is why I let out the air out of three of her tires.” Adil smirked. “I mean she was entitled to the car, but the maintenance is now her responsibility. I hope she remembered to get insurance switched over.”

“Tell me when you let the air out it wasn’t simply taking off the cap.”

“Nope. Do you know how much it costs to replace thre a sports car when you don’t have a job, and your credit card maxed out? She’ll be selling that thing in a week.”

“This is why you’re my best friend. Beni too, but he kissed her first, so he’s moved down a peg behind you this week.”

“Doesn’t matter who is first. What matters is who is last.” Adil smiled at him. “It’ll be me.”

“Last place maybe,” Phineas snorted, but a small smile tugged his lips. “He said she tasted like sunshine and coffee.”

“Makes me think of Paris.” He looked at Phineas, “France not Ontario.”

Phineas laughed at his words, “funny Adil.” He looked at the still icon of the video footage Adil was able to get of Denise and one of the men she used to work with at the interior design shop she worked at. “Does this include fucking?”

“Yes and surprise, surprise, she is no more into it than she was the night you were with her or the shit we saw with Kyst. It’s really weird.”

He made a face as Phineas put it on, and he wished he could plug his ears against the weird noises the woman made while she was being fucked.

“This guy is really fucking rough with her. He’s really crude too. She likes this. She’s telling them ahead of their hookup she likes being demeaned and yelled at and feeling used.”

“I agree.”

“Do you think she told Kyst to belittle her the way he did?”

“Not all of it but some of it. I think she wanted to be talked to like this,” Adil waved at the computer, “this guy is more into calling her a whore and a slut and telling her she’s nothing but a good fuck nobody would ever love. Kyst got really mean and compared her to his wife. I think he was trying to pretend Juniper was in the room to make him feel like it was okay. If she was there, then it was all right.”

“Well, she was there, and it wasn’t all right.” Phineas said sadly. “Can we timestamp this?”

“It’s not necessary since she’s wearing your diamond and wedding ring set and it’s visible in most of it because she lays with her hands on her belly.”

“Do you think someone abused her?” Phineas asked as he looked back to Denise. “Is this why she’s so fucking weird but money hungry?”

“Don’t know and more importantly, I don’t care. I know its of people who have gone through shitty things in their lives, but they aren’t dicks.”

“True. I think because I married her, I want to find a v excuse her because overall, it makes me look like I misjuds her character.”

“You never did. From the moment your grandfather asked you to do this, you felt something off with her. You didn’t touch her once until the wedding day. You said all along something didn’t feel right.”

“Nobody is as perfect as she portrays herself to be.”

“No. She’s a scheming bitch and we caught her.”

“She tried to argue her cheating is a result of emotional abuse on my end.”

Adil arched an eyebrow, “no way.”

“Benicio managed to get over thirty different statements from different company employees, housekeepers and cleaning staff which have been hired over the past year, including the two drivers who both quit. They all say the same thing. I was polite and courteous to her until she disrespected the staff around us and then I gave her shit for being rude to the people I pay to take care of her. He presented them to her lawyer this morning. I imagine her lawyer is shaking his head at the audacity of her.”

“He has to know the prenup is ironclad.”

Chapter 35 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatiene Richard

“I’m sure he does.” Phineas held up his phone, “did you see photos the driver sent earlier? Juniper with a bunch of cats?”

“No.” Adil took his friend’s phone and looked down at it and his mouth pulled wide in a smile. “How cute is this?”

“She’s adorable.” Phineas smiled. “Makes me want to carry her around like a baby in my arms and keep her safe.”

Adil smirked at Phineas’ comment, but he was already formulating a plan. “Which café is this?” When Phineas named it he nodded. “I’ve never been there.”

“Me either but she told her mother the therapist wanted her to do something on her own and she picked the cat café because Kyst is quite allergic to them.”

He threw his head back and laughed, “that’s my baby girl.”

“Not yours,” Phineas grunted but he was smiling,

“She will be. I can’t wait to kiss her tonight.” Adil was heading for the door.

“Where are you going?”

“To get a new pair of dress pants. I can’t show up to the club dressed in my denim now can I? I’m going to clean up vice for our girl,” Adil winked at him.

“You should cut your hair.” Phineas commented teasingly, the lady who did your hair in sixth grade.”

“Ah, the infamous bowl cut. My grandma is still alive, but I don’t know if I’d let her or her cataracts anywhere near my hair at this age.” He leaned against the door before opening, did you see Juniper’s new hair?”

“I did. She’s gorgeous to begin with but the hair suits her. I want to spread it over my pillow.”

“And I’m off,” Adil laughed as he pulled the door open. “Am I picking you up at eight or not?”

“I’ll be ready.”

“Get your ChapStick ready,” Adil blew him a kiss before waving to Phineas’ PA who was sitting at her desk and heading to the elevator.

Once inside the elevator he made a call to one of his own assistants, “hey, it’s me. I need you to do me a favor. A friend of mine went to cat café today. I want to know which cat she bonded with, and I want the paperwork to adopt the cat on my desk in an hour.”

“You want to adopt a cat sir?”

“Not any cat. I specifically want the cat the lady in the phot spent the most time with. Find the one she bonded most with and get me that cat.”

“Yes Mr. Benton.”

“Also, call my favorite suit store and tell them (‘m on my way and I want something sharp and eye catching for when I hit a bar tonight.”

“It’s a Tuesday sir.”

“The friend in the photo is easing herself into the bar scene and going out on a quieter night. If it works, she’ll go out on Friday or Saturday night. This is her trial run. I’m going to be supportive.” He spoke with a smile, “and to steal kisses.” He didn’t say the latter part aloud, but he couldn’t stop smiling as he thought it.

“I will let them know to expect you in an hour.”

“Thirty minutes,” he commented bluntly and closed his phone. He was an easy-going guy, but this was about catching up the playing field with Beni. “Beni, Beni, Beni, you were there for the first kiss. It’s game on brother. I’m getting the next one.”

He sent a text message to the girl on his mind.

A: Hello, baby girl. I hear we’re going dancing tonight. “Make sure you wear comfortable shoes because you won’t be down all evening.

He watched as immediately the ellipses on his phone told hir she saw his message and was responding.

A smiley face emoji came through first and then the text message.

J: What if I step on your toes?

A: Baby girl, I'd let you wear golf cleats on my bare feet if it meant I got to dance with you.

He was walking through the lobby of the building when her next text came through.

J: Are you flirting with me?

A: Not yet, baby girl but the minute you give me a millimeter of a hint you want to be flirted with I'm coming for you.

J: What if you think I'm using you as a rebound?

The question startled him, and he paused on the sidewalk and then a wide grin pulled his lips. Juniper was worried about his feelings. Silly, sweet, wonderful girl.

A: Are you thinking of using me?

J: No. I don't want to use anyone. I simply don't want feelings.

A: All I want, baby girl, is for you to be smiling as wide as the first day I saw you. If it takes letting you dance on my feet and use me a bit, then I'm the luckiest man alive to be considered for the job.

J: Then I'll be wearing my comfiest shoes ever.

Adil grinned the most shit-cating grin he'd ever wore and nearly jogged to his sports car. Juniper was going to dance with him.

Chapter 36 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatiene Richard

“All I'm saying is,” Beni said as they boarded the elevator together, “is it makes sense since I won't be drinking more than a beer tonight that I be your designated driver since we live so close.”

“It does make sense.” Suki was nodding vigorously at him and making eyes at Juniper. Her smile was almost malicious with the ferocity of it.

“I don't want to take advantage.” Juniper protested as she tugged her dress down a bit before avoiding Suki's slap to the hands. “It's too short,” she hissed.

Suki, when she came over for dinner, brought with her. from her own closet she felt would be perfect for Juniper's r night on the town as a single woman. It was black, little and while it said size medium on the tag, Juniper felt it was entire exaggerated. It felt small, very small.

“I think you look stunning!” Suki declared, “doesn't she look stunning Beni?”

“She absolutely does. If you’re not comfortable Juniper you can change but in my opinion the world would be a sadder place without those legs on display.”

“Do you know the acrobatics it would take to get out of this thing?”

“No but I’m willing to help.” Beni was bold and flirty. He grinned as Suki howled with laughter and Juniper shook her head but was grinning too.

“Naughty Beni.” Juniper chastised but she didn’t pull away when he hugged her to his side and kissed her temple.

“Don’t get attached, Beni!” Suki warned him. “This is the dawning of Juniper’s sexual revolution. Her mother wants her to kiss more than one man before she settles down and marries him.”

“You should kiss more than one man,” Beni nodded at Juniper, “just continue kissing me too.”

He’d kissed her so many times today she was wondering liked the taste of her lip gloss. He’d kissed her in her kitchen. He’d kissed her in all four of the shops they’d gone to. He’d kissed her against the door to her apartment. He’d gone back his apartment whistling telling her he’d drive her and her friend to the club after he’d come back to kiss her silly one more time. She’d taken a cold shower for the first time in her life before Suki came over. Benicio Rojas could kiss like he was born to do it.

Over dinner, she’d told Suki everything and her friend was squealing with delight. When she’d met Beni for the first time, behind his back Suki jumped up and down and made hip thrusting movements. Between her best friend and her mother,

Juniper realized nobody was going to allow her to mourn her relationship with Kyst for too long.

Beni held the passenger side door open of his sports car and Suki whistled as she climbed into the back.

“This is sexy.”

“It is. I forgot to gas it up though. We’ll need to make one stop before we get to the club.”

“Okay.” Juniper was surprised when she got into the front passenger seat and Beni leaned right in and buckled her into the seat. He kissed the tip of her nose and closed the door.

“Holy shit, I like him for you. He’s sexy, patient and he handsy. Also, I think he’s freeballing it in those trousers.” S was leaning forward squealing in Juniper’s ear a mile a minute as Beni slowly rounded the car. “There is no way that thing is contained in briefs.”

“Shut up,” Juni turned her head to glare at her aware that now her own eyes were going to be trained on Beni’s junk area for the remainder of the night. Was he really not wearing underwear?
“Damn it Suki!”

Suki cackled maniacally in the back seat.

“You’re the devil.”

“I am.”

“Why is she the devil?” Beni slid into his seat and fastened his seat belt. He looked at Suki, “seatbelt.”

“Yes sir.” Suki batted her lashes. “Beni are there any hot lawyers at your office who are single and don’t have exes living next door? I want to do what Juni is doing and get over the guy I’ve been seeing by meeting someone new. If this bar thing tonight goes bust, can you hook a girl up?”

“I have two best friends,” Beni offered up Phineas and Adil.

“No!” Juniper said sharply and then cleared her throat at how shrill it sounded. “Sorry. They aren’t her type.”

She shifted nervously as two pairs of eyes stared at her and quickly she’d shot the idea down. Beni’s muttered “interesting only made her blush more and she looked out the window.

“You should know, Beni,” Suki commented with a wicked smile, “I put some dangerous thoughts in Juni’s head today. I think they’re living there rent free.”

“What kind of thoughts?” Beni looked at Juniper curiously.

“The kind where there are four in the bed and,” Suki started.

“Suki!” Juniper knew her face was bright pink as the car pulled out of the underground parking lot and into the evening city light.

Beni’s chuckle filled the interior of the car, “Suki, poor Juniper is likely to have a heart attack with you planting such wicked thoughts in her head.”

“Her mother wants her to sign onto Tinder.”

“Don’t do that,” Beni reached out and took Juniper’s hand in hers and kissed her fingertips. “If you’re only looking for hookups there are plenty of men in your vicinity to help with such things. When you’re ready for more than that, the same men will still be there. We’re not going anywhere, sunshine.”

“I don’t want to lose my friends, even my new ones.” She whispered nervously.

“Do you know, Phineas, Adil and I have known each other since we were born? Our fathers were best friends and our mother’s hung out. Our dads were pretty competitive and when Mr. P told his buddies he was ready to start a family well then it was game on. We were all born within a month of each other.

Phineas is the oldest, then me and then Adil. There is nothing any of them could ever do which would make me love them less. We were blessed having my mom around us growing up, helping us

navigate our friendships. We have very open, honest, and real communication with the three of us. All we ever want for one another is happiness.”

“You’re suggesting she should experiment with the three of you?” Suki boldly asked. “What if she chose Phineas and not you?”

“Then I’m grateful for the opportunity to have kissed those lips.”

“What if she chose someone not in your little friend group?” Suki was pushy.

Chapter 37 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatiene Richard

“All I want is for Juniper to be happy again.” Beni said with a shrug, “and I know both Phineas and Adil feel the same way.

Juniper gave a nervous jump as he put her hand back on her lap, but his fingers stroked the inside of her thigh where her dress rose up a smidge too high. She gulped too much air and choked on her own spit and Suki snorted.

“I can’t see your hand Beni. What are you doing?”

Beni lifted his hand off the steering wheel, “it’s right here.” His grin was broad as Suki chortled with glee at Juniper’s hiss of embarrassment, but he didn’t pull his other hand away as he wrapped it around the warmth of her thigh. He shot Juniper a sideways glance, “you okay?”

“Yes.” She put her other hand over his and watched his smile broaden.

A few minutes later they were pulling into a gas station and Suki leaned forward, “I’m going inside to grab some gum. Coming?”

“Sure. Mints might be a good thing to have tonight.” She shot Beni what she hoped was a flirty look.

“Sunshine, you could have licked dog shit off a filthy floor, and I’d still want to put my tongue in your mouth.”

“Beni! Kinky!” Suki exclaimed excitedly as Juniper shook her head at him.

“You have no idea.” Beni winked at Juniper as she pulled the door open. “Don’t dawdle in there. I want to get you on a danc floor and make out hard while we’re grinding.”

With that thought racing through her brain, Juniper chased after Suki into the store attached to the gas station. She found her standing in an aisle full of candy and chuckled, “you and your sweet tooth.”

“I know. I can’t help it. Speaking of sweet,” Suki flicked her gaze to the windows facing the gas pumps, “he is sweet on you. He likes you, a lot. He’s not even trying to hide it.”

“I’ve never allowed myself to consider the possibility of anyone but Kyst,” Juniper whispered as she reached for Suki’s hand, “I have to admit, it’s exciting and thrilling to consider someone else. It’s never been anything I let myself consider before, but the truth is, I can’t stop thinking of the possibilities today. It’s been a week, and I know I shouldn’t be ready to move on so fast but here I am, acting like the girls from high school I mocked so much because they’d break up with someone on Monday and be with someone else Tuesday.”

“You know we were wrong back then, right?” Suki asked her. “We were really wrong. I let my mom cloud my judgement and you were so head over heels with Kyst you would tell anyone if they could move on so fast it wasn’t really love. I think,” Suki held up a bag of mixed candies, “the world is full of various kinds of people, all with unique needs, wants and like: We love differently. We feel differently. We heal differently. We w judgmental asshole in high school, but I want you to know, Ju I’m done judging women for the way they express themselves sexually. Now, if a bitch comes to sabotage my relationships, I’ll be judging all day long but how someone conducts themselves or moves forward, I’m not that girl anymore.”

“What you’re saying is, if I end up with Beni far faster than anyone would anticipate, you’d not judge me?”

“Exactly but I’m with your mom, though. Don’t marry the first guy you kiss. Explore yourself a bit first. Find out what you like and stop trying to conform to what someone else wants for you. When we were eating earlier, you mentioned you were recognizing a lot of the ways you’ve changed over the years of being with him. Dropping drama, doing the community college course for administrative assistant instead of getting your degree in business you were originally intending because you knew you could only afford to pay for one degree between you, and you knew his law degree was going to be the better money maker in the long run. You planned your whole lives out at sixteen, seventeen, eighteen without knowing who you would grow into. I think it’s really important for you to view this as an opportunity to learn more about what Juniper the adult wants for her life versus what teenage Juni planned out for yourself with his input.”

“While I’m upset about what happened to you when you were away,” Juniper squeezed Suki’s hands, “I’m really glad you’re home to help me navigate all this Suki. Your friendshi everything to me.”

“I know.”

??nc

The sound of a woman’s shrill voice caught their ear and they both looked over to the door where a woman was coming into the gas station with a phone smashed to her head.

“I’m telling you. He ruined my entire life! I know it was him behind my tires getting slashed. My parents threw me out because his father and grandfather went off the deep end that I wrecked someone else’s marriage. It’s not like I did it single handedly! None of my friends other than you are talking to me because they all think I’m going to ruin their marriages and sleep with their husbands, and I know it’s because Phineas told his friend circle to tell everyone what I did.”

Juniper made wide eyes at Suki and mouthed, “that’s Denise.”

Suki wrinkled her nose up and started to walk towards her, but Juniper shook her head at her. Suki wanted to protest but Juniper was pulling her towards the cash to pay for her gum and candies. Denise was at the back of the shop looking at bottles of wine and complaining she couldn’t afford decent wine anymore.

She wasn’t sure why, but it hurt to see Denise, even if she was complaining of her miserable life. It hurt this was the woman Kyst decided to throw their marriage all away over.

-in to

Juniper was on edge, trying not to shake, when Beni c. pay for his gas. She flicked her gaze towards where Denise was yapping loudly about Phineas. His face transformed into one of disgust and he shuddered visibly. Suki caught it and she giggle

Beni wrapped his arm around Juniper’s shoulder and whispered in her ear, “Kyst was a fucking idiot, and it has never been more apparent than in this moment. She’s trash and you’re class, baby.” He tilted her chin and pressed a lingering sweet kiss to her lips. “She’s nothing and you are everything and while I’m sorry you are hurting, I’m so glad I get this chance with you.”

She blinked at the quiet affirmative words he spoke, and she stood on tiptoes to kiss his cheek, “thank you Beni.”

“Thank you, sunshine.”

“Benicio?” Denise saw him and beelined towards him.

He ignored her and passed his credit card to the attendant to pay for the gas and the treats the girls put on the counter.

“You need to talk to Phineas!” she narrowed her gaze at him and he wrapped his arm around Juniper. “I didn’t know you the way had a girlfriend, Benicio.”

Juniper stayed tucked against Beni’s side protectively and she was grateful for his presence because everything about Denise screamed confrontation, and she didn’t care there was an audience. For the last week or so, she’d thought of many different scenarios where she would see Kyst and how she would respond but for whatever reason, it never dawned on her to think of what to say to Denise.

She felt her cheeks turning red when Denise narrowed her gaze on her.

“I know you from somewhere. What’s your name?”

“How about none of your business,” Suki stepped forward to intervene, her fists clenched.

Juniper cleared her throat, anger rising in her at Denise’s bold stare. “Juniper Kennedy. You fucked my husband on my couch underneath a giant portrait of him and I on our wedding day. You probably know my face because you were looking right at it while you two went at it.”

Juniper spoke loud enough the handful of customers and the clerk behind the counter all turned to look at Denise.

Denise turned a mottled shade of pink, blotches of color rising up her neck and face and disappearing into her blonde hair.

“Um.”

“If you’ll excuse us, Beni is taking my friend and I out because the day you two were caught was the day I lost the baby I was carrying,” she delivered another punch and watched Denise’s eyes widen in horror as she staggered backwards. “I lost my baby and my husband on the day you were screwing my husband against the door, the sofa, in my bed. We caught you being a mistress to a married man so don’t come in my face acting high and mighty or telling Beni he needs to talk to your ex-husband when you were caught red-handed. You and Kyst didn’t give me a second thought when you were burning my world to the ground. Don’t think for one second the people you hurt owe you a damn thing.” She looked at Beni, “tonight was supposed to be about me having fun and to stop all the crying and sadness and she’s killing the vibe. Can we go?”

Chapter 38 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatienna Richard

“All paid up,” he tucked his credit card back in his wallet and slid it into his pocket. “Let’s go beautiful.”

“Oh my God! You’re sleeping together!” Denise accused with her voice high-pitched and shrill.

Denise’s head snapped back as Juniper raised her hand and smacked her hard against the face, “listen here you indecent bitch. Benicio is my friend as are Phineas and Adil. They have been taking care of me in the wake of your cruelty. So has my mom, Sandra and my friend Suki. They are good people helping a woman whose entire world imploded when she found out the man she’d been with for nearly fifteen years was cheating with your fake ass. However, and hear me well, I’m now separated from my husband because I won’t stay with a cheater since my Mama raised me better.” She was in Denise’s face, on tiptoes and poking her in the chest, “it means if I want to sleep with Beni, or Adil or even,” she grinned deviously, “Phineas, then I’m not breaking my marriage vows because my marriage is already over.”

Beni drew her back a bit, wrapped his arms around her middle and rested his chin on her shoulder while looking right at Denise, “Phineas admires a strong independent woman who works hard for the things she wants, Denise. All you do is lay on your back and demand things happen with minimum effort.” His words were a double-edged sword as she cupped her cheek which clearly showed the fingerprints from Juniper’s hand, “do you know, Juniper worked three jobs to put her hus through law school so they could have a better life? Do you know they both graduated college with no debt because she kept them on a strict budget and they lived within their means? They have money in the bank and were building a life together because she is smart, resourceful and planned their lives so they weren’t going to bring a baby into a world where it might struggle financially. Do you have a job? Who pays your credit card debt, Denise? Who bought your car? Who paid for your home? When you went to school to become an interior designer, you didn’t work for it, hell you barely earned your diploma. Now we all know why Phineas wasn’t interested in you,

you gold-digging manipulative mean girl still trapped in high school behavior, but can you guess whether or not he might find this beauty in my arms as sexy as I do?"

Denise swallowed, "it's not fair."

"What's not fair? Phineas admires hard work and good morals. His grandfather instills it in him. His parents instill it in him. They work hard for the money they earn. In a single year, you blew nearly six million dollars, and you don't have a job, you're mean to everyone, and you used my best friend for his wallet. Phineas has been watching Juniper be strong, resourceful and while she's needed her friends this past bit, she's highly independent. Do you know what Phineas likes in his women, Denise? He likes to be the one a strong woman turns to. He likes to see a spirited woman face their challenges and be the rack-up they didn't know they needed. He'll be that silent partner behind her, supporting her, lifting her up and then when she's tired from all of her fighting and working towards her goals. He likes to pander, pamper and spoil. Take a hard guess which v. this space is exactly the type Phineas usually goes for?"

Denise's bottom lip trembled, "but."

"There is no but. You convinced your dying grandfather you should be with Phineas as a way to keep his friendship with Phineas' grandfather alive when he was gone. It was sick and isn't it twisted." Beni stood tall, "but that's who you really are, Denise? Sick, twisted, conniving and most of all, lazy as hell. When you're so damn lazy. You want it all but don't want to work for any of it. Now, for my sake, I hope this gorgeous woman, her heart is ready, is going to give me a shot. However, I know for a fact, she caught Phineas' eye with her quiet strength and the way she conducts herself. He's going to do everything he can to make sure this woman who can take care of herself, is very well taken care of, for the rest of her life. Do you know who he's never going to even speak to again? That'd be you. Now, I'm taking my girl dancing because she deserves to smile after what you did to her last week. You brought her into our lives with your bullshit and we're going to make sure she doesn't suffer for it, but you are definitely going to pay." ge it ir G..

Beni put both Juniper and Suki under his arms and escorted them out of the gas station and towards his car. He held their doors open, and Juniper heard Suki's giggle when Denise came out to follow them and Beni flipped her off.

He revved the engine quite loudly before peeling out onto the street leaving Denise there with people staring at her.

"I think the clerk was chasing her for taking that bottle of wine," Suki said as she was turned to look out the back window and giggling.

Beni reached across the seat and took Juniper's hand, are you okay?"

"No. I'm not." She used her other hand to swipe a tear off her cheek. "The nerve of her!"

"Yeah, she's something else." Beni sighed. "I'm sorry she's ruining our night."

"She's not going to," Suki insisted. "We won't let her."

"Beni, how did you know all that stuff about me and how I worked three jobs and stuff?"

“Adil. He put together a hell of a file on you when he investigated Kyst. The only thing we didn’t have was your medical history which he didn’t feel was necessary. It was what we needed to make sure I did the divorce papers correctly.”

“He’s that good?”

“He’s better than good. As you heard in there though, she knew us from growing up, not that we ever exchanged a single conversation with her. She was a brat as a child, so we avoided her. In her teen years she was more refined, polished like her mother demanded at events but there was always something lurking under the skin the three of us avoided but Phineas was not so lucky. His grandfather and hers were the best of friends. He was definitely in her line of sight far more than we were. I can be honest and tell you there were years of my life where I never even crossed paths with her, but he did. Anyway, she knows our faces if not us personally. If Adil was seen i building you lived in, following her onto the floor with such limited entrances and exits, there is no way she wouldn’t have known the jig was up. She would have known. He couldn’t get to your floor without risking it when she was in the building. It’s one elevator and one set of stairs.”

“That’s why you needed her to put in the cameras,” Suki said quietly. came

“Yes but there was also the matter of consent to put videography equipment in her home as well.”

“You used her.”

The accusation from Suki was sharp, a rebuke and it hung heavy in the following silence.

Beni nodded once, his fingers squeezing Juniper’s as if seeking his own reassurances, “we did use her. It is something we acknowledged from the get-go Suki. You met Denise now. You can understand why Phineas was growing increasingly desperate to get out of his marriage. If they made it to the one-year mark, she was guaranteed an extra fifty million. We were just shy by three weeks. Their one-year anniversary is a week after Phineas’ grandfather’s birthday.”

“Holy shit, that’s a lot of money.” Suki whispered mostly to herself.

“Yeah. It’s a lot. He would have paid it to get out of the but we were pretty sure she was cheating on him before Kyat could never get the evidence. She’s really smart when it comes doing things she actually wants to do, like marry rich.”

Juniper exhaled a shaky breath, “how is it possible she was there at that gas station?”

“I don’t have a clue.”

“When she was on the phone screeching away, she told the person she was speaking to she was grabbing a bottle of wine and would be right there. I think the friend she is staying with lives nearby.” Suki huffed, “I know Juni was trying to tune her out, but I heard every single word like it was impaling my hear with a pitchfork.”

“Well, that’s too close to our neighborhood, sunshine,” Beni grinned. “We’ll have to get Adil to find out where she is staying and then make sure she is forced to leave. I can’t have her anywhere near you.”

“Why do you call her sunshine?” Suki asked.

“Roughly three weeks ago now, Adil gave us the information packet he had on Kyst, and it included Juniper’s details. I was furious with the pair of them, and I went for a walk and there is a park about ten minutes from the Phineas’ building.”

“Yes. I go there sometimes to eat my lunch in the park. nodded.

“Well, I got to the park, and I was pissed off about what they were planning to ask you to do and then there you were. Sitting on a small blanket no bigger than a towel, under a tree with a book and there was this sliver of sunshine,” he cleared his throat, “breaking through the trees overhead and it was landing right on you. Hit me right here,” he released the wheel for a second and tapped his chest, “and I was even angrier at the pair of them for it. You were literally sitting in sunshine, and we were about to cover you in the volcanic ash of Phineas’ marriage. I started taking my lunch around the same time each day to see if I could catch you there again. I was able to see you multiple times, and for some reason, the sun always seems to find you.”

She giggled in spite of herself, “um, it’s not the sun finds me. I actively seek it out. I’m cold all the time. I could be in a sauna and shiver. I literally chase the sunshine in the summer to feel warm.”

He threw his head back and laughed, “well then, sunshine, is an even more apt name to describe you.” The car idled at a stop light, and he shot her a look, “we’ll have to make sure you’re plenty warm tonight then, sunshine. Let’s get to the club and raise your body temp.”

At the fire in his eyes, Juniper wondered if she might never feel the cold again.

In the club Suki picked out for them to attend, Juniper was stunned to find not only were the cover charges waived but Beni was bringing them through a VIP entrance.

“How?” she asked as they chased after an overly excited Suki.

He shrugged, “the guy who owns this place golfs with Phineas.”

“Phineas golfs?”

Chapter 39 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatiene Richard

“We all do but Phineas is more in demand on the greens than we are. We go for fun. He goes to network. He’s closed multiple business deals in the clubhouse after trouncing someo. He’s a damn good golfer but he’s an even better businessman.

“You respect him a lot.”

“He’s my best friend, sunshine. When I was studying for the bar, he was the one who sat up with me all night calling out question after question after question. He didn’t let me rest. He kept saying, Beni, this certification won’t get itself. When I was fourteen, we were hiking a trail, and 1

fell and sprained my ankle. He's the one who piggybacked me all the way back down the trail. When I was seventeen and my girlfriend dropped me two weeks before prom because the hockey captain asked her instead and she'd rather be a jock's girlfriend than a nerd's, Phineas was the one who held me when I cried and promised he'd find me someone better."

"Did he?"

"He did. Lost my virginity on prom night to a very lovely girl I dated right through college."

"What happened to her?"

"She had a job offer in Vancouver working for a law firm there. She took it. She met someone there and we broke it off amicably. She's got three little ones now. They were in town about six months ago and we had dinner together."

"You stayed friends?"

"Definitely. Why wouldn't we? We were sad when it ended but we didn't hate each other. It just didn't work with the

We both got lonely and moved on."

"You value your relationships, don't you Beni?"

"I really do." He said with a shrug and then his smile drew really wide as he watched Suki get her first glimpse of the club ahead of them, "what is your deal with her?"

"We met in kindergarten. We both were trying to sing louder than the other and I lost."

"Imagine!" he laughed at the story. seven,

"She's usually the loudest person in the room and I used to think it was because she loved the attention but then in grade six or

I learned she's loud because she hates the quiet. Quiet usually meant someone was getting hurt in her house. Quiet meant she could hear the whimpers or the crying. Turning the television up loud hid the noise." At Beni's confused gaze, she shrugged, "her father is an abusive prick who cheated on her mother every other weekend, depending on how much alcohol he consumed. There were women who came into their home and walked right past her and her mom on the sofa and would have sex with her father in her parents' bedroom. Her mother would say nothing. For a long time, Suki blamed the women and called them whores instead of blaming her dad."

"He's still alive?"

"Yes. They're still married actually. Suki says he doesn't ne her mother anymore and the cheating is never inside their house anymore, but they stayed together. It's the most toxic relationship I've ever seen. Suki is loud and boisterous and often the center of attention, but it's the quiet Suki where all the emotions, the real ones are hidden. Like," she watched as Suki was dancing crazily to music while she was walking, "she met this guy online and thought he'd be the one she wanted to give her virginity to. It took her a full year before she was ready to meet him face to face and when

she got there a few weeks back, his ex-girlfriend lived next door. It took her three weeks to sleep with him and when they were finally getting it on, the ex was banging on the wall between their houses.”

“Did Suki beat the fuck out of her?”

“No. That’s what I mean. She went quiet. She waited until he went to work. She booked her flight. She walked out. She came home. She blocked him on every platform. She didn’t give him tears. She didn’t give him a show. She didn’t do any of this,” she waved at her friend. “She went quiet. Quiet Suki is the most dangerously emotional Suki because it means she’s done.”

“If the girl was the one banging on the wall though -“

“She gave him three weeks to get the woman to back off and he would excuse her behavior and act like Suki was the one with the problem. He didn’t tell the girl off for banging on the wall but laughed it off as a joke.”

“Oh.” Beni nodded appreciatively. “So, what you’re saying is if Suki goes quiet, it’s when we should all be worried.”

“It’s the calm before the storm. She hasn’t spoken a word to her father in eight years. Not a single word. She visits her mother. She has dinner there twice a month. She says nothing to the man. He will ask her questions, and she’ll pretend not to hear. It’s the most uncomfortable silence in the world when Suki is silent.” She shook her head, “Kyst used to complain she is too loud. Her noise is everything I need right now because it means everything is going to be okay. Quiet is like doomsday.”

They stepped into the open area and immediately her ears were assaulted by the eclectic mix from the DJ.

Beni shouted at her, “you wanted noise! Here’s the noise!”

Her eyes though were fixed across the crowded club towards two men casually leaning against the bar with drinks in hand and laughing loudly at something the bartender said. Their eyes swung to hers at the same moment and her heart fluttered excitedly. She watched them both openly ogle her in the dress she was wearing and watched them both stand up straight, exchange glances with one another nod and then head right for her.

Suki’s screech in her ear echoed her thoughts, “they look like they want to fuck you right out here in the open!”

Beni’s hot laugh was in her ear sending shivers down her spine, but her eyes were trained on the two men charging towards her like she was first prize in a very competitive game.

Adil reached her first, his leanness allowing him to squeeze the crowd as opposed to Phineas who made the crowd part for him.

“Holy fuck, baby girl, you look delectable. I helped you pack up your closet and this dress was not in it.” He took her by the hand and spun her in a slow circle, and he licked his lips lasciviously. “Those legs are going to haunt my dreams tonight.”

She blushed at his bold flattery, and her cheeks were lely a bright red when he leaned closer and pressed a warm, . kiss to her cheek, almost to her ear.

“The only way those legs would look better,” a comment from behind Adil was loud above the noise, “is if they were over my shoulders.”

“Jesus Phineas!” Adil choked out as he looked over his shoulder at Phineas’ naughty grin.

She blinked, feeling it was in slow motion, as Phineas held his hand out, “come here, sweetheart.” There was a command to his tone which made her spine stiffen and her knees press together.

She felt Beni’s hand on her low back pushing her towards

Phineas and she knew she should be confused by it yet somehow it felt right. She took Phineas’ hand, and he pulled her straight to him, flush against his lean frame.

“I hear you want to experiment kissing different lips,” he drawled in her car, the hand not holding hers was on her waist holding her flush to him, “if I catch you kissing any other man but the three of us in this dress, you may end up over my knee instead of sitting on it.”

She swallowed the concrete lump in her throat as a visual image of him spanking her bare ass while Adil and Beni watched on made her weak. Her fingers clutched his and she nodded at the unspoken order. Then the devil in her, perhaps Suki’s influence, rose up and she asked quietly, “and if I take the dress off?”

His hand slid from her waist to hip; his long fingers curled around her ass cheek and squeezed it earning a squeak from h throat. He flicked an amused glance at Adil and Beni, “I think my sweetheart here is looking to push some boundaries and test limits.” He growled in her ear again, “if this dress comes off in the vicinity of any man, it will be one of us, am I clear sweetheart?”

“Yes.” She shuddered as a need she’d never felt for any man aside from Kyst coursed through her and dampened the underwear Suki tried to talk her out of wearing.

Chapter 40 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free Online by Tatiene Richard

“Yes what?”

Her eyes met his, startled and confused, “sir?”

“That’s right, sweetheart. Now, we’re going to dance. You can practice kissing whoever you want of the three of us and then when it’s time to go home,” he spoke louder so his friends could hear.

Suki stepped up, “when it’s time to go home, I’ll be the one tucking her in tonight. She isn’t ready for you to see her dress on the floor yet and despite how many drinks she has tonight, she still won’t be.”

“Suki, right?” Phineas extended his hand suavely as he tucked Juniper under his arm possessively. He shook Suki’s hand with sincerity. “You don’t need to worry. None of us want to hurt Juniper. She’s struck a chord for all of us, and it speaks how amazing she is. We aren’t going to do anything with her especially not if she’s been drinking. A few kisses and maybe some stolen groping but nothing more.”

“Good. You can buy the first round, then.” Suki smirked at him and pulled Juniper from his grasp. “Juni and I are going to dance. She drinks vodka and cranberry, and double shots. I like rum and coke, also doubles. Bring them to us on the dance floor.”

“You are bossy.”

“Yes I am but you should know, she values my opinion. If I don’t like you,” she let her voice trail off and Juniper couldn’t help but giggle as she was dragged away from the trio of men.

Phineas hollering at Adil, “where are you going?” made Juniper snicker when she felt his hand reach for her.

“I’m following my baby girl to the dance floor. Beni can help you carry drinks. I’m going to dance.”

“I love thwarting his plans,” Adil draped an arm over both her and Suki, “come on beautiful ladies. Let me show you all my sexy dance moves.”

“Is he always so,” Suki asked Adil with a shake of her head, “you know, whatever that was?” she

“Sometimes a man can recognize a woman based on how she responds to him. Phineas has realized there is a little bit of a submissive woman hiding in our Juniper, and he gravitates to such things. Did you not like it, Juniper?”

Juniper was silent and Suki gave a bark of laughter.

“What is so funny, Suki?” she asked in confusion.

“We both have daddy issues, but they manifest differently. I hate domineering men, but you were panting weren’t you?”

“Maybe?” she was very confused. “I didn’t think I liked it either but there is something about him,” she looked over her shoulder to where she still felt Phineas and Beni both watching her.

“I feel like one would spank your ass, the other would kiss it better,” Suki exclaimed, “what would you contribute Adil?”

“Me? I’m the guy who would hold her hand through it all and make her smile through the orgasm one of them would inevitably give her while I very impatiently waited my turn.”

Suki jumped up and down on her toes, not even her stilettos stopping her movements. “Yes! Tell me Adil, what if she chooses one of them and not you?”

“I’ll be happy for my brother and my future sister?”

“What if she wants all three of you? You all bring different things to the table? What if sexually revolutionized Juri is the woman who needs more than what one man can give?”

Adil didn't look at Suki as he answered, his eyes trained on Juniper's face. “I would give my girl anything she ever needed and if it meant sharing with my brothers, I'm all in.”

Juniper met Suki's wide-eyed expression and felt her best friend's exclaimed words to her core.

“Holy fuck!”

Indeed.

Adil was spinning both Juniper and Suki on the dance floor while Phineas and Beni were both watching from the bar.

“You're late.”

Beni leaned closer to him, “I stopped for gas on the way. I told her I'd be the DD tonight.”

“You're going to drive? Maybe Adil and I are crashing at your place tonight.” Phineas grinned at his best friend. He looked to the dance floor and felt a squeezing in his chest he'd not quite felt in a very long. “Remember our first day of college and I saw Lindsay for the first time?”

“You pretty much popped a boner, declared she was yours for the rest of college and made it happen. You liked her, a lot.”

“I did until she wanted to get married and I wasn't ready and knew then it wasn't really love.” He stared at Juniper. “The day in the office when I was a cock to her?”

“Yeah?”

“I was pissed off she was married to that fucker instead of me.”

The quiet words from Phineas, barely audible over the noise of the people, the music and the thrum of energy, were the loudest admission he ever made.

“Phineas.” Beni seemed shocked by the words.

“I'm angry. I'm angry he had something so pure, sweet, whole as her, and he hurt her the way he did. She deserves to be worshipped day and night and he fucked Denise of all people, in their home, on the bed she sleeps in, as if changing the sheets was enough.”

“We saw her tonight,” Beni said quietly. “At the gas station. Sunshine smacked her in the face.”

“What? Why?” he looked at his best friend in confusion. He could not picture Juniper reacting violently to anything.

“I've been a bit touchy feely with her. Denise was trying to cause a scene with me demanding I make you talk to her. She said she recognized Juniper, and she identified herself with panache.”

Denise accused us of sleeping together. Juniper smacked her in the face for being a hypocritical bitch. I discretely already sent a text to Adil to get the video surveillance in case Denise tries to use the slap to go after Juniper.”

“Go, Sweetheart,” he whistled through his teeth.