

Justice For Juniper

Chapter 72 – Juniper and Phineas Novel

“Why?”

“Because unlike Kyst who lied, manipulated, gaslit and love bombed you, which is what I think you were describing earlier, you have three men at this table who will never lie to you, will never use you for our own gain and will love you truthfully and honestly. We have the truth on our side, and we’ll get you your divorce soon. I promise.”

She nodded and then grinned, “I hope it’s soon. If I’m going to get orgasms like I did with tongues and fingers, I can’t wait to see what happens when I get dick.”

As their mouths all fell open, she giggled and took the wine glass from Phineas’ hand with a smug grin. They weren’t the only ones who could be bold.

The next morning Juniper was walking into a coffee shop to meet with Suki who’d called her at the ungodly hour of six to demand her presence. It seemed she needed to unpack her date with Francois.

It had taken Juniper nearly an hour to get out of the bed due to three protesting men who’d demanded kisses with their wandering hands all over keeping her trapped between their bodies. She wasn’t complaining. They’d given her another series of heady orgasms before Phineas himself got her showered and Beni picked out her clothing while Adil made the bed.

She was surprised to find Suki already sitting in the corner of the coffee shop, her leg bouncing so hard under the table it was rattling it, but the woman didn’t seem to notice. She was staring intently at the ceramic mug in her hands as if held the answers to life mysteries.

Juniper ordered a latte and the girl behind the counter told her she’d deliver it to the table, so Juniper approached her best friend cautiously aware Suki didn’t even notice she’d arrived.

“Suki?”

“Oh my god you’re here!” She jumped up and flung her arms around Juniper’s shoulders and hugged, “holy shit I’m freaking out. I’m freaking out. What took you so long?”

She looked at the coffee cup on the table and then back to Suki and furrowed her eyebrows, “how many cups of coffee did you drink already?”

“Three.”

“You probably shouldn’t drink any more. You’re vibrating.”

“I was vibrating before I got here,” she released Juniper and flung herself dramatically into her seat again. Her foot was tapping the floor erratically. “So much has happened.” Suki’s eyes suddenly narrowed on Juniper’s face, “you’re wearing make-up.”

“Yes.”

“Yeah but you’re concealer.”

“Right.”

“Why? You put on make-up for work or partying, but you’ve never been one to wear it all the time. Why? Were you crying?”

“Only about how good my orgasms were,” she smirked at Suki whose mouth dropped open at the comment.

“No way. You slept with them? What happened to waiting until you’re divorced?”

“Phineas called it dessert before dinner, no intercourse, plenty of everything else.” She pointed to her under eye area, “I have little tiny red dots on my skin. Adil said it was probably from when Phineas choked me out and I passed out while Adil was,” she let her voice trail off as she waved to her waist arca.

Suki gave a loud squeal and threw her hands in the air, drawing the gaze of several patrons of the restaurant, “yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! A hundred times yes. I love this for you. This is amazing. Especially when I tell you what I saw this morning.”

“What did you see this morning?”

“Kyst.”

She made a face at the name. “Who cares?”

“You will when you hear this.” Suki insisted, “do you want the backstory first or after? I mean I want to tell you my story, but I feel the Kyst thing is more important.”

“Is your story a good story?”

“I’m not sure. I need your opinion which is why you’re here.”

“Just spill it all. We’ll get to Kyst when we get to him.”

“Fine. Okay. Do you believe in love at first sight?”

“Maybe?” she thought of the three men who’d irrevocably changed her entire life two weeks ago. “I’m not sure. Are you asking about me?”

“Well, no. I know you were feeling lust at first sight and then all the caring and kindness they’ve shown is allowing love to take root but I’m talking about me.”

“Francois?”

“Frank. He prefers Frank. Only his mother and his schoolteachers ever called him Francois. He said I could call him Tuck if I wanted because it’s what most of his friends called but he would prefer I call him Frank,”

Juniper watched Suki’s face light up as she talked about the man. It must have been a good date.

“You think you’ve experienced love at first sight with him?”

Suki blinked and nodded so hard Juniper wasn’t sure how her head was still connected to her neck.

“How?” She scrunched her nose, “I need more of an explanation.”

“Okay.” She took a breath. “I got to the restaurant last night and just like I asked, he met me at his favorite place he likes to go even if he’s alone. I walk in and in the corner of this very densely packed pub where there is Irish music blasting overhead is the biggest man I’ve ever seen in my life. Huge, Juni. He’s huge. The size of a Mack truck.”

“How huge?”

“He’s easily six foot seven. If you and I stood shoulder-to-shoulder we wouldn’t be as wide as he is. He has a belly which makes me want to curl all up around it like your kitten Button does to your boobs.”