

# Justice For Juniper

## Chapter 74 – Juniper and Phineas Novel

“He is and it gets better.” She saw up straight as she wiped her cheeks. “So, he’s a professor at U of T and he had a seven am lab this morning, so he was going to drive me home before he went to work. Guess who I saw on the way.”

“You already said you saw Kyst.”

“I saw Kyst but it’s so good and juicy.”

“What do you mean?”

“There’s a little coffee shop a few blocks from Frank’s, and he always gets his coffee there in the morning, so we stopped because I don’t want him to change his routine for me. He went into the coffee shop and told me I could sit in the car and wait if I wanted. I was really sleepy since he kept me up almost all night,” she nodded at Juni’s giggle. “He goes into the shop just as Kyst is leaving.”

“He was at a coffee shop that early?”

“Yes and a woman was chasing him screaming her head off.”

“Screaming?”

“Yup. I got it on video. He was saying, all I fucking wanted was a coffee,” she mocked Kyst’s voice, “and this woman was screeching at him how he was user and a cock tease, and she knew he had a big dick and wanted her turn with it.”

“Her turn?”

“Yes.” Suki nodded, her eyes wide and expressive. “I mean I rolled my window down to listen in because his car was only a few feet away. Basically, he said he was getting a coffee from the shop because all his coffee cups at home are fucked up or something and all he wanted was a decent cup of coffee before he went to work again.”

“We took all the lids of his travel mugs.” Juniper snickered. “It

Dying was my half of the mug.”

“Devious!” Suki clapped. “Anyway, all he wanted was a coffee to take to work with him and this bitch came out of nowhere and she admitted she’d been following him since he left home! She knew where he lived, and he didn’t know she knew.”

“No!”

“Yup.”

“Who was it?”

“I don’t know but this is where it gets interesting. I don’t know if you’re going to like this. It’s not good.”

“Spill it.”

“Oh here, just watch it.” Suki slid the phone over to her.

Juniper pushed play and sure enough there was Kyst arguing with a very attractive woman dressed in designer clothing.

“You need to stop harassing me. I love my wife.” Kyst could be seen ruffling his hair frustratedly.

“She is leaving you! She’s divorcing you. I heard all about it. You teased me for so long, you have to give me what I want.” The woman stomped a foot.

“I don’t have to give you fuck all.” Kyst retorted as he tried to get into his car, and she tried to grab his key fob.

“I sent you nude photos of me.”

Suki and Juniper exchanged long looks.

“Which I deleted before even opening,” he snorted laughing at the woman. “Why would I want to see your tits when my wife has the best ones on the planet?”

Juni looked down and then looked at Suki, “they are pretty great.”

Suki reached out and boldly squeezed one, “yup. Firm yet supple.”

Juniper laughed and smacked her hand away as she hit lay again.

“You owe me your massive cock.” The woman stomped again.

“It’s not massive,” Juni whispered to Suki, “Beni’s is massive. His, not massive.” Suki giggled.

“I owe you my cock. Do you hear yourself?” Kyst was mocking.

“I felt it that day in the office when we signed the contracts.” The woman was boldly reaching for his waistband.

“You groped me in my office under the desk, and I asked you to stop. In fact, I moved away from you and sat across from you for the rest of the meeting.” Kyst growled back.

“But you didn’t mean it. I knew you said you would never cheat on your wife but you and I we were communicating back and forth for months.” The woman put on tears as she blinked poutingly.

“For your legal issues.” He threw his hands up.

“You sexted me!”

“Fine!” Kyst yelled. “I sexted you. I heard you were friends with the guy building the new mall and was hoping to get the connection to get her business as the lawyer managing the realty contracts for the tenants. It worked. His secretary reached out to me, and I was the lawyer who handled all of the new business.” Kyst stepped closer, “and guess what? I sexted her too now I oversee all of his business for all of his buildings. However, and I need to make this very clear, I wouldn’t touch any of you if my cock were triple wrapped in latex and you were wearing a full body condom. You’re disgusting. You’re trash. The fact you would chase a married man the way you did tells me you are not trustworthy. Even if my divorce goes through, and it won’t because my wife loves me, I wouldn’t want you or your slutty friend. I gave you what you wanted to hear so you would feel special and then I took your business. That’s it. You’re not that special.”

“Wait for it!” Suki whispered.

In the video the woman lunged at him and squeezed the coffee cup, spraying coffee all over Kyst and then smacked him in the face.