

**EXCERPT FROM
QUEEN B
BY DEBRA SHADE**

Journal Entry One

I still write down my journey. I think I have written ten or twelve journals. Writing has become very calming to me. I write about each and every sexual experience I have. I write about how my feelings are changing. I write about my happy times and my sad times.

I never wrote about the murders; I wasn't stupid. I knew that all of those things, I would take to my grave. I sat in the tub and thought about my life in general. Where I was and where I wanted to be. I usually tried my hardest not to stay on sad thoughts. Usually I fuck to keep my mind out of the dark area.

I thought of whom I could call, or where I could go to get a great lay in the middle of the week. Rising from the tub, I began to dry off. Patting my skin with the soft towel. I walked into my room as I slid into my robe still damp. I liked how the air cooled my skin. I picked up my phone and began to scroll my list. Good pussy or good dick, I thought as I slid my fingers across the phone screen.

Suddenly my eyes landed on a name that sparked my interest. I had met her at a nightclub a few months ago. I hadn't planned on seeing her again, even though I took her number. I remembered the sounds she made as she came, how nice she tasted and what she was able to make my body do. It brought a smile to my face. I dialed her number quickly.

"Hey Terri, it's Debra. From a few months ago." I waited for her to recognize me.

"Hi there. It's good to hear from you." She genuinely sounded excited to hear from me.

"Great, same here. I was hoping to take you out to dinner or grab a drink tonight." I reached for my lotion as I held the phone to my ear.

"Tonight, happens to be a good night. Where do you want to meet?"

"I'm thinking the Pelican Room, over on Peachtree Avenue." I loved the bar service in this quaint place.

"I know exactly where it is. Does 7 work?" She asked, a little distracted.

"Sure does. See you soon." I hung up the phone as I turned the lotion bottle.

I took my time getting ready. I wasn't too far from the place and knew exactly what I was going to wear. Remembering that Terri was an extreme femme, I decided to show my most feminine side and wore lace and cashmere. The cream color bounced off my complexion and highlighted my cleavage. I knew I was a sexy beast and I used these thoughts to drop my funk off at the door as I headed out to meet Terri.

“Hey sexy!” I hugged her as I looked her over. She looked flawless.

“Hey yourself!” She answered smiling sweetly. There was no wait for a table and we were seated right away. We enjoyed a stellar dinner and great conversations. I relished in knowing I had made the right call tonight. I knew I couldn’t get the female I wanted, Char crossed my mind as I looked at Terri, but she came damn close.

“I need to be honest, I am thinking about nothing except your thong. Let’s get a room.” I said out of the blue. I needed a release and I could barely stand it anymore.

“Well my lady, of course.” She smiled at me coyly.

Thank God for directness. I paid the bill and walked before her to my parked car. She caught up with me and took my hand and pulled me into her. She kissed me deeply and leaned back against the car. I accepted her tongue and moaned as it tangled with mine.

I broke the kiss and reached for the door handle.

“Let’s go!” I said excitedly. I shut the door after she settled in. I caught the eye of a smiling guy who obviously enjoyed the show.

As soon as we entered the room I took her by her waist and pulled her into me. I leaned against the wall as she lay against me. I caressed her back and arms and begin to turn her away from me as I lifted her skirt. She allowed herself to be turned and seductively bent over in front of me, pressing her ass into my hips. I used the wall to push pressure back into her and enjoyed the view of her ass and how it indented and spread beautifully.

I unbuttoned my pants and zipper as I used one hand to hold on to her and the other to pull out the strap-on I was wearing. She placed her hands on the ground in front of her as I wet the head of the dildo with her pussy juices. I reached forward and slid my hands across her back and reached around to caress her breast and nipples, massaging and squeezing softly, rolling the nipples between my fingers.

Our moans mingled as I lifted her hands and whispered that she should hold on as I entered her slowly holding her right above her slightly bent knees and instantly her calves wrapped tightly around my waist as I pumped slowly and then faster as I felt the sweat rolling down my back and between my breasts.

The harder I pushed, the deeper I got, the louder she moaned. The sound was music to my ears and what motivated me to lift her hips higher, regaining my balance I was losing as she began to push back into me. Signaling that she could not only take more but needed it and I did not need her to ask twice. I spread my feet further apart and continued to pump into her until we both came in total ecstasy.

Journal Entry Two

Work had been very demanding lately. I enjoyed it immensely. It reminded me of my time as an attorney. I walked around my office, picking up a file from the cabinet. The storefront had just picked up a new line of maternity tops. They were gorgeous, if I had to say the truth.

I saw that the delivery required us to put in a few more display racks so I called the store manager to discuss it. Her voice was very cheerful on the other end of the line.

“Thanks for calling Blossoms, where we highlight your glow.” She said on the third ring.

“Hey, Louise, it’s me. Listen, I see we are going to need a couple more racks for the new clothing line. Will you put them on this week’s order?” I asked her sweetly.

“Oh no dear, I just placed the order for the week. I can add it on, but it won’t be here until week after next because it’s after 3 p.m.” She sounded disappointed. “I see. Well we can’t put off putting the tops on display. What other options do we have?” I hoped she had more knowledge than I had on the matter.

“There is a warehouse over on Peachtree Drive. We can order and go pick them up.” She sounded as if she was thinking a loud.

“We could do that. Listen, why don’t I do it. I need to get out of the office for a little while and I would like to pick out something that will have dual purposes.” I hadn’t known I was going to say that until it was out of my mouth. I hadn’t run an errand in years.

“Are you sure? I can have Lonita do it. She will be back in a few.” She suggested. I could hear the shock in her voice.

I spoke with surprise in my voice. “Yeah, I am sure. It may be fun. I will head out in a few and if I don’t make it back before you close I will have them stored in the back room.” We said our goodbyes and I grabbed a bottle of water on my way out.

I knew exactly where the warehouse was and was stuck in so much traffic I got there thirty minutes before they closed. I parked and grabbed my purse stepping my heels onto the parking lot. I was hoping to get assistance as soon as I walked in and to my luck, both a male and a female associate approached me at once.

I looked them both over and decided to go with the male. He was a little taller than I was, even in my heels, and had broad shoulders that his shirt clung to. I smiled seductively at him and thanked the female for wanting to help me.

“Greetings, my name is Aaron and I am pleased to assist you today.” We smiled at each other as he extended his hand. I shook it, not knowing if shaking hands was part of his every introduction. He seemed to give mine a squeeze before he let go.

“I will tell you that we are closing in thirty minutes but now that you are in the store you don’t have to feel rushed, you can take your time and look at...” His sentence dragged out as he waited for me to state what I was looking for.

“Display racks and an end cap.” I interjected as I watched him look me up and down.

“Sure, we have many options right over here.” He led me toward the back of the store where racks upon racks waited to be examined.

“You sure do.” I said, as I allowed my fingers to trace along one of the racks.

“You have so many, I think that smaller circular ones will work best for me. I run a little maternity storefront. I need to make great use of my limited space.” I told him way more than I needed to, I guess. The way he kept watching me was giving me butterflies.

“I tell you what, we have some of our smaller but taller units in the back if you want to come check it out. He nodded to a doorway covered by plastic. Obviously, the stockroom. I hoped that going to the back meant what I wanted it to mean. I had worked myself into a frenzy with wanting him.

“Sure, I will check them out.” I said with a seductive grin. I allowed him to lead the way. The back was packed with products everywhere. Racks, boxes, ovens, and coolers were neatly stacked against the walls and in the center of the floor. The room was much bigger than I thought it would be, based on the size of the front of the store.

I followed him until he led me in between a set of coolers. He turned and reached for me as I nearly bumped into him.

“What’s this? These are racks.” I said looking around. I knew exactly what was up. I felt I had read such vibes from Aaron and could definitely use the sex. I stepped into his embrace and our lips met. He tasted of peppermint.

“What about the store closing?” I questioned. I hope he had a plan.

“Just stay quiet and we should be okay,” he whispered.

I should have known that meant this would not last long. I needed to make sure I came first. He turned me around and leaned me over the cooler beside us. I willingly pulled my skirt up as he unzipped his pants.

This was going to happen really quickly, I thought again. I spread my legs against the cooler, pulled lube out of my purse and squeezed some in his hand. He applied it to his dick and I braced for his entry.

He slid in effortlessly and it felt good. I grinned as he slowly pulled out to push back in. I pushed back towards him and felt his pubic hairs tickle my ass cheeks. I reached between my legs and rubbed my clit as he licked and nibbled on my neck. He was letting out short quick breaths and I can tell he was struggling to stay quiet.

I took that as my sign that my time was almost up and sped up the motion of my fingers against my clit. I pushed back harder, accepting him deeper and deeper until I could barely stand it. He began shaking all over and I thought he would lose his balance.

“Stay with baby, just one more minute.” I said, as he swooned from the feel of my pussy on his dick.

“Ok, I am trying, this pussy is good.” He grunted. And came before I got off. Spewing his cum against my ass cheeks. I was instantly disappointed and look back at him with disappointment on my face.

“Now that was cray, but hold on, I got you.” He looked at his watch quickly and pushed me back toward the cooler. He lifted me and had me on all fours on top of the chest and wasted no time sticking his face in my ass crack.

“Ahh, yess.” I whispered as I felt his hands part my cheeks and his tongue run against my lips. I watched the doorway we had come from as he licked and savored my pussy from the back. I was bucking against his chin and nose in no time. I reached down and patted my clit as he licked, and it did not take much longer for me to cum on his face. He drank all that he could catch as if he was drinking water. I rolled off my knees until I was sitting on the cooler. I slid off, pulling my skirt down as I did.

“Aaron, I will take four of the smaller, tall racks that you can have delivered to this address. I pulled out a business card and handed it to him.

“Thank you for your customer service.” I walked back toward the doorway as he stood adjusting his belt and shirt. When I came into the display floor, the female worker was nowhere to be found. I did not mind that at all. I looked back toward the doorway as I exited the building.

“That was well worth the drive.” I murmured as I fixed my hair in the rear-view mirror.