

***JADE'S
DIARY***

BY: NIKKI URBAN

“Mikleah your mother wanted you to have this.” Jaylyn said to her niece.

As she looked at her aunt with tears in her eyes, she asked her, “What has my mother left me?”

Her aunt led her to her bedroom and they sat on the bed. She held Mikleah in her arms and said, “Your mother loved you so much. She had many secrets. We never questioned or judged your mother. We loved Jade unconditionally. A year ago she gave me this diary and told me, once she was gone to give it to you. What’s inside the diary I don’t know. I never asked and I never read the diary.” She replied.

With more questions than answers, Mikleah kissed her aunt and took the book into her hands. She wondered what her mother wanted her to know –only time would tell.

It had been a month since her mother’s death and Mikleah missed her. There were so many things she needed to tell her... so many things she was afraid to tell her.

As her thoughts wondered back to her childhood, her cell phone rang. Mikleah smiled as she answered because her girl was on the phone.

“What’s up baby!” She said as she spoke in the receiver of the phone.

“Hey Kleah, I was thinking about you. I wanted to know if you wanted company.” She asked.

Kleah looked at the clock and it read 7:00 p.m. “Yeah, Rosslyn. I do want you to come over here and get some of this lovin. Give me about an hour before you come.” Mikleah said. “Ok, Kleah. I’ll see you in a while.” Ross said as the phone went dead.

As soon as she hung up the phone, Mikleah undressed and looked at herself in the full-length mirror. The reflection showed a 20- year old, 5’5, 125 pound, coca brown woman with hazel eyes. Yes, she had broken a few hearts along the way, but it was never done intentionally. She was looking for what she needed and right now; what Mikleah needed was pussy.

As soon as she showered and toweled off, the doorbell rang. She went to the door butt ass naked and opened it. When the door opened she pulled Ross inside and began to kiss her while leading her to the bedroom.

They fell on the bed and Kleah's hands wondered over Ross' body. Her mouth went to her nipples and her hands went to her pussy. She opened her pussy lips and started to massage her clit with her thumb. Mikleah placed her fingers in her moist walls. She could feel Ross' juices warming up like she was about to explode.

Mikleah got up and placed her wet pussy in Ross' face. Her clit rode Ross' tongue. Before she was about cum in her mouth she jumped off her tongue and maneuvered her body on top of hers in the 69 position. They both ate until they were satisfied, but Mikleah was not done with her. She went over to the dresser and got her 8-inch strap-on dildo.

After putting on the dildo she went back to the bed and placed her head back in her pussy. She

turned her over, grabbed her ass from behind, and fucked her from the back. She entered Ross slow and steady.

She was beating it from the back and playing with her clit at the same time. Ross was so turned on that she was throwing it back to Kleah. Ross came back on the dildo and exploded. Ross was shaking and didn't want the dildo out of her... she wanted to enjoy her orgasm.

Afterwards Mikleah held Ross in her arms as she slept. Mikleah got up and went to the bathroom to wash. While she was in the bathroom she began to think about her mother's diary. She finished in the bathroom, went to her purse, grabbed the book, and went back to the bed to begin reading her mother's diary.

The Jump Off
Chapter 1

November 15, 1985-Entry 1

As, I sit here on my couch with my hand massaging my clit, my other hand grabbing my tit; my thoughts went to the one who I wanted- needed to be fucking; instead of me fucking myself.

I masturbated until I trembled in ecstasy. I just sat there with my hand in my juices enjoying my touch- debating if I wanted to bust one more time before work.

Instead, I got up, went to the bathroom, and turned on the shower. As the water ran down my body, I wondered to myself: How did I get involved with the woman whose husband I had been having an affair with? But, from the first time I saw her, I knew I would be fucking Roses. One look at Roses and my pussy was instantly wet with desire for her.

When I first saw Michael, I was mesmerized

by how handsome he was. He was 6'2, 230 pounds of solid muscle, with a smooth dark chocolate complexion, and hazel eyes. Michael is the FedEx deliveryman who comes to the office everyday at 3 pm with packages. As the owner of my own marketing firm, Enterprise Marketing, I pass him daily coming from my afternoon meetings.

At first, I was just flirting with him. It was just harmless bumping into him and getting a feel of his goods. The flirting led to daily phone calls. Finally, I told him I wanted what I wanted- him.

Michael told me about his home situation. He told me that he had never stepped out on his wife Roses. But, like I told him, you have already stepped out on your wife. He could not deny that he was in a you, me, and he dilemma.

The first time we consummated our affair, I remember it like it was yesterday.

“Jade, you know I will have a hard time getting away from Roses tonight. Especially, after I told her that I would be home by at least by 6:00.” Michael stated in our earlier phone conversation.

As I typed away responding to a letter from a client, I thought about what he said. I called him back as I fantasized about us fucking for the first time. I wanted this more than ever and I was going to say whatever it took to get Michael to see things my way.

As soon as Michael answered the phone, I spoke before he could say hello.

“Look, Michael I don’t have time for the high school games! If you want to make this happen between us, then you make it your business to get out of the house! I don’t care about what you told your wife! If you want this pussy, you know where I will be. IF I DON’T SEE YOU HERE AT MY OFFICE BY EIGHT, THEN LET’S END IT HERE!” I told him.

I figured playing the hard road would be the way to go since Michael was a man who thought with his dick rather than his head. I knew he would be in my office before eight.

I completed the finishing touches of my workload, and walked out of my office to make sure

that everyone else was gone for the day. I went back to my office and closed the door. While awaiting Michael's arrival, I opened the armoire that held the 30-inch television with the VCR. I played a porn tape of two black girls in the 69 position. As I watched them going down on each other, I began fantasizing about my wet pussy lips wrapped around the tongue of the mocha brown one.

I never considered myself to be a lesbian, but I do love being with women, as well as being with men. However, I was always very choosy about whom I let go down on me; or who I went down on.

As I was fantasizing about having my pussy eaten, out of the corner of my eye, I saw Michael coming through my door.

It was as if we could read each other's mind, because we instantly tore each other's clothes off. He threw me on the desk and began sucking my erect nipples. I moaned from the intense pleasure he was giving me with his mouth.

As he sucked my nipples, his fingers found their way into my pussy juices. He massaged my clit

and then ventured down to taste me. He blessed me until I exploded in his mouth. Not wanting him to stop pleasuring me with his tongue, I placed my hand on his head and pushed my clit further into his mouth. I rode his tongue until I was about cum again.

I pushed him to the floor and took his thick dick in my hand. I pushed his manhood inside my pussy. He felt so good in me that I had to control myself before I collapsed in rapture all over his dick. I mounted the tip of his dick, gripped it with my pussy walls, and slowly came down. I began to ride him like he was my black stallion.

I can still hear him moaning and begging me not to stop. Just before he came, I jumped off him, and sucked his dick until he exploded in my mouth. When we were finished we laid on the floor not saying a word.

I got up to get dressed and Michael came behind me. He grabbed me by the waist and whispered in my ear, "You will be my lady. The only other woman I will see besides my wife. You

know the rules to the game and as long as you are willing to abide by them we can be together.” He said.

I turned, looked into his eyes, and nodded my head. I had already made up my mind before we fucked; that I would be his woman on the side. His dick sealed the deal.

April 5, 1986-Entry 2

Six months into our illicit love affair, it was now time for us to take our relationship to the next level of intimacy. I was seeing Michael everyday at work and we were fucking at least three to four times a week. I never had a problem with sharing him with his wife. I just wanted to be with him when I wanted, and I wanted him with me until the sun crept through my windowpane.

It was now April and we had been kicking it since November. Part of my New Year’s resolution was to get Michael to start spending the night with me. I understood and accepted that I would never be able to spend the holidays with him because of his obligations. I was never the one to start drama,

because once it was started, I had to finish it.

In mid January, I began to plant the seed in Michael's head that he needed to be in my bed at night and not in his wife's bed. I knew that it was going to take some convincing, but I was going to have my way. I just needed to approach the situation in a non-confrontational way.

I began to put my plan into action. I started by doing the oldest trick in the book, divide and conquer. I had to cause confusion between Michael and his wife. I started by tapping into his cell phone while he was in the shower at my house and retrieved his home, wife's cell and work numbers. I stored the numbers in my mental rolodex.

I was going to see how deep his wife's love was for her husband. I wanted to see how much of his shit she was willing to take; before she came looking for the other woman who was fucking her husband.

One thing I know from experience; whenever there is another woman involved, the main woman always wants to see her competition. I

don't care how long a woman has been with her man or how good he may be to her; if her man is sticking his dick in some other woman's pussy, she wanted, better yet, she needed to know with whom.

Although, I enjoyed not being bothered with the bullshit of a relationship, I was becoming attached to Michael in the sense that I was feeling him and what he was giving me. The feelings that I have for Michael, was my motivation to get him away from his wife, and into my life fulltime.

I do admit, I have never really given a fuck about the people who I have fucked, but it was something about Mike that just wouldn't let me put up my guard. I didn't want to break up his happy home. I just wanted more of him than I already had.

I was going to shake up his happy home with preempted attacks. I was just going to keep his wife's info handy. When it was time for me to use those numbers, I would be ready. Until then, I was just going to keep it movin.

April 15, 1986...Entry 2-cont...

I knew I had to act fast in getting my

situation turned around with Mike. The first thing I did was hire a private investigator to look into Roses' background. I wanted to know everything about her; down to the color underwear she wore.

Once the investigation was complete, I would be able to enact phase two of my plan. In the meantime, I was going to give his wife a reason to doubt her so-called faithful husband.

I knew that on the days Michael was not with me he was coaching pee wee football at Hill Park. I decided I would surprise my man and watch him practice, but not without inviting his wife to come watch too. It was time to call Roses. I went to the pay-phone three blocks from the park and called her at home.

I remember the conversation plain as day.....

"Hello, is Ms. Jenks home"? I asked waiting for her to respond. "Yes, this is she. Who's calling?" She said questioning the unfamiliar voice on the other end of the receiver.

"It really doesn't matter who I am. Just

think of me as a concerned citizen; who wanted to tell you that you might want to keep better tabs on your husband!" I said as my response.

"Who is this playing on the damn phone and what the hell are you talking about?" Roses asked.

"Like I said before, your husband has a wandering eye. You might want to check that, especially since he has access to all of his player's mothers, who will do anything to be in his bed."

With that bug in her ear, I hung up the phone and walked away from the pay-phone with a smile on my face.

I walked the three blocks to the park for my surprise visit. I walked onto the field with my head held high. I looked good enough to eat; with my tight fitting jeans, white wife beater, and my six inch Nine West pumps.

As I approached, I could see the shock in Mike's eyes. I knew he wasn't ready to see me out in public. I walked up to him, grabbed his hand, and kissed his cheek. I stood next to him like I knew he was my man. I stood there waiting for his wife to

magically appear.

As I watched his team practice, I saw from the distance a beautiful woman walking towards us. She was flawless. Right then I knew she was his wife. She was 5'5, 120 pounds, and had a bob haircut. She was shaped like a coke bottle with a "D" sized chest. As I watched her approach us, I fantasized about turning her out. Just by looking at her, I knew her pussy would be good.

Mike didn't realize she was coming. When he looked up from calling the play, he had the look of terror on his face; like a deer caught in headlights. Seeing the look in his eyes made me laugh to myself. I could tell he thought he was caught out there without a ladder to pull himself out of the storm. Being who I am, this is how I wanted it to go down...with me to save his ass from disaster.

I began to walk toward her as she got closer. When I was close enough I started a conversation.

*"Hello, are you one of the boy's mother's?"
I asked her already knowing the answer. She looked*

at me, smiled, and said, “No, I’m coach Jenks’ wife.”

“Oh, ok, well my name is Jade. My nephew is on his team. I was supposed to pick him up, but I think my sister and I got our signals crossed. She called coach Jenks and told him that she would be picking him up and I didn’t need to come. I got the message too late and I was already here.” I told her my story and she bought it hook, line, and sinker.

I just wanted to get her talking so it wouldn’t look too obvious that I was fucking her man. By the time we reached Michael, I had Roses laughing like we were old friends. I could tell Michael was nervous seeing both of the women he was fucking together in his face.

But this was going to show if he knew how to 1) Either go with the flow or 2) Be a typical man and fuck himself by getting caught up. To my surprise, he was quick on his feet and knew the philosophy of the survival of the fittest.

“Hey baby! What are you doing here?” He said to Roses as he kissed her lips.

“Well, I just wanted to see my husband and I decided to surprise you.” Roses answered.

“I see you and Jade have met, I hope she didn’t tell you I was being mean to the kids.” Mike said playfully tapping me on my back. Before the conversation could continue the offensive coordinator called him on the field to call a play.

Roses and I watched him run to the middle of the field. I turned to Roses and said to her, “We should get together for lunch and shopping?”

Roses smiled and said, “Yeah girl we should, you might be alright to go out with and shoot the breeze with!”

“Well let me give you my cell number so you can call me whenever.” I went in my back pant pocket, pulled out my business card, and handed it to her.

“Well, let me go! I have errands to run. It was nice to meet you Roses.” I said as I turned to walk away.

When I got to the car, I made up in my mind; I was going to have them both as my lovers. I had

no intentions of breaking them up. I just wanted them for my pleasure and I prayed that no one's feelings got in the way.

July 7, 1986-Entry 3

I have been sleeping with Michael for eight months and we began to venture out into the public as a couple. We would go to the outskirts of town for dinner and other activities, but my desire was to be with Roses.

It had been about three months since she and I had met. It was now time to make my next move. I had Mike believing I was satisfied with our arrangement. Truthfully, I was content with our arrangement, but I wanted his wife.

Since, I hired the PI, I found out everything about Roses; from her daily routine to who her OB doctor was. I knew she was out of school for the summer break and did not have to go back until the end of the summer. It was time for us to have another random encounter.

Mike told me last week that he could spend a few more hours with me, because Roses was going

to get her yearly pap exam. Little did they both know, Roses and I had the same OBGYN.

Dr. Washington and I knew each other on a more intimate level that extended beyond the doctor/patient confidentiality clause. It was time to pay Dr. Washington an office visit. It had been almost a year since we last saw each other, but she will always hold a special place in my heart.

I called her office the week before Roses' doctor appointment.

"Dr. Washington's office how may I help you?" The receptionist stated into the receiver.

"Yes, Dr. Washington, please." I requested.

"I'm sorry Dr. Washington is unavailable, may I take a message?" She asked.

By this time I had no patience for the bullshit. She didn't know who she was pissing off. If she wanted her job she was going to transfer me to her boss a.s.a.p.

"Look, whoever you are, I know Vivian is in her office!!! You tell her that Jade wants to speak with her. If you do not put me through; honey you

will be on the soup line faster than what you think...so please don't test me, because I don't make idle threats!" Before, I could catch my breath, I heard Vivian saying "hello" on the other end.

"Well, hello stranger. Long time, no talk too." I answered back.

"Look, Jade, we haven't seen or talked to each other in about a year, and now, all of, sudden you call to my office! What is it that you want!!!?" Said to me, but I could tell from her voice that she was more surprised than upset.

"Well, Vivian, I was thinking about you and I wanted to hear your voice. Besides, it's getting close to the time for my annual visit with you. But enough about me, really, how have you been?"

Although, she and I hadn't spoken in quite some time, Vivian had never been far from my thoughts. Sometimes, I wondered if we truly could have worked out for the better.

"You could have set an appointment with the receptionist. It wasn't necessary for you to speak with me." Vivian said.

“Well truth be told, I would like to see you, for old time sake over drinks. So, why don’t you let me send a limo for you and we can go to your favorite steak house. I already made reservations for us.” I knew if I came with honey she would bite like sweet nectar.

“Ok, Jade. Have the car at my house by 8:30.” With that said she hung up the phone.

With the confirmation of my anticipated date, I finished the last of the paperwork on my desk. I ordered the limo and took the rest of the day off. I needed to look good for tonight. I needed a fresh manicure and pedicure.

After my appointment at the day spa and a bite to eat, I went home to get ready for the evening. I decided to wear my Ralph Lauren black pinstripe pant suit, with a red see through camisole. I wanted Vivian to see my hard nipples through my shirt.

My heart shaped diamond Tiffany necklace, earrings were my accessories, and on my feet I wore black opened toed high heel Coach Shoes. I had a busy night ahead and I needed to be on my

“A” game.

The limo was at my house by eight and we were pulling up to 1563 Trailblazer Drive by 8:20. Vivian walked from her house with a sultry strut and a flawlessly made face. The sight of her made me want to taste her. When she got in the limo, we greeted each other with the usual pleasantries.

“Well good evening lady. You look absolutely stunning!” I told her, trying hard not to lean over and take her in the backseat.

“Thank you. You look good yourself.” She said.

As we rode to the restaurant, we talked, but I could not help myself... I wanted her.

I grabbed Vivian by her face and began to kiss her lips. She was surprised by my actions but didn't resist me. I slowly kissed her neck and fondled her breasts. I moved my hand down her inner thigh and separated her legs. I needed to get my hands inside her secret garden.

Her moans of pleasure in my ear made me want her even more at that moment. I licked my

finger and placed it on her clit. I began to manipulate her clit in circular motions; then I placed my thumb inside her pussy. I felt her juices coming down my hand.

I whispered in her ear," Baby, don't come too soon. I want to feel your sweet juice in my mouth."

As I was talking in her ear, I was sliding her black thong down her legs. I placed her right nipple in my mouth and slowly sucked it. She threw her head back in ecstasy.

Vivian laid flat on the seat and placed her legs over my shoulders. I licked and sucked her clit. I licked and sucked her until she was about to pass out.

"Vivian do you want Bobby?" I asked her.

Vivian looked at me and said, "Please baby give me Bobby...ohh baby I want him." She told me.

I already had Bobby, my double headed dildo on. I pulled down my pants and placed Bobby in me first. My pussy was throbbing so hard that I had to ride him first.

Wanting us to both come, I placed the other end inside of her. We rode until we both got off. I wasn't done yet. I wanted my pussy eaten. I got on top of Vivian's tongue to let her taste me. That was one thing I missed about her; she always ate my pussy until I almost had a seizure. By the time we finally got to the restaurant we both worked up an appetite.

After dinner, we made love over and over again for the rest of the night. It was four in the morning by the time the limo picked her up from my house. But I had accomplished my mission for the night. I got in Vivian's good graces and I walked away with a doctor's appointment on the same day as Roses.

July 14, 1986-Entry 4

Today was the day I was going to see Roses at the doctor's office. I was so excited; I had been dreaming of her while I was in the arms of her husband. Although, I wanted Roses, I was not about to stop sleeping with her husband. I had been fantasizing about this "so called" chance meeting

for the last week, and now it was time for action. My appointment was at 2:15 and hers was at 2:30.

I arrived at Vivian's office at two to get a jumpstart on my paperwork and to my surprise Roses was early as well. She saw me first. She came up to me and started talking.

"Hey Jade! Are you here to see Dr. Washington as well?" She said as she walked over to sit next to me.

"Well hello there. I haven't seen you at practice in a while." I responded back to her.

"Well that was a one time pop in. I'm not that involved with his football team." She stated.

"Mrs. Jenks, Dr. Washington is ready to see you." The nurse technician called from behind the doors leading to the examination rooms.

"Maybe we can still have lunch soon Roses." I said to her as she rose from her chair. She smiled and said, "Yeah we need to get together. I still have your number. I'll give you a call real soon."

After she went through the doors, it was time

for me to go to work. I got up and pretended as if I was going to the ladies room. I went through the doors that led to the exam rooms, and went straight to the lab where the blood work was tested. I looked for Roses' vial of blood. I took her vial and placed it in my purse; replacing it with a vial from my coat pocket.

On my way out, I bumped into one of the lab techs. She looked at me and asked what I was doing in the lab. I said, "I'm sorry I got confused and made a wrong turn coming from the bathroom. But I think I hear my name being called for my appointment." I said continuing on my way.

Since all follow-up appointments were done a week after the exam, Roses' and I would be back again; at the same place at the same time next week. I just needed to wait for the shit to hit the fan.

After my appointment with Vivian I went to see Michael at our hideaway spot. I had to break him off some pussy before I met Vivian at her office for a quick rendezvous.

When I got to her office, she was seeing her

last patient of the day, so I waited patiently in my car until she called me on my mobile to let me know she was done for the day.

After an hour of waiting, the call came. I stepped out of my car wearing nothing but a long spring coat with black pumps. I wanted to get the show on the road and I didn't need clothing getting in the way.

I rang the doorbell to the office building and was buzzed in. I walked directly to her office and opened the door. Vivian was sitting at her desk writing notes. I immediately dropped my coat revealing my naked body. I could see she wanted to play the hard role and not look too eager to get it on with me.

I walked to her desk and flung everything to the floor. She looked up at me with an angry face.

"What the hell are you doing?! These are my patients' information you're throwing." She said. I didn't respond. I picked her up, placed her on the desk, and put my wet pussy in her face.

She was reluctant at first, but I made it very

apparent that I didn't have time for the games. I was there to get my rocks off by any means necessary...even if I had to take it from her.

"Vivian, do what you do best and you better do the shit now! All the other bullshit can wait until later." I told her in a stern voice.

She took her thumb and forefinger; opened my pussy lips, and placed her hot tongue on my clit. She licked and sucked on me until I erupted in her mouth with my passion.

After I was satisfied, I sat in her office chair and told her to sit on my lap. We began to kiss and I fingered her until she was about to cum. I yanked her by her jet black, silky, shoulder length hair, and pulled her down on Bobby. She moaned from the intense pleasure. As she rode me, Vivian played in my pussy. She and I both moved in a unison beat of passion, sex and ecstasy...together we came.

After our escapade, we laid on her desk to catch our breath. I looked into her eyes and realized just how beautiful Vivian was. The first time we tried to develop a relationship I couldn't appreciate

what she was able to offer me, because she was too needy. I didn't want her to have deep feelings for me, because we were casually dating and she's married with children.

"Look Vivian, we need to discuss some things before we go any further. We need to clarify things between us." I said to her.

We sat up and looked at each other. I grabbed her hand and began explaining to her how it was going to be between us. "Look, "V" we tried this once before. I know I stop dealing with you without giving you an explanation. I need to tell you why." I said. I could see the fear in her eyes; I wanted to approach the conversation with as much tact as I could.

"I'm listening, because I do miss what we shared." She said.

"The truth is Vivian, the first time around; I felt that you were too needy and insecure in our relationship. The excessive calling and showing up to my job unannounced, all that shit was not cool! In fact, the shit was scary!" I told her.

She looked at me with her puppy dog eyes and said, "I know. Before, I was so attached to you. You gave me something that my husband can never give me." She stated.

I had to put some of my cards on the table if I wanted my plan to work. "Listen Vivian, I like spending time with you, and the sexual chemistry between us is undeniable, but I need you to understand our relationship is strictly casual...meaning you have a husband, children, and a career. I have a life, a career, and I see other people." There was a pregnant silence in the room before I spoke again.

"The bottom line is, if we are going to see each other, you need to go with the flow. You need to know that we won't see each other everyday, and I'm not going to call you every minute of every hour. But the time we spend together will be just us...doing what we do; and no it's not all about us sleeping together either. I just need you to feel what I'm saying." I told her.

She kissed me, told me she understood, and

that she would comply with my wishes.

July 21, 1986-Entry 5

I waited in the empty exam room for Roses to finish her appointment with Vivian. I knew it would be longer than usual. When she walked out of the office, I wanted to be the first person she saw. It was now 3:15 and Roses had been in Vivian's office for 45 minutes. By this time, I was ready for her to come out.

Just when I was getting frustrated, I saw the office door open and Roses walked out. She was visibly upset and had been crying. As she was walking past where I was, I opened the door and literally bumped into her on my way out the door.

"Oh, I'm sorry! I didn't see you coming! Roses is that you?" I said playing it off. She looked up at me with a tear stained face; fell into my arms, and started crying uncontrollably. I quickly pulled her back into the room and sat her in the chair.

"What's wrong luv? Why are you upset?" I asked already knowing the answer. She looked so

fragile, as if she was going to have a nervous breakdown. I wanted to console her, but I didn't want to come on too strong. I needed to be the shoulder she could lean on in her time of need.

"Oh my, God! Michael has been fucking around on me! I've been married to this man for five years and I never thought about stepping out on him! This is what the fuck he does to me! That bastard!" Roses ranted in one deep breathe.

"How do you figure he is sleeping with someone else besides you?" I quizzed. She wiped her tears from eyes and pulled herself together.

"I know because, Dr. Washington just told me that I have an STD. She said

"Well maybe your lab work was mixed up with someone else's. If I were you, I would get a new test done just to make sure the results are correct." I told her.

"I've already ordered the blood-work to be redone, but I know that nigga is cheating on me. I've known for almost a year, but I never said anything about it. I was brought up to stay with

your man, especially if he takes care of home.”Roses stated.

I looked at her, took her in my arms, and hugged her. I knew she needed one.

“Look, I know this may be an awkward moment for you, but you need to get this off your mind. Why don’t you let me treat you to lunch? We could go to Chilli’s and get some drinks.” I asked hoping she would go with the flow and say yes.

“Why sure you can treat me to lunch, and since you are inviting me, I hope you’re paying?” She said laughing. I looked at her and began to laugh too. It was good to see a smile on her face. Although, I was plotting to get her between my sheets; I still wanted her to be happy whenever she was with me.

It was now 10:00 p.m. and we had been together the majority of the day. We went to lunch and dinner. We even went to the mall and picked up a few pair of suits and shoes. Now we were at my house having drinks to recap the day’s events. I went over to my stereo and put on Anita Baker’s

album on the turntable. The album began to play and the first song that came across the speakers was Sweet Love.

She and I sat on the couch enjoying the music. There was a strong vibe between us. I don't remember asking her to dance but what I remember next, was us slow dancing in my living room. Our bodies connected in a sensual and seductive way.

To my surprise, she made the first move. Roses began to hold me closer to her body, and moved her hand down the center of my back. She lightly grabbed my left breast. I was taken back by her actions, but I didn't reject her advances. Once I knew she was comfortable, I leaned down and kissed her softly. She returned my kisses by slipping her sweet tongue down my throat.

We began taking each other's clothes off. At that moment, I was in state of euphoria. I looked at her and said, "Are you ready for me to turn you out, because after tonight you will want to see me again." The smirk on my face said it all.

Roses responded by putting both of my

nipples in her mouth and sucking.

“Damn, baby, you getting me ready to take you!” I shouted. Without any other further delay, I started to find my way to her virgin pussy lips. When my face was between her legs; I looked at her pussy and wrapped her legs around my back.

I went to work on her like I was going mad. All I heard were her moans in my ears. I sucked and licked her until she convulsed, releasing her pussy juice in my mouth. I wasn't quite done with her yet. I led her to my bedroom. Once we were in my room I went to the bathroom and got the KY.

“I need for you to let your mind be free and for you to relax your body.” I told her.

“Jade, you can do whatever you want with me. I'm yours for tonight.” She told me.

I placed the KY on my finger and placed it inside of her ass. I strapped Bobby on and turned her on her stomach. I got on top of her and played with her pussy. I grabbed Bobby with my left hand and played in her pussy with my right hand.

I eased the tip of Bobby in her ass. She

tensed up from the initial pain.

“Baby, trust me all I want to do is make you feel good. Just let go!” I assured her.

I started pumping her ass with Bobby and as she moaned I was also moaning, while the other end of Bobby was going in and out of me. Roses, was enjoying herself so much that she began throwing it back to me.

I made love to her all night long. When the morning came I sent her home to her husband. Before she left we made love again. Right then and there, I knew, she was going to be in my bed from then on.

The Present.....Mikleah

“What the fuck!!!! I can’t believe my mother was such a whore!” Mikleah screamed as she jumped out of the bed. All of her life she held her mother in such a high esteem that she could do no wrong. But now to read her mother’s words in her own hand writing was mind boggling to the comprehension.

Ross was awoken by Mikleah’s screams.

*“What’s wrong Baby! Why are you screaming?”
She asked while she reached for her clothes.*

*Mikleah looked at Ross and responded,
“Nothing baby, I will be ok. I just needed to scream,
but I’m alright now. Where do you think you are
going?” She asked deflecting the attention away
from herself.*

*“Tomorrow I have an 8 a.m. class and my
day will be hectic because Wednesday is one of my
busiest days at school, so I’m about to leave.” Ross
answered.*

*“Damn you just going to fuck me and leave,
that shit is cold!” Mikleah said laughing.*

*“Now, baby you know I would stay if I
could. You know how I feel about us, but I can’t
have my head between your legs and keep my head
in the books too.” Ross said also laughing.*

*After she made sure Ross was in her car
Mikleah went back in the house and took a shower.
As the water ran down her body, her tears were
drowned by the streaming water from the shower
head. Her thoughts went to her happy childhood*

and how her mother was such a good mother to her. Never in a million years would she have thought the worse about the one person who loved her unconditionally and always had her back.

After the long shower, Mikleah emerged feeling emotionally drained. Since her mother's passing, she took the semester off from school so she could regroup. Financially she was secured and never had to worry about money. When Jade died she left her a trust fund worth \$5 million dollars and a 3500 square foot house that had been paid off by the insurance money.

She couldn't believe how similar she and her mother were, all the way down to them both enjoying pussy. She had no idea that her mother was such a sexually free person. The similarities between them were undeniable.

It was like dajvu. Jade, was reincarnated in Mikleah once she was born. Although, she was thoroughly disgusted by her mother's diary she could not stop reading it. It was if Jade was speaking to her from beyond the grave. Mikleah sat

at the dining room table, and turned to the next chapter of the diary. She was turning the pages of her mother's secret life.