



Jack Walker

Chocolate

BOOK ONE

Chocolate

Chapter One

Being a nice Friday evening after work she decided to head off to the corner shop to get herself a small treat, a delicious chocolate bar. Her day had been long and frustrating indeed; exacerbated by the fact that the client she had been talking to over the phone; was just not getting the pitch for the new perfume ad she and her team were trying to create. Her thoughts turned to the delectable Rob in accounts that she had been talking to just before leaving the office. Her heels click clacked along the pavement as she walked thinking about how he looked with a slight bit of stubble, but always with a glint in his eye. She could really do with a bit of that she thought; oh yes, he was nicely sculpted and had a nice firm ass; probably due to all the running he did. She imagined herself rubbing his tired legs after a nice long run; she could easily picture herself slowly running her hands up his shapely calves; up toward his nicely toned ass. She imagined the feel of his muscles tensing under her fingers, and she could imagine him starting to get an erection, seeing his shorts tighten over the bulge.

"Unfff" she sighed, feeling herself get a little bit wet between her legs. She hurried on down to the corner shop; walked in and quickly grabbed her favourite slab of chocolate, then decided to grab two; just in case. As she walked past the aisles toward the door she saw that her favourite red wine was on special; so quickly grabbed a bottle as well. 'Might as well make a night of it' she thought, walking to the checkouts.

"That will be 17.50 altogether, please" the cashier stated, bored out of her mind, but looked up at Denise as she was about to pay. There was an immediate connection as they looked at each other, and Denise looked down at the stunning redhead cashier, and was lost for words. "Th..that will be 17.50 ma'am" Sylvie said to the gorgeous brunette she was supposed to be serving. It was not often Sylvie suddenly stuttered when speaking to customers, but she could not help herself. Heat

flushed her face, and her pussy trembled; The brunette was absolutely gorgeous with short dark hair that cascaded around her head, and what she could see of her body excited Sylvie just a tad too much. Denise blushed as she realised the cashier was staring at her, and reached out to give her the money for the items. Their fingers touched; a spark of energy passed between them and their heart rates quickened, realising that something had just happened that was not the norm.

Sylvie passed the change back to Denise, and lingered with her touch; just a few seconds longer than expected. Denise could not believe this was happening to her, in the supermarket of all places! She started walking out towards the door, looking back over her shoulder at Sylvie the redhead. 'Oh my God!' she thought as she navigated her way shakily to the door, 'what just happened there?'

Chapter Two

Emboldened, she turned around and went back to the shop; her breathing quickened and she could feel her nipples harden, her stomach started getting all jittery as she thought about what she was about to do. She quickly walked back to the cashiers looking for the stunning redhead; but she had disappeared. Looking around frantically she saw right at the back of the shop, the redhead was turning the corner at the last row of shelves. She ran, her heart thumping; toward she did not know what, but decided to see where this would lead. Sylvie slowed, looking back longingly at the door where the brunette had disappeared; out into the evening light and gasped. She was coming back; toward her, and she was flushed! Sylvie could not believe her eyes, it was not what she had expected, and her pulse skyrocketed.

"Miss, sorry but I did not get your name," blurted out Denise.

"Sylvie" she said, her eyes lingering on the divine beauty that stood before her.

"Sylvie" breathed Denise, "that is a lovely name, mine is Denise" she said as she also studied the vision in front of her. "I think I had better give you my phone number, and you could maybe come over for a drink?" invited Denise.

"Sure, I am just finishing, you were my last customer. Wait for me?" Sylvie said with a tremor in her voice.

"God yes, I will" blurted out Denise. Quickly walking back to the front door; looking back once in Sylvie's Direction. She could not believe this was happening; she had never felt this sort of attraction for a woman before, and was slightly flabbergasted at how this could have happened. She got outside and sat on a bench nearby, keeping an eye on the door.

Sylvie was amazed as she quickly changed out of her uniform, and tried to get herself ready for the meeting she could just feel was going to change her life. Sighing; she nervously looked at herself in the mirror; taking in her curves, her plumpish rounded breasts, her smooth plain of a stomach, her long coltish legs. She was generally happy with her image, but after tonight's impromptu meeting she was now a bundle of nerves. She quickly brushed her hair, buttoned her blouse and pulled her Jeans up over her round, pert backside (which she always had thought was her best asset) and pulled her shoes on. Lip-gloss was applied then she grabbed her bag, and walked speedily toward the door; leading out toward the shop floor.

"Good night Bob." she called with a sing-song tone, and walked out the door. Waiting on the bench across the avenue was Denise.

Denise stood up as Sylvie approached her, and said with a tiny shake in her voice;

"Th..this is not normally something I would ever do, I mean pick up, I mean have a strong connection with someone just like this" she blurted out.

"M..me too, I.. I don't know what it means but let's see what happens?" Sylvie said quietly, looking up into Denise's' eyes.

Chapter Three

Slowly they moved closer together and their hands touched again, this time the touch lingered. Their fingers intertwined like snakes, sinuously together they mingled. Slowly they looked at each other, breathlessly just staring, gazing into each other for what seemed to be forever; then a

gust of wind swirled around them forcing Denise to grab her skirt and hold it down along her long legs. The tension was still there as the two of them now locked into each other's gazes felt their lust and passion building.

Denise broke the spell, grabbing at Sylvie's hand, pulling her toward her, wrapped her arm around her and led her toward her apartment a block down the street. Her grocery bag containing the wine and chocolates still clutched in her left hand.

"My wine is your wine; my chocolate your chocolate; my body yours." she whispered into Sylvie's ear.

"Oh God" Sylvie moaned softly; breathing quickly she snuggled into Denise as she felt the heat rising in her belly.

They could not get into Denise's flat any quicker; neither could afterward remember the walk back to the flat, apart from the fact that they had both become bold enough to steal a quick kiss along the way. The door was shoved open as they both looked lustfully at each other in anticipation of the evening to come.

Shoving Sylvie inside; her breathing quickening again as she glanced along the passage to see if any of her neighbours had decided to peek, or spy on her. She closed the door looking lustfully now at the delicious Sylvie, who had entered and gone toward the lounge area looking around at the neat functional flat. She quickly walked into the lounge; grabbed Sylvie and kissed her long and passionately, their tongues teasing and tasting; exploring and inviting. Sylvie tasted like fresh strawberries, thought Denise as she got lost in the delicious taste of the wonder in her arms.

Sylvie could not stop tasting; teasing and enjoying the wonderful sensation of this passionate woman in her arms. They sank down onto the couch together, Lips and limbs exploring. Sylvie could feel the curve of Denise's hips beneath the flimsy skirt, and was astonished to feel the silk underwear covering Denise's' apple shaped ass. It was so soft, luxurious and warm. Denise meanwhile was trying to calm her racing heart, feeling like it was going to explode as she similarly explored the

curves and dips of Sylvie's back, feeling the smooth blouse underneath her fingers.

They broke apart for a moment; coming down for a minute off the spell they had both been under for a minute, then Denise spoke huskily.

"Well this is a first for me," she said, "I never thought that kissing a girl could be so.. so.. Interesting."

"Me neither," said a Sylvie with a passionate tremor in her voice, "Who would have thought it, that kissing a girl was like a warm summer breeze."

Getting up, Denise moved to where she had put the wine and chocolate down on the kitchen counter before attacking Sylvie. She grabbed two glasses; glanced over at Sylvie who just nodded at Denise, and kicked off her shoes, curling her feet underneath her on the couch.