



THAT
ONE

Voice

A NOVEL BY KAI STORM

That One Voice

By

Kai Storm

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As always...Kai Storm entices you with a taste...

After getting dressed this morning, as I rode the Metro North I knew exactly what I was getting ready to do and I was completely ready. Even after signing the contract, giving me the biggest paycheck of my life; I was calm. As I sat by this digital pedestal, in front of these headphones looking through the clear glass in front of me....I felt naked. The microphones, ON light taunted me as three men sit across from me behind the glass in the other room. They were waiting for me to give them the signal. I just spoke with David and know I told him I was ready and would do everything to make him proud but at this moment; I was scared to death. The job at hand was to read the snippet in front of me, and be sexual in front of strangers. How the fuck was I supposed to get through this? I've never done anything like this before but everything that lead me to this very moment seemed so good at the time. In two days my life changed. I went from having a stable job which I hated, having a tolerable place to live to being unemployed and on the verge of being homeless. Not knowing my next move, I took a chance by answering what seemed to me a strange but interesting job ad in the newspaper which lead me to meet an awesomely sexy man over the phone and getting an incredible job offer....something I felt ready for at the time.

“Jenniffer, do you think you're about ready or do you need some more time?” Norris asks, as he leans into the microphone.

His voice brings me back to reality.

“Um...no, I’m fine. I just need...would you happen to have a pair of dark sunglasses? If you don’t, that’s fine. I believe I can...”

“Of course,” Norris replies, as he cuts me off.

“In fact, Gloria has several; one in every color to match her outfits. I will have her bring you a pair right away.”

Before I knew it, in comes Gloria; Norris’ receptionist, with the perfect pair of sunglasses. Dark, wide lenses which covers half of my face. Looking at the nice pair of sunglasses, I notice the monogram on the side. Seeing the Gucci emblem, I’m quite impressed. As I slip on the sunglasses, an immediate level of confidence surges through me. I look down at the snippet, and remember David’s words during our five minute ‘get ready’ call and my ‘courage’ juices are flowing stronger.

“After you get off the phone with me, I want you to read the words out loud to yourself; while imagining yourself as naked as you were, in bed two hours ago. Imagine yourself sitting in that chair, the leather caressing your back and ass, as you read those words. Now, imagine me behind you massaging your shoulders with gentle but firm strokes. As your nipples stand up and await my attention, imagine yourself wanting me to slowly reach down and touch your breasts....but I don’t.... Imagine your juices flowing, and your growing urgency for me to respond...but I won’t....not until you finish reading. Imagine yourself wanting to feel the surge of an orgasm, but instead you hold it for me until the end. Jenniffer my love, can you do that for me?”

Closing my eyes, I allow the words to wash over me for a minute; then all of a sudden I feel a presence near me. Almost, as if I felt David himself entered the room. Opening my eyes under the dark Gucci

glasses, I push the SOUNDPROOF button to announce to my awaiting audience that I am ready to go. Just like that, the feeling of strong, muscular hands massaging my shoulders urged me on, to read the words in front of me.