



An Unexpected Christmas Romance

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~December 2009 ~

It was Thursday night in the tall cold steel skyscraper that housed the corporate office where Shane Miller worked for. He rubbed his young weary eyes which had been staring at a desktop computer monitor for more hours than he cared to remember. While his vision was perfect and he didn't need glasses he suspected that if he had to do this every day until he retired it wouldn't be long before he needed glasses to read all the little letters and numbers on said screen. Looking at the clock on the wall Shane sighed. He once again found himself the last person in the office.

The time told him that he had already stayed three hours longer than most of his contemporaries. Turning around he looked outside and saw another barrage of snow flurries falling to the ground. The weather report predicted only two to three inches of snow thankfully as there had been several large snowfalls earlier in the month. On those nights Shane found himself trapped in the office so he pretty much had to find something local to eat before returning to his office and sleeping on the couch. Fortunately, his mentor had warned him about such possibilities when he started in the summer so Shane had an emergency kit in his office closet for just such times.

Deciding it was time to stop for the day Shane saved his work, backed it up to a flash drive, and shut down his computer for the night. Stretching out he looked at his watch and saw the date. Christmas was fast approaching but he just had to finish the sales proposal. It was a huge account and could make or break his bonus for the next year. It was all going to be worth it in the end, he told himself.

His girlfriend, Mary, had been bitching constantly about the late nights that Shane was putting in recently. It had become so frequent that she suspected that he was cheating on her with a girl at the office but when she arrived a week ago thinking she was going to catch him in the act of screwing some bimbo what she found was her man leaning over his desk inputting numbers while on the phone with another working on the other side of the country. She went so far as to have him pull his chair out from under his desk to see if he had someone under his desk servicing his cock. Shane was annoyed but decided that it would be the only way to placate her he did as she asked and Mary saw that not only were his pants still on but there was no woman under the desk. Mary was forced to apologize even though she popped in every few days afterward to just make sure that he was working and not fooling around. Shane sighed; the holiday season wasn't supposed to be this stressful.

Shane had met Mary at City College and they had moved in together after they graduated. While in school he was the star football player and she was a varsity cheerleader; everyone assumed, based solely on their looks and appearance, that they were meant to be together.

Mary was amazingly beautiful and had several offers from pro football teams for auditions right up until she hurt her knee and was told she wouldn't be able to sustain the rigorous regiment necessary to be one. The news was crushing but Mary turned her luck around by accepting modeling offers from local lingerie companies that were looking for a new IT girl. She was quickly signed to a modeling agency and after graduation began taking jobs that took her all over the country. Unfortunately, she missed out on a job that would have taken her to Jamaica over the holiday. While I would have missed her it would have given him the time, peace, and quiet he needed to get his work done.

As he packed up his belongings Shane realized that one good thing about staying late at the office was that he got to see the night shift, cleaning lady. Her name was Nadia Gutierrez and she was in her late thirties to early forties. Despite this, she barely looked a day over 25 as far as Shane was concerned. The night shift started at 5 o'clock and she usually came by about 7 PM. Every time he saw her she greeted him with a big smile and cheerful hello. She had dark black hair without a trace of

grey. Her skin was tan, with an olive tone skin complexion, and brown eyes and she was curvy in all the right ways.

One night shortly after he had first met her he was in the lounge when she passed by. As it was summer she was wearing lighter clothes and he heard several of the personal assistants talking about her figure. One vocally suggested that her boobs were so fake she should sell her implants to a toy company. Her companion had to correct her as she had "accidentally" bumped into Nadia to find out for herself how fake she was. She was surprised to discover that not only was Nadia real she was very real. Based on her size the younger woman was told Nadia couldn't be anything less than a 36 G-cup. The stupified girl, who was barely a B-cup herself, suddenly felt very inadequate and said that anything more than a B-cup was a waste and stomped off in a huff. From that moment on Shane made it a point to get to know the very busty cleaning lady.

As the two would chat every now and then Shane found that Nadia was very nice, very humble, and very easy to talk to and get along with. She was married but had no children. When Shane inquired why he saw the very pleasant woman frown and mumble something. It would be much later that he would come to find out that she was apparently unable to bear children. She had suggested to her husband that they could

either get a surrogate or adopt a baby but he stated that if she couldn't give him a child naturally that he didn't want one.

As Shane was the last one in the building save for the cleaning crew, he shut the door to his office and went to track down Nadia and tell her goodnight; it was part of his routine when he stayed late. She was so pleasant that it was a good way to end his long day.

"Alright, Nadia, I'm out of here. You have a good night," he said.

"Ok, Mr. Miller. Thank you kindly and I hope you have a good night, too," she said, smiling widely at him. Shane swore her brown eyes shimmered when she saw him. Her voice still had a hint of her Spanish accent but having spent most of her life in the United States she has long since lost the heavy accent she once had. Shane found her voice incredibly sexy regardless.

"Please Nadia, I've told you that you can call me Shane," he replied.

"Alright then. Goodnight, Shane. Merry Christmas," she said.

Shane smiled back, waved goodbye, and finally turned and walked out the door and headed home to Mary.

Later that night, as he lay in bed recovering from a bit of quicky sex with Mary (who wasn't really in the mood but relented), Shane's thoughts turned to the office and to Nadia, the cleaning lady. He wondered if he should get her something for Christmas this year. It would be a nice gesture and she sure did deserve it for all the hard work she did and how pleasant she was. As he pondered gift ideas for the lovely Latina, Shane fell sound asleep.

~ December 18th, 2009 ~

It was a week before Christmas and the holiday season was in full swing. There were trees and wreaths everywhere and Christmas music was wafting out of every store and building that Shane passed on the way to the office. He stopped at a little curio shop a couple of blocks from his building and started walking the aisles looking for something that Nadia might like.

When music from the Nutcracker Suite came over the speakers, he realized he had often heard Nadia humming the same music as she cleaned the office. Shane spied a little music box sitting on the counter near the register. It was labeled "Nutcracker."

He took a closer look at it, noticing how finely detailed and beautiful it was. Nadia would love it.

As Shane stood in line waiting to pay for the gift he opened the box again and as he listened to the tune he imagined how happy Nadia would be to receive this. Then in the back of his mind, he chuckled as he realized if he gave this to Mary that she would absolutely hate it. If it didn't have a designer label, then it wasn't worth having in Mary's world. God, how had he picked someone so superficial he wondered... oh yeah, she was hot.

Shane was brought back to reality when the clerk asked him, "Would you like it gift-wrapped?"

"Yes, please," Shane replied with a smile.

A few minutes later, Shane had the music box wrapped and topped off with a beautiful bow. He wouldn't see Nadia again until Monday so he would just have to wait until then to see the reaction to his gift.

~ Monday, December 21st, 2009 ~

It was another long day full of sales and marketing meetings. Shane couldn't remember when he was this busy during the holiday season, but at least he had a job, so he didn't complain. It was going to be another late night, so he called Mary and let her know not to stay up for him. She told him it was ok as she was going out with her girlfriends to a holiday party.

Shane whispered a "Thank You" to the man upstairs as this meant that she would be so preoccupied with her friends that he didn't have to worry about another surprise inspection. He told her to have a good time and then listened to her hang up because the girls were ready to leave.

When he got off the phone, he checked his calendar to see when his party was scheduled for. The company had selected Wednesday, two days before Christmas. With that verified, Shane got back to his proposal. It was coming along nicely, but he had so many meetings that it was frustrating he couldn't get more of it done during normal business hours. It seemed like life was passing him by with all the time he was spending in this cold, unfeeling office. He spent so much time here that he half considered putting in a requisition for a Murphy bed so he could just pull it down, crawl into bed and go to sleep. After all, he practically lived here these days, they should just allow him to live here.

As he chuckled at the notion of living in his office Shane heard the familiar sounds of nightly cleaning and glanced at his watch. It was just past seven o'clock. Smiling, he pulled open his bottom desk drawer and took out Nadia's gift. She hadn't stopped by yet so she was unaware of his presence. He could hear her emptying the various garbage bins into the big garbage can. She was humming the Dance of the Sugar Plum Faries to herself and didn't notice that he was at his desk. She was dancing with the can, her eyes closed as she entered his room (he had left the door open as everyone else did).

Nadia was now outside Shane's office and Shane couldn't help but leer at the sexy Latina as she had to stretch to reach the garbage can as she had danced just out of arms reach of the can with her eyes closed. Shane's eyes moved over her shapely ass. As it was very cold outside Nadia had selected snug-fitting blue jeans that accentuated her 40-inch hips. As he stared at her backside Shane noted that her ass was considerably larger than Mary's (almost double) but it was so pleasantly plump that it looked heart-shaped in her current stance. When she leaned over to get the can I could see her large right breasts list to the right and strain against the holiday-themed blouse that she had tucked into her jeans. He felt his cock stirring in his pants as he sat at his desk watching the show before him. Nadia still hadn't noticed him as she continued humming as she returned the can to its previous spot.

Shane watched with great amusement as Nadia danced her way backward into his office. It was only when she was steps away from his desk and she had to get the can that she saw the office's occupant was in the room. The sudden realization caused her to freak out. Shane let out a little laugh as he watched the sexy mature woman grasp her chest in utter shock. As Nadia was hyperventilating Shane got an eyeful of Nadia's magnificent breasts jiggling as she calmed down. Once she realized this handsome young man must have seen her dancing away she felt her whole body blush in embarrassment as Shane sat there watching her dance.

"Hello Nadia," Shane says with a smile on his face.

"Mr. Mmmm... I mean Shane," she replies blushing furiously.

"I'm sorry if I scared you." Shane states.

"NOOO... no." She replies almost a little too loud at first. I didn't mean to bother you while you're working," she says.

"Oh, you never bother me," Shane replied.

"Ummm... how much of that did you see and hear?" Nadia asks, her heart thumping in her chest and ears.

"I don't know what you mean. While I heard you outside I was so busy at my computer that I only saw you when you came dancing into my office." Shane tells her trying to ease her mind.

"Oh... ok," Nadia says feeling a bit relieved. "Did, did you need something?" The still-blushing woman inquires.

"No, but I have something for you," Shane tells her. He opens his double drawer and pulls out a nicely wrapped box. "I got you a little something for Christmas, I hope you like it."

"You got something... for me?" Nadia asked incredulously.

"Yes," Shane answered. "You are always so good to me that I couldn't not get you something. You can open it now if you like,"

Nadia felt tears forming in her eyes at the gesture. She reached out and took the outstretched gift. Shane noticed that her eyes were tearing up and he couldn't help but worry that the gift wouldn't live up to what she might think it was.

"Mr. Mmmm... Shane," she starts to say but decides she needs to open the gift so she can see what he got her. It could be a nametag for all she knew but the gesture was all that mattered. She was touched. In all the years she has been here no one has ever even given her a Christmas card, much less any kind of actual gift. She removes the bow and unties the ribbon. Shane watches as the sexy older woman rips open the wrapping paper like a child. Taking the lid of the gift box she looks in and removes the item.

Removing the ornate box, she opens the item at the seem and inside an ornate Nutcracker and Princess dance to music, the music she was just humming. As she listened to the tune the tears that had been threatening to fall did just that. "Shane... this, this is the nicest thing anyone has ever done for me,"

"Oh, I doubt that," Shane replies. His heart is pounding as he sees the tears that are falling and her smile is so infectious that his smile warms her heart as well.

"Shane, this is really beautiful. You shouldn't have done this. I don't know what to say," Nadia said, and she found herself moving forward and gave Shane a big hug. Shane wasn't expecting that but wrapped his arm around the older woman and hugged her back.

He did, however, enjoy the feel of her huge breasts mashed against him, and her sweet-smelling perfume was incredible on her. You'd never know that someone that is charged with collecting garbage can smell so incredible. Shane's erection was beginning to grow exponentially. Luckily, Nadia broke the embrace and stepped back before it pressed against her. Had she glanced down quickly as she stepped back? Shane wondered. Caught up in the moment, he decided to go bold and said.

"Can I see the box for a moment please?"

Nadia was a bit perplexed but did as he asked. Shane knew how to work the box and he showed Nadia. The song started at the beginning again and Shane put the box down on the corner of his desk and holding out his right hand said, "May I please have this dance?"

Nadia was hesitant. She really should be working as she was getting behind but she really couldn't say no after the young man before her had gotten her such a thoughtful and amazing gift. Taking his hand the two closed the distance and slowly began dancing to the soft and magical tune. Soon Nadia found herself resting her head against Shane's chest as they moved to the music. Her eyes were closed as they swayed together,

moving in rhythmic circles. Nadia was a good head shorter than Shane's 5 feet 10 inches but neither cared about such trivial things.

Finally, the song wound down and Nadia had to stop. She knew that she had a lot of work to do and time was short. "Thank you so much, Shane, but I really must get back to work." she said.

"You are very welcome. I'm really glad you liked it," he responded.

"I don't like it... I love it!" She happily declares. "I'm just sorry that I didn't think to get you anything," she said, biting her lip.

"That's ok, I didn't expect anything, I just saw this and knew that I wanted to get it for you, and hoped that you would like it," Shane tells the sexy older woman.

"Do you mind if I leave it here for now since I need to get back to work and I don't want anything to happen to it," Nadia requests smiling shyly.

"Of course. It will be waiting right here for you." Shane states.

Nadia picks up the music box, places it back in its gift box, and returns it to the corner of Shane's desk. She gives the young man one final megawatt smile and leaves his office to continue her job on the next floor. Shane went back to his desk to put in a few more minutes of work before leaving. He yelled his goodbyes down the hall to Nadia who was at the service elevator waiting for the lift to take her to the next floor. She yells good night back to him as the doors open and she pushes the large garbage bin into the elevator.

Later that night, Shane lay in his nice warm bed and let out an audible sigh. He had showered and changed into a new pair of boxer shorts. Mary was still out so the apartment was nice and quiet. As he spread out on the bed and sleep was about to overtake him all he could think, heck, all he had thought about since he was leaving the office was Nadia. As he showered Shane kept envisioning her large breasts wobbling on her chest as he was fucking her. His imaginary image of her naked body had him super hard and he used Mary's liquid soap in his hand to jack himself to a very satisfying orgasm.

While Mary was hot, She was your A-typical model. Thin frame, a nice ass, and perky tits but she didn't excel in any particular trait. Modeling agencies love this time of women as it was the image they were trying to sell. Mary was a little small

in the boob department (she barely qualified as a B-cup... he had looked) but she was still hot. In college, she was the most beautiful girl he'd ever been with, and not only that, they were planning on getting married next year. Or at least that was the date they had discussed before they graduated college.

It has been quite a while since they last discussed marriage. True, he has been very busy with work, but as they say, communication is a two-way street and Mary hasn't even hinted that she wanted a ring. Shane considered getting it this year and giving it to her on Christmas but Mary had balked at such a gesture when he mentioned it earlier in the year. Her exact words at the time were that giving her a ring at Christmas was lame as she deserved a real gift. Shane cleared his mind of all negativity. He checked his phone and saw that he had no messages from Mary so he simply rolled over to his side of the bed and fell asleep dreaming of Nadia.

The next morning he felt like himself again, kissed Mary, who was sleeping the sleep of the dead, goodbye, and headed off to the office. It was another grinding day full of end-of-year meetings and crunching numbers. He was going to have to put in some extra hours yet again, but he didn't mind. He also was hoping to see Nadia again. He had to admit, he never thought that she'd react like that to his gift, but it made him feel good to make such an impact with something so small. It really was the little things in life that mattered most, he thought. How

come Christmas was the only time of year when people realized this?

The day trudged on and it wasn't long before the sun was setting. As Shane was busy working on a spreadsheet with an endless array of pivot tables and complicated functions, he heard the familiar sounds of Nadia moving around the offices. He was pleasantly surprised when she popped her head into his office a few minutes later.

"Hi, Shane. How are you doing?" She beamed at him.

Shane was happy she finally felt comfortable enough to call him by his first name without having to correct herself. When she entered his office Shane noted that Nadia was wearing a tight, button-down sweater that showed off every curve of her body, particularly her massive chest. Additionally, she was wearing what looked like thin black yoga pants. Shane couldn't help but think that Nadia looked absolutely amazing. It was all he could do to not drool. She was becoming an obsession for him.

"I'm doing great, Nadia, how are you this evening?" he replied in a neutral tone.

"I'm doing great, too, thank you," she replied and then left.

This woman was really doing a number on him. He was attracted to her, he realized with a shock. Was she flirting with him? "Snap out of it, Shane, you fool," he said to himself and then got back to his spreadsheet and presentation.

Later that evening, Shane wandered into the break room to get some to drink from the vending machine. He had ordered dinner but the restaurant charged astronomical prices on its beverages so it was always better to just buy something on site to drink. When he walked in he found Nadia in the room taking her lunch break.

"Hello, Shane." She greeted him once again.

"Hello, Nadia. Break time?" He asks making small talk.

"Yes sir." She says playfully. "Thanks again for the music box. It's beautiful," Nadia said.

"I'm glad you liked it," he said, and then changed the subject. "Are you all ready for Christmas?" Shane asked her.

"Yes. It's just going to be me this year," she replied. Shane watched as her happy mood vanished and she looked very depressed all of the sudden.

"Nadia... what's wrong?" Shane asks stopping everything he was doing and pulls up a chair beside her. He can see tears freely falling down her face. She begins to do that thing where you kind of have to catch your breath as you cry.

"My husband... he left me."

"What? When?" Shane asks in a shocked tone. This was the first he had heard this news.

"Two... two months ago." She states.

"Two months ago... but... but you didn't say anything," Shane adds. He had seen her quite often over the last two months and she always looked so happy.

"I... I didn't tell anyone. He... he left me because I... I was barren." She tells Shane.

"Oh, Nadia... I'm so sorry." Shane says as he pulls her against his chest and rubs her back. He is so occupied consoling her he doesn't even get erect despite how intimate the moment is. His sole focus is attending to her.

"It's ok, Shane. I... I may be alone..." she sniffles, "But I have all my decorations up and I'm going to spend the day drinking hot chocolate and watching all the holiday specials on TV," she said smiling. "I just love Christmas."

"That sounds pretty good actually," Shane said. He knew that Mary would bitch all day about what she didn't get and complain that her soap operas had been preempted. Mary hated hot chocolate too.

"While we're discussing Christmas... are you going to the Christmas party?" Nadia asks him.

"Yes, I am. Are you?" he asked surprised. Usually, they didn't invite any vendors or the cleaning crew.

"Yes. Donna invited me personally yesterday. I'm excited," she said, eyes wide.

Donna was upper management and if she personally invited Nadia and anyone else on the maintenance staff it was because her boss ORDERD her to. She didn't think that highly of the people that keep the building running or that make it look great every day.

"Well, that's awesome. I'll see you there," Shane said. "Hey, why don't you join me in my office for dinner, It would be nice to have some company."

Nadia smiles at him and while Shane didn't intend to do what happened next he licks his thumbs and wipes her tear-stained cheeks. A slight blush comes over her olive skin but Nadia feigns ignorance, collects her food, and follows Shane down the hall and back to his office.

The two pull the leather couch in his office over to his desk and use it as a table. They are sitting side by side and chat as they eat. Nadia doesn't have as much free time as Shane as this is all his own time while she is on the clock.

Nadia thanked Shane for being there for her when she broke down and apologized for crying on his nice shirt. Shane tells her not to worry about it and tells her to come to him if she ever needs anything. He actually calls her back before she can

disappear and hands her one of his business cards. On the back, he scribbled his personal cellphone number and told her to put it in her wallet and call him if she is ever depressed or in need of help.

Nadia smiles, and without realizing it leans in and kisses his cheek.

She watches as Shane's hand comes up to touch the spot she just kissed.

"I've got to go!" She squeaks out before beating a hasty retreat.

Half an hour after that Shane stumbles out of the building on his way home. While he didn't know if she heard him he yells out a goodbye to her as he always does. He had to fight to keep his eyes on the road as his thoughts drifted to the sexy older woman that was now occupying the thoughts that once belonged to Mary. He thought of her plump ass, her amazing hips, and of course her beautiful eyes and amazing chest. When he arrived home he found a message from Mary saying she got a call from her agent that one of the models for the out-of-town job got sick at the last moment and she was needed. She didn't have time to call him as she had to make a last-minute flight. She wasn't due back until after New Year. She ended the letter

saying have a happy holiday and she will see him in the new year.

"Boohoo, she's gone," Shane says sarcastically. This was the best Christmas gift she could have given him. Shane doesn't feel like showering right now. He's so dazed and confused he just wants to go to bed. He sets his alarm for an hour early than normal and he'll shower and get ready then.

~ Wednesday, December 23rd, 2009 ~

The next day was the same. Donna, Shane's boss, found some errors in Shane's spreadsheet and gave him a list of corrections to make. It is evident that after her simple kiss Shane's mind wasn't on figures... well, at least work figures. He went about rectifying all of the mistakes he made last night. Shane buried himself in his spreadsheet until his eyes got blurry. Sometime after three he finally was ready to submit the file. Donna had informed him she wanted him to hand it to her in person. So he quickly made his way to her office and informed her assistant he had the file for her. The woman looked a bit sheepish as she pressed the intercom button and informed her boss that Shane was there with the file she needed.

"You can go in now." The woman states.

Shane walked into the office and was surprised to see not only Donna but her boss and one of the other employees with an account as large as the one Shane was working on.

"Shane, thank you for all the work you put into this," Donna tells the young man.

"I knew it was important so other than those last few... oversights, which I fixed everything is good to go."

"Yes. We asked the two of you to come to deliver your files because you are both in line for a promotion. I wish we had two spots so that you both could move up but alas... we only have one opening." Donna's boss tells the two.

"I wanted you to hear it from me personally, that the person getting the promotion is..."

Fifteen minutes later Shane trudged into his office and told his assistant to hold all his calls. He plopped down in his nice leather chair behind his desk, leaned back, and exhaled loudly.

"I'm sorry Mr. Miller." Janie, Shane's personal assistant says having followed him into the room.

"You knew?" Shane asks looking at her blankly.

"Rosie, Donna's assistant told all the assistants this morning. She overheard Donna telling Jefferson that she had vouched for him with Mr. O'Brien."

So the sharp pain in his back is because of Donna. He wondered how Jefferson, who was never in the building longer than he was had managed to win over him. He had only made one error on his account, that couldn't have been the sole reason he didn't get the promotion. It was because Donna stabbed him in the back. And after all the late nights, bitch sessions from Mary, and all the times he had made her look good to the big wigs.

"Thank you for your sympathy, Janie. Can you leave me for a bit please?"

"Actually sir, the big wigs sent out an E-mail before you went up that we can all go home early today to get ready for the party tonight."

"Perfect. I already have my suit here. Can you just shut the door, send our calls to voice mail, and lock the door on your way out, please? I'm going to take a nap before the party."

"Yes sir." Janie starts to close the locked door but stops and flicks the light switch to turn off the lights.

"THANK YOU!" Shane yells through the closed door.

Janie says nothing. She's known her boss long enough to know when he doesn't want to be bothered by anyone or anything,

It was after 5 PM and a bleary-eyed Shane steps out of his office and makes his way to the break room to get a drink of water. He is rubbing his eyes, not paying attention as no one should be in the building for another few hours when he walks through the doorway and literally ran right into Nadia. She had not realized anyone was there so she wasn't paying attention either and suddenly found herself being knocked over. Shane moves quickly, grabs her outreaching arms by the wrists, and pulls her toward him. She is suddenly moving in the opposite direction and finds herself pressed against the strapping young man.

Nadia wraps her arms around Shane and plants her feet to keep herself from knocking either of them over.

"Oh, shit!" Shane exclaimed. "I'm so sorry. I wasn't paying attention. Are you alright?"

"Yes... I'm fine. Nadia states. "It's really all my fault Mr...I mean, Shane," she replied. "I didn't know anyone was in the building,"

Neither one of them stepped away though, and Nadia looked up and started to laugh.

"What's so funny?" Shane asked.

Nadia just pointed to the top of the doorway. Shane looked up and saw that someone had hung some mistletoe there. Nadia, having never released Shane, gets on her tippy toes, put her arms around Shane, and gently pulls his head to her. He could feel her hard nipples through her bra and sweater. Shane didn't need any more encouragement and he leaned forward and pressed his lips against Nadia's in a soft kiss.

Normally it's one quick lip-to-lip kiss which is traditionally all that is required from people not in a relationship. For some reason, the two didn't stop after their lips connected. Nadia deepened the kiss hungrily and soon their tongues were exploring each other's mouths. Shane tightened his arms around her and he knew for sure that she could feel his erection pressed against her this time. Realization washed over him and Shane backed up just a little so that he could get put his hands on her amazing chest. Nadia moaned into his mouth as he gently kneaded her breasts.

Shane pushed her away panting. "I... I'm sorry... I... I don't know...we can't do this." He said as he stared into her eyes. His mind told him that her eyes were glazed and lusty. His cock was throbbing for her, telling him that, yes, they could do this.

"I... but... I want to," Nadia declares as she moves forward to renew their embrace and kiss.

Despite his conscious telling him that he shouldn't because of Mary, Shane couldn't resist and he couldn't get enough of Nadia's full lips, hips, plump ass, and oversized breasts. Shane moves back and the two begin kissing again. The pair were so lost in the moment that time seemed to get away from them. They were absolutely lost in their lust until they heard the ding from the elevator signifying that someone else was in the

building. They both jumped apart abruptly. Nadia ran for the women's lavatory in the break room while Shane adjusted himself and casually walked back to his office. Once behind closed doors he locked the office from his side, closed the blinds, and made his way to his closet where his new clothes were waiting for him.

A short time later he arrived just as the girls from the accounting department were hanging up the last of the decorations while the catering staff was finishing setting up tables. It was always a nice party at the office every year. Usually, he really enjoyed them. They held it on the upper floor which was used for presentations. A DJ was finishing his final sound test and soon the room was flooded with the magical tones of holiday music. In front of the DJ was a makeshift dance floor. He could see that the bosses had sprung for door prizes and the food being set up was top notch as were the wine and beer.

Shane made himself useful and helped out the ladies hanging decorations. They were grateful as Shane was taller than they were and could pin things up that they all needed help to reach. An hour later most of the guests had arrived. Everyone and their significant others (at least those that had them) were present. Shane mingled with everyone. He was a people person and had no problem talking with all the staff, regardless of their department. They were all one team trying to make this

the best business around. While he had no problem mingling he was less enthusiastic about doing so with the upper echelon this year. They had allowed Jefferson Reynolds to move ahead of him when he was clearly the harder-working of the pair.

After a while, the DJ switched the music from traditional holiday tunes to a slow dance song. Just as the slow song started Shane found Nadia talking with one of her female co-workers. She must have changed outfits while she was in the women's bathroom as she was wearing a white form-fitting button-up blouse and a knee-length green skirt. She was so caught up in the conversation she didn't notice Shane come up behind her. She actually closed her eyes and shivered when Shane whispered into her ear asking her if she would like to dance. Nadia would recognize his voice anywhere and excuse herself from the conversation, with a slight flush Nadia turned to face the young man of her dreams.

"I would love to dance," Nadia informs Shane. She holds out her left hand and Shane takes it and leads her out onto the dance floor. The song is just hitting its refrain when they take the dance floor for the nice slow song.

"This is really nice of you, Shane. Thank you so much," Nadia says.

"You look absolutely beautiful Nadia," Shane tells her as he holds her hand in his right hand and his left hand is at the small of her back, just above her fabulous ass cheeks. "I'm sorry I didn't comment on how lovely your hair and makeup looked earlier... I was too busy knocking you over, and then... you know."

"Thank you kind sir for saving me from hitting the ground, and for the... you know." Nadia says playing along with Shane.

The song ended but apparently, the sight of Shane and Nadia convinced him to switch to another slow song and this song was just as romantic but was even longer than the last. As the couple continued to move around the dance floor Shane pulls Nadia closer to his body to the point that he could feel her massive breasts pressing into his chest. She was excited, he could tell because her nipples were protruding through the material of her blouse and were poking into him. This of course caused blood to flow back into his cock.

"Mmmm... this is nice," Nadia whispered in his ear.

"Would you like to go somewhere and talk?" Shane asks.

Under normal circumstances, his conscience would be bothering him where Mary was concerned but her attitude as of late, coupled with the knowledge of how she will most assuredly react when she learns that Jefferson got the promotion that should rightfully be his. No, he needs to clear the air and see where they stand. He knows Nadia is feeling emotionally vulnerable after her husband left her. With him being the first guy that showed her any real affection, he didn't want her to think he expected anything of her.

"Yes please," Nadia answered. "Why don't we go downstairs to your office?" Nadia suggests.

"Good idea," Shane replies. answered. "Why don't you head to the elevator first, I'll be behind you in just a bit."

Nadia nods her head and casually disappears into the crowd.

Shane heads over to the wine table, collects two full glasses, and heads to the elevator to rendezvous with Nadia. She was standing at the left Elevator and when she saw Shane holding two flutes of wine she couldn't help but smile. She pressed the button and the doors opened as she had already summoned the elevator. They casually enter the lift and she presses the button for Shane's floor. It takes several long, agonizingly slow

moments before they reach the desired floor. Nadia has Shane step out first and she proceeds to press four random floors so no one will know which floor they got off if they are watching the elevator bank.

As Shane and Nadia made their way deeper into the recesses of the office, the sounds of the party several floors above them became muted. Shane's office was very dark but the young man didn't care at this particular moment. His shades were still drawn from earlier so no one can look in. He hands Nadia the wine flutes so he can unlock his office door. He steps in and holds the door for her so she can make her way to the couch which is on the far side of his office. She sits down and kicks off her heels as the younger man locks the door behind him. He makes his way over to the couch, his pulse is racing a mile a minute and then he slowly sits down beside Nadia. The moonlight is shining through his office window, gently illuminating the room and he can see Nadia's eyes as he sits ever so close to her.

"Nadia..." Shane says in a whispered tone. The closer they got the more amazing she looked. Shane reached out, taking Nadia's hands in his, and saw her left hand. Where once there was a wedding band there was now nothing but discolored skin from where the ring once was. "There was a time I thought I knew what and who I wanted. The events of the last day have

shown me that I neither knew what was important nor who I wanted in my life."

"What do you mean?" Nadia asks seeing sadness on Shane's normally chipper face.

"Management passed me over for the promotion. They gave it to Jefferson." Shane informs the lovely lady on his couch.

"Jefferson... but he doesn't do half the work you do. I never see him putting in the hours that you do. In fact, I don't think he's ever stayed late a single night during his tenure here."

"Word from the grapevine is that Donna recommended him over me. That's why I didn't get the promotion."

"Let me talk to a few of the staff. There has to be more to this." Nadia tells Shane. "But what did you mean by the who you wanted?"

"When I didn't get the promotion I could imagine myself telling my girlfriend who has become very superficial over the last few years that news and I could already hear her yelling at me for something I had no decision on. At that moment I had an

epiphany, and suddenly I could see that situation playing out with another person, and the response I would get from her."

"What happened?" Nadia asks.

"My other partner would listen to my story, she would be sympathetic to my plight and would want to do anything and everything in her power to not only help my situation but help heal my wounded ego."

Nadia pulls her hand from mine and moves them up and then wraps her arms around my neck. She then says, "Yes... I would."

That was all I needed to hear. I move in and soon we are in the middle of a full kiss. Nadia's lips part and soon our tongues are probing one another's mouths. I don't know what it is but it was like nothing they'd ever experienced till that point. Nadia's massive chest pressed against him, destroying any drop of resistance either might have had. Soon Shane's hands began unbuttoning Nadia's tight blouse until he exposed the humongous breasts underneath. Nadia had been daring this evening as she had opted to not wear any kind of bra underneath her blouse. Somehow the garment has been supporting the massive weight of her tits in place.

Shane's hands move on their own and remove her blouse from her torso and then somehow, with his eyes closed, he manages to find the zipper on her left hip and pull it down as far as it will go. Once done with that part his hands travel up to the thing they have wanted to fondle for as long as Shane can remember, Nadia's breasts.

The moment his hands come into contact with her mammaries, Nadia moans into his mouth. Shane takes his time as he memorizes the heft, and feel of her tits before he begins to knead her breasts.

Nadia suddenly breaks off their kiss and pulls away from the handsome young man. She stands up and lets her skirt fall from her body revealing her nylon-encased legs supported by a sexy red garter belt. Nadia does not have any panties on and Shane can see that she is neatly trimmed around her pussy with only a small mound of hair above her pussy.

"I shaved last night... just in case," Nadia announces. Her body feels warm as she is blushing under Shane Miller's scrutiny.

Shane doesn't say anything. He knows that Nadia is both nervous and anxious at this moment. Nervous as she is virtually naked under his gaze, and anxious for him to tell her

what he thinks. Shane knows what he not only wants to do but has to do. However, there are two things that need to be done before that.

Shane pats the couch where she was once sitting and Nadia hesitantly sits down in her spot. Shane gets up and goes to his closet where he fishes out a small triangle-like piece of wood. Nadia is confused as Shane moves over to the door and she watches him as he wedges the block under the door.

"Just in case," Shane informs the perplexed mature woman. Next, he goes back to his closet and pulls a few items out. He moves over to his desk and pulls on the string attached to the larger item Nadia watches as something folds out and inflates in front of her. Once it is done Shane takes a folded-up sheet and places it over the air mattress. He then puts the top sheet down as well as the comforter he has. On his final trip to the closet, Shane brings out two pillows and places them near the desk. Shane caps everything off by slipping out of his boxers and turning around so Nadia can see him in all his naked glory.

Nadia is awestruck at first by the sight. She feels her heart suddenly stop, then returns briefly to normal before it begins hammering against her chest. Once he was done setting up a bed in the office Shane removes his jacket, followed by his tie. He kicks off his shoes sending them flying across the room.

Next, he undoes his shirt, and pants and lets them all drop to the floor. After his encounter with Nadia this afternoon Shane had opted to go commando... just in case. Life as a boy scout had taught him to be prepared so while he didn't count on this happening he was prepared on the off chance that it did.

Much like Shane, Nadia had been dreaming recently of this happening. The how, the where and the details always changed, but the one thing that never changed was that Shane would tell her that she was the one he wanted and then they would make love. She had a pretty good idea of how big he was based on the few times she had seen his protruding cock pressed against his pants. Now, seeing the massive tool in all its naked glory, she realized that she wasn't even close.

"Is... is that for me?" Nadia asked gesturing towards Shane's cock.

Shane walks over to the couch and helps Nadia up. She gasps when he lifts her up and giggles as he carries her the short distance back to their makeshift bed. He puts her down beside the mattress and simply says, It's yours if you want it.

"Good... because these are yours... if you want them," she replies.

"I do," Shane tells her.

"Merry Christmas," Nadia says putting herself on the mattress and moving to the middle. "Come get your present."

Shane watched as Nadia held up her tits to him. Her breasts were even more impressive uncovered and on display for him. Somehow in her hands, they looked even heavier and oh so full. They were capped off with dark, almost chocolate-brown nipples that were at least the size of Silver Dollars. Her giant boobs jiggled as she moved them for him. Shane wasted no more time in taking the first one and then the other nipple into his mouth and sucking them hard. His erection pressed against her body and Nadia let out a very audible moan of excitement.

"My... turn," Nadia pants as Shane motorboats between her tits. He has never been able to do this before, not really at least, with Mary.

Shane stops and sits down on the mattress. While he never intended for anyone other than himself to be on this with him he did opt to get the larger mattress capable of supporting two people. He thanks the lucky stars that he did as Nadia moves between his legs. Nadia cooed in approval and wrapped a

hand around his cock. Much like when Shane felt up her tits, Nadia runs her soft hand over his cock and memorizes the feel of it. Her mind maps out the veins running along his cock, how large and squishy the head of his cock is, and how full his balls feel at this moment.

"Mmmm... when was the last time you came?" She asks her soon-to-be lover.

"Ohhh god... last night..." Shane says as the soft hands massage his testicles. "In... in the shower... thinking... thinking of you." Shane honestly admits.

"Mmmm... I... I diddled myself off after work too... thinking of you." Nadia informs Shane.

She then begins to slowly stroke Shane. The younger man gasps as Nadia slid her up and down his shaft. He eventually closes his eyes and loses himself in the sensation until he feels warmth, and then wetness on his cock as Nadia slides her mouth over his cock. Shane loudly moaned in ecstasy as she worked his entire length into her mouth. Soon, Nadia was sliding her lips up and down Shane's cock, swirling her tongue around it as she did so. It is true that with age comes experience as Nadia was a hundred times better than Mary ever was or

could be. In all his life he had never met a woman that could take his entire length into her mouth.

Nadia pulled her lips off of Shane's cock, drooling, and lay back on their makeshift bed in Shane's executive office. She parts her legs and pulls them back exposing her pussy to Shane for the first time. As if god wanted Shane to see her in a special light, the light reflecting off the moon filled the office and Shane could clearly see how Nadia in all her naked splendor and could tell precisely how wet she was for him. Nadia was presenting herself to him and she need not say another word.

Shane moved between her thighs but doesn't touch his cock. Nadia releases her hold on her thighs as Shane slides her legs over his shoulders. Using both of her hands, she takes hold of her lover's cock, aims it at her core, nods her head in ascent, and closes her eyes as Shane pushes forward and drives his cock into Nadia's love tunnel for the first time. It seems like forever as Shane feeds inch by inch of his cock to Nadia's sex-starved pussy. Shane is considerably larger than her ex-husband ever was and the older woman feels like a virgin again (save for having her cherry popped) as the cock filling up her pussy stretches to accommodate her lover's girth.

Finally, their hips touch and Shane has completely mounted his new lover. Their naked bodies are pressed together and

Shane loves the feel of her naked body beneath him. He brings her face to his and gives her a passionate kiss. Nadia whimpered at the intimate gesture. It is their first lover's kiss while making love.

Shane pulls back and when he moves forward he comes to realize that Nadia is so wet that he easily slid his thick cock all the way into her. Mary has never been this wet for him as it is always a chore to get a rhythm with her. This just further convinced Shane that Nadia was truly the woman for him. Her body was so responsive to him that he could never be with anyone else.

Nadia was realizing the same thing. The sexy Latina gasped as Shane's cock entered her body and touched her like no man, not even her previous husband, had. She wraps her legs around his back as Shane started to lose himself in the moment. The pair were mating like animals and they loved every sexy moment of their mating.

Their rational thoughts were gone, all that mattered was the feel of one another's bodies pressed together, the smell of sex in the office, and the magical sounds their bodies made as they grunted, groaned, and moaned. They didn't care about anything other than one another at that moment and beyond. The building could have caught fire and a brigade of firemen

could have burst through his office door and neither Shane nor Nadia would have given a damn. Making love was all that mattered.

Nadia grunted with each thrust as Shane hammered his cock into her. Her massive boobs jiggled with each powerful thrust and Shane reached a hand up to play with one of her long nipples.

"I'm going to cum, Shane. I'm going to CUUUUM!" She tells him. "Oh, Gawd... OHHH MY... GAAWWDDDD!," Nadia loudly screams.

Shane could feel her pussy contract around his cock as she reach her crescendo and then it clamped down on him. She came, and he continued to fuck her furiously. She clamped her legs around him so hard that he had to use all his strength to pull back and then thrust into her one final time. At that moment his balls sent what felt like gallons of little swimmers through his cock and into Nadia's womb.

Nadia screamed as this happened and she dug her nails into Shane's back and raked her fingernails down his back drawing blood. She hadn't intended to do this but couldn't help it. When

her hands reached his backside she pulls her nails from her lover and cupped his buttocks.

"Oh my god, Nadia... I... I've never come like that before." Shane informs his mature lover. His dick is still semi-flaccid and is wedged deep inside her. It is holding all but a few spurts of his cum in her womb.

"That... that was the best sex of my life," Nadia tells Shane. "No man... no man has ever made me feel what you have."

The pair find the strength to fold back the bedding and crawl under it. Sure, they could have gotten dressed and gone back to one of their apartments but... why? They had everything they needed at the moment right in this office. No one was going to be here for the rest of the weekend. They could spend the night here (as they were sure quite a few probably would) and in the morning they could put everything away and decide what to do afterward.

Snuggling up together, Nadia presses her sexy naked body into Shanes and the two drift off to sleep.

~ Friday, December 25th, 2009 - Christmas Day ~

After the magical night, Nadia and Shane decided they wanted to treat themselves for the holiday. Once they dressed the next morning the new couple had breakfast at a fancy restaurant. Once their bodies were properly nourished they climbed into Shane's car (Nadia normally took the train to work) and drove to a Five-Star hotel. This hotel had a salon and before checking in Shane walked his lover to the salon and told the stylist to work her magic on his lover. Nadia blushed as Shane actually called her his lover, not his companion.

He then went over to the front desk to check in. Most of the rooms were booked for the holidays but the smug clerk informed Shane that the honeymoon suite was available. Shane grinned and pulled out his platinum credit card informing the man that he would take it and that he and his lover would be staying until Monday.

With room keys in hand, Shane returns to the salon and tells the receptionist that she can bill Nadia's session to his room. The young woman makes the note in the system and then allows him to go back to Nadia who is just sitting in the chair. Shane walks up to her, kisses her deeply on the lips for all to see, and then presents her with her room key.

"Be sure to pick something to wear from the shop before you come up," Shane informs her. I've made reservations for dinner at a fancy restaurant so you have to look fabulous." He states. "Well, even more so than you already do."

Nadia blushes and Shane kisses her one last time before he announces he will be in their suite. A few hours later Shane hears the door beep and in walks a truly marvelous vision. Nadia had her hair straightened, trimmed, color touched up just a bit, and styled so that the left side was draped over her eye while the right traveled down her back. A gentleman came in behind her carrying a garment bag that contained her new outfit.

The man hung the outfit in the closet and after Shane tipped him he left the pair alone Nadia didn't want to do anything to ruin her hair before tonight so she sat down beside her lover on the edge of the bed.

"Shane, this is all lovely but do you really want to waste all of this money on me?" Nadia asks. She felt like Cinderella as she was in the salon and while looking for a dress. It was only after she overheard what was being charged to the room for the dress that she felt bad about what she was doing. The dress alone was almost a month's rent for her.

"Well dear, it's funny that you mention money. I wasn't worried about the expenses when we arrived and I can honestly say that we can worry even less about it now."

Shane's statement gave Nadia cause to wonder. "I'm not following you."

"Well, while you were in the salon I took the time to check my E-mail. I know this is Christmas time but I was expecting an E-mail and I surprisingly had one from Mr. O'Brien. I thought it was just a generic Merry Christmas that his assistant had sent out but the subject said Urgent. Upon opening it I found that an unexpected vacancy occurred last night. As such he is appointing me as interim department head until after the New Year when I can be expected to be made the NEW department head. Nadia is so excited and happy for her lover that she leaps into her lover's lap and wraps herself around his body, and is so lost in the moment as they kiss and grope one another that she doesn't care if her hair and makeup are ruined (they don't).

Monday morning Shane walks into his new office, Donna's old office, and finds it has already been cleared out of her belongings. Janie knocks on his door and wishes him good luck and is sorry that she won't be his assistant any longer.

"Why not?" Shane asks.

"You have Donna's assistant." Janie states.

"No, I have you. I get to pick my assistant, and I want you." He informs her. Janie is touched by the sentiment and races off to go pack up her desk. Shane had already informed Donna's old assistant that while he likes her that he has a special rapport with Janie and he will be keeping her. However, she is being assigned to his previous position and will keep her current pay level and work for the person he hires to replace him.

Wanting to know what propagated this sudden management shift Nadia arrived at work an hour early. She doesn't clock in, choosing to go find her sexy young man and see if he has learned anything. Shane is busy but Janie informs Nadia that she has orders to interrupt him and usher her in as soon as she arrived. Shane tells Janie to hold all his calls and tell them he is in an important meeting. Janie does so and locks his door behind her as she exits.

"Well... what happened?" The eager Latina asks dying to know what they missed.

"Well, apparently while we were making love in my office Donna was down the hall in the men's bathroom... with Jefferson."

"Nooo..." She says in shock.

"Oh yes. It seems the two have been having an affair."

"Isn't Jefferson married?" Nadia asks trying to remember if the man was.

"Oh yes. Not only is he married but he is married to a very high-powered and vindictive lawyer."

"Apparently Jefferson won the big door prize but didn't go up to claim it when O'Brien called for him. Jefferson's wife went up and called for him over the DJ's microphone but he didn't show up. One of the cleaning crew told Mr. O'Brien that he saw Jefferson go into the restroom before the announcement. O'Brien went in himself to see if anything was wrong and that's when he discovered Donna in the handicapped stall, her dress hiked up, her panties around her knees and Jefferson's cock shoved up her cunt."

"Oh gawd..."

"Jefferson's wife was right behind the boss and she made such a scene. O'Brien fired the pair on the spot and ordered them out of the building. He told them not to worry about their things as they would be boxed up and sent to them."

"Do... do you think that would have happened to us if we were discovered?" Nadia wonders.

"No. O'Brien told me this morning that the reason he fired them was twofold. One, Jefferson was a married man carrying on an affair that could harm our firm's good reputation. Donna was fired because of the affair with a subordinate and because she had obviously backed Jefferson for promotion over me because of their personal relationship, not because he was a better candidate."

"Anyone could see that." Nadia states for the record. She looks at her lover's clock and sees that she has to be on the job in ten minutes. She gives him one last kiss and then slides off his lap.

"Join me for dinner tonight?" Shane asks.

"Only if you order my favorite." Nadia playfully replies.

"Can do," Shane replies smacking his lover's shapely ass before she can get out of his reach. Nadia shakes her sexy ass as she leaves the room earning her a groan and Shane a raging hard-on.

~ Friday, March 26th, 2010 ~

Nadia sat nervously in her doctor's office as she waited for the woman to arrive with her test results. She had been feeling under the weather for quite some time but didn't know why. After Christmas, she and Shane found a nice house in a new development on the outskirts of town. As both their leases were coming up they decided they wanted to be together all the time and bought the house. Shane had broken up with Mary before the woman returned, calling her and telling the part-time model that he didn't love her anymore and he would be leaving her things at her parent's house. The apartment was in his name alone so he could do that and had the locks changed before she returned.

Nadia and Shane traded off where they were staying until they closed on their new home. On their first night in their new home, they decided to christen it by making love in the master

bedroom on the air mattress that they had originally made love on. The two made love every chance they got. Shane tended to work until dinner time every night at which time Nadia would join him in his office. Behind closed (landlocked) doors they fucked or made love, depending on their mood, to their heart's content. In February Nadia finally switched to the day shift so that she and her lover could ride in to work together and leave at the same time.

At the beginning of March Nadia apparently caught the flu. She has been ill quite a bit and missed several days of work. Worried for his lover Shane convinced her to go see her doctor. She got a full physical and blood test and now the doctor had her results. She asked her to come in to go over the findings as she had some questions.

"So doctor... am I going to live?" Nadia asks playfully. She was drinking water as she has just recently tossed up her lunch.

"Well, that depends." The doctor replies.

"Onnn what?" Nadia asks now a bit worried.

"Do you value your sleep?"

It was just coming on 5 PM when Shane looks up and sees his lover entering his office. She looks pale, which has been quite common over the last few weeks, but even more so than normal. Nadia makes her way over to him, sits in her lover's lap, and rests her head on his left should.

"Sooo... what did the doctor say?" Shane asks dying to know if she is ok.

"Well... the good news is that I'm not dying," Nadia nervously tells Shane.

"Well, that's a relief." Shane states. "What did she find."

"She found out that my Ex-husband lied to me."

"I'm not following you," Shane says wondering where Nadia was going.

"I'm pregnant." Nadia declares.

"Pregnant... really?" Shane says staring into Nadia's deep brown eyes.

"Yes. Apparently, it was my husband that was infertile and he knew it. He never wanted kids and made me believe that it was my fault that we couldn't have a family."

"So, how far along are you?"

"The doc got me into her OB/GYN partner and the ultrasound says... three months."

"Wow... that's some Christmas gift."

"Yeah... so what do you think? Nadia asks not sure what Shane will say. The two of them were pretty much resolved to the fact that Nadia would never be able to give Shane children. They talked about getting married and maybe adopting a needy child one day. Surrogacy was also a possibility but they would decide that later on.

"I think... that you and I need to get married." Shane declares.
"I want our baby to know that its parents love it and are going to be raising it as one happy family."

"Really... you're not mad?" Nadia asks for clarification.

"Nadia love... I am so over the moon happy I could ravish you on my desk right now. You have given me the one thing I have wanted more than anything in the world... a baby. Not just any baby though, your baby."

The two kiss heatedly for a good long while. Soon Shane has a raging hard-on as Nadia grinds her pussy into his rod.

"Mmmm... you know, your floor is empty and the cleaning crew won't be here for two hours..." Nadia says lifting up her dress and turning around. She bends over her "fiance's" desk and he sees her naked pussy present and awaiting his dick.

Shane and Nadia would marry the following month wanting wedding photos before Nadia's belly really swelled. Their first child was born in September and they named her Holly. From that time on the Millers would have a baby born every other year over the span of 10 years. They had three girls and two boys. The girls would all take after their mother in the beauty department and the boys would all be handsome like their father. Their mixed ancestry gave each of them unique traits but they were one happy family and they all valued the Christmas holiday above all others.