

Romance Divine

Sinful Delights
Jodi Olson



Scanning, uploading and/or distribution of this book via the Internet, print, audio recordings or any other means without the permission of the Publisher is illegal and will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, places, events and characters are fictitious in every regard. Any similarities to actual events or persons, living or dead, are purely coincidental.

Sinful Delights

Copyright © 2010 Jodi Olson

ISBN 978-1-934446-78-2

Cover Design by **VIPER**

All rights reserved. Except for review purposes, the reproduction of this book in whole or part, electronically or mechanically, constitutes a copyright violation.

Published by

Romance Divine

www.romancedivine.com



Also From Author Jodi Olson

Getting Wild
Playing House
Naughty Whispers
A Christmas Wish
Storm's Obsession
Raining on Sunday
Breathless Whispers
Hunter's Possession
A Christmas Charade
Seduction - The Riley Way
Madame Bree and the Sheriff
And, in Print:
Tempting Pleasures

Dedication

For Barb Ledbetter, for being such a great friend and for telling me I can write when I say something different.

Thanks to my editor, Greg, for your patience and letting me write for Romance Divine.

To the Erotic Ranch members, thanks for sticking with me on this wild ride.

To my readers, thanks for purchasing my ebooks and paperback these last few years, you're the best.

Jodi

Sinful Delights

Jodi Olson

One

At forty two years old, Jenna Mills couldn't believe that a year had already passed since she'd opened the doors to *Sinful Delights*, her naughty candy and cake shop. It was yet another anniversary of sorts. One year ago, she'd also filed divorce papers and now, she was a free woman.

Ted, her ex-husband told her she'd never make any money selling naughty candy, chocolates, and baked goods because there was no market for it. After the first couple of months, her little shop in Seattle was a hit. Then to bring her down, Ted would tell her to stay away from fattening things; something he'd repeatedly told throughout their marriage.

With the money she'd set aside, along with the divorce settlement, Jenna could now hire someone to remodel the store so there was more room. The kitchen needed bigger cupboards for storage and the front needed more display cases.

Earlier in the week, Jenna had placed an ad in the paper to advertise her anniversary celebration. She planned to pass out free chocolate penis pops to the first fifty customers

today. No one would ruin her day as thoughts of her ex-husband disappeared at the arrival of her first customer.

"I'm here to pick up my order of three dozen chocolate tiny-tit lollipops which I phoned in last night. And can you hurry, I don't have all day."

"Mrs. Jones, I have them all ready for you. I just need to go get them in the back. It will only take a moment to wrap them."

When Jenna returned to the counter, Mrs. Jones huffed, "I see there aren't any free samples out like the last time I was here. Did you eat them all yourself?"

Jenna blanched at Mrs. Jones comment, and was about to tell her where she could stick those lollipops when a dark blonde male approached the counter.

She watched as the man spoke to Mrs. Jones, "Your tits are so small, maybe you should've ordered a dozen more."

"Why, so I could look like her? I don't think so."

"Well," the stranger cast his eyes at Jenna, "I happen to think she's beautiful. Now pay the lady and get the hell out of her store."

Mrs. Jones stomped out of *Sinful Delights* after paying Jenna. With the customer gone, Jenna looked over at the man who just saved her from telling the beanpole where to go. She'd had to hold her breath a few times when it came to rude customers and she'd continue to do it, as long as she was in business. "Thank you, sir, but you didn't have to do that. I could've managed. Are you here to pick up a cake or some chocolates?"

"No, I'm here to see Jenna Mills concerning a remodeling job I spoke with her over the phone about." He extended a hand, "My name's Kevin Johnston."

"I'm Jenna. It's nice to meet you Mr. Johnston." She took his hand in hers, felt his warmth, and strength. "Do you mind waiting while I help these customers? My part time help hasn't arrived so I'm the only one here right now. I should only be a few minutes."

"That's fine. I'll wait for you over there," he pointed to the naughty cake display.

Kevin didn't know what he'd been thinking telling Jenna he would stop by *Sinful Delights* to discuss her plans for the remodel. With the housing market on a downturn, he needed to make money somehow, but small construction jobs weren't usually his thing. When she told him over the phone she had a small store where she sold cakes and chocolates, he assumed they were the ordinary kinds. He had no idea she made and baked such naughty things.

Looking inside the display cases, he stopped at a cake with a bedroom scene; the woman's hands were tied to the bedpost and the man was standing beside the bed teasing her with a whip. The woman was blonde just like Jenna, which made him wonder what she'd be like in bed. *Would she be a moaner or a screamer? Hell, where did that come from?* He didn't know a thing about her except he was interested in exploring every inch of the voluptuous blonde behind the counter.

When Amelia chose Mike over him a year ago he swore he was done with threesomes and no woman would ever break his heart again. *So why am I having vivid images of Jenna on her knees taking my cock into her hot mouth?*

Kevin glanced away from the erotic cakes just in time to watch Jenna walk to a shelf on the other side of the shop. For a moment, he couldn't breathe. She was beautiful, from her huge sapphire eyes down to that sexy, round bottom of

hers. Her curves were meant to be kissed; licked slowly and often; and he wanted to be the one doing it

Twenty minutes later, Jenna was still taking care of customers. He decided to give her a few more minutes; he was enjoying the view.

A tap landed on his shoulder as he was looking at a shelf loaded with a variety of candy shaped penises. When he turned around he nearly bumped right into Jenna. Wrapped up in her beautiful eyes, he couldn't even speak.

"Mr. Johnston, I'm so sorry to keep you waiting. We should be able to talk now."

"Please, call me Kevin. From what I understood on the phone, you want me to knock out a wall to expand the kitchen area and put in more display cases here in the front of the store."

"Yes, I'd also like bigger cabinets that can hold all the baking supplies and the molds I use. Sometimes there are three of us making chocolate goodies and it can get a little too crowded at times in the kitchen."

"What days are you closed? I could tear down the wall then. Until I'm finished with the demolition and cleanup, you won't be able to use the kitchen. Are you okay with that?"

"I'm closed tomorrow and I can temporarily use my own kitchen. There's a magazine in my office with some pictures of cabinets I'd like to show you; I'd like the cabinets made like them."

"Okay, I'll take a look at what you have. Then I've got to head out to finish the final touches on another job." He followed behind her as they made their way to her office. He couldn't help but watch her ass wiggle, and that gorgeous ass was making him hard. If he didn't leave soon, he'd grab her, kiss her and she wouldn't be able to stop him from doing what he wanted to do since he'd first laid eyes on her. His cock

thickened just imagining her naked in his arms as he plunged into her. *Hopefully she won't notice. I need to get out of here now!*

Several hours later, Jenna locked the door and put up the closed sign. Her feet were killing her and she still needed to make several batches of chocolate delights before going home.

Sitting in the office, her thoughts drifted to Kevin. He was younger than she thought he'd be. She hadn't pictured him with shoulder length blonde hair either. He was the picture of a blonde God and those brown eyes of his were dreamy. When she got close, she noticed he didn't wear any cologne, and the natural smell of a man made her wet between her thighs. The sound of his voice was intoxicating and she wanted to hear him talk dirty to her while she sucked him dry. *Jenna, you might as well forget that idea. He's too young for you and he isn't interested in a woman as big as yourself.*

Jenna was about to leave when the phone rang. *Who would be calling at this time of night?* Instead of letting the machine pick up, she answered on the fourth ring.

As soon as her heard the voice on the other end, her heart began to race, "Jenna, it's Kevin. I haven't been able to think of anything but you and your naughty chocolates since I left this morning."

"I was thinking about you too, Kevin."

"I do like the sound of that. Tell me more, Jenna."

No way was Jenna going to tell him that she was having naughty thoughts about a guy she'd only met a few hours ago, even if he *was* the guy. "I couldn't remember if I told you to meet me at eight a.m. I'll let you into the store, then I have some things to take care of."

Sinful Delights - Jodi Olson

“Okay, no problem. So, Jenna, are you going to tell me what were you thinking about?”

“No,” she heard him chuckle on the other end.

“See you tomorrow then, bye.”

She smiled when she heard him hang up. *Damn! That voice sure gets me excited and wet.*

Two

Jenna was running late, with only twenty minutes to spare to get to *Sinful Delights*. On her days off, she normally wore a sweatshirt and jeans. Her mother would be the only person to comment, but she never said anything nice to Jenna anyway. Finally she picked out an old dress that wasn't too tight; one that wouldn't show off her hips or tummy. Hopefully the weekly visit with her mother would go smoothly—for once.

After last week's visit, she almost called to cancel. For an hour, her mother did nothing but go on about her ex and how it was a mistake she'd divorced him. So what if he'd cheated a few times and harped about her weight. Jenna knew those were good reasons to divorce the asshole. Even so, later that night she'd eaten a pint of chocolate ice cream.

When she walked around the corner, Jenna spotted Kevin leaning against his truck. He looked amazingly sexy, wearing a black t-shirt that seemed painted on, torn jeans and scuffed black boots. She'd never thought torn jeans on any guy was sexy, until now.

Her keys hit the pavement after having trouble opening the door to *Sinful Delights*. She wasn't usually this clumsy, but being around Kevin made her nervous. Kevin reached for the keys at the same time she did; their hands barely touching. A chill surged through her body at the contact and her eyes met his.

"I-I'll let you in, then I have to get going. I'll be back around lunchtime. How long do you think it'll take, to knock out that wall?"

"Most of the day since I'm working alone."

She watched him spread out drop cloths on the floor and then left. Too bad she hadn't cancelled the visit with her mother. She'd much rather watch the gorgeous man in her store right now.

Kevin found it hard to get started on the job. Seeing Jenna again made him want to take her into his arms and his bed. The dress she wore hid her curves and he wanted to strip her down; show her those curves shouldn't be hidden under some baggy dress.

He wondered where she went off to; was she meeting a boyfriend? And why did she look so sad? For some reason that bothered him. *Would she go out with me? Maybe a nice candlelit dinner or...*

Kevin had half of the wall down when he heard loud voices at the front of the store. One was a man's voice and the other, Jenna. The man's voice was obnoxious, and from what he could hear, he was a real piece of garbage. Who did this guy think he was telling Jenna she was fat and ugly? Was he her ex-husband? If so, then she was smart to get rid of the jerk.

He couldn't stomach anymore of the guy's constant harangue so he walked to the front of the store where they both stood. Taking off the demolition mask, he put his arm around Jenna's waist pulling her toward him. "Glad your back honey; I've missed you," Kevin kissed her suddenly and he grinned when she didn't pull away.

"Who in the hell is *this* guy, Jenna?"

Kevin didn't give her time to answer, "I'm guessing you're her ex-husband. I've heard a few things about you, none of them any good."

"You didn't answer my question Jenna, who is he?"

Kevin spoke first, "I'm her lover."

"Is this true Jenna? He's younger than you are and look at the way he dresses. I'll bet he even owns a motorcycle. He won't stay with you long the way you've been looking. He's only after you for your money; money that comes from *me* by the way."

"What's wrong with a motorcycle?" Jenna somehow managed to face her ex-husband. Suddenly with Kevin there, she didn't feel the need to remain silent, "Ted, you need to leave now before I have my boyfriend throw you out. We're not married anymore so you don't need to be here." Without a backward glance, Ted stalked out the door and Jenna and Kevin were finally alone.

"You didn't have to do that," Jenna said.

"Do what? Tell that jerk I was your boyfriend? Yeah I did, I didn't like the way he talked to you."

"Thanks," Jenna spoke softly.

"You're welcome. I better get back to work on that wall," Kevin started to walk away but then turned to Jenna once more. "I've wanted to do something ever since I first laid eyes on you.."

“What’s that?” Jenna knew what *she* wanted to do; go hide inside her office until he was gone.

Kevin lifted her chin with his finger and planted a soft kiss on her lips. He looked into her eyes, “Jenna you take my breath away.” He turned and walked back to his demolition job..

Jenna tried to move but couldn’t; her knees turned to jelly and her heart raced. That one kiss left her breathless and a little scared. No one had ever kissed her like that.

Finally feeling under control, Jenna nearly ran into her office and closed the door. *Why am I even thinking about him at all? He’s at least ten years younger than I am. And I’m sure he was only doing that in case Ted came back.*

A while later Jenna had forgotten about Kevin as she looked over the bills lying on her desk. A knock sounded at her office door and then the door popped open.

“Jenna, I’m about done for the day. I just need to clean up the mess and then I’ll be on my way. Tomorrow I’ll start tearing the cabinets out.”

“Okay, I still have a few cabinets to empty before I leave. See you in the morning then.” Jenna tried to look busy with the papers on her desk. Sensing he was still there, she looked at him. “Was there something else you wanted?”

“No, well, yeah, I’d like to ask you something.”

“What is it?”

“Would you like to grab some dinner with me?”

“I’m sorry, I still have work to do here, and then I need to make several penis cookie sandwiches and put them in gift boxes.”

Kevin's eyes widened, "I hate to ask but what are those?"

"They're chocolate cookies with cream filling inside."

"If you want I'll help you make those, *if* you'll go to dinner with me."

Jenna contemplated his offer, "Okay, I'll go to dinner, but I need to change first."

Three

Jenna stepped out of her car in her driveway. Kevin had followed her in his truck to her house. He grabbed and held her hand on the way to the door; she'd never had a guy do that; seemed the men she dated lacked heavy in the manners department.

Stumbling with her keys, Jenna felt Kevin's hand cover hers. "You're shaking, Jenna. Are you okay?"

"I'm more nervous than I thought. It's been a while since I've been out to dinner with a man."

"I was going to take you someplace quiet, but if you prefer, we could go to the waterfront. We could eat outside, watch the seagulls and the ferryboats, even go for a carriage ride if you want. And if you find you're not enjoying yourself, I'll bring you home "

"A carriage ride does sound nice." Jenna smiled, "I've lived here all my life and never ridden in one. Those Clydesdale's are so beautiful."

"I've been to the waterfront several times but it's been ages since I last went. Hopefully they still have those rides; the weather is perfect for one."

“It won’t take me long to change,” Jenna walked to her bedroom. She shed the over-sized dress she’d worn and stared into her small closet. One by one, she tossed aside several shirts, skirts, pants and dresses. Finally, she picked a plain black dress that showed off her curves.

Slipping on a pair of black stockings, she noticed a snag in one leg, by the time she reached her thigh, she ended up with a hole as big as a quarter. Jenna pulled another pair of stockings from her dresser drawer only to discover runs in them as well. *Maybe this is a sign I should cancel; tell him I’ve come down with a migraine or something.*

Kevin sat on the brown leather couch, waiting for Jenna. After a few minutes, he rose and paced the beige carpet. He swore when he looked down at his jeans.

He should’ve told Jenna he wanted to go home and shower first and would pick her up in an hour. At least he’d changed his t-shirt and washed up while Jenna was finishing up in her office. Now he wished he’d had an extra pair of jeans in his truck too. Then again, he hadn’t planned on asking Jenna out right away, it’d just slipped out.

After twenty minutes, he was starting to get worried when no sign of Jenna appeared from the bedroom. What if she’d changed her mind? He knew he was twelve years younger, but he wanted to spend time with her; get to know her. She wasn’t the usual woman who chased after him; she was a smart woman with a successful business.

Kevin wondered when the last time a man had taken her out, or how long it had been since a real man had taken her. *That ex of hers sure wasn’t a real man, treating her like*

garbage and talking to her the way he had. No real man would do that, and no real man would let her out of his bed for long. The thought of her underneath him, spreading her legs to let him in made him hard. His cock made his jeans tighter as he thought of all the ways he'd give her pleasure. Lost in thought, he didn't hear her call out to him.

"I'm ready Kevin; sorry it took me so long to get ready."

Kevin stared at her, thinking how stunning she looked. The black dress showed off her curves perfectly, not hiding them as her other dress had this morning. She had a great body and should show it off more often. "You look beautiful, Jenna."

His eyes roamed down to her legs and he smiled approvingly when he noticed she wasn't wearing any hose or stockings. The sandals she had on showed off her red painted toenails, making him even harder.

Kevin's hands trembled as he helped Jenna with her coat. He had no idea why he was suddenly so nervous; it wasn't like this was the first time he'd taken a woman out. *So why am I acting like a schoolboy who had raging hard on because some girl looked his way?* Maybe he should have called his best friend Mike to see if they could double date. But with Amelia on bed rest per doctor's orders that was a no-go. Maybe once he got her to the waterfront and they walked around a bit, he wouldn't be so nervous.

The waterfront was a busy place, but Kevin found a parking space quickly, which usually was unheard of. At this time of night, most spots were filled and you'd have to park quite a distance away.

Kevin reached out and clutched her hand as they

crossed the street. She surprised herself by not pulling away and her eyes met his briefly as her heart pounded against her chest. Kevin's "bedroom" eyes seared through her when he looked at her.

Tourist season was in full swing and the crowded sidewalk made for a madhouse. Gift shops were interspersed between various restaurants and boat rides were available to get a full view of the waterfront from the bay.

Jenna ignored the looks from some of the women who passed by them, women seeming to judge her as a *Cougar*. After all, dinner with Kevin would only be a one-time deal. She was glad when they reached Anthony's Pier because her stomach was growling.

After finishing her salmon dinner Jenna sighed; she was having the best time she'd had in years. Ted never took her out or spent time with her. When she cooked a meal for the two of them, he complained when she went for another helping. Lost in thought, Jenna didn't hear Kevin at first when he spoke to her.

"Jenna?"

"I'm sorry, Kevin. Did you say something?"

"Would you like to walk around a bit before the carriage ride?"

"I really think you should just take me home, it's getting late." She looked at her watch because if she looked at him she'd want this night to go on forever. *He should be out with woman his own age, it's best if I don't get him involved with my personal problems.*

"Jenna, I don't want to take you home just yet. Let's go on that carriage ride, it's only twenty minutes long, then I'll take you home."

"Alright but I'll really need to get home right after."

The carriage ride was wonderful, and no more than an hour later, Jenna found herself sitting in the driveway in front of her house. Her heart beat a fast rhythm against her chest. Kevin was sending her signals she wasn't sure she wanted to happen. She hadn't been with anyone since Ted and their sex life had been almost non-existent. *What if I'm not a good lover?*

His lips brushed softly against hers and then he pulled away, looking into her eyes.

The touch of his lips, the closeness of his body stirred feelings she'd feared dead long ago. She struggled for breath.

"See you in the morning, Jenna," he whispered.

"Y-yes, see you then." She could hardly get the words out; she was so entranced by his stare.

He leaned down, kissing her again. This time there was no holding back; it was a hard demanding kiss that made her toes curl.

Kevin didn't touch her, but she wanted him too; she leaned closer against him, her hands resting on his t-shirt. He pulled away, getting out of the truck, and she waited for him to come around her side.

Kevin walked her to the door, "Goodnight, Jenna."

She watched him drive off before she went inside the house. Jenna leaned against the door after closing it and sighed. She drifted off to the bedroom and put on her favorite terry cloth robe, remembering she had chocolates to make.

Kevin said he'd help her make the chocolates if she went out to dinner with him. So now what? Staying up all night making chocolate penis bars, penis cookie sandwiches and handcuff candy bars seemed to be on the agenda. *I better get started on them 'cause they're not going to make themselves.*

After putting three dozen molds in the freezer, Jenna

needed a shower. She walked to the bathroom and started the shower to let the water heat up a bit. Jenna stood in front of the long mirror that hung from the bathroom door and smiled to herself for the first time in a long time. She had to admit, Kevin was the reason for that smile.

Jenna couldn't remember the last time she'd had sex; it had been years since a man even looked at her, let alone the way Kevin had a few hours ago. From his kiss alone, she knew he'd be a great lover, leaving her panting and begging for more. She wanted to have that kind of sex at least once in her lifetime, without thinking of her weight or anything unpleasant. Just one night with a man who would take her some place she'd never been before. And she wouldn't think about him being twelve years younger, for a few hours anyway.

Sex wasn't the only thing she missed; she craved the hugs, kisses and the conversations, all the things that came with being in love. Jenna knew they both were feeling the attraction, *so why not see where it goes?*

Kevin knew he'd promised Jenna he'd help make those erotic chocolates, but if he'd stayed it would have been the last thing they'd be doing. He could still smell her perfume on him and it was driving him crazy. The cold shower he'd taken didn't help erase the memories of her lips on his, or her warm hand on his chest.

He wondered what Jenna was doing now. Was she baking her naughty chocolates or was she lying in bed having erotic thoughts about him, like he'd had for the last hour.

Laying in bed, constantly thinking about Jenna made him hot and hard. *Maybe I should call her to tell her I'm sorry*

about leaving. Would she hang up on me; wouldn't blame her if she did. The phone rang four times and he was about to hang up when he heard her voice. "Hi, Jenna, this is Kevin. I just wanted to apologize for leaving and not helping with the chocolates like I promised."

"It's okay. I was able to get them all finished, thanks."

"You sounded out of breath when you picked up the phone? Did I call at a bad time?"

"Just taking a shower; I spilled chocolate everywhere, including on myself. My attention span hasn't been very good tonight."

"Now I wish I'd been there to help. I could have licked you clean."

Jenna sighed, "Hate to disappoint you, but the shower took care of it."

Kevin was finding it hard to speak, picturing Jenna in the shower. If he stayed maybe they could have been showering together right now. His boxers were getting tight and needed to come off; he'd be giving himself some much needed relief tonight. With one hand still clutching the phone, he slipped them off with the other.

When he closed his eyes, he pictured her naked and wet as he soaped her body in the shower. Why wasn't he there now touching her? *I'm not there because I didn't want to scare her away, that's why.*

Jenna wasn't like any of the other woman he dated; most of the time he was only interested in a quick fuck to get some relief. The only real relationship he ever had been with Amelia, but that was over and he'd moved on.

He'd have to get Jenna in his bed soon, before he moved onto the next job waiting for him.

"I wish you were lying here next to me, touching me," Jenna couldn't believe she blurted that out.

“Jenna, what are you wearing?”

“Nothing, I hate wearing anything to bed.” Jenna smiled when she heard Kevin’s grunt. She had never been this bold before with a man, but listening to his seductive voice was getting to her. She didn’t know if it was having no sex for several years or what, but at least this way she didn’t have to worry about Kevin seeing her naked. “Can you imagine it’s my hands stroking you; feel my fingers Kevin.”

“Yes... oh, God, yes Jenna,” he gasped from the other end.

“My fingers are sliding up and down your cock softly.”

“Jenna, I want something from you too. Get your nipples wet with your fingers and picture my tongue licking them, sucking them until they are hard, little points. Do it now Jenna.” Her noises almost made him explode, “Are they hard yet, Jenna?”

“They’re so stiff they ache,” she mewled.

“Wet your fingers again, Jenna, and slide them between your legs.”

Jenna moaned, “I wish your fingers were touching my clit.” Her hand slid between her thighs, gliding through the blonde curls of her mound until they reached her clit.

“Close your eyes and I’m there, baby.”

In the background, Jenna heard Kevin stroking himself, his grunts and groans.

“My pussy is so wet and aching for your fingers, or even better, your mouth and tongue sucking and licking me until I come.” Jenna was on the edge and didn’t think she could wait much longer.

“Oh God, Jenna. I need to come now,” he growled.

“Me too, Kevin,” Jenna let her orgasm wash over her as Kevin joined her.

The lines were silent for several seconds and finally Jenna spoke, "I have a question for you, and then I really need to go to bed."

"Anything..."

"What would you think about me if... If I wanted to tie you up?"

"I'd go for it, but only if I could do the same to you."

"Mmmm, guess that'll give me some pleasant dreams tonight."

"Me too. Good night, Jenna."

"Night, Kevin," hanging up the phone, she covered her face. *I can't believe what just happened.* Never would she have talked like this on the phone to her ex.

Four

Jenna walked into *Sinful Delights* and saw Kevin taking out the small cabinets she wanted replaced with much larger ones. Next to the freezer she wanted two that would start from floor to ceiling on each side. They would have to be specially made and Kevin said he would have no problem doing it.

Maybe she could slip by Kevin before he noticed her. She still couldn't believe how bold she'd been to have phone sex with him. This was all so new to her. Jenna was almost to her office when a hand, massive and strong, spun her around, making the coffee in her hand tilt. She screamed as the hot coffee stung the skin under her white blouse. She had to get the blouse off quickly before it burned her skin too deeply.

Kevin's fingers unbuttoned the top button of her blouse before she could run in her office. "I'm sorry, Jenna, I didn't mean for that to happen."

"I know you didn't; it was totally my fault for being in such a hurry." Already he had three buttons undone as her heart raced, her mouth went dry. As his fingers worked the last few buttons, Jenna blushed and tried to cover up.

Kevin pushed the blouse wide open baring her bra, and the stain over her left breast. His eyes captured hers, his fingers lowering her bra past both breasts.

Jenna was on fire, not from the hot coffee, but from the look in his eyes. Her nipples were hard and craved his touch. Heat bloomed between her legs making her ache with need; she needed him as much as her next breath.

When he trailed his fingers across her breast, she moaned with pleasure. "You are so beautiful." He kissed the small red mark on her left breast, "So perfect."

No, she wasn't perfect by any means. She knew the truth, and too many others had told her to lose weight. Her mother kept telling her she needed a new hairstyle and a makeover too.

Her skirt rose as his hot hand slid up the inside of her thigh to brush gently against her moist heat. He jerked her skirt from her hips and then tugged at her panties, pulling them down her legs. *Oh, God! Why am I letting him see these ugly old granny panties? It's embarrassing enough having phone sex with this guy.*

Soon her backside hit the office door. "Stand still Jenna, just let me touch you right now," his fingers skimmed against her most sensitive flesh, with feather-like strokes over and over, tormenting her.

The building pressure was too much. She arched her head back against the door, crying out, "Kevin, please."

Jenna thrust her hips up; pushing against his hand as her orgasm crashed down hard. She fell back against the door, still trembling when she heard her ex-husbands voice, "Jenna, where the heck..." Ted rounded the corner in to the kitchen. "What the hell?"

Looking up at her ex, her cheeks flamed with embar-

rassment. Why did he have to show up today of all days?

“Ted, what are you doing here?” Jenna quickly gathered her clothes, stood behind Kevin and got dressed.

“I came by to drop off your check for this month.”

“You could have mailed it.”

“Yeah, I could’ve, but this way you can’t tell anyone I don’t pay.”

Jenna rolled her eyes, “Whatever, Ted. I want you to leave. I don’t need your crap today.”

Her ex nodded at Kevin, “How much do you pay him to see you naked? Maybe I should stop payment on this check.”

“Look asshole,” Kevin moved forward.

“Please,” Jenna touched Kevin’s arm, “could you leave Ted and I alone?”

Kevin glared at Ted as he went to the other side of the kitchen and began working. Jenna walked into her office with Ted following close behind. Then she turned on him.

“If I wanted to pay someone to fuck me, it’d be none of your damn business!”

“Such a mouth on you, Jenna. If I’d known, you were this feisty I might have kept you around.”

“You’re beginning to get on my nerves, Ted. Just leave before I say something else you don’t want to hear.”

“Oh, come on, say it, and make my day.”

“You really want me to make your day? Okay, here goes. You suck in bed; I’m surprised you even get that little thing you call a dick, up. What those other women see in you must be the big fat checks you bring home.”

Ted was seething when he spun on his heels and left her office. Jenna took a big breath and walked back in to the kitchen, where she found Kevin putting the cabinets together. She waited for Kevin to say something, and when he didn’t,

she headed to the front of the store to wait for her first customer to come in.

The week flew by too fast for Kevin; the remodeling was almost complete and soon he wouldn't be coming to this little erotic chocolate shop anymore. No more seeing Jenna. He would miss seeing her more than he cared to admit. If he could just be with her once more before this job was over; he wanted to wipe away all her thoughts of any other man, especially her ex.

He was going to ask Jenna to take a break and have lunch with him when he spied her talking with a customer. The man, who was clearly in his mid-fifties, was flirting with Jenna and Kevin didn't like it one bit. By the sounds of her laughter, Jenna was enjoying it way too much.

Kevin seethed as he listened to the banter between Jenna and her customer. What would she do if he walked over and told the man to leave her alone? Would she even care if he showed his jealousy? He wanted to inform the man Jenna was no longer single. *Whoa, wait a minute. Where did that come from? She's not my wife; weren't not even dating.* Well there was only one way to fix that.

Kevin was about to walk over and ask Jenna to go away with him for the weekend when someone from his past walked through the door of *Sinful Delights*. Had it been a year already since she'd married his best friend Mike? He had to work with Mike, but anytime Amelia's name was mentioned, the ache was still there. Deep down, he'd hoped she would've chosen them both, even after the wedding.

Mike had invited him to dinner several times, but

Kevin always turned him down; the memories were just too painful. “Amelia, what are you doing here? Is something wrong? Did something happen to Mike?”

“No, he’s fine. Mike told me you were doing some remodeling here so I thought I’d come in for some naughty chocolate. Why don’t you ever come by the house anymore?

I miss seeing your handsome face.” Amelia’s hand caressed the side of his face.

“I’ve been busy.” Kevin looked over at Jenna who was helping another customer.

“Kevin, I get the feeling you’re upset with me. Why?”

“I *was* upset, before, but not so much anymore. I’ve moved on; I’m finally seeing someone I’m crazy about.” Kevin looked over at Jenna again and saw her watching them.

“I’m sorry for hurting you Kevin,” Amelia kissed him on the cheek.

“I need to get back to work; I want to finish this job today.”

Kevin turned to walk away when he heard Amelia call out to him.

“Kevin, I made a mistake. We want you back with us. I miss you, and want you both in my life.”

He stopped in his tracks, closed his eyes and took a deep breath. Jenna no longer stood behind the counter when Kevin looked up. Had she heard what Amelia just said to him? “Amelia you’re a year too late. I don’t do threesomes anymore. I’m with someone else now.”

Five

Jenna didn't stick around after overhearing the redhead tell Kevin she missed him and wanted him back. And why did she say, *we want you back? Does he have several women waiting in the wings? Am I just another quick fuck to him?* She'd hoped he was different, but turns out he was just like the rest.

Since the store would be closing in a few hours, Jenna grabbed her purse and quickly told her employee to lock up; she was going home to nurse a headache. A lame excuse; but she needed to get out of the store without seeing Kevin again.

Arriving home, she kicked off her shoes and sat on the couch with her mail in hand. Suddenly, she remembered today would be Kevin's last day and she hadn't left his check. *Mailing it to him would be for the best anyway.*

Her thoughts drifted to the woman in the store. She'd had lovely long curly, red hair and was petite, the exact opposite of Jenna. No wonder Kevin dated her.

Jenna wondered if all the women Kevin dated were that type: young and skinny. *If so, why is he messing around*

with me? I'm definitely not that type. She thought back to their romantic interlude, Kevin was good with his hands; her ex never could take her to orgasm like that. She was wet thinking about that orgasm. If only her ex had never interrupted them; she would have returned the favor by giving Kevin one heck of a ride.

Jenna was hot, wet and squirming; *if only he were here now. I'd probably jump his bones before telling him goodbye.* She changed out of her clothes, pulled on her robe, opened the nightstand drawer in her bedroom and gazed at her old vibrator. It had been a while since she'd pulled it out of the drawer. *Damn! No batteries. Maybe there are some in the kitchen.*

The doorbell rang as she was heading back to the bedroom with fresh batteries now in the vibrator. She dropped the vibe in a drawer, walked to the front door and opened it, finding Kevin, looking *so damn sexy.*

"Kevin, what are you doing here?" she stood in the way so he couldn't pass by her.

"Please, let me inside, Jenna. I have something to say to you and I don't want say it standing out here."

"I was just on my way to bed with a headache, Kevin; I'll mail your check in the morning, promise."

"I didn't come for *my check*. All I think about is you; while I'm in the shower, while I'm naked in my bed and can't sleep. Every night I ache to be inside you."

Jenna looked around the neighborhood to see if anyone was watching, and then stepped aside to let him in. "What happened to the little redhead that couldn't seem to keep her hands off you?"

"She's my past Jenna, there's no one but you that I want. I told her I was seeing someone else now."

Is he talking about me or is he seeing someone else? "I

think you need to leave Kevin. It really isn't any of my business the women you see. We went out once and had great phone sex. It was fun, but it's over."

He stroked the side of her face with his hand. "Do you have any idea how beautiful and sexy you are?"

Before Jenna could say anything, Kevin brought his mouth down on hers as he pulled her closer to him. His lips nibbled at the corners of her mouth, his tongue played with hers. One hand slid across her hip and cupped the roundness of her ass. He pushed her hips against his.

His fingers made their way to the belt holding her silk robe together, loosening it, letting it fall off one shoulder. The robe completely opened as he kissed her naked skin. He ran his hands inside the robe, caressing the smooth skin of her back. Kevin pushed her robe from her other shoulder, the silk sensuously pooling on the floor.

The cool air darted across her bare skin making her tremble and her nipples harden. There was no sense in denying deep down how much she wanted him. Years had passed since any man had paid attention to her and the feeling was wonderful. Ted never looked at her the way Kevin did, not even on their honeymoon.

Her hands slid up inside his t-shirt, caressing the hardness of his chest with her fingers. His mouth was on hers again, hot and demanding. Yanking his shirt over his head, he let it fall to the floor with her robe; his pants quickly followed.

Kevin fell backwards onto the couch, taking her with him. Her body was aligned on top of his as Kevin touched her bare shoulders and back. His tongue meshed with hers, their legs tangled together. Her breasts pressing against his chest created a spark that fired his entire body.

One hand cupped the firmness of her breast, her puck-

ered nipple pressing into his palm. Kevin suckled her other nipple into his mouth. Moans filled the room. He wasn't sure if it was hers, or both of them, he just knew he couldn't get enough of her.

"Jenna, let's go to your bedroom." He scooped her into his arms, carrying her down the hall and laying her on the bed. Kevin stared at the woman who consumed all of his thoughts from the moment he stepped into her store.

He teased her nipple with the tip of his tongue before gently suckling. The taste of her drove him insane. He ran his hand up her inner thigh until he reached her dripping lips.

A moan of pure pleasure escaped her throat when he inserted his finger into her fiery slit. Her fingers stroked down his body until they reached his thick, hard shaft.

Her legs wrapped around his hips, her head falling to the pillow.

Kevin moved between her legs and slowly thrust his cock inside her. He didn't know how much longer he could stay in control. Since the first day he saw her behind that counter he'd wanted her in his bed. He set a pace, and soon Jenna met him, thrust-for-thrust.

Suddenly her body convulsed; her climax pulling him deep within her and wrapping tight around his cock. Kevin gave one final, deep thrust and his body shuddered hard with his release.

Six

Jenna woke up to find Kevin gone; lying on the pillow was a note.

*Morning Jenna, I made you breakfast.
Hopefully it's still warm by the time you read this.
I'll be back soon, had some errands to run.
Don't go into work today, I have plans.*
Kevin

Her face spread into a smile, no one had ever made her breakfast before. As she made her way down the hall, she grabbed her robe. On the plate she found in the oven was the omelet he'd made her. It smelled heavenly and she devoured it like she hadn't had a good meal in days.

Before jumping in the shower, she called *Sinful Delights* to let them know she wouldn't be in today, but to call if they needed anything.

Instead of a shower, Jenna decided to run a hot bubble bath. Usually she didn't have time for that luxury, but today

seemed like a good day. Sliding in the tub she immersed herself until the bubbles hit her shoulders. When she closed her eyes, her thoughts drifted to Kevin, wondering what kind of errands he had to do. She hoped they had nothing to do with the little redhead that came into the shop yesterday? Why did she have to go and fall for him anyway?

Her bath was short lived when there was a knock at her front door. Maybe it was Kevin returning from his errands. Quickly drying off, she put her robe on. To her disappointment, it wasn't Kevin—it was her ex.

"Oh, Ted! What do you want now? I'm busy," she tried to close the door on him when he barged in, pushing her aside.

"You're bleeding me dry, Jenna. Next month there will be no money coming from me."

"Please, Ted, the lawyers say different, you pay every month, end of story."

"I want you back Jenna."

Jenna rolled her eyes, "What happened to Stacey, the little twenty-year-old bimbo?"

"I kicked her out. All I can think about is the way we were together and I want that back."

Jenna didn't know whether to laugh or throw something at him. *Does he really think I'm that stupid?* "Ted, I don't know what game you're playing, but I think she dumped you. I give her credit for waking up and finally seeing you for the bastard you really are.

Now get out!" She opened the front door to find Kevin standing there with a dozen roses in one hand.

"I'll be back, Jenna," Ted growled, "we're not over. Soon you'll be begging me to take you back when junior here dumps you for a younger woman." He tore out the door.

When Kevin found the door cracked, he'd stood out-

side listening to Jenna and Ted's conversation. His mood had changed considerably from early this morning, the smile now disappeared. Instead, a scowl covered his face and if Ted hadn't left already, he'd have hit the guy. Jenna didn't seem too upset by Ted's visit, but it didn't sound like she wanted Ted back either.

Kevin handed her the roses, "I'm back, and I got these with you in mind," he closed the distance between their mouths.

Jenna's breath made a sharp intake at Kevin's closeness. She dropped the roses into the nearest chair.

"I want you so bad, Jenna; it was hard to leave you this morning. I ache to be inside you again." Kevin dragged her down the hall to the bedroom.

His hand stroked her cheek, moved along her jaw, then caressed her throat. Kevin kissed her slipping his tongue between her parted lips. "This robe has got to go," he slipped it off her shoulders. "Beautiful," he murmured, before moving his mouth to one of her hardened nipples, his tongue licked at it before sucking it deep into his mouth.

Jenna moaned as the sensation of his sucking had her dripping wet with desire. She didn't want him to stop.

He took his time before releasing her nipple. His head lifted, his lust-filled, feral eyes staring at her..

Down her stomach, his hand slid until he reached her wet heat. His other hand pulled on her nipple making her tremble. His finger stroking in and out of her pussy made her cry out in orgasm. Yet it wasn't enough; she needed more.

Kevin's fingers never left her slick passage and her eyes widened as he continued to probe her.

When her hips lifted up from the bed, he left her only long enough to shed his own clothes. Quickly he returned, his eyes never leaving her.

She gasped when he took her by the ankles, pulling her crossways on the bed. He placed the soles of her feet flat on the edge of the bed just far enough apart to see the glistening of her moist folds.

He came forward, kneeling between her legs, his hands running up and down her thighs. Heat flooded her face as he stared at her pussy.

“You want me, don’t you Jenna?”

“Oh, God, yes.”

“Tell me what you want me to do.”

“I want you to make love to me.” He rose up over her, his eyes never leaving hers.

“You’re mine,” he muttered, entering her with a single thrust. Her moans urged him on as he plunged into her with a long, slow rhythm. They danced a lover’s dance.

Within no time, Jenna came with her second release. Kevin was soon to follow.

Jenna woke up finding Kevin’s hand on her breast, but he was dead to the world. Slipping out of the sheets, she headed to the bathroom for a much needed shower.

While there, she thought of him; he was good at everything, and not just sex. Someone would think he hadn’t had sex in years. Jenna gave up counting the number of times they’d made love. He also educated her on a couple of positions she’d never tried before.

Jenna was in love with Kevin and she was tired of fighting it. He wasn’t anything like Ted and never would be. For the first time in years, she was really truly happy. She wanted to spend every day with him if that was possible. So

what if he was younger; it was her decision not anyone else's. Did Kevin love her too? She thought maybe he'd said it last night, but wasn't really sure since he'd exhausted her with their lovemaking.

Getting out of the shower, she quickly dried off and went back to the bedroom. Kevin was awake, sitting up with his head against the headboard. "Morning baby, you been up long?"

"No, about fifteen minutes. You must be starving, we forgot all about dinner last night."

"I'm alright. Jenna, I want us to get married. I know, it's sudden, but it feels so right. We belong together. I love you and I won't ever let you down."

Jenna was stunned, she had no idea this was coming. Before she could find her voice, he said, "I want to wake up next to you every morning and go to bed with you every night for the rest of my life. Marry me, Jenna."

"Yes," she breathed.

Jenna and Kevin agreed to marry in one month, on Kevin's thirtieth birthday. If it were only up to him, they'd have gone to a justice of the peace and gotten right on with the honeymoon. But Jenna wanted her mother there and they still needed to tell her about him.

The next couple days were spent moving Kevin into her house since he lived with two other guys. She met his roommates and they seemed happy for him.

One night while Jenna lay in Kevin's arms he said, "I'll go with you when you see your mother tomorrow."

"She's not a very pleasant woman; she'll wonder why

you want to marry me. Her main topic of conversation will be my weight and my clothes.”

“It doesn’t matter. Before we leave, she’ll know I’m marrying you because I love you. And how much your wonderful curvy body drives me insane. ”

“Oh, Kevin, I love you with all my heart, but you have no idea what she’s like.”

“You’ll see, I’ll have her eating out of my hand. I’ll turn on the charm and it’ll all work out. It worked on you, didn’t it?”

Jenna giggled before he ravished her again.

Jenna and Kevin arrived at her mother’s place early the next day. Her mother glared at Kevin. “Mom, this is my fiancé Kevin. We would love for you to come to our wedding.” Kevin took her hand and she was glad for the support.

Her mother stared at Kevin for the longest time. Then finally spoke. “How old are you young man?”

“I’ll turn thirty next month, why?”

“My daughter is over forty, you do know that, don’t you?”

“I love Jenna, that’s all that matters.”

“You’ll want young and thin one day, and where will that leave Jenna?”

“I have no desire to be with anyone other than Jenna. She’s agreed to marry me and I’m the luckiest man in the world because of it. In my eyes, she’s the most beautiful woman in the world and I will not tolerate anyone making derogatory remarks about Jenna in front of me. We’d love for you to be part of our wedding, but you will need to leave the nasty comments at home.”

Jenna looked over at him, shaking her head. He squeezed her hand to let her know it was okay.

An hour later, Jenna and Kevin were on the way back home. “See it worked,” Kevin said. “She fell for my charm, like I knew she would.”

“She didn’t say she’d *be* there. She said she’d *think* about it.”

“She’ll be there, honey. I know she will.” Kevin leaned over and kissed her.

In an hour, Jenna would be saying her vows to Kevin Johnston, but she was nervous. The guests were already arriving and being seated. Kevin’s best man was Mike and she now knew the little redhead was Amelia, Mike’s wife. Kevin informed her of his past with Mike and Amelia and Jenna was okay with it. Today was *her* day and she put all bad thoughts out of her mind. As she approached the aisle, she spotted her mother standing at the end waiting to walk her down. Now the day was complete and soon she’d be Kevin’s wife.

END

Other Erotic Romances by Jodi Olson

Raining on Sunday

Amelia lost her husband and was now in danger of losing her dream house. The constant rain drenched her, washing away her tears...and hope. Could the answer to her problems lay in becoming the sex slave to the two handsome builders of her dream home? Mike and Kevin could only hope her answer would be “yes.”

Naughty Whispers

What’s a girl to do when she’s got two hot men, willing, able and more than ready to take care of her needs? Gina had almost everything she could ever want: a college degree, money, and a new business - everything except the love of a man; let alone two men. Hudson and Grant, her brother’s best friends, were back in her life. Could they be the ones to accept the challenge?

Hunter’s Possession

When Travis Hunter dies, his Will brings together his long-lost sons Ryan and Adam, and Travis’s beautiful young widow Brooke. How will they divide Travis’s legacy, the Triple-H ranch? And who will claim the richest prize of all, the ravishing Brooke Hunter? Can they have it all?

Getting Wild

Neal Riley gets more than he bargains for when he takes a leave of absence from his job to tend bar for his brother at *The Swollen Pussy Club*. His life is turned upside down when librarian and would-be erotic novelist Jennifer Logan, takes a job as a stripper to – “research” – her next book. Jennifer’s ex-boyfriend Steve, and hostile erotic dancer Cameo, bring danger to the mix and threaten Neal and Jennifer’s on-again-off-again torrid romance. Only time will tell if her research will bring more than just a great story for her book – and a happy-ever-after ending for herself?

Seduction - The Riley Way

Nicole Champagne isn’t bubbly. She’s down and out: locked out of her apartment, out of a job, and definitely down on her ex-boyfriend, Chaz, the cause of her problems. The light at the end of her tunnel is the neon sign for the *Swollen Pussy Club*. Can a gentleman’s club, and its hunky owner Nathan Riley be the answer to her prayers. *Seduction – The Riley Way* is the sequel to Jodi Olson’s erotic romantic romp, *Getting Wild*.

Madame Bree and the Sheriff

Sheriff Caleb Dalton has everything under control in his sleepy western town. Well, everything except renegade Blake Tanner-and Caleb’s yearning for local brothel owner Madame Bree-and one troublesome goat. It’s always romance and mayhem with *Madame Bree and the Sheriff*.

Playing House

What would a woman do to get her inheritance, especially if it required she have a husband? Could she rope the nearest cowboy; and if she caught him...what would she do with him? Kathryn gets more than she bargained for when she starts...PLAYING HOUSE.

Storm's Obsession

The Mexican sun heats up an old love when Private Investigator Storm Mathews takes a divorce case at a Cancun resort. The sleuth digs up a disturbing clue when he discovers that his target's BFF on this trip is his old flame Kitty. Will the resulting Storm be a tempest, or a drizzle? And will Kitty be the cat who lands on her feet, or gets swept off them?

A Christmas Wish

Spencer Martin was a workaholic who hated Christmas ever since his girlfriend was killed on that day five years ago. When Spencer's sister invites him to spend Christmas with her the idea of a 'family' Christmas doesn't sit well with him. But he has a change of heart when he hears that his first love, Maggie Sinclair, would be there. Maggie loved Christmas, from her snowman decorations to baking cookies for her elementary class and everything in between. Could Maggie make Spencer love Christmas again? Could she make him fall in love again?

A Christmas Charade

Jillian Marshall was dreading her ten-year high school reunion. She'd told catty classmate Regan Walters that she was married to the top heart surgeon in San Francisco. Now...could she persuade hunky doctor Christian St. Nicholas to attend the reunion? As the husband she didn't have? Was it going to be the best Christmas ever – or *A Christmas Charade*?

Now in print from Romance Divine LLC.

Tempting Pleasures

by Jodi Olson

Tempting Pleasures is the first erotic romance short story collection by romance author Jodi Olson. Jodi has sold thousands of e-books, and this anthology contains the sexy short stories that have delighted her legion of fans and readers.

Naughty Whispers, her best-selling threesome erotic romance, rose to number six on the AllRomanceeBooks.com Top 10 Best Seller list.

Storm's Obsession was number one, and *Seduction - The Riley Way* was number two on the All Romance E-Books Reader Rated Top 10 list. *Getting Wild* was number four on the AllRomanceeBooks.com Reader Rated Top 10 list.

In addition to those short stories, *Tempting Pleasures* also includes the sexy romance *Playing House* and the hot multiple partner threesomes: *Hunter's Possession*, *Raining On Sunday*, and *Breathless Whispers*, the sequel to her best-selling work, *Naughty Whispers*.

Tempting Pleasures contains over three hundred pages of hot couples and sexy threesomes, eight stories in all. Open the pages - and let yourself be tempted.

Available at Amazon and other fine on-line book retailers.

ISBN: 978-1-934446-48-5

Also available from Romance Divine LLC at:

www.romancedivine.com

<http://allromanceebooks.com/>

Amazon Kindle E-Books

BookStrand

From author J.A. Rawls

Nation's Call

Man-Oh-Man

Angel's Delight

3-Way Weekend

Play It Again Sam

Cougar Bounty

Christmas Creep

Cougar Awakening

All I Want For Christmas

From author Andrea Glenn

Safe Haven

Miami Desire

The Coffee Shop

Style of a Lifetime

A Dark Night in Paris

From author Bryn Colvin

Late Night Sessions

Rekindling the Belfire

From author Mary Suzanne

Addie

Secrets

Partners

Marooned

Loving Katie

Angel In Blue

My Cowboys

Darling Rebel

Sexual Knead

Private Dancer

Rekindled Love

Just Not Into Me

A Christmas Wish

Double Your Pleasure

And, in print:

SEXY: Mary Suzanne's Erotic Romance Collection

From Author Elizabeth Black

Feral Heat

From Author Wynter O'Reilly

Peppermint Kisses

From Author Ronna Gage

Love Lessons

Friends and Lovers

From author Heather Beck

What Legends Are Made Of

From author Marc Jarrod

A Heavenly Christmas

From author Sarah J. Head

At Home and Away

From Gregory Causey and Natasha Yushanov

Dancing With Natasha

From Author Gregory Causey

Hitler's Will

From author Bailey Griffin

Simply Suitable

From author Nadalia Bagratuni

Encounters One: Carole's Awakening

About the Author

Jodi Olson has been an avid reader of romances since the age of 14, cowboys being a favorite subject. Taking her love of romantic westerns and cowboys to the next level, she crafts her own short stories featuring the themes, and cowboys, she loves. She has expanded her writing to include sensual multiple partner stories.

You can contact Jodi at the locations below:

www.myspace.com/jodiolson

<http://sites.google.com/site/jodiolsonseroticbooks>

groups.yahoo.com/group/JodiOlsonseroticranch