

## CHAPTER TWO

### Chardonnay Roberts

Without a doubt Chardonnay Roberts could be a model. With her slim hour glass figure and long legs she would grace any catwalk. When worn down her shoulder length thick auburn hair framed her pretty face and her smile revealed a set of perfect white teeth.

But at twenty three years of age Chardonnay had no desire to be a model. The two main passions in her life were dogs and men; not necessarily in that order.

It was her passion for dogs that had caused her to form her own Company specialising in walking people's dogs. Her clients were usually people that were too busy; too lazy or unable to exercise their pets themselves. She enjoyed the work that allowed her to meet new canine friends and at the same time take plenty of exercise which helped to keep her figure trim.

Today she was walking a gorgeous golden Labrador named Ben. He was typical of his breed; soft and gentle; eager to be everyone's friend and Chardonnay loved him. He was one of her 'regulars' and she usually walked him two or three times a week.

Today's weather was perfect for dog walking. The sun hung in a cloudless blue sky and the temperature was a comfortable sixty eight degrees. Wearing brown knee length leather boots; skin tight blue jeans and a white woollen jumper she walked Ben through Bristol's Ashton Court Estate feeling happy and content with the world. Here she was with an animal she loved who obviously adored her walking in the sunshine and being paid for it! What was there to not like?

Looking at her watch she saw that she had been out with Ben for over an hour. Chardonnay was paid by the hour but if her work load permitted she always gave good value for money. Sighing to herself she turned to head toward her car.

"Come on Ben" she said to her canine companion "Time to go home."

Ben the Labrador lived with his human family in a five bedroomed detached house in the Stoke Bishop area of Bristol. He was well cared for and had a huge back garden to exercise in, but his master and mistress led a busy life which is why Chardonnay was hired to walk him. At least, that was the reason for her initial hiring.

Ben's forty six year old master had an eye for the ladies and when he met Chardonnay nine months earlier he was blown away by her pretty face and perfect figure.

Chardonnay was never short of male admirers and knew immediately that he fancied her. Of course she knew he was considerably older than her but she liked older men.

In her experience they knew how to treat a woman more so than men of her own age. Older men were usually established in their careers and were better placed to shower her with expensive gifts. Whilst not so energetic in the bedroom as young men she found that older men were more considerate lovers and, generally speaking, sex with them, for her, was more fulfilling. It was also true that all of the older men she had affairs with were either married or in a relationship. This allowed her plenty of freedom that she would not have were she involved with a young single man near to her own age. Today was the third time she had walked Ben this week and had not seen his master. She was not surprised when he greeted her at the door.

## Mark Newman

Being a self employed financial adviser, Tony's father in law, Mark Newman had spent the day at home working in his office.

Unaware of the time, he was interrupted by his wife Patricia who entered his office and said "I'm off to work now dear, Chardonnay has taken the dog. Listen out for her; she'll be back later."

Mark kissed his wife goodbye and looked at his watch, mentally calculating the time that Chardonnay would probably return.

Chardonnay had been walking his dog Ben two or three times a week for about nine months. Like most men her stunning looks attracted Mark immediately and he flirted outrageously with her from day one. As was the case today, on her third visit to his house, he was home alone whilst his wife was at work.

He remembered the day as though it were yesterday. It was hot and sunny and, to his delight, she accepted his offer of a drink.

He poured her a large pink gin and tonic and himself a Mount Gay Rum and coke and they sat on his south facing patio enjoying the sunshine.

One drink led to two and then a third and before he knew it he was sat alongside her chatting away as though they were old friends.

Throwing caution to the wind he put his arm around her and surprisingly she snuggled up against him. She smelt so good and looking down into her dark blue eyes he impulsively kissed her gently on the lips. She responded immediately and the gentle kiss turned into a passionate embrace. That was the start of their affair,

As Mark sat there reminiscing his Labrador Ben, brought him back to reality by jumping on him lovingly. Surprised he looked up and standing there, looking as lovely as ever, was Chardonnay.

Ignoring his dog's greeting Mark stood up and moved toward Chardonnay who was standing on the patio. Taking a step backward she said "Where's your wife?"

Mark smiled and said "Don't worry. She'll be out for the rest of the day. We have the house to ourselves"

Chardonnay relaxed, moved forward and kissed Mark gently on the lips. Putting his arms around her and pulling her to him, he pressed his body hard against hers and turned it into a full on snog. She responded somewhat briefly and then pulling away from him she said "Wow! Down Tiger"

"It seems like ages since I last saw you. I've missed you" he said.

Laughing she answered "It's not that long. Less than a week"

"Seems like a month to me. Let me fix you a drink" he replied.

Sitting on one of the patio chairs she unzipped and removed her knee length brown leather boots. Standing at the patio door Mark watched admiring her long shapely legs as she did so. Now barefoot, she followed him into the lounge.

With his back to her Mark opened his cocktail cabinet and poured her a large pink gin and tonic. Turning around he found that she had seated herself on the sofa. Readily accepting the drink she lifted it to her lips immediately and took a large sip.

Mark disappeared into his office and reappeared a minute or so later carrying a small parcel. Passing it to a surprised Chardonnay he sat alongside of her as she sat staring at it.

"What's this?" she asked as she started to unwrap it.

"Just a little present; I saw it the other day and thought it would look good on you" he said smiling.

By now the parcel was unwrapped and she opened the box that was inside to reveal a gold Gucci slim bee watch with a silver face and sapphire crystal glass.

“Oh Mark!” she exclaimed. “It’s beautiful”

“So are you” he said. “Put it on”

She did as she was told and held her arm out in front of her admiring it. “It’s lovely” she said  
“Thank you so much”

Taking her eyes off the watch she turned and faced him, then leaning forward kissed him passionately. He responded immediately running his hands over her clothed body. Breathing heavily she half whispered in his ear “Take me to bed Mark”

Mark led the way into the bedroom and turned to face her with his back to the bed. They embraced again and then she broke away from him. Pushing him gently he stepped backward and ended up sat on the bed.

“Take your clothes off” she commanded.

Without a word Mark pulled the tee shirt he was wearing over his head. As he did so Chardonnay removed her white woollen jumper and tossed it on the floor. As he removed his trousers he gazed at her as she watched him, running her hands over her breasts that were restrained in a pink half cup bra.

With his trousers and socks removed he sat back wearing only his underpants; staring at her as she undid the waistband of her jeans and slid the zip slowly down.

“And your pants” she commanded again.

Unable to take his eyes off her he did as he was told. His underpants joined the rest of his clothes on the floor and he sat naked completely under her spell.

Chardonnay slid the waistband of her jeans down past her hips and then, pulling the dressing table stool over, sat facing Mark. Pointing her feet towards him Mark took his cue and pulled her jeans off.

With her jeans at her feet she stood up facing him wearing only her pink half cup bra and matching pink thong. Looking Mark straight in the eye she reached behind her back and unclipped her bra which joined the rest of her clothes on the floor.

Mark stared at her magnificent breasts as she stepped toward him and he kissed each of her erect nipples in turn. As he did so his hands moved over her hips and slid the skimpy pink thong down and it fell to her ankles.

Stepping out of her thong and wearing only her new Gucci watch she sat astride Mark who had lain back on the bed.

Chardonnay could tell that Mark was not far from reaching his climax and so she took her time: kissing his neck and chest and teasing his nipples with her tongue. As her kisses trailed lower down his body Mark felt he would explode if he allowed her to continue.

Pushing her over onto her back he entered her with a need he hadn’t felt since he was a young man. As Mark reached his climax Chardonnay smiled to herself knowing that Mark was hers and hers alone.