

I was closing out on a chapter that I didn't see ending so soon. I mean, I knew that this day would come, it was inevitable. I guess it's what one would call *bittersweet*.

Packing up the last of my belongings, shuffling in and out of the office doors, everything began to set in. Shit was getting real. My coworkers had organized a small dinner for later that night, which I really didn't want to go to, but I had no say. I was just in... sort of a weird space, y'know?

But it was the discomfort of change, coupled with the excitement of newness that had me on edge. Who *was* I outside of what I did for work? I had let my job consume me, *become* my identity. More than anything, I was eager to get reacquainted with myself. I wouldn't be starting my new gig for another 6 weeks, so I truly felt like a blank slate... in the best way possible.

As I juggled the final boxes out of the office, I felt someone sweep in underneath, freeing my hands of the weight. It was Drew, one of the contractors who had been leading the office renovations for about 10 months now. He was a few years younger, but never let it fall on lost ears that he was interested in me - not in a creepy way, moreso in a boy-meets-man kinda way. He was tall, athletic, charismatic, conventionally attractive. The only thing standing between us was the fact that I wasn't interested in being the centre of workplace gossip.

After stacking all of the boxes onto the elevator, Drew and I squeezed into the corner. I could feel his breath on the back of my neck as the elevator doors closed. Our bodies stood closely together, 44 floors to go.

Elevator chime sound effect

Drew:

I didn't know you were leaving.

Dani:

(uncomfortable, stammering)

Uhh, yeah, it kinda just all happened

Drew:

Okay, okay.. So you got a new job, or what?

Dani:

Yeah, I guess you could say that. I'll have a little more time to myself, less demanding hours, pays more. It just... made sense

Drew:

So how are you celebrating?

Dani:

(clicks tongue)

A couple of the girls put together a little dinner thing tonight at that sushi spot up the street

Drew:

Damn, so I didn't get an invite?

Dani:

Listen, don't shoot the messenger. I would've invited you...

Drew:

(interrupting)

Oh, yeah?

Dani:

(matter of fact)

Yeah. Why wouldn't I?

Drew:

I dunno, maybe it's the fact that I've been trying to take you out since I met you, and you've always turned me down

Dani:

You know, it was nothing personal. It's just... optics

Drew:

(a little defensive, but playful)

Optics?

(pause)

I think we'd look good together. Great optics!

(Dani chuckles a little)

Elevator doors open: "Ground floor"

As we walked the boxes to my car, I could feel his eyes all over me. He strategically stacked everything in the trunk, back seat, and passenger side.

Drew:

So, when am I going to see you again?

Dani:

Well, I have the next few weeks off. I'll just be doing stuff around the house

Drew:

What kind of stuff?

Dani:

Just domestic shit; painting, switching out my faucets, grabbing a couple new pieces for my place

Drew:

(suggestive)

You know I'm a contractor, right?

Dani laughs

Drew:

Let me help you, I can have everything done in a day

(pause)

only one condition...

Dani:

(inquisitive, matching flirtiness)

And what's that condition?

Drew:

You let me take you to dinner

Dani:

(slight pause)

Okay

(pause)

deal

Drew hands his phone to Dani

Drew:

Here, put in your number

Pressing numbers in phone sound effect - voiceover below

As I entered my digits into his phone, I knew this marked the very beginning of my self-exploration. Admittedly, I was curious about how this situation would unfold, I was open to many variables. He gave me a hug, holding onto my body for a beat, his arms felt good. Comfortable.

Drew:

I'll call you tonight?

Dani:
Yeah

Driving away, his scent lingered on my skin.

After the sushi dinner, I began removing the contents from the boxes on my living room floor. My entire career, confined to these boxes, yet, I felt no real connection. A large part of me wanted nothing to do with the items inside.

I walked over to the kitchen, poured myself a glass of wine, then my phone rang.

Dani:
Hello?

Drew:
Hey, Dani... it's Drew

Dani:
Ohhh, I was like, 'who's calling me this late'?

Drew:
My bad. Just wanted to see how the dinner went?

Dani:
Uhhh, it was alright....

Drew:
"Alright"? Hmm, have you ever been to Greenfields?!

Dani:
(excited)
No, but I've seen them all over Instagram. They're booked out for the next like 6 months

Drew:
(playing it cool)
I know someone there, I'll take you

Dani:
I'd love that! I've pretty much memorized their menu

Drew:
So, you're home for the night?

Dani:

(sigh)

Yeah, I think so. I really just wanna relax

Drew:

Oh, I was going to ask you to send me some measurements for your place. my guys said they can do the paint job this week

Dani:

Oh, shit. I have to measure the walls?

Drew:

(laughing)

Yeah

Dani:

(deep sigh)

Drew:

I can swing by tonight and do the measurements for you

Dani:

(pondering)

Uhm.. sure

I knew exactly what type of play this was, and welcomed the idea. So I sent him my address, tidied up a bit, then hopped in the shower. He arrived just after 10pm with flowers and a bottle of wine. Walking into my foyer, he kissed me on the cheek before taking off his jacket. He got straight to measuring and quickly began jotting down numbers as I stood at the kitchen island, arranging the flowers in a vase.

Dani:

(yelling over)

You know these are my favourite flowers? Hydrangeas

Drew:

(yelling over)

No I didn't. Lucky guess?

Dani:

(talking to herself)

Lucky guess.

I poured two glasses of wine as he entered the kitchen with a slight smile on his face

Dani:
What are you smiling about?

Drew:
(slight laugh)
Nothing. You're.. just... so sexy

Dani:
Oh, yeah?

We both took a sip from our wine glasses, he bit his bottom lip and stepped closer, pressing his body against mine. He took the glass from my hand. Then kissed me gently, yet deeply. Our tongues moved in unison, it felt effortless. Grabbing my ass, he picked me up, and sat me on the countertop. My hands slid up and down his back, grabbing the bottom of his shirt and bringing it up over his head, he did the same for me, unclasping my bra, slowly releasing it from my body.

Drew moved from my mouth to my breasts, sucking on one nipple while lightly massaging the other. I held onto his head, pulling him closer because it felt that good.

Drew:
(muffled?)
You like that

Dani:
Mmm-hmm.
(whispering)
Can we go to the bedroom?

He put me down, and traced his erect penis with my fingertips. Walking hand in hand, I led him down the hallway to my bedroom where we continued making out. Drew placed me against the wall, holding my two hands above my head with his one, exploring my body with the other. I gladly handed over the control.

Before I knew it, we were both fully naked, skin to skin. We made our way over to the bed, he got on top planting soft kisses from my mouth, to my neck as he gently opened my legs and grazed my inner thighs with the tips of his fingers before letting them wander to my vagina.

Drew:
(heavily breathing)
You're so wet

Dani:
I know
(moan)

Drew parted my lips and put his index finger inside of me, then added his middle while rubbing my clit with his thumb.

Dani moans

Drew:
Relax, I want you to enjoy this

He said before wrapping his mouth around my breast while he was fingering me. He went in and out, gliding up and down, each time rubbing gently against my clit. It wasn't long before I came, it was a soft but intense orgasm. He kept going until I couldn't handle it anymore, then slowly pulled his hand away. And in one single motion, licked my cum from his fingers before plunging his tongue into my mouth so that I could taste myself.

Dani:
(heavily breathing, whisper)
Fuck me.
(pause)
I want you inside of me.

He went to get a condom from his pants pocket, I watched his naked body walk confidently across the room. He came back to the edge of the bed, put each leg on either side of his body, then climbed on top and slowly slid his dick inside of me.

Drew:
You feel so good

The two moan

The slow strokes got deeper, and more intense, we were in missionary for a while. It turned me on the way his necklace was swinging back and forth. I told him to go faster, that I wanted him to cum too. He pulled out and flipped me over into doggy, filling my body with his. It didn't take him a long time to climax, but when he did, he let out a groan, releasing his body weight onto mine and intertwining our fingers.

(Moaning, satisfaction sounds)

I could feel his sweat on my back as we laid together in bed, naked. When it was time to wash up, I threw on an oversized t-shirt and watched him buckle his belt with precision. I couldn't help but fight back a smile, I was finally beginning to feel like myself.