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## Checked Safe

A Novella

By Marcy Bialeschki

Jaci Collier finally had a Saturday night off from the bar. It had been two months, and her boss Niko finally hired another capable bartender he could trust, and Jaci was ecstatic. Jaci was a damn good bartender, and until now, Niko made it clear that he needed her on Saturday nights. Jaci had worked at Sly's for four years, but she had been telling Niko her time was limited. After she graduated college, she wouldn't have time to bartend anymore, and he was finally starting to get the message.

This Saturday night, Anya was commanding the space behind the bar, and Jaci was confident that her trainee could handle a solo shift--- even a Saturday night. For Jaci, one good thing about working Saturdays was that she got to spend time with her boyfriend Teague who also worked at Sly's. He watched the door and kept the peace, especially when it got late, and good judgment was replaced with bad decisions. Jaci, getting this night off was new territory not only because she always worked Saturdays but also because she would not be with Te. And now that her dream came true of having a free Saturday night, Jaci was a little lost and didn't know exactly what to do with herself.

*I've been all over Niko for months about getting a night off. I can't waste it just because Te is still working.* Jaci decided she would relax with a bottle of wine and a good book in a bubble bath, and patiently wait for Te to come over after his shift.

Teague was also elated that Jaci was taking a night off, but not because she deserved it and not because she would have some much-needed time to herself. He was glad to finally have a Saturday night at the bar with his side chick, Miley.

It's hard to believe Te would even consider cheating on Jaci. She was gorgeous, smart, and so fucking loyal to a man who obviously didn't deserve her. Te met Jaci two years prior right there at the bar where he worked the door, collecting cover charges. He remembered how innocently she captivated the entire room when she walked in. Jaci was a stunner but had no clue how powerful her beauty and presence made her. Right then, Te made it his mission to have her as his own.

After achieving his goal, Te hadn't aspired to do much else. But when he met Jaci, she was bartending to pay for college. She was on the fast track to a Communication and Public Relations degree that would lead to a great job. She had the brains, the personality, and the charisma to achieve all her dreams, and the closer her dreams came, the more distant Te got.

Now she was a few months away from graduation and already had a job with a high-profile marketing team. She was grabbing all the cash she could at Sly's until she had to become an adult and until she began working the dream job she always wanted.

Te, however, had no other plans but to sit at the bar door and eye the women coming and going. Lately, he was feeling a bit insecure with all of Jaci's talk about life after college. Sure, she was the hottest thing he'd ever seen, but he got the feeling that without the bar as a mutual interest, there wasn't much else that they had in common. That's exactly how he met Miley, and even though she had a wonderful boyfriend, she didn't have a problem cheating, and neither did Te.

Miley worked the floor at a local department store, and she was good at her job, but she had bigger dreams. The problem was, she had little motivation to achieve those dreams. In that respect, she was suited for Te much better than Jaci. But it wasn't this commonality that they noticed about each other. Rather, they had an animalistic attraction that was forbidden. The

constant danger of getting caught made their relationship more fiery. And there was another thing—the mind-bending sex.

Jaci's regular day off was Monday, but Te still worked. Likewise, Miley's boyfriend, Kyle, was generally working on a construction job, leaving Te and Miley all to themselves at the bar. Naturally, this became Miley and Te's usual time to hang out. Everyone at Sly's got used to their flirting. And when the flirting became physical, no one thought to tell Jaci, leaving her to be about the only one working at Sly's who didn't know her boyfriend was fucking someone else.

Miley felt sexy and ready to finally have a Saturday night at the bar with her man. She had been waiting on this for a long time. It was fair to say that she had fallen hard and fast for the sexy bouncer. The only reason she continued to keep Kyle around was because she hadn't completely convinced Te that they were meant for each other. The odds of both Jaci and Kyle being out of the way on a Saturday were low. This might be her only chance to have a real weekend date with Te, and she was getting excited just thinking about it.

Miley stood at the mirror in the ladies' room and checked her look before heading out into the bar and meeting up with Teague. She knew her new skintight dress and heels would make him hard instantly, and she smiled a devilish grin just thinking about it. Miley felt fairly confident Kyle had no idea she was cheating, and she had zero worries that he would discover her infidelity that night at Sly's. Kyle was working on remodeling his mother's house in all his spare time. When he was finished for the night, he'd head to his buddy Mike's and sit and drink beer in his garage. She knew his habits inside and out. Or at least she thought she did.

When Miley walked out of the ladies' room and rounded the corner, she had a confident and sexy walk that told the whole bar she had arrived. Te noticed her right away, and once they made eye contact, he licked his lips and shook his head, letting her know he approved of her attire. There was something about her that he couldn't resist. Te didn't like to think about it, but if he was honest, he'd fess up that he felt emasculated with a more successful woman. It was this thinking that led him to Miley in the first place.

Jaci could tell Te was acting weird and a little distant the closer she got to graduation, and she would sometimes try to talk with him about their future. The more time that went by, the more questionable she thought their relationship was.

Even though Te was also moving on, he was scared to death to lose Jaci, and every time he felt as if she was slipping away, he would nearly lose his mind. He had developed a pattern that neither one of them could escape. He seemed to love Jaci madly and passionately when he feared losing her, but once he had her reeled back in, he was back to being a cheating dick. Te admitted he really didn't understand his thought process, but he was happy as long as he knew he had both women right where he wanted them. Both women deserved better, but Te continued to move from one to the other without thinking of their needs or the harm he could inflict. And even though Jaci knew their relationship was struggling, she wouldn't dream of cheating, and she had no clue Te was sticking it somewhere else.

Miley swayed her hips and smiled her fucking sexy smile all the way across the dance floor, and when she reached her destination, she planted a kiss on Te's lips. Te wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer, making sure she felt the effect she had on him.

"What the fuck?" he said, pulling away enough to look her up and down with pure lust in his eyes.

Miley wore a short and tight gold leather dress and stilettos that made her legs go for miles. Te had never seen her so sexy.

"It's finally our Saturday night together, and I wanted it to be special," she replied, biting her bottom lip and then leaning in for a long, deep, passionate kiss.

When the kiss was finally over, Te pinned Miley up against the wall. Then he moved his hand down the back of her thigh and ever so slowly moved it up under her skirt and grabbed her bare ass. At first, he thought she must be wearing a thong, so he moved his hand over to try and feel the top, but there was nothing.

Miley knew what he was doing, and she knew the exact moment when he discovered she was completely bare under there. She pulled her head back and stared him down, and she could tell he was beyond turned on. He leaned in and whispered into her ear.

“Are you trying to fucking torture me?”

Miley looked down and tried to suppress a smile, and then she replied.

“I thought this would make it easier,” she said in a breathy voice. And then she kissed that special little spot right behind his ear. Before Te could even think or do anything, Miley spoke her mind.

“You know, when it gets really dark in here and no one is coming in anymore, I thought I could sit on your lap, ya know...”

Te had an uncomfortable hard on since he saw Miley walking across the floor, and now that she said she was going to fuck him right there at his post by the front door, he wondered how he could keep himself together.

“Are you kidding me?”

“Do I look like I’m fucking kidding?”

Miley didn’t wait for an answer. She engulfed Te’s mouth in hers, not giving a shit who saw. It was early, and the lights were still on, and Te had to slow things down. People were coming in steady now, and his attention was diverted to his duties, but in the back of his mind, he couldn’t quit thinking about Miley’s sweet little ass backing up to him later.

Finally, the lights were off, and the music was blaring, and the traffic coming in the door had dwindled considerably. Te pulled Miley to him so her ass was rubbing up against his crotch, and he placed his hand between her legs, knowing there was an open path to this goal. Te was all business. He was surprised that he had lasted this long, but now there was no more waiting.

Miley widened her stance a bit, making it easier for Te to rub that little spot that made her nearly insane. When he began fingering her, Miley laid her head back on his shoulder and moaned.

“That feels good, Baby, but don’t you want more?”

Te smiled and worked his fingers, making Miley instinctively bare down and try to get them even deeper.

“Oh yes, I do, but it’s too early. We’re gonna get hit here in a minute.”

Miley was squirming and twisting. She was not going to wait as long as Te’s fingers were working her that way.

“Please, just do me with your fingers then,” she begged. And then she finished her request with another breathy, “Please,” to seal the deal.

Te was so fucking turned on. He wished with all his might that he could just pull Miley to him and fuck her brains out right then and there. She was twisting and making little moaning sounds, and he accepted her challenge. It was time to up his game. Te kept his rhythmic pace with his fingers pulsing and gripping her insides, but when he slipped his other hand around and began making pressured circles on that most sensitive spot, Miley’s whole body tensed and flinched, and he heard her deep moans even over the deafening music.

Te remained vigilant until the gripping feeling on his fingers stopped. He circled her precious gem with his middle finger for a few more seconds, and then she turned to him. Te took his fingers and put them to her mouth, and she sucked them eagerly, tasting herself, knowing that turned Te on. When Te took his hand from her, he instantly engulfed her mouth, tasting her on her lips and tongue.

“You taste so fucking good,” he said, with pure desperation in his eyes.

Jaci had finished her wine and her bath, and it was only 9 o’clock. Te wouldn’t be off until two and not at her place until nearly three. That was it. She was getting ready, going to Sly’s and having a fun evening with her man. *I don’t know why I didn’t think of this sooner. I get to be on the other side of the bar, and that means I can actually talk to Te.*

Jaci looked amazing in her black leather short-shorts, heels, and a halter top that she had never worn because she thought it was too revealing. But the wine had primed her mood,

and tonight was the night. She called for a ride, checked her makeup and headed out to Sly's, not able to suppress her devious little smile.

*I can't wait to see the look on Te's face when he sees me.*

Jaci had never walked into Sly's looking quite so sexy, and she decided to go in through the employee entrance, so Te wouldn't see her right away at the front door. But when she walked in, Niko had a wide-eyed look that told her something was wrong.

"Oh no, Niko. I'm not working. I'm picking up my check and hanging out with Te," she said, waving her hand and shaking her head. Jaci was doing everything she could to get away from him so she wouldn't feel guilty for taking the night off.

"No, no, no Miss Jaci. Anya is doing fine. That's not it," Niko said, obviously flustered.

"Then what?" Jaci said with a smile. "You're certainly acting weird, Niko."

Jaci started walking down the hallway that led into the main bar, and Niko got in front of her and tried to stall her progress.

"Miss Jaci, I just don't want Anya to see you here. I think she'll lose her confidence and then think she can rely on you."

"Don't be silly. I'm not dressed to work."

"Let me go see how she's doing, please, before she sees you," Niko pleaded as he held his arms out, keeping her at bay.

"Alright, fine. If that's what you need to do."

Jaci thought Niko's behavior was strange, but maybe he was right. She didn't want Anya to think she was there to 'save' her. And she wanted her to know she had confidence in her; otherwise, she'd never get another Saturday night off.

Jaci watched as Niko headed out to the main bar, but he wasn't at all worried about his bartenders. He knew Jaci's boyfriend was cozying up to his side piece up front, and Niko knew he couldn't afford to lose a bouncer or bartender out of this whole mess. But Jaci was anxious to

see Te, and she kind of thought Niko's fears were a little crazy, so she decided not to wait. And when she rounded the corner into the main bar and looked toward Te's post, she froze.

She watched in horror as her boyfriend of two years squeezed another woman's ass while probing his tongue down her throat. She was equally stunned to see Niko going right to him, apparently to warn him of her arrival.

Jaci ducked back into the hall, numb and shaking. She quickly retreated to the ladies' room, locked herself in the stall, and put her head in her hands.

*How long has this been going on? I feel so stupid.*

Niko pulled Te aside and gave him the heads up, and when he returned to Miley and said their fun was over, she was pissed.

"Why am I always second, Te?"

"You know why. You're my side chick, not my real chick."

Miley was devastated. At first, when Te explained he had a girl, Miley was just fine sneaking around and being number two. But here lately, she found herself wanting more. She had been looking forward to this night for a long time, and now it was ruined.

"You're a fucking dick, Te!"

"I mean it, Miley. Don't do anything stupid."

Pissed and dejected, Miley headed to the bar and decided to drown her sorrows, with a shit-ton of Patron, all on Te's tab.

Te tried to collect himself. He couldn't believe Jaci decided to just show up out of the blue, but he was thankful to Niko for giving him the heads up.

Although Jaci contemplated leaving, she collected herself and decided to make an appearance. She was curious to see what kind of lies Te would spew. She had seen him with her own eyes. There would be no denying it. When she rounded the corner for the second time, she took a deep breath. She had no idea what she was going to do. That would depend on Te.

When he saw her heading his way, she looked fucking gorgeous. Once again, Te found himself wondering why he was fucking up with Miley when he already had perfection. Looking at her long, tan legs in those heels made him regret all his previous indiscretions. She had her hair straight and down, just the way he liked it. He really didn't know anyone hotter than Jaci Collier, and at that moment he just wanted Miley to disappear.

Simultaneously, Kyle Jennings, Miley's boyfriend was exiting his truck and flicking his cigarette into the air, walking up to the front door at Sly's. He had finished working on his mom's house early and decided to go out since Miley was at her mother's. Te knew exactly who he was, and for a moment, he was torn between watching Jaci saunter across the floor and eyeballing Kyle as he walked up the steps and into the Sly's.

"Hey," Kyle said, recognizing Te and handing him the cover charge.

*What a fucking disaster. Just a few minutes more and not only Jaci would have caught us, but Kyle, too.*

Now, Te was torn. He knew he should be giving all his attention to his fucking hot girlfriend who had come there to surprise him. But as Kyle headed to the bar, he spied Miley and took a seat next to her.

*Oh shit! She's supposed to be at her mom's or something!*

"Hey," Te said half-heartedly as Jaci approached.

She just stared and tried not to show her game face. She desperately wanted to maintain her upper hand and not let Te know she had discovered his secret. "Hey," she replied, forcing a smile.

He kissed her quickly but was more interested in the possible showdown occurring at the bar. When he saw Kyle lean in and kiss Miley, Te was shocked and disappointed. Somehow Miley had justified her lie about being at her mother's and sweet talked her way back in Kyle's good graces. Now he would be forced to watch their sickening displays of affection.

Miley had to do some fast talking when Kyle asked why she was there, but she gave him some bullshit story about really wanting a girls' night and not wanting to disappoint him. But her quickness to be affectionate, and the fact that she was alone at the bar eased Kyle's mind, and he was clueless as to the real reason she was there.

Before Kyle took a seat by her, Miley had been captivated by Jaci's entrance. Even though Miley was desperately trying to get in front of all her bullshit with Kyle, she was still trying to see what was happening with Jaci and Te. Once Miley felt she had quelled Kyle's suspicions, she thought about walking right up and confronting Te and his love. But Te made his preference clear when he dismissed her so abruptly. All a confrontation would accomplish is losing him forever because she knew damn good and well she was number two, and there was nothing she could do about it. And making a big scene would also push Kyle away, leaving her all alone. Therefore, Miley resigned herself to the bar and continued to get shitfaced.

The conversation between Te and Jaci was awkward, and she knew he was looking over her shoulder and into the bar. Jaci thought about ending the madness right then but began to have some satisfaction knowing Teague was sweating balls with both of the women he was fucking in the same room.

"I have to go put this money in the safe. I'll be right back," he said, looking over the top of her, fixated on Miley and Kyle at the bar. Te came back from securing the door money in the office and glanced at Kyle. He knew that look in his eyes. He was a man on a mission. He was smiling and hanging on every word Miley said. Te knew it was crazy, but he was fucking pissed that someone else was making the moves on his girl, even though that someone was her boyfriend. And he knew that after the way he treated her when Jaci showed up, she was pissed and vulnerable. That was a dangerous combination Te knew all too well.

Te knew Kyle had it made because Miley had something to prove. He had rejected her, and she was going to rub Kyle in his face. Now, Te was kicking himself. He certainly didn't want

to watch Kyle work his way into Miley's pants. Te knew he shouldn't, but he walked up to Miley and Kyle and spoke.

"Hey, Miley, I thought you left."

Miley turned and looked at Te like he was crazy, and then she realized he wasn't crazy—he was jealous. And Miley was amused.

"No, why would I leave?" she asked, with all the confidence in the world.

"Hello again," Kyle said, nodding Te's way.

The last thing Te wanted to do was stand there and have an awkward conversation, but he quickly engaged in some small talk with Kyle, while Miley sat smugly enjoying Te's discomfort.

"Well, see ya later," she said, turning her attention away from Te and back to Kyle, indicating it was time for Te to leave. Te got the hint, and he felt a hard lump forming in his gut.

*What the fuck, Te? Why do you even fucking care?*

His mood changed for the better when his eyes caught Jaci sitting on his stool staring at him.

*Stay focused, Te. Look at the fucking gorgeous goddess right in front of you.*

"I thought maybe you were getting me a drink," Jaci said, rather curtly. "But I guess not."

"Oh, sorry," Te said, not offering to return to the bar.

"Seriously? Can you go get me a drink?"

Te was annoyed that he would have to return to the bar, and Jaci was pissed that he didn't think of getting her a drink in the first place. But then Jaci realized that getting her own drink put her face to face with the woman who had her tongue down Te's throat a half hour ago. Now smiling, Jaci began her trek to the bar, and Te suddenly realized that with Jaci getting her own drink, she would undoubtedly encounter Miley. But it was too late to stop this speeding train.

Te watched in horror as Jaci walked right up beside Miley and stood waiting to catch the bartender's attention. Jaci turned and forced a smile, trying to be polite. Jaci was well aware that Miley knew who she was but also thought that Miley had no idea Jaci was onto her. Knowing she had the advantage, Jaci decided to engage in friendly chit chat as she waited.

"You like tequila?" Jaci asked, seeing the empty shot glass and a lime rind on the bar. "Me, too," Jaci said.

Miley was put off at first, but Jaci was pleasant and really nice, so Miley let her walls down.

"Patron is the best."

"For sure!" Jaci confirmed. "We have all this fancy tequila here, but I always wonder why when Patron can't be fucking beat."

Miley didn't want to, but she liked Jaci more than she thought she should.

"Wanna do a shot?" Miley asked, smiling broadly.

"Sure, but let me put them on my tab. I work here and get a hella discount."

"Are you sure," Miley asked.

"Yeah, no problem," and then Jaci realized Miley had a guy friend.

"Hey, Anya, make that three Patrons with training wheels."

"Training wheels?" Miley asked, scrunching her eyebrows.

"Yeah, training wheels. You know, salt and a lime."

"Oh, that's hilarious," Miley said, laughing.

Te was crazy mad that both his women were chatting it up at the bar. And when he saw them doing a shot with Miley's beau, he about came unglued. Jaci said her goodbyes and headed back toward the door where Te stood fuming mad but trying to conceal his rage. When Jaci started to kiss him, he instantly pulled away.

"What?" Jaci asked. "I thought you might want to taste tequila," she said, now staring him down, still trying not to give away her secret.

"If you really thought that, you would have bought me a shot," he said with a rather salty tone.

Jaci just looked at him in disbelief, thinking he had some fucking nerve.

"Well, if you would have been a gentleman and bought me a drink in the first place, maybe I would have been more inclined to buy you a shot." Jaci was not holding back. Te was being a dick, and she thought he needed a taste of his own medicine.

"I just thought it was weird that you bought a couple of random people a shot and not me," he said. In truth, Te didn't give a rat's ass about her buying shots. He just wanted to keep her talking so he could get more information out of her about her exchanges with Miley.

"I'll go get you a shot if you want one," she offered, knowing Te would be horrified at the thought of her returning to the bar and chatting it up with Miley again.

Te's eyes were laser focused on his side chick and Kyle getting up from their bar stools. *Oh fuck! They're leaving!* Even though it was risky, he had to find an excuse to follow them.

"No, I'm good," he said quickly, flashing a covert glance toward the bar. Kyle and Miley were now walking toward the side door, and Te was desperate and didn't understand all of his sudden feelings. For some reason, he couldn't stand the thought of his girl going home with another man.

"Hey, I gotta go check the outside freezer. I don't think I locked it earlier." And Te was gone.

*Well, Jaci, this is interesting. He hasn't given you the time of day, and now you get a bullshit excuse so he can keep his whore from leaving. I'm so fucking dumb.* Jaci stood there humiliated and fuming, wondering how she ever loved such a self-centered, shallow man.

Out in the parking lot, Te stopped in his tracks when he saw Miley and Kyle kissing at her car. The sight of another man's tongue down her throat made him enraged. Before he knew it, he was barreling across the parking lot confronting her.

"What the fuck, Miley?"

Both Miley and Kyle were startled, and Kyle was a little confused at first. Then he was just pissed. *What's this fucker up to?* He instinctively moved in front of Miley and squared off with Te, who was still heading their way.

"What's going on here?" Kyle shouted.

"Nothing!" Miley said, grabbing Kyle's arm and pulling him back away from Te.

"What do you mean, *nothing?*" Te barked.

"There's *nothing* going on with us. Right?" Miley held her eyes on Te, hoping he wasn't going to be a super asshole.

"Don't play games, Miley," Te said. His anger was escalating.

That was it. Miley was done with Te's possessiveness. It was difficult to tell who was more shocked, Te or Kyle, but Miley unlocked her car, got in, and started it. "Come on, Kyle. Let's go home," she yelled out the window. Kyle gave Te one last stare down and then backed up toward the car.

Te stood there fuming as Kyle got in the passenger side right before Miley began backing out.

Humiliated and enraged, Te's mind was reeling as Miley's car pulled out of the lot and sped off. He was now consumed with thoughts of getting Miley back. He had always thought of her as his number two, but seeing her with someone else instantly elevated her rank. Then again, he was bewildered as to why he cared when he had such a hot girlfriend to begin with. He now wondered why he risked confronting the two, especially with Jaci inside. He knew he should just go back in and have a great night with his wonderful girlfriend, but he felt such a sense of loss. He always knew Miley had Kyle, but tonight made things painfully real.

Now, he stood there with the aching feeling that he pushed Miley over the edge, and this tragedy made him frantic. Would she do all the things with Kyle that she had done with him? Te's mind was racing, and when he remembered Jaci was inside, once again he couldn't understand why she wasn't enough. She was gorgeous and sexy, and she was crazy about

him. Sometimes Te wondered what was wrong with him. Most guys would kill for a woman like Jaci. This was it. Te made a decision. No more fucking around. Losing Miley was hard, but if he ever lost Jaci, he knew he couldn't go on. This was his wake-up call, and he was now ready to appreciate all he had and told himself to let Miley go.

When he got back inside, he looked around and Jaci was nowhere to be found. Horrified, Te raced toward Niko in a panic.

"Where's Jaci?"

"I'm not sure. I haven't seen her for a while. Did she catch you or something?"

"No, I don't think so."

But Te couldn't be sure. He had stupidly paid too much attention to Miley, and now he might have lost both of them.

Knowing exactly what Te was doing while he was outside, Jaci was tired of the disrespect and inattention. She decided to throw back a couple Patron shots and walk out front and sit on the deck. It was pretty cold out for the way she was dressed, but she was numb to the cold, and she was numb to the heartbreak she first felt when she saw Te kissing another woman.

Jaci watched as Miley's car pulled back into the lot. Even though she couldn't see Miley park, she heard two doors slam and some yelling, so she made her way to the edge of the building to see Miley racing back inside and Kyle heading for his truck.

Once Miley was inside, Jaci walked out into the open and walked toward Kyle who stood smoking a cigarette by his truck.

"Hey," she said, walking his way. "Kyle, right?"

"Yeah," he said, angrily flicking his cigarette into the air.

"I feel like we have something in common," she said, resting her back on Kyle's truck, staring into his eyes.

“Well,” he said. “I’m not really sure who you are, but apparently you’re mixed up in this bullshit, too,” he said. And then he ended the silence with, “I feel like an idiot.”

Jaci laughed awkwardly.

“He has no idea that I know. I’m wondering how to play that card.”

Jaci was still feeling the effects of her tequila shots and had a bold idea. When she shared it with Kyle, he pulled out a cigarette, lit it, and then offered it to Jaci with a smile. She took a long drag while staring at Kyle, and when she blew the smoke out the side of her mouth, Kyle could see a wicked little grin appear. And even though the timing was completely inappropriate, Kyle was having some thoughts about this woman that he couldn’t control.

Miley was sure things were over with Kyle, and she returned to the bar to keep an eye on Te and Jaci, but when she got back inside, Jaci was nowhere to be found. And when she saw Te at the door pacing, she went to him.

“What’s wrong? Did number one take off on you?”

Te was both relieved and annoyed that Miley was back. He took a quick glance around the bar to see that she had returned alone.

“Where’s loverboy?”

“I got rid him.”

Te tried to suppress a smile, but Miley caught him red handed.

“You’re too fucking much, Teague.”

Just moments prior, Teague had been frantic knowing he lost the best thing that had ever happened to him. But now, the sight of Miley gave him new hope. *At least I didn’t lose them both.*

“You just can’t be without me, huh?” he said, sliding his hand onto her ass and giving it a squeeze.

“I was pissed that you just deserted me when *she* got here.”

“Well, she’s gone, and I’m horny,” he said smiling his fucking sexy smile that made Miley putty in his hands.

It was that time of night when most people were dancing or drunk and Te was ready to fuck. It had been quite the night, and now he was relieved to have Miley back in his arms. He stood and unzipped his pants and pulled his manhood from his fly. He quickly lifted the back of Miley’s dress, pushed the small of her back down a bit, and pulled her back to him, guiding himself into her.

“I’ve been waiting all fucking night for this,” he said, gently rocking into her and pulling on her hips.

“You like that?” he asked in a sexy, sultry voice.

“Mmmmm,” she replied.

Kyle and Jaci were about to execute their plan, but they had no idea what they were about to witness as they entered the side door.

Te moved his hand up to Miley’s perky little nipples that had been poking through her dress all night. He squeezed her breast before flicking his finger across the fabric, making her nipple harder and harder with each quick pass. Miley threw her head back onto Te’s shoulder and closed her eyes.

Even though Te and Miley were fairly hidden from view, anyone coming in the side door would get a shock, so when Kyle and Jaci approached, they were stunned to see Te pounding into the back of Miley as he also assaulted her heaving tits.

“You’re gonna cum, aren’t you?” Te said. “I can feel you getting tight.”

Te’s dirty talk sent Miley over the edge, and her orgasm was long and strong, making him release simultaneously.

They stood there in the aftermath trying to gain some strength, unaware that there were witnesses to their discretion. Jaci turned and headed back out to the parking lot, knowing she

shouldn't cry. He definitely wasn't worth it. Stunned, Kyle also turned and walked out, now sorry he had witnessed what he knew was true.

They both walked slowly back to Kyle's truck and stood there in silence for several minutes.

"That's that! Can I have a cigarette, please?" Jaci asked.

"Sure," Kyle replied, still unable to shake off the vision of Miley so boldly fucking another man in a public place. Kyle and Jaci went back to Sly's to confront their cheating partners and got more than they bargained for. Kyle really didn't want to get more involved in this disaster, but he could see Jaci was shaken, and they stood there for a while by his truck, trying to process their tragedy.

Unaware they had been discovered, Te and Miley were still recovering when Miley finally pulled away from Te's grasp.

"I have to go to the ladies' room," she said, kissing him boldly, and then trying to break free.

"Why?" Te asked with a sly grin.

"You know why," she replied, rolling her eyes.

"Yeah, but I wanna hear you say it."

Miley smiled and then locked eyes with him.

"If I don't, your cum is going to run down my leg," she said smiling.

Te was satisfied with her answer, and Miley headed to the ladies' room.

After he zipped back up, Te headed to the bar. He was almost off duty, and he definitely needed a drink. As he glanced out the window, however, he saw Jaci and Kyle talking by Kyle's truck, and he immediately became enraged. But before he could get to the door, they were both in the truck and Kyle was backing out.

*Fuck! What the fuck is going on here? I thought Jaci was gone.*

And now, once more, Te was overthinking everything.

*Does she know? Sure she does. Why else would she leave with someone. And not just anyone— Kyle!*

Te was now starting to see that this whole night was one big disaster. He had no idea why his mind was such a fucking mess. Why wasn't Jaci enough? Why did he want Miley so much when she wasn't available? And now, he should be perfectly satisfied with Miley, so why was he so upset that Jaci was out of his reach? Te was having an all-out war in his head, and he was powerless to stop it.

Te wished he wasn't working. He would hop in his car and follow Kyle. Te knew he was taking her home, and it burned his ass.

When Miley returned from the ladies' room, she could tell something was wrong with Te again, and she had just about had enough of his moodiness.

"What's wrong now?" she asked.

Te stood gazing out the window, unaware Miley had addressed him.

"Te! What's wrong with you?"

Still unable to sway his attention, Miley decided it was time for another drink, so she sat at the bar, hoping Te's mood would change again soon.

Kyle knew this was a fucked-up situation, and the fact that Jaci was so hot made the depravity of it all horribly twisted. But he'd be a liar if he said he hadn't noticed her long legs in those shorts and that silky halter top exposing her bare back. And he knew that flimsy piece of fabric was the only thing holding her big, round tits at bay. And he'd be fooling himself if he said he hadn't stared at that midriff peeking out from between her halter and the top of her shorts. Kyle was suddenly aware that this woman in his truck was a fucking goddess, and Te was one stupid son-of-a-bitch.

The chilly night air made Jaci's nipples stand at attention, and Kyle knew that the only thing better than seeing them protrude through the thin material of her top would be touching them and circling them with his tongue.

"Thanks for giving me a ride home?" she said softly.

"Sure," Kyle managed. He wondered if she knew he was hard just looking at her. Kyle knew he should keep his eyes on the road, but damn! He was unprepared for how short those shorts were when Jaci sat down.

"Thanks for hanging with me. This is fucked-up, isn't?" she said, wiping the mascara from under her eyes. She was done crying, though. So many things about her relationship with Te seemed off, and now she had the clarity to see the truth. True, she had been in love with Te, and it was difficult to separate from those deep feelings, but cheating was unforgivable to her. Jaci knew that time would heal her wounds, and she prayed that no amount of begging and pleading could sway her to get tangled up in Te's bullshit ever again.

"I'm sorry, but that guy is a dick."

"Well, that girl is a bitch," she countered. And then they both smiled and an awkward laugh seemed to lighten the mood.

Kyle wanted to tell her she was so much better than a guy like Te, but he knew she knew that already, especially after what they had witnessed.

Feeling a little better about things, Jaci found herself checking out Kyle, and for the first time, she noticed how handsome he was. She was still feeling the effects of her tequila shots and the sting of realizing she had not been enough to satisfy Te. There's just something about that kind of rejection that makes a woman need to prove her worth. And now, Jaci was thinking that Kyle was the guy who would rescue her self-esteem.

When Kyle pulled into her apartment complex parking lot, she directed him to her building, and he pulled into an available space.

“These are nice apartments,” he said, nervously making small talk. Kyle knew that Jaci was vulnerable and a little tipsy, but he thought there was no way she would be down for hooking up. He decided he’d be a gentleman even though he was desperately trying to sneak a peek at those hard nipples making a repeat performance.

“Wanna come in?” Jaci asked, and the minute those words were out of her mouth, she tensed with fear. She had already been rejected once that night. She wasn’t sure her wounded ego could withstand another blow. But it was done. The offer was out there. The choice was his.

“Sure,” he said, as Jaci’s released a silent sigh of relief.

*No way! No way! Don't get too ahead of yourself, Kyle. This doesn't mean anything.*

Still, Kyle was excited as he entered the apartment with Jaci. Earlier that night he should have seen a red flag when Miley lied to him about going to her mom’s. And then the way she was dressed. That was not the way a woman in a relationship went to a bar alone— unless? Still, he loved her and that tended to make him trust her. But now that he had witnessed her betrayal, he was sickened.

With all that had happened, Kyle felt as if the tables had turned. Jaci might just be offering a new possibility, and Kyle once again couldn’t help but stare at those pointy nipples showing themselves through her halter top. Jaci saw the trajectory of his gaze and looked down. Even though she could feel her nipples tightening in the cool breeze of her air vent, she wanted to see what had Kyle so captivated. Boldly and flirtatiously, she spoke.

“Do you like what you see?” she asked, grinning and waiting for their eyes to meet. Kyle was a bit embarrassed, but he couldn’t leave a question like that hanging.

“They’re gorgeous,” he said, raising his eyes to meet hers. This was the first time Jaci noticed how big and bright and green Kyle’s eyes were. Now they were fixed on hers, and Jaci found herself wanting a man other than Te for the first time in years. But suddenly, she felt a little timid and broke the mesmerizing stare by looking down.

Kyle was going out on a limb, but he was pretty sure he was getting some strong signals, and he really had nothing to lose. He walked toward her, and she could feel the heat with every step he took in her direction. Before she knew it, Kyle was right in front of her, and she looked up again and got lost in those captivating eyes.

“They’re gorgeous, but then again, I can’t really see them,” he said, putting his hands gently on her sides and then slipping them around to her back.

Jaci felt goose bumps spring up on her arms, and she could feel her already tight nipples getting even harder, but this time she did not look down. She could feel Kyle’s hands gliding over her skin and stopping on the tiny string holding the source of his excitement inside her halter. She could feel that Kyle had his fingers on the string, and she knew one pull would set them free and give Kyle the access he desired and give her the pleasure she now craved.

Jaci still stared into his eyes as if she were giving him permission, and he began pulling the string ever so slowly. She watched as a devilish little grin appeared on his face when he felt the bow come untied. She still gazed into his eyes as he slid his hands back to her sides and then slowly up to her breasts.

Their open mouths met in a hungry kiss, and Kyle was now massaging her and gently twisting those captivating nipples. He interrupted his play for a few seconds to untie the other tiny string around Jaci’s neck. When he did, he let her halter drop to the floor, and he stood there looking at the most perfect woman he’d ever seen. Then he leaned in as if to kiss her again, and he stopped right when his lips touched hers.

“Gorgeous,” he whispered, and then pressed his mouth onto hers, giving her a sexy kiss that had Jaci aching for more.

Jaci unbuttoned her shorts and wiggled them off her hips and let them drop to the floor. She took Kyle’s hand, stepped back, and sat on the couch, inviting him to do the same. She then moved one leg up onto the couch behind him and laid back. With one foot on the floor and the other wrapping around him, Jaci’s legs were spread apart, inviting him to explore her more.

When Jaci hooked her fingers around the elastic of her panties and began slipping them down, Kyle helped free her of them, mesmerized by the vision before him.

She was perfect. Kyle turned and positioned himself and slid one finger along her slit to test her readiness.

“You’re so wet,” he said, watching her close her eyes and lift her hips.

Kyle pushed a finger into her, slowly at first, and wiggled it back and forth, making Jaci elicit a sexy, faint sigh. When he slipped another finger in and quickened his pace, Jaci lifted her hips again with each thrust in and tucked her pelvis down as he pulled out. When Jaci could feel her insides begin to get that familiar tingle, she kept her hips up, inviting Kyle to push in deeper while she began grinding into his hand.

“Don’t you dare stop,” she said with pure desperation behind her words.

Kyle did as he was told and before long Jaci let out a deep, long and loud groan, and then another, and another. He watched her back arch, pressing those beautiful tits up toward the ceiling. And when she finally relaxed, Kyle slowly slid his fingers out and lightly rubbed her up and down until her eyes opened and a shy but grateful smile appeared on her face.

Kyle was hoping like hell he could get some relief for his confined hard on, but he didn’t have to wait long. Jaci sat up and put her hand on his crotch and rubbed hard and slow. In just a few seconds, Kyle stood up, undid his belt and pants, freeing himself. She stroked him firmly and slid her mouth as far down as she could. When she returned to the tip, she sucked lightly, and then did the whole process all over again. Kyle stood there soaking in all the pleasures of Jaci’s warm, wet mouth. When he opened his eyes, he looked down to see her working him, seemingly enjoying every second of getting him off.

But Kyle wanted to make love to her, so he pulled her up to him, laid back on the couch and watched her mount him. He was overwhelmed with the way she grabbed her breasts and pleased herself all the while riding him expertly.

“I’m gonna cum,” he said with a breathy voice.

Jaci licked her index finger and then placed it on her most sensitive spot, rubbing little circles until she could feel a deep and growing tingle while Kyle's final thrusts grew rigid. Jaci rubbed faster, synchronizing her release with the final surges of Kyle's. It was a moment like neither had ever experienced before.

Te was nearly frantic wondering if he'd ruined things for good with Jaci, and when he saw Miley getting off her barstool, he stopped her. He couldn't lose both of them in one night. He had been pretty harsh to Miley earlier, and now he wished he hadn't.

"Where are you going?" he asked, with a concerned tone.

"The dance floor. I want to dance."

Miley was feeling all the glorious effects of her drinks and made her way out to the sparsely populated dance floor. She asked the DJ to play *Make Me Feel* by Janelle Monae, a song she and Te often made love to. When the music started, Miley closed her eyes, raised her arms, and swayed her hips slowly from side to side, twisting her waist just enough to give an alluring, sexy vibe. Te watched and recognized the song. He had been frantic at first when Miley covertly revealed their relationship but watching her now twist and sway on the dance floor, Te's anxiety and anger began to subside.

Miley turned where her backside faced Te, and she knew he'd be watching her ass. He told her all the time that he loved it, and now was the time to showcase it for him. Miley slowly shimmed down, wiggling her backside, and Te was mesmerized. When the song was over, Miley stared at Te smiling, and then did a slow, deliberate walk back to him. When she saw the look of approval on his face, it was almost as if the last five hours never happened, and they were back to being the happy couple at the onset of the evening.

Arriving back at the bar, Te slipped his arm around her waist and kissed her boldly.

"You fucking know how to work me, don't you," he said grinning and then kissing her neck.

Miley just smiled and pressed herself up against him, feeling the hardness she created on her side.

Jaci would have been perfectly satisfied with her amazing encounter with Kyle and just going home and seeing how things panned out. However, it couldn't be so simple. When she realized she left her purse with her ID, her cards, and her paycheck in the office at Sly's, she was pissed. She no longer trusted anyone at that place, especially Niko.

"Kyle, I have a problem."

"What's wrong?"

"My purse and everything important in it are back at Sly's. After all the shit that went down tonight, I trust no one. I have to go get it."

Jaci felt bad about drawing Kyle deeper into her drama, so she gave him an 'out.'

"I can get a ride. Believe me, I totally understand if you don't want to go back there."

"There's no way in hell you're going back there without me," he said, pulling her to him. "I got your back."

Jaci was so relieved, and when she looked into Kyle's eyes, she saw pure respect. This was not expected but so welcomed. He hardly knew her, but he was willing to put himself on the line to defend her.

"Let's go," Kyle said, grabbing her hand and holding it tightly. Jaci was amazed. When she thought about what a relationship was supposed to be, she wondered if Te would have her back this way. And then she dismissed that thought. Knowing the answer, Jaci was disappointed in his character. Looking back, everything in their relationship served him, and he had never once made a grand gesture to surprise her or show how much he loved her.

When they arrived at Sly's, the joint was going strong, and Jaci instantly lost her nerve.

"Kyle, I'm afraid to go in there."

“I’m going with you. All you have to do is get your purse, right? Just do that, and we’re out.” His words were reassuring, and his eyes told her that it would all be okay.

The two walked confidently into Sly’s by way of the employee entrance, initially hoping to avoid any confrontation whatsoever. It just so happened that Noelle, another employee was in the office grabbing her check when Jaci and Kyle came in.

“Oh, I’m so sorry, Noelle. I’m just getting my purse,” Jaci said quickly.

Noelle was caught off guard, but she was quick to reply. “Te and Miley are still here. I’m just letting you know,” she said sheepishly and diverting her eyes.

“I know. We’re in and out. That’s it. I don’t want a big ordeal.”

Noelle nodded and hustled out, leaving Jaci and Kyle to get the purse and leave. Once Jaci had her purse, she checked to make sure everything was there, and then she stood motionless and silent, making Kyle a little nervous.

“You okay?”

After a little pause, Jaci responded. “Yeah.”

There was silence, and Kyle felt compelled to ask her if she was okay again.

“Yeah, I’m fine, but would you be mad if I changed my mind?”

“What do you mean?”

“I think we should stick around and enjoy the music and have a drink.”

“Jaci, you have nothing to prove,” Kyle added.

“The fuck I don’t!” she fired back. “This asshole has been playing me.”

Kyle just looked at her and smiled that fucking panty-dropping smile that she surrendered to earlier, and she knew she had him.

“Don’t you have something to prove as well, Kyle?” she asked.

Kyle knew exactly what her intentions were, and even though he didn’t particularly want a confrontation, he had to agree. They both had unfinished business at the bar.

“Okay then. What’s your plan?”

Jaci really didn't have a plan, but they both exited the office and headed to the main bar acting like they owned the place.

The door cover was over, and the clientele was tame, not requiring any of Te's extra attention. Therefore, both he and Miley were cozied up at the bar. Even though Te was damn grateful Miley forgave him, he was still wrestling with the idea of Jaci and Kyle possibly hooking up. When he spied them walking across the room and making their way to two open barstools just a few feet from him and Miley, Te was unnerved, to say the least.

Jaci looked so fucking hot— confident, sexy, bold. Te was immediately on guard. When Kyle helped her up on her barstool and then scooted his dangerously close, Te was livid. Miley immediately noticed a change in Te's demeanor, and then discovered why when she locked eyes with Kyle and saw her rival cozied by his side.

Miley thought she probably should have been pissed or jealous, or at least have some kind of negative reaction, but she was void of any feelings whatsoever. She kind of knew Kyle was not the one for her when she so quickly latched on to Te's advancements. But Kyle was sweet, and a hard worker, and he would be a great provider, so Miley was reluctant to let go. But seeing him there with Jaci made her understand even more that he deserved to move on. She did want, however, a final conversation with him, and she knew this feat would be difficult. The last thing she wanted to do was anger Te. She finally felt as if she slid into the number one spot, and she was not going to jeopardize that status.

Te could not keep his eyes off of Jaci and Kyle who were not blatantly flirting, but they were certainly comfortable in each other's company. Once again, Te began overthinking everything, even though he thought he had solved these lingering issues.

*Look at her. She was mine. That fucking goddess was MINE, and now here she is with some random dude. She's perfect. She's my everything. What the fuck have I done?*

Te was so distraught, he had to excuse himself and go to the men's room where he thought he would gain some perspective and get his wits back on track. However, fate didn't

see it that way. When Kyle saw Te get up, he excused himself. He felt as if he had some unfinished business with Teague Williams.

Teague was at the sink splashing water on his face and staring blankly into the mirror when Kyle entered. Te immediately bristled and knew Kyle had to follow him. After some disturbing silence, Te finally spoke.

“What the fuck do you want?”

Kyle was not intimidated or deterred from his main goal.

“I want for you to stay the fuck away from Jaci. You’ve done a fantastic job trying to destroy her, but it stops here.”

Te was not amused that another man was defending his Jaci so vehemently.

“First of all, I didn’t try to destroy her.”

“Well, good, because you didn’t. I’m just saying that your bullshit and all your contact with her stops now.”

Te was seeing red. How dare this guy try to get between him and Jaci.

“If I want to see Jaci, I’ll see her,” Te fired back.

“The fuck you will! She wants nothing to do with your sorry ass.”

Te could not believe his ears. Fifteen minutes ago, he was perfectly satisfied with Miley, and all of a sudden, Jaci shows up with another guy, and he does a complete 180.

“Let’s leave that up to Jaci,” Te replied confidently.

“Perfect.” Kyle could not be more confident.

Both men left the restroom sure that they knew what was about to unfold, so when Te approached Jaci and told her he wanted to talk, Kyle was only a bit nervous.

“Jaci, I know I’m the last person you want to speak to, but please, hear me out. I want to talk. I want to explain.” Te’s words were desperate and had an urgency Jaci could not refuse.

“Fine, but make it quick.”

Looking back across the bar, Te saw Miley staring at him with the most defeated eyes he had ever seen. He wondered why he had to be the source of such misery, and as much as he wanted to go to her and comfort her, his attention was focused on Jaci. Te had such conflicting thoughts these days, and he went from loving one woman intensely to being madly consumed with the other. He didn't understand himself, but that did not deter him from breaking one heart to save another over and over again— even though he wasn't which heart he really wanted.

Before Te could speak, Jaci hit him with a barrage of questions he could not escape. "So how long has this been going on?" When Te hesitated and then his words faltered, she asked again. "Seriously, Te, I need an answer."

Feeling trapped Te let loose with the truth. "A few months."

Jaci was grateful for his honest disclosure, but still curious. "So, I wasn't enough? I wasn't enough for you?" Her eyes were both scornful and hurt, and Te had no answers.

"I asked you a question, Te!"

Still dumbfounded, Te was silent, and Jaci was done.

"Fine!"

"Wait!" he managed. "I don't want you to be with anyone else." His honesty seemed appropriate, but Jaci found it ridiculous.

"Really?" was all she could muster at first. "So, you— who I caught fucking someone else tonight— are telling me not to be with anyone else?" Her tone was scornful and condescending.

"I see how that sounds," he replied.

"Oh, do you? Well, just for the record, you're too late."

Te looked at her with the most bewildered face. "What do you mean? Too late?"

Jaci smiled and shook her head. "Te, don't be so stuck on yourself as to think you are the only one who can fuck someone else while in our relationship."

Te's face went blank and then he was noticeably enraged. "What are you fucking saying?"

Jaci smiled again, loving the power she had harnessed. "I'm saying I took Kyle back to my place and we fucked. And not only that... he was amazing!"

While Jaci took great joy in revealing her indiscretions, Te was not at all amused.

"Really!? You just met the guy. What the fuck?"

Jaci looked at him with the most paralyzing stare and delivered these punishing words. "Don't you for one minute think you can tell me what to do. I was nothing but faithful and loving in our relationship, and you... YOU fucked it up. Now you can live with knowing *that* and the fact that Kyle is a way better fuck than you ever were!"

With those words, Jaci turned to walk away, and Te grabbed her arm, making her snap it from his grasp quickly.

"Don't fucking touch me!"

Now Te was feeling a bit degraded and wrestling with the fact that the love of his life may be out of his life forever. All the while, Miley stood in the wings and witnessed this desperate plea from her lover to another woman. That was it! She was done. He had wormed his way back into her good graces twice this evening, but that was it. Miley was strong and independent, and watching Te go after Jaci and pledge his devotion was all too much. Miley was done!

Knowing his efforts with Jaci were in vain, Te had no choice but to go back to Miley and cozy up, hoping all this mess would soon take care of itself. But when he arrived back at his barstool, Miley was through being cordial. She was downright pissed. Before he could address her, Miley spoke confidently to the man who had all but wrecked her.

"Don't fucking say a word. We're DONE! You are a fucking joke, and until you grow up and get your fucking mind right, you don't deserve me or Jaci or anyone."

When she saw Te coming for her and trying to grab her hands, she violently pulled away and again spoke her mind.

“Don’t fucking touch me!”

“Miley just stop for a minute and hear me out.”

“NO! You have nothing to say that I want to hear. Get away from me!”

Miley’s voice was escalating and the whole bar had taken notice, especially Kyle, who made his way over to Miley and put himself between her and Te. He stood there staring at Te, begging him to make a stupid move.

“What the fuck do you care?” Te fired at Kyle. “She dumped your ass, so you can’t stand here and make me believe you’ll defend her.”

“She doesn’t want you near her. You’re God damn right I’ll defend her.” And Kyle stood there hoping for the worst because in that moment there was nothing he’d rather do than knock the shit out of Teague Williams.

Te saw the look of determination in Kyle’s eyes and knew a losing battle when he saw one. And he stood there wondering how he went into this night with the love and devotion of two women and now he had nothing. Deep down, he knew that he was the only one to blame, but on the surface, he refused to admit he was wrong.

Te watched as Kyle walked both Jaci and Miley out the side door, and he wondered how he had gotten so hopelessly entwined in those two women. Why were they so special? He stood there brooding over the fact that Kyle was fucking Jaci, and he that he once had two women and now ended up with nothing

Teague Williams was the weakest kind of man. He so desperately craved attention that he jeopardized the love of one good woman for the attention of another. And in the end, he had no one. Kyle, on the other hand, continued to pursue a relationship with Jaci and remained civil with his ex, proving that sometimes nice guys do finish first and assholes like Teague Williams never make it across the finish line. And more so, men like Te never really learn their lesson

because it wasn't long before he was up to his old games, once again playing a couple of women at a time.

Jaci Collier and Miley Anderson had to learn the hard way what happens when their heart falls for a shitty man like Te Williams. Thankfully for them, he was sticking his dick elsewhere these days. Yet, sadly, some other unsuspecting women would be subjected to Te Williams' manipulative agenda. Hopefully, they would at least get a couple of good fucks out him before they realized what a joke he was and what a damn mess he could make of their lives.

Jaci and Miley, however, were checked safe from his bullshit.

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