

Leo

I walk into the courtroom and I feel like all eyes are on me. I know everyone in here either recognizes me as the guy in the news who slept with his employee and made her go crazy, or they used to work with me. Either way, I can't wait to get this preliminary trial over with so I can go home and get a drink. Pam has her boys this weekend, so I get to handle all of this on my own.

I sit down on a bench in the middle section of the courtroom. I glance behind me and I see Adrian Young, my former employee and one-time best friend of Lana, giving me the death stare. I give him a small smile and a wave and he doesn't budge. I heard that after Lana was arrested and I got fired, he quit and went to another ad agency in town. I would assume by the daggers coming from his eyes that he's still mad at me for pitting him against her when I put him in charge of Lana's ad campaign to get back at her. Yes, I was a dick for making him a pawn in our mess, but at the time, I was only thinking about how to get Lana as far away from me as possible. So yes, I can understand why he hates me.

I hear the courtroom doors squeak open, and a very pretty woman walks in wearing a stretchy green top that shows off a baby bump. She's obviously early in her pregnancy, at least from what I remember when Trish was pregnant. The lady is followed by a good-looking bald headed black guy in a tan leather coat, white T-shirt, jeans and tan boots. When he sits down, I see what looks like a holster. If he has a gun in the courtroom, I assume he must be some kind of law enforcement. I can't see a badge, so I don't really know.

The pretty lady glances over at me and then does a double take. Oh great, someone else who recognizes me from the news. She gives a small smile and a wave and I nod my greeting back to her. She turns to the guy and says something to him, then he leans forward and peeks at me from around her. I feel like an animal at the zoo and I wish they would stop staring at me.

The guy suddenly stands up, steps around the lady, and sits down next to me. He sticks out his hand and smiles. "Hey man, I'm Travis. I just wanted to introduce myself." I grab his hand and shake it. "Me and my fiancée, Val, are the ones who actually turned Lana in."

Oh, so that's the Valerie I heard so much about. I shake his hand again. "Then I really need to thank you both," I say. "You guys have no idea how happy I am somebody stopped her."

Travis gets ready to say something when a side door at the front of the room opens and a deputy walks in guiding Lana by the arm. She's in a blue suit dress with heels, her curly dark hair wrapped up in a bun on top of her head. I had forgotten how beautiful she is, but when she spots me and Travis sitting together, I see the softness in her face turn to pure rage. She sits down and scans the courtroom. I can tell the moment she sees Val because the look of hatred morphs into disgust. I can't imagine what it feels like knowing your best friend turned you in to the police.

"All rise!" The bailiff's voice rings out. Everyone stands as ordered as

the judge walks in and takes a seat.

We go through the process of formally reading Lana's charges. First degree stalking and two counts of harassment. She, of course, pleads not guilty. Her lawyer argues that she has not been in her right mind since her husband died. Husband? She never mentioned before that she was married.

My attorney argues that Lana does not deserve bail because she repeatedly violated orders to stop following me and her stalking has negatively affected my life and my health. I have been speaking constantly to my attorney about Lana and how her actions affect me to this day. Thank God the judge agrees that Lana's past actions have proven that she is capable of drastic measures, like when she was previously warned by human resources and the police to stop following me, yet she did it anyway. Even when she was caught red-handed and forced to resign, she still continued to stalk me and even followed me as I spent the day with my kids. I shudder thinking about her watching me as I played with Gia and Frankie at the park.

I snap back to the present time as the judge bangs her gavel. Lana stands up and glares at the three of us as she walks back out the side door. I didn't notice I was holding my breath until she walks out and I let out a huge sigh.

"Well, she's obviously still pissed about things," Travis says, shaking his head. "If there weren't any officers in here, I'm sure she would have came for us." His phone suddenly rings. "Excuse me, I gotta take this." He walks away.

Valerie joins me from her seat across the aisle. "Hi, Leo," she says, sticking out her hand. "So nice to finally meet the mystery man."

I chuckle and shake her hand. "Yes, I feel like I know everything about you already," I say, which is very true. Lana talked about her all the time but I never saw pictures of her. To be honest, I wasn't that interested in Lana's personal life.

"Well, I have you both to thank for ending that craziness," I say, rubbing the back of my head. "At least she isn't getting bail so I don't have to worry about her killing me in my sleep."

"You're welcome," Val says, and I watch her rub her belly. "I couldn't let her send out that letter when she had been warned before to leave you alone. I still can't believe she took things that far." Val shakes her head and sighs, looking toward the door that Lana walked out of. Travis comes back and rubs her back.

I can feel my phone vibrate. Dammit, they need me to make a delivery right now.

"Hey, sorry to cut this short, but I gotta run and meet with my lawyer," I lie. "It was nice meeting you both and thanks again for your help."

Val waves as I grab my jacket and walk out of the room. Just as I walk out the door, my lawyer grabs me by the arm and leads me away.

"What's up?" I say. My lawyer gets in my face.

"Lana's lawyer said she is suing you for harassment! And she may actually have a case, Leo."

“What!” I look at him incredulously.

“She has the email where you took her off the job after you broke up with her. It doesn’t look good, Leo.”

I completely forgot about that. Fuck me. “What happens now?”

“I’ll see if we can work out some kind of deal or if they can drop the charges in light of her current situation. I just wanted to give you the heads up.” He hurries down the hall.

I turn to leave when my phone buzzes. Great, now I have to go deliver this shit.

Travis

Val and I get home from Lana’s preliminary hearing and I’m starving. We both get settled and Val walks into the kitchen to start lunch. She is so damn sexy in that summer maternity dress with her growing belly. I walk up behind her and kiss the back of her neck.

“Hey handsome,” she says, turning around so we can kiss. “Don’t you have to go in to work later?”

“Yeah, I’m going in for a few hours to get some stuff done.” I pull her in for a big hug. “I’ll be switching to late hours next week so the other guys can have a chance to enjoy time with their families.”

“Well, I’ll be sure to enjoy these times while I can,” she says, kissing me again before nibbling on my ear and putting her hand down the front of my jeans. The one great thing about Val being pregnant - besides her boobs getting much bigger - is that her sex drive is off the chain. She also has these orgasms that are amazing to watch and hear.

“You know you shouldn’t be kissing me there, ma’am,” I say playfully, moaning as she starts to kiss my neck and down my chest. “My fiancée may find out.”

“Fuck her,” Val starts to undo my belt buckle and gives me her bedroom eyes. “I would love to tell her what I’m about to do to you.”

“And what would that be?” I ask, picking her up and placing her on the kitchen counter. I kiss her neck, down to her chest and she groans and grabs the back of my head. I pull down my pants and move her panties out of the way, fumbling like a horny teenager. I know she’s already wet since she’s pregnant.

I slide myself inside of her and it’s so wet and warm. She wraps her legs around me and sighs as I go deeper. Damn, she is so beautiful and it turns me on even more, which makes me go at it harder.

“Whoa, whoa. Be gentle,” she says, pushing me back a little. “That hurt.”

“Sorry, baby,” I say. “You know you make me excited.”

I close my eyes and take in how good it feels but when I open them back up, I see Lauren the DEA agent’s hazel eyes staring back at me. She closes them as I go further inside her and her mouth opens as a chorus of groans and moans are coming out of the both of us.

“You feel so good,” Val says, but I imagine it’s Lauren. I smile as I

enjoy my secret little fantasy. She opens her eyes again to look at me, and seeing those sexy ass hazel eyes make me hornier. What is it about them that pulls me in?

“You do too,” I say, imagining that it was Lauren’s warmth I could feel all over my dick with her slender golden yellow legs wrapped around my waist wearing those black heels that she had on yesterday. I lean in to kiss her, imagining that her soft lips are wrapped around mine, her tongue intertwines with mine as I move in really close and give short thrusts. Lauren’s yelling gets louder and louder until I feel a gush of wetness as she grinds against me. The friction and the wetness make me climax inside of her, each thrust shooting feelings of pleasure into my chest. I almost lose my breath from the nut I just busted. Damn, that was some good ass sex! When I lean back, Val is smiling back at me.

“Boy, you must have really wanted this today,” she says, sliding down to the floor and adjusting her dress. I feel a twinge of guilt knowing that I only came that hard because I imagined she was Lauren. But I figure what she doesn’t know won’t hurt her, especially if she enjoyed it as well.

“You know I always want my baby,” I say, moving Lauren’s face to the back of my mind. I pull my pants back on and head to the bathroom to clean up.

Val pokes her head around the corner. “Well, I’m sure it will still be just as good after the baby is born.”

“Why wouldn’t it be? I mean, I’m sure you’ll be a little stretched out, but it’ll still be good.”

“Gee thanks, honey,” Val rolls her eyes. “So, what do you think about Leo?”

“Dude definitely got some issues,” I say, drying myself off. “He really is a piece of work if he is fucking with a girl at work and his brother’s wife at the same time.”

“No shit,” she says. “I wonder why he didn’t just get a divorce.”

“Who knows?” I brush past Val and plant a kiss on her shoulder.

“You just got cleaned up, Trav. Don’t be starting stuff.”

“Maybe I want to get dirty again,” I say. She’s not the only one with a high sex drive around here. “Besides, today was supposed to be my cardio day at the gym and I didn’t make it.”

“I think we can figure out a good cardio workout for you,” Val says, tracing her finger down my chest. Just her touch turns me on.

“I can start with hitting that ass from the back,” I say, smacking her on her butt. She giggles and walks toward the bedroom and I follow behind her panting like a dog. I can’t wait to have Lauren in my fantasy again.