



Reluctant Press presents:

Cheated, Caught & Changed

Lynn Brown



A 'HER TV' E-BOOK

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CHEATED, CAUGHT & CHANGED

By Lynn Brown

CHAPTER 1-The Beginning

It was a beautiful Saturday afternoon in May. The sky was powdery blue without a cloud, a slight breeze whipping the green foliage of the oak trees surrounding the outdoor stage that had been previously erected. William Robert Spencer walked across the stage after receiving his bachelor's degree in Business Administration from the University of Tennessee at Martin. After five long years of study, he had earned his diploma while working his way through college.

"Billy-Bob," as his friends called him, was being congratulated by the other new graduates. It was the happiest day in his life. Billy-Bob, wished his parents could be at the commencement to share this moment with him. They had been in a terrible car accident three years ago, costing their lives. After three months of coping with the tragedy, Billy-Bob decided to continue with his education, using the small inheritance left him by his parents to pay for his tuition.

Returning to the dorm after the graduation ceremony, he finished packing his belongings. Taking the balance of his clothes, he loading them into his new Toyota Camry before starting on his way to Memphis, Tennessee, where he had found an apartment in the Midtown area close to his new job at Goldsmith's Department Store. Only last week the store's Personnel Manager had offered him a job as management trainee. Billy quickly found an apartment for singles and was able to establish credit to finance a new car.

It was a beautiful day to start a new career. Billy took in the sights on the two-hour drive to Memphis. He arrived at the apartment before his scheduled meeting with the rental furniture truck, having previously made arrangements for a sofa and recliner chair,

stereo system and bedroom furniture to be delivered that day. Billy thought it would be wiser to rent rather than purchase all the furniture he would need. His life would be starting fresh with a car, a new job and a great place to live within his means.

During the delivery, Billy met several of the neighbors, girls who were sharing apartments with one or two roommates. One group invited him to dinner that evening. During dinner, Billy met six young people about his age, four girls and two young men who had been on their own for almost a year. Some of the girls had earned college degrees; several worked at a bank as tellers and one of the men was a traveling salesman for a pharmaceutical company. It was not long before Billy was spending most of his spare time around the pool of the apartment building and dating several of the girls living in the complex.

Monday morning of the first week found Billy at the department store early, anxious to start his new career. Billy immediately reported to the Personnel Office to fill out the forms required by the local store and the Federated Stores. Grace, the manager of the department, officially welcomed Billy to the group and outlined his training program. At lunch he was taken to the Store Manager's office where Tom Wishburn greeted Billy and took him out to lunch at a small bistro. Billy knew better than to order a drink for lunch and settled for ice tea. Tom took his time with Billy, telling him that he was pleased to have someone like him going through manager training.

Billy learned that he would start out as a sales clerk in the Men's department, learning the stock, accounting procedures and how to sell to customers. Tom and Billy returned to the store where Tom introduced him to Jim Davidson, the head of the Men's department.

Billy was to spend six months in the Men's department, dealing with shirts and sweaters, finally working his way into the suit department. The senior salespeople were extremely helpful teaching Billy the ins and outs of each section of the Men's Department. Billy was wise about asking for advice, particularly in the suit department. If the senior sales person was available, Billy always would ask for his assistance. Billy would then let the salesperson finish the sale, since he was not on commission nor did he have to account for his sales. Jim Davidson took note of Billy's dealings with the customers and with the senior sales staff. It helped Billy improve his management skills and advance his career.

One morning, Mr. Davidson summoned Billy into his office for a conference. Tom Wishburn was seated in a chair as Billy entered the office. Tom explained to Billy that he was pleased with the progress he had made in the Men's department and how he was able to get along with all the employees, both young and old. "We are going to promote you to the Houseware Department as an assistant to the department manager. You have progressed very rapidly in the past few months and certainly deserve to be promoted quicker than normal."

Billy received a moderate raise which he had not expected. With the knowledge gained in the Men's Department, he became a smarter dresser. Being careful not to outshine the department heads, he learned the difference between regular and classic clothing. He was able to take advantage of his employee discount, obtaining good clothing at sales prices, less his discount. Because of his friendship with the senior salesmen in the Men's Department, he had a head's up about when merchandise was about to be put on sale. His friends would set items aside if Billy was interested in them.

Billy had met a female management trainee whom he dated along with three or four girls from his apartment complex. His sex life was flourishing and he never lacked for pretty female companionship.

Billy advanced during the next year at Goldsmith's, going from Housewares to Bedding. He picked up office skills by working in Billing, Customer Relations and Personnel. Finally, Billy was assigned as an assistant to the head of the Women's Department, June Hanson. June had been with Goldsmith's in Memphis for almost thirty years, working her way up from sales clerk to head of the entire Women's Department. June was a very attractive woman in her early fifties who always dressed impeccably and carried herself in a way Billy admired. She would always find time to assist Billy with his continuing education in retailing. Billy would try to accomplish any task that June would require of him. Billy soon became June's first assistant even though he was still just a management trainee.

June would have conferences with Billy, showing him the ins and outs of all the different women's departments. While he did not have direct sales contact with the women clerks and department heads, he was put in charge of various jobs such as inventory, personnel decisions, pricing merchandise, selecting sales items and coordinating with the New York buyers the requirements for advertising necessary for his department in the local store.

CHAPTER 2-ROMANCE

Late one morning, June called Billy into her office. Seated in a chair was a very attractive woman in her late twenties, wearing a very tailored pink two-piece suit. Under its V neckline was a very lacy pink silk camisole. As she stood facing Billy, this beautiful brunette smiled and extended her hand to Billy. Billy took the soft, smooth, long fingers into his hand, greeting her.

"Carol, this is the young man I have been telling you about," June offered, "Billy Spencer, I would like you to meet a good friend of mine, Carol Clark. Carol is a sales person for a small but classy lingerie company who handled our store when I was in charge of the lingerie department. We've become good friends over the past several years. Carol works out of her manufacturing plant in Chicago and is in Memphis calling on stores in our area. She has invited me to lunch but I am just too busy today. I would appreciate your taking Carol to lunch at the Peabody in my place. Here is the company credit card, just sign my name. I have already made a reservation for the two of you."

Billy was pleased to have a beautiful young woman as a luncheon companion and to have his company pay for a fancy lunch. Helping Carol into his car, he could not take his eyes off her long slender legs, and her tall heeled pink shoes. As Carol slid into the car, he could not help noticing a row of pink lace trim attached to her slip. "Very tasteful and expensive, I'm sure," thought Billy.

Over lunch, Billy and Carol became acquainted and he found that they shared quite a bit in common. Carol was four years older than Billy but they found common interest in classical music, enjoyment of romantic love stories and British comedy, such as Peter Sellers films. Carol had started in the garment business directly after finishing her degree at

Northwestern in Business, where she majored in merchandising. While she dated several men in Chicago, there was no one serious as her career was the focal point in her life. She enjoyed the same hobbies as Billy like swimming, picnics in the park and walking.

Billy enjoyed talking and spending time with such a delightful and informative person. It was almost three hours before Billy returned to the store. June, his boss, did not say anything to Billy as he apologized for being so late returning from lunch. Rather, she smiled at both Billy and Carol very knowingly.

Carol had calls to make in the Memphis and Jackson, Mississippi areas prior to her return flight to Chicago on Saturday morning. During the ride back to the department store, Billy had made a date with her for Friday evening.

The day seemed to crawl on Friday. Billy thought that quitting time would never come. Returning to his apartment, Billy prepared for his date with Carol. They decided to dress casually for dinner downtown, followed by walking down Beale Street and taking in a jazz club.

Billy selected a long-sleeved red striped Polo dress shirt with button down collar and black slacks for the evening. Finishing his preparations, he straightened up his apartment before leaving to meet with Carol. Arriving at her hotel, he waited about ten minutes before using the house phone to inform Carol he was in the lobby. During their conversations at lunch, she mentioned that she had learned to be punctual for meetings. Her pet peeve was having customers or vendors showing up late. Billy had made a mental note and decided it would be best to arrive a little bit early and wait until the proper time to call.

Carol answered the room phone, telling Billy, "I will be down in a minute." Billy was waiting at the elevator as Carol stepped out. She was wearing a mid-length dark blue skirt and a medium shade blue sweater set of cashmere. Her long light brown hair was pinned behind the crown of her head, cascading to her shoulders. She was very graceful leaving the elevator while wearing three-inch spiked heels. She extended her hand to Billy to be escorted to his car.

Carol noticed that in her heels that she was several inches taller than Billy, making a mental note to wear lower heels in the future if they should continue dating. As Carol seated herself in the car, she lifted her skirt slightly, moving her legs forward in the seat towards the floor. Billy had a long look at her legs and the hem of a dark blue navy slip with a slight bit of lace showing. Carol took her time in turning her legs, knowing that Billy was watching intently. She was proud of her figure and enjoyed wearing very fashionable and expensive clothing. Billy who had gained experience while working in the Women's Department recognized that she was a classy dresser who enjoyed good quality clothing.

During dinner, Carol asked many questions of Billy. She laughed when he said, "My given name is Robert William Spencer but my friends in high school always called me Billy-Bob. It's a Southern thing.

"It's a lovely name, but why do you call yourself Billy instead of Billy-Bob?"

"It was all right in High School, but in college, I decided it sounded a bit redneck and that's something I am not, I hope!" he replied.

"Billy-Bob is cute but I think I prefer to call you Billy," Carol commented.

Dinner and bar hopping was enjoyable. Billy tried to read Carol's interest during the evening and decided not to invite her to his apartment. As he escorted Carol to her door of her hotel room, she reached over and gave Billy a long passionate kiss, pressing her firm breasts into Billy's chest, thanking him for a wonderful evening. She did not invite him into her room but suggested they see each other in two weeks when she would return to Memphis.

Billy made his way to the elevator walking on Cloud 9. A beautiful and worldly woman was interested in him. Even though he had dated and made love to several of his girl friends, Carol was something extraordinary and he had felt chemistry between them.

Time passed slowly until Carol returned. Billy was looking forward to their next date. Billy made arrangements for a concert with the Memphis Symphony orchestra following dinner. Billy, dressed in his best suit, met Carol in the lobby of her hotel. He was very impressed again as she was dressed in a low-cut black silk dress with a full skirt. Long pearl teardrop earrings peeked through her long wavy hair. Around her neck hung a single strand of pearls ending just above her cleavage. On her wrist was a triple stand pearl bracelet. Not only did Carol look beautiful but the scent of her perfume added intensity to her femininity. Carol was the prettiest, most feminine and smartest woman Billy had ever dated.

Dinner was enjoyable but sitting next to Carol during the symphony, feeling her body heat and breathing in the scent of her perfume, added another dimension to the evening for Billy. After the concert, they had a round of drinks at the hotel bar before Billy escorted Carol back to her room. Carol asked Billy to come in for a few minutes, which he welcomed.

Carol approached Billy as she closed the door, snuggling into his arms while planting a long lingering kiss on his lips. One kiss followed another. They petted feverishly for five minutes until Carol backed off. Thanking Billy for a wonderful evening, she led him towards the door.

Billy knew that he wanted to see more of Carol in the future and was certainly falling for her. "When may I see you again?" he asked. "Could we meet prior to your next trip to Memphis?" Suddenly Billy realized that perhaps he was being too aggressive. "I apologize for being so forward. Would you like to continue our relationship?" he asked, hoping that her reply would be positive.

Smiling, Carol came up to Billy and gave him another passionate kiss before stating, "Yes, I would like to continue seeing you and developing our relationship. It will be another four to five weeks before I will be back in Memphis. Perhaps you can come to Chicago for a weekend, say maybe in two weeks." Going to the desk, she wrote a telephone number on one of her business cards. "This is my home number. You already have the office number."

Handing Billy her calling card, she kissed him again. Billy suggested, "If you are available, I would like to make arrangements about getting together in two weeks." Billy kissed Carol lightly on the lips acknowledging their upcoming date.

For the next six months, Billy and Carol continued seeing each other. Billy flew to Chicago every other weekend while Carol made frequent business trips to the Mid-South area, always arranging to stay in Memphis for the weekend.

Before long, Billy's proposal of marriage was accepted by Carol and a small intimate wedding in Chicago was planned for the middle of May. Since Billy did not have parents, the only person he thought might want to attend the wedding would be his boss, June Hanson. Carol's mother and several of her close friends were invited. Billy had turned in his resignation at Goldsmith's when he found a similar position in Chicago at Bloomingdale's. The wedding date was set.

CHAPTER 3-Marriage, The Early Months

Following the May wedding, Billy and Carol honeymooned at a small beach resort in San Marcos, Florida. They enjoyed being together, relaxing, swimming and making passionate love.

In the early mornings they would walk the beach after which they would make passionate love before enjoying a late breakfast at the pool patio overlooking the Gulf of Mexico.

After the honeymoon, the couple returned to Chicago and moved into Carol's high-rise condo along the North shore. Billy started his new job as a management trainee at the downtown store. Billy took the rail to work, leaving his car in the garage, while Carol took her car to her job in the suburbs. Life and love were wonderful for the newly-wedded couple. Occasionally she had to travel for several days at a time but usually only once a month. Like any newly wedded couple, sex was the high point when they were together. Life was wonderful for Billy. He loved Carol deeply and thoroughly enjoyed the romantic interludes they had. His appetite for sex was overwhelming.

Before the last week in October, Carol came home with an announcement that they had been invited to a costume party for the condo owners. It was her suggestion that they attend the masquerade as a newly-wed couple. Carol stated, "Since we are about the same size, I think it would be fun to crossdress as a couple. I'm sure that you can wear one of my outfits and I can wear your sport coat and slacks. We may fool some of the tenants which will be funny."

"I have no objection," Billy laughed. "It will save us money to not rent costumes for the evening. Besides, Christmas is coming and I want to save for your gift," Billy said with a big grin. He knew that Carol would be curious as to her present. He was looking forward to surprising her.

"Just what is this special gift you have in mind for me which is making you conserve your money?" Carol inquired while cuddling up to Billy, trying to seduce him into revealing the gift.

"You will just have to be patient until Christmas," he teased as he gave his bride a long lingering kiss. He knew that this time he had gotten the best of Carol which was very difficult to do. She had a strong will, which was what he loved about her.

Halloween night found Carol giving Billy directions for the coming evening. They had a sandwich each which would be plenty until the dinner at the party. She drew a bath for Billy, having him soak in the tub with scented lotions while she showered. After drying herself, she came over to the tub with a razor. "We want to shave the hair on your arms and legs so that you will be passable as a woman. Only European woman keep hair on their legs. I know that you will agree."

Finished with shaving Billy's legs, Carol had him wrap a towel around his body. "Since you will be wearing a sweater, there is no need to shave the hair on your back or chest. I'm glad you are not one of those hairy men. Go shave your face carefully and closely while I get dressed, then I will help you get prepared for tonight," she instructed.

Carol came into the vanity area wearing a pair of her brown slacks. She had put on a white oxford cloth shirt of Billy's over one of his T-shirts after donning a sports bra to hold her ample breasts in place. Borrowing a pair of Billy's brown socks, she slid them on her feet before putting on a pair of his dress shoes. She pulled her hair in a ponytail, tying it with a rubber band. "Now let's get the wife ready," she teased.

Reaching in the closet, she took out her lotion and applied it liberally over his body, especially his arms and legs. Once finished, Carol took the toweled Billy and lead him into the bedroom to assist him into his costume for the evening. From the clothing spread on the bed, Carol handed Billy a very small black panty brief, instructing him to step into the brief, then pull it up his body with two hands. Once the brief was in place, Carol suggested that he tuck his male anatomy, letting the brief hold it in place in the front. This was followed by a pair of nylon midnight blue panties lavished in lace. She picked up a dark blue extremely lacy satin bra and slipped the straps over his arms before closing the eyelets in the back. After adjusting the straps, she placed a pair of rubber falsies into the bra cups. Next Carol handed Billy a matching pair of lacy blue panties which he stepped into.

She picked up a matching blue waist cinch and wrapped it around Billy, snapping the garment in the front, giving him a waistline. Billy sat on the corner of the bed as Carol carefully rolled one light tan stocking up his leg. Standing up, she attached the top of the stocking to the two suspenders dangling from the cinch. She repeated the procedure with the other stocking. After she handed Billy a pair of one-inch heels, he glided them over his smooth feet. Carol had purposely given him a low heel so that he would be able to walk without difficulty and also so that she would be taller than Billy since her shoes did not have heels, thus making the couple appear more natural.

As Billy stood, Carol handed him a very full, lacy, dark blue nylon slip which matched the panties and bra. Carol had excellent taste in lingerie and wore only the best since she was in the business. Billy pulled the slip over his false bosom, smoothing the skirt over his hips as his wife watched his transformation with delight.

Rolling up the sleeves of his white shirt on her arms, Carol led Billy into the vanity area and had him sit on the padded stool while she went to work applying his makeup. After fifteen minutes, she was finished with his face. Going to her closet, she returned carrying a short brunette wig. Pinning the wig on his head while working the bobby pins from the wig into his natural hair made sure that the wig would remain in place. Taking her brush, she styled the wig, giving Billy curls and bangs to frame his now female face. Stepping back, she admired her work. Carol had Billy turn towards the vanity mirror so he could

see the results. Billy's red covered mouth dropped wide open as he gazed in disbelief at the girl in the mirror. It was hard to fathom that the reflection was of himself.

"No!" he exclaimed, "this can not be me! I look so different."

"Yes, it really is you, Billy. I'm surprised at the results, too. I didn't think that you would be so lovely," Carol replied. "Now lets get you fully dressed in your sweater and skirt." Carol unzipped the small fastener in the back of her blue cashmere sweater, then proceeded slipping the sweater carefully over Billy's head. Zipping up the closure, Carol then handed Billy the dark blue skirt, telling him that the zipper belonged in the back. Once Billy stepped into the skirt and pulled the waist band in place, Carol hooked the closure before zipping it up.

Picking up the matching blue cardigan sweater, she handed it to Billy. Sliding his arm through the long-sleeved sweater, he pulled it into place, then inserted his other arm. Billy decided to view himself in the full-length mirror in the bedroom as he had observed Carol doing on many occasions. Suddenly Billy realizing he was wearing the same outfit Carol had worn on their first date.

Carol came over to Billy from behind, wrapped her arms around his waist and squeezed him tightly. "You are just too lovely for words!" she whispered in his ear. "Now let's put on the finishing touches." She clipped gold earrings to each lobe then fastened a long multi-strand gold necklace around his neck. She sprayed perfume on his wrist, behind his ears and lightly sprayed a mist on the front of his sweater, Carol told Billy to wait in the den while she finished dressing.

Following her suggestion, Billy practiced walking in the unaccustomed heels while Carol continued her preparations. He was enjoying the softness of his outfit, from the slip sliding across his body as he walked to the softness of the sweaters about his arms as well as the scent of Carol's perfume emitting from his body.

Carol had finished washing the makeup from her hands before selecting one of Billy's ties. She had no trouble tying the knot. Slipping the tie into place, she found the tie bar on Billy's dresser then secured the tie to her shirt before putting on his light-colored Harris Tweed sports jacket. She thought about dabbing some of her perfume behind her ears but decided instead to put after-shave lotion on her face. Talking Billy's wallet, she put it in her rear pocket. She had previously filled a small navy clutch purse with lipstick, tissue, a small vial of perfume, comb and door key for Billy.

Entering the den, she handed Billy the purse. Billy looked at Carol wearing his clothing. She could not hide the beautiful feminine features of her face but he thought that in the dim lighting, no one would notice. Billy always had complemented Carol on the way she looked. Tonight was no exception as he said, "Carol, you look love..., um, very handsome tonight."

She answered, "Thank you dear. I have to tell you that you look very beautiful tonight. I had no idea you would look quite so lovely."

Handing Billy the purse, Carol suggested, " Since we are switching roles tonight, we should also switch names. Tonight, I will be known as Billy-Bob and you are Carol. Let's go have a good time and see how many people we can fool."

Billy had not met many of the condo owners in the few months since he had moved in with his wife. Billy had only been introduced to a few neighbors living on their floor.

Arriving at the party room which had been decorated for the festive occasion, the “newlyweds” entered the door. Carol filled out the name tags and the title of their costumes. Several organizers of the party came over to the young couple and asked if they had gotten the invitation that suggested costumes for the night’s activity. As Carol explained, “Yes but we decided to attend as a newly wedded couple, which is what we are.” Everyone laughed as Carol’s voice gave away their disguise. They congratulated the couple both for being newlyweds and for their costumes.

Carol introduced Billy to several of the neighbors he had not yet met during his brief stay in the condos. Everyone had a great time during the dinner and dance. Billy tried to dance, having Carol lead, but he found he could not assume the girl’s part by following. He suggested that he lead for the rest of the evening.

During the slow dances, Billy could feel Carol’s body close to him and her bound breasts pressing into his padded chest. Their pelvises ground together in a swaying motion to the music. Billy wanted to take Carol right there on the dance floor. However, they managed to maintain control during the dancing.

Returning to the apartment after two o’clock, Billy immediately took off the heels he had been wearing. “I don’t know how you women can wear heels all day without complaining.” Kicking them off, he went over to Carol who was loosening her tie.



Carol took Billy's hands and put them on her shoulders as she kissed him deeply and passionately. Back to the bedroom they hurried...

Carol quickly and gently pushed Billy on the bed. She lay herself prone over Billy while kissing his and nibbling on his ears. Carol removed Billy's earrings and tossed them on the night stand. While still caressing Billy, her were hands attacking his nylon-covered legs, his false breasts, hips and arms. Billy did not know exactly what he should do. Carol was being the aggressor tonight so he decided to take the submissive role. Feeling her hands reaching under his skirt and finding their way to his groin, he let out a muffled sound of joy. Quickly his panties and panty brief were around his ankles. Carol threw off her shoes while attacking, then quickly pulled down her slacks and removed her under-shorts. She finished pulling the panties from Billy's ankles and threw them on the floor. The couple made wild love into the middle of the night.

Morning found them in each other's arms, Billy was still wearing the sweaters, skirt and slip while Carol still had on the white shirt, socks and T-shirt. Carol helped Billy remove the makeup from his face before putting on the moisturizer. Returning to bed, they again engaged in sex.

Christmas came and Carol was excited when Billy gave her a diamond necklace with matching one-caret pierced earrings. She was thrilled and thanked Billy profusely for his extravagant gift.

Carol had gotten Billy several sport coats and slacks he sorely needed since he did not have clothing warm enough for the cold and damp Chicago winter.

The couple enjoyed their first New Year celebration together, attending a formal dinner dance at a downtown hotel. Carol wore a satin emerald green, full-length formal strapless gown along with her new diamond necklace and earrings. Billy had rented a tuxedo for the dance. Returning to their condo, the newlyweds entered into another evening of bliss.

CHAPTER 4-Carol's Promotion

During a very late breakfast which Carol prepared, she told Billy, "As you know, our lingerie firm not only manufactures most of our items, but we have started distributing a new line of Wonder Bras which enhance a woman's assets so she can look as busty as a woman with a bigger chest. I've just been promoted to Regional Sales Manager for the new line. I will be given a considerable raise in pay as well as an incentive bonus. This could more than double my present salary."

"That's wonderful. You really deserve the promotion. OK, so what is the bad news?" Billy asked.

"The bad news is that the new line will require a lot of my time. It will mean longer working hours when I am in the city. Worse is that the job will require me to travel at least three-quarters of the time across the country. That means we will not be together to enjoy each other's company as after as we have in the past," she informed her new husband.

Billy, trying to cheer his wife up, replied, "Then we will just have to make the best of our time while we are together. I know this job is important to you. We will both will learn

to adjust. If you want this job, you should take it." Billy did not realize that Carol had already decided to accept the new position. Carol was only informing her husband about it, not seeking approval from him. "When would you start your new job?" he asked. Billy was chagrined to find out that the new job would start the next morning. Both of them agreed to make the best of the situation.

Over the next couple of months, Carol would be home on Friday evenings and flew back out on Monday mornings. Billy and Carol enjoyed the time that they were together. He would have dinner waiting for her on Friday evenings. Most of the time, Billy would stop at a restaurant for takeout rather than cook, but sometimes he would grill a steak. On Saturdays and Sundays, they would eat out at a neighborhood restaurant or take in a concert and enjoy fine dining in downtown Chicago. They had sex at least twice a day during the weekend. Billy was pleased with this part of their togetherness.

CHAPTER 5-CHEATING

After several months, weekends were not the same anymore. Carol returned from her business trips tired and just wanted to relax and go to bed early on Friday. On Saturday, she would have to go to the local office for part of the day but the couple did enjoy Saturday evening's entertainment, such as concerts, movies, dinner, together. There were times in the evenings now when Carol said she was too tired for sex or it was the wrong time of the month. Sunday nights, she would pack for the week's sales trip, then go to bed early in order to catch an early morning flight. Billy tried to understand and make the best of the situation. To complicate matters, it seemed that whenever Carol was in town during the week, Billy had to work evenings at the store.

Billy tried to put his efforts into his work. He had finished the training period in the office and in the Personnel Department. He had been assigned as Senior Assistant to the head of the Ladies Department with greater responsibilities than he had back in Memphis.

Billy had met several clerks in the various departments who were very attractive to him. A few of them had hinted strongly that they were interested in him. It was Cindy in accounting who made the first move, approaching Billy after a bad weekend. She was dressed very sexy that afternoon. Billy could not take his eyes off this girl of twenty-one with her breasts jutting out of her long-sleeved blouse which had been unbuttoned just enough to reveal the flesh pushing up from the confines of her bra.. She made sure that Billy got an eyeful as she stood in front of him in the store's employee lunch area. She asked Billy if he would like to have dinner with her; she had won a dinner for two at a very fancy restaurant and needed a companion for dinner. Billy started to decline but could not resist the view bulging from the pink lace cups holding their owner's mammoth assets. Billy said yes.

Cindy and Billy enjoyed the dinner. Since it was late, Billy offered to escort Cindy to her apartment. It did not take very much insistence on Cindy's part before Billy found himself in her bed. Afterward, Billy felt guilty. But he was a man and this was what a man does when his wife will not met his needs, he reasoned to himself.