

Cécile Hébel

Initiatory

Complicity

Excerpt

Married for four years, Léa and Léo were two fiery beings, perfectly matched, somewhat like the sweet harmony of their names. A tall, dark, and muscular man, Léo was originally from southern Italy. He stood across from Léa, a woman of Northern European origin with a slender silhouette. Blessed with a sculptural physique, she captivated everyone's gaze with her emerald green eyes, framed by long blonde hair.

He was a Senior Reporter, finding himself more and more frequently obliged to travel abroad, sometimes for several consecutive weeks.

Léa was a trilingual executive secretary, diligent in her work, her priority being the full satisfaction of those for whom she practiced her profession. Being often alone, she took advantage of it to often

stay late at night at her office finishing her tasks or getting a little ahead.

Léa noticed that her husband became less attentive after his trips. She always welcomed him with joy, but thought of only one thing: taking him to bed to satisfy her burning desire. It even happened in recent times that it was impossible for him to have an erection, claiming fatigue or jet lag.

Some time later, the company where Léa worked filed for bankruptcy, leading to her economic layoff despite all the ardor she had put into it. Alone within her four walls, she found this situation difficult to accept for her enterprising temperament, but she had no choice but to resign herself to it, counting on an opportunity.

The fact of no longer receiving her salary, implying a drop in income for the couple, worried her, particularly in a situation where Léo cost a lot for a job that brought him little. She diligently browsed online job offers, looking for a position commensurate with her skills, in vain. Léo finally returned from a trip to Eastern Europe for a few days, before leaving again for Asia for a short week. Her only occupation was limited to cleaning his laundry and preparing his next suitcase.

He was always pleasant with her, but distant despite his smiles. Faithful to her principles as a good wife, Léa, however, discovered growing and increasingly intense sexual desires, which pushed her to question the meaning of her life, letting herself be submerged by a thousand interrogations.

Excerpt 2

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2- Libertine Profession

The following morning, she received a phone call from Léo's friend asking her to come and see him at the end of the morning at his office. They did not know each other; Léa had only heard mention of him a few times. She showed up in a navy blue suit and met Paul, explaining the situation to him. She was to take the vacant position of executive secretary to the company president.

— Given your skills and the friendship that has bound me to Léo for years, your candidacy is automatically accepted! said Paul. Now you must know that your predecessor resigned for a family reason, her husband refusing to be alone too often.

— Oh really!? How is that possible?

— The president travels enormously across the world and almost always accompanied by his assistant, that is the big problem!

— In my case I do not think that it will be too disturbing, Léo is always far away on his side... As for remuneration, it is acceptable.

— Careful, without counting the travel bonuses! Paul added, it is substantial! I invite you to lunch, let's go!

During lunch, Paul set up an interview with the big boss of the group, the final step before crossing the walls of the top floor of the building. This situation presented two advantages for her: The first, the headquarters was located in the same district as her club; the second, she finished at 5 p.m., leaving her time to

reach the club to enjoy herself. Léa had just taken on a new personality quite different from the previous one.

Excerpt 3

A fortnight had passed, Léa was in her club dressed in a sexy outfit, when a catastrophe she never thought of occurred. The president entered the club with two of his friends and could not fail to recognize Léa; the shock was terrible both for her and for him.

— Léa, we must settle this matter immediately, it is 8:30 p.m., I will meet you at 9 p.m. at the restaurant located at the end of the street.

— Very well Sir, I will be there.

The president quickly freed himself from his two friends under a futile pretext,

waiting for Léa firmly. Léa found herself facing him as he remained stony-faced.

— For security reasons putting the reputation of our group at risk, we are going to proceed with your immediate dismissal without notice. It goes without saying that your husband will be informed in one way or another of the real reason for this dismissal.

— Great news! And is there not another possible arrangement to conclude, Mr. President? she said full of irony.

— There could have been another one, if you had not played the goody-two-shoes! I only touched your thigh, and in return, I get the grand airs of a faithful woman... while this same woman gets screwed every night in a club!

— This time, you are right, it is my turn to apologize, I don't know what to say, I wanted to maintain my integrity in this work towards you!

— You are a formidable collaborator; shall we conquer the entire Earth? he asked in a joking tone, sketching a mocking smile.

— I choose the conquest option! Léa decided.

— Ok, next week I will brief you on two thorny files, one is in Kuwait, the second in the Emirates, contract renewals that risk costing us very dearly...

— I will do what is necessary, count on me!

— One more point, note that with me, there is no right of the lord...

— Will my devotion bring me anything?

— Very good question, each successful operation, about 10 to 20 times your minimum monthly salary paid outside the company...

Léa's neurons were in full effervescence, preparing to live an extraordinary adventure, but which fit perfectly into her new conception. They took off from Le Bourget aboard the company's Falcon bound for Safat.

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