Chapter 1

'Harder!' he screams in desperation. 'Harder!'

But his voice breaks down, strangled and hoarse. His eyes are wide open in an all-out pre-orgasmic rapture. His red face is wrinkled and strained. His perfect pink designer shirt is now rumpled and covered with sweat stains. A few little white and pink buttons are missing – they are probably somewhere on the floor together with my dress and G-string. His shiny-to-a-fault patent leathers point at the ceiling, their heels digging convulsively into the floor. He covers my cramped hands with his, to strengthen my grip, making the pulsating veins on his neck swell even more. Then he utters a wild growl and shuts his eyes. His body goes limp under my thighs.

Oh crap. Why does it always have to be me?

His face looks deathly pale against the red velvet couch. His lifeless body is still. It seems he is not breathing. I roll my eyes, wiping the sweat off my forehead.

Shit! I hope I haven't killed him for real...

I jump off the couch, grab his shirt, and start shaking him. The visions flash through my mind. The handcuffs tighten around mywrists, the red and blue flashes light my regretful face in the blackness of the night as the officer pushes me down into a police car, the Agent Evelyn Salt expression on my face mirrored in the one-way glass of the interrogation room...

Have I been watching too many action films? Instead of picturing myself as Angelina, I should be thinking about what to do with the weirdo... or rather with his body... Shit! Shit! Shit!

'Hmm...' he wheezes, his eyes still closed. I let go of his shirt and exhale.

'Hey...' Obviously, I don't remember his name.

'Hey... wake up.'

He frowns, still faint. 'Mom... Don't do it... Mom, please – let's not do it...'

I open my mouth to reason, then stop short, take a deep breath and slap him instead. He opens his eyes. 'Are you okay?' I say, loud and slow. 'Shall we have a break and get a drink, or…'

'No! Please don't stop, Julia.' He clings to my shoulders. His face winces. 'I'm good. I'm good. Don't stop.'