



What followed was the most sexually intense night of Courtney's life. Mr. Fontaine had always left her more than satisfied, but what Casey added brought things to a whole new level. By the time they finished, Courtney felt like every inch of her body had been sucked, stimulated, and drenched. She could barely walk when she first got up from the bed.

When it was time to say goodnight, Casey gave Courtney a kiss on the lips. It was long and slow, and Courtney was positively ready

to melt when their lips parted. Casey said that this night together had been wonderful, and she hoped they would meet again someday. Courtney wanted to stop her before she left, to ask for her number at the very least, but she refrained because maybe it was better this way. The girl she knew only as “Casey” would be someone she'd remember for the rest of her life, and getting to know her would just ruin the mystery that made her so enchanting.

Even so, Courtney felt some lingering regrets at work the next day, where she never stopped thinking about Casey for a single second. What was her job? Courtney imagined her as some kind of Vegas dancer, or maybe a...a card hustler! Or a government agent! Courtney wondered if she'd made a mistake after all. If she asked Mr. Fontaine to tell her who Casey was, he'd probably do it, but what if even he didn't know? What if Casey was really gone forever?

Courtney wasn't distressed for long, as it was about then that Casey stepped into the restaurant. Courtney immediately became distressed *again*, however, but that had more to do with the tray full of milkshakes she'd just dropped at seeing her recent lover walk in out of the blue. The only one who didn't seem to notice the spectacle was Abbey, she'd let out a squeal of delight as she jumped over the counter to fling her arms around “Casey-Case.”

Casey looked pretty different, now wearing a hat, t-shirt and jeans with no make up, but it was definitely her. Abbey was bouncing up and down as she introduced her *friend from school!?*

Casey had...*fibbed!* She was a *big fat fibber!* She wasn't in her twenties! She was barely eighteen and went to high school with Abbey! Oh no...this was *Abbey's* Casey! The one she had a huge crush on! Courtney felt her face heat up, and she started to sweat. Casey had the gall to ask if she was alright, with a smug little smile on her face no less.

When Casey left, she blew Courtney a kiss when Abbey wasn't looking. Meanwhile Abbey was so happy that Casey had come to see her that she was skipping around humming to herself.

Abbey could never find out what happened in the hotel room. It was that simple!