

## It Was Better

It had been a work day that didn't seem like it would ever end. Kaitlyn hated her job on a good day. Working in the Accounts Payable department as a junior clerk was just boring. All she did was just process one bill after another. All the other clerks were substantially older than her. She was only out of school for 3 years, twenty years younger than the next person. There wasn't much in common with them so there wasn't even a social aspect of the job.

When she had something to do in the evening, the day dragged on even worse than normal. Every time she glanced over at the clock, it seemed like time passed slower and slower. The last hour had been interminable. Finally five o'clock rolled around and she was free. Her desk all cleaned up and organized ahead of time, Kaitlyn was ready to scoot out without any delay. She wished the rest of her office a good weekend but was out the door before the first person could even answer.

As she drove home, Kaitlyn could finally focus on her plans for the evening. Although married for only two years, her life had gotten relatively stale faster than she thought possible. Her husband, Alan, was a regional sales person for a cleaning supplies company. His territory was large enough that it was common for him to have to stay a night or two away every week, rather than drive home. And when he was home, he was often tired from all the driving. It had become rarer and rarer for them to go out.

But this had been one of those rare weeks when all of his calls were local and he was home every night. Kaitlyn had been delighted when he suggested that they go out for dinner and then go dancing at a club downtown. She knew that he was doing it mostly because of her complaints about how they never did anything. On one level, she felt bad about nagging him about it. On the other hand, she couldn't help but feel envious of her single girlfriends. They were still out having fun, dating a number of different guys, and sleeping with a fair number of them. Kaitlyn had only just started to experience that when she started dating Alan. Without really noticing it, they had become exclusive. At the time it seemed nice; now it seemed like she had missed something. She was still same the gorgeous fit blonde as in college but there was only her husband to notice now.

It was worse since while her friends were having wild sexual adventures, her own sex life had slowly become infrequent. Alan being away didn't help, nor did his perpetual exhaustion. On top of that, he had become fairly sedentary with all the time in the car. He wasn't fat ... yet. But he was soft where he hadn't been before. Kaitlyn tried to hide from the truth but the facts were that he didn't excite her the way he had before.

To be fair, he recognized it and tried to find time to work out but it was difficult. And he also was aware of the lack of spark in their love life. When he wasn't too tired, he made an effort to find ways to excite her. They had tried different positions and different places. He also tried to find out what things would turn her on. He was willing to experiment with her fantasies if it would help. Kaitlyn was shy about sharing them.

The only one that had seemed to spark anything was when the subject of a threesome came up. They had been watching a movie where a couple brought a woman into the relationship. There had been some fairly passionate kissing between the women, although the rest of it was implied more than anything. Alan wasn't sure, but it had seemed like that drew Kaitlyn's interest. After the movie was over, Kaitlyn had been a little more aggressive than normal. It led to one of their best times having sex in well over a year.

As they lay in bed afterwards, Alan had tried to explore it. Kaitlyn was unwilling to talk more but finally admitted that the two women kissing had excited her. She either couldn't explain why or wasn't willing. Alan couldn't decide which it was. But after that, one time during foreplay, he tried describing what it might be like to have another woman there. Kaitlyn was embarrassed and tried to pretend she didn't want him talking that way. But from the way her pussy got wet, he wasn't fooled. With a little experimentation, he found that it was more the girl-girl aspect than the threesome aspect that excited her. He wasn't sure exactly what that aspect meant, but for him, it meant getting an exceptionally good fuck.

After that, it entered part of their sexual repertoire, used somewhat infrequently but enough that it wasn't usual. Every time had the same result. Kaitlyn became very excited and was much more physical in making love. Like many men, Alan found the thought of being with two women exciting, but he liked it mostly because of how Kaitlyn became and how good the sex was. When he tried to ask Kaitlyn about it, she was very reluctant and if he pressed, would get pissed off. Since that resulted in no sex and often an argument, Alan quickly learned not to bring up the issue. They argued enough as it was about other things.

Kaitlyn hated being a nag. She tried her best not to do it and to avoid arguments. But her unhappiness with her job, with being left home alone, with Alan, and just life in general, expressed itself to often in nagging and snapping at Alan. That in turn tended to degenerate into an argument as Alan would snap back.

But tonight was going to be different. Alan knew how much she used to like to dance when she was in college. She went out often with her sorority sisters to some of the clubs around town. Even once she was going out with Alan, they would often go dancing on a group date with other couples they knew. Since getting married, it had only been a rare treat. And afterwards, she fully expected to make love to Alan. She was at the horniest time of the month for her, and it had been a few weeks since the last time they had sex.

Thinking about sex and dancing, Kaitlyn flashed on memories of dancing when she was in school. An image of scantily clad women dancing went through her mind. She could feel a little excitement build within her. She shivered slightly and shook her head to try and erase the image.

The truth was that Kaitlyn didn't want to face why she found Alan's talk of another woman exciting. Other than some experimental and rather chaste kissing with a girlfriend when she was 13, she had never had a sexual experience with another female. Once she had an opportunity with two of her sorority sisters but it scared her and she bolted. She had never mentioned it to anyone. But it was one of those moments that she recalled when she touched herself. It was always guaranteed to get her excited. She was ashamed however and as she came closer to cumming, she always forced herself to think more conventional thoughts. It helped her to set her mind at ease that she wasn't attracted to women.

Arriving home she realized that even though she had left right on time, they were going to have to leave soon if they were going to get into the city in order to make their reservations. It didn't leave her much time to get ready. She dropped everything once she got inside and went to their bedroom.

Opening up her closet, she looked for something that would work. It had been a while since she had bought anything new. Maybe it was the memory of being back in college, but she noticed an old outfit from back in those days. It was a white top with a very short black skirt. She had some white stockings to go with it, and a pair of black pumps with 3 inch heels. Trying it on, she was pleased to find that it still fit extremely well. She weighed the same as back in college and it showed off her body. The top was a cropped button up blouse that she left the top four buttons undone.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she was once again the picture of a young college student except for no longer having the little bit of baby fat she had her first couple of years. Her legs were quite long and slender. Although she didn't often wear high heels, she still could walk very sexily in them without any conscious thought. Her body just flowed. Her breasts were supported by her little demi bra and exposed by the blouse. She wasn't overly generous, but she wasn't small breasted either. Her slender neck seemed longer for all the skin that was being shown.

Kaitlyn thought for a few moments about how to wear her hair. She had been thinking about something a little sophisticated but that didn't seem to work with the outfit. Finally she pulled her hair back into a pony tail with her hand. It made her look even slightly younger. She loved the look. She loved feeling like she was still young and free.

When she came out of the bedroom, Kaitlyn found Alan watching the news in the kitchen. She twirled around in front of him, showing off her outfit. His jaw dropped.

"Honey, you look unbelievable. I mean it, but are you serious about going out looking like that?" he looked at her with a look she couldn't quite identify.

"What's wrong with it? I look good in it!" Kaitlyn was stunned and hurt.

"I said that, didn't I? But you can't go to a nice restaurant dressed like that? I mean, we aren't just going to a burger joint. This is a good place," he replied.

Suddenly Kaitlyn recognized his look and his tone. He was irritated with her. Her own temper flared. "What is the point of going out dancing, if I can't dress for it?"

"My god, Kaitlyn. Do I have to explain it to you? If you go to the restaurant like that, they are going to think that I'm with a prostitute. Jesus!" Alan's irritation boiled over into anger.

"Oh, thank you very much. Now I look like a prostitute!" She spun around to head back to the bedroom. She slammed the door on Alan's face. He at least had the good sense not to follow her in immediately. He gave her a few minutes to calm down, as well as do the same thing himself...