

Dan & Heidi Vol 1 | The Affair

After years of working and saving, Dan found himself standing out the front of his local real estate agency about to pick up the keys to a small home he'd just bought.

As he traded his signature for the humble set of keys, he felt anxious. Anxious for the move, for the prospect of owning his own home and anxious over the unknown.

He pulled into the complex, his car brimming with the first load of his possessions. As he drove up the drive, a young family was piling out of their car two doors down from the unit he would be moving into.

As he got out of the car, he waved and they made their way over to him. After brief and awkward introductions, he learned that the husband's name was Tom, wife's name was Heidi and they had two young children squawking at their heels.

Dan felt a wave of relief, at least some of his new neighbours seemed nice and welcoming. Heidi was well put together, a local teacher with straight blonde hair, tanned skin and light blue eyes. She was definitely attractive – not your run of the mill rake-thin girl, nor was she the kind of mum that had given up any sense of fashion to wear short hair and functional “parent” clothing.

Dan smiled and found himself staring at Heidi, probably a little too much for a first encounter.

They said their goodbyes and Dan went inside to explore his new home.

Over the next two weeks, Dan settled into his new place, making Ikea furniture and making it his home.

Within a few weeks, he’d met Ella and the two were now dating. She’d stay at the house

regularly on weekends and the two became familiar within the complex.

One afternoon, while unloading his car, Heidi arrived home and began to walk over. After a few minutes of general small talk, she invited he and Ella over for an afternoon drink that coming Saturday.

“Sure, should we bring anything?” he asked enthusiastically.

“Just anything you want to drink and we’ll throw some snacks together,” she smiled and walked back towards her place.

He spent the next few days secretly excited for the drinks. Apart from some regular chit chats out in the complex, he’d not had too much interaction with Heidi, nor with Tom.

Saturday came and he and Ella headed over

late in the afternoon. They went up stairs and sat down around the dining table while Tom fluffed around in the kitchen preparing snacks. Heidi poured them each a glass of wine from the bottles they brought with them, and then a large glass for herself. For the next few hours, the four of them chatted, sipped wine and ate while the kids played.

Soon Heidi disappeared upstairs with the kids. Dan, Ella and Tom made more awkward small talk as Heidi put the kids to bed. When she returned, Dan felt himself perk up again.

“We’ll get out of your hair,” Ella said.

“No, don’t leave, Tom’s about to cook up his famous burgers,” Heidi said enthusiastically.

Before Ella could speak, Dan jumped in “that sounds unreal.”

“I guess we’re staying then,” Ella said as she shot Dan a look.

Dan liked Ella. They’d been dating now for several months. She was attractive and they got on well. His only hang up was that there didn’t seem to be any real passion in their relationship. They slept together often, and Dan had shared his pee fetish with her, to which she would oblige him every now and then while standing and peeing in a pair of panties in the shower.

It was hot and he was turned on by it, but he found himself quietly disappointed that it just simply wasn’t her thing and would likely not evolve past every now and then in shower.

Heidi poured more glasses of wine and pulled up the chair next to Dan at the table with Ella sat opposite her so the two could chat.

Soon Heidi thumbed through a playlist on her phone before casting it to a nearby speaker. She began to hum along to the songs and Tom began to roll his eyes.

“Don’t get her started,” he said sarcastically and she flipped him the bird and her hums made way for mumbled singing.

Within the hour, the mumbles had made way for full-volumed sing-alongs and she’d wrap her arm around Dan and the two would duet 80s ballads, much to the horror of Tom and Ella.

Now quite drunk, Dan found himself sitting quite close to Heidi. She wore a pair of short cut off denim shorts and he studied every inch of her thigh as they sang. Soon he found her leg sitting only inches from his and his intoxicated state, he moved his so as to touch hers. He noted she didn’t recoil, simply

leaving it there against his under the table.

The topic of conversation soon turned to Ella and Heidi's united love of the TV Show *Sex in the City*. They laughed about their favourite episodes and recited quotes from the show before comparing their favourite boyfriends of the main character, Carrie.

“Oh there was that one guy who was a politician, remember?” Heidi enthused.

“The one with a pee fetish,” Ella laughed and she shot Dan a slightly drunken look.

“Just like Dan,” she giggled.

Dan threw her a furious look.

“Oh really, Dan?” Heidi quizzed.

“So I guess we know what you'll be up to later

then,” she laughed at Ella.

“Or are you more like Carrie and not into it?” she continued.

“I’ve done it! But he’s more of an in-your-pants kind of guy,” Ella quipped.

“Oh, that’s different!” Heidi enthused.

Dan was red faced and furious now and shook his head at Ella.

Heidi took his hand briefly under the table and gave it a reassuring and quick squeeze.

“It’s ok, your secret’s safe with us,” she said empathetically.

The group called the night quits at around 10 and Heidi pulled Dan in for a lingering hug as Ella used the bathroom. He breathed her in

and felt her body tight against his and his heart began to pound before they separated and said their goodbyes.

As Dan and Ella arrived home, Dan snapped at Ella.

“What do you think you're doing telling them about that?”

“Oh they don't care,” she said.

“Maybe I do,” he responded.

“Well I'm the one who has to do it,” she said sarcastically.

“Sorry to impose on you,” he responded with a matched sarcasm.

Ella stormed off to bed and Dan sat, watched TV and stewed.

During the following week, Dan and Ella had calmed down but not discussed what was said that night.

The obligatory Facebook friend invites ensued from Heidi and Dan, and a group chat was created by Heidi for the four of them.

She messaged the group to say that her and Tom had a 40th birthday to go to that Saturday night and asked if they could babysit for a few hours while they did.

It would be an easy gig, the kids would go to bed and Dan and Ella would simply be able to sit and watch TV until Heidi and Tom returned.

“Sure thing,” Dan replied.

As Saturday drew closer, Ella began to stress about an assignment she had due and asked if Dan was able to babysit alone as she would stay at her place to finish the assignment. He was still stewing about her outing him the weekend before and was grateful for the break and so he agreed.

He arrived late in the afternoon and Heidi and Tom were in the throngs of making the kids their dinner and having a few pre-drinks while they did.

After half an hour or so, Heidi disappeared upstairs to get ready for the party, while Dan and Tom sat with the kids as they ate their dinner.

Before long, Heidi emerged. She was dressed in skin-tight dark blue jeans and what appeared to be a black lace onesie with black bra visible underneath.

Dan couldn't help himself. "Woah," he muttered and she smiled.

Tom glanced but continued to pot around the kitchen without saying anything.

Dan wondered how someone could be so numb to his own wife standing there looking like that.

Heidi grabbed both their kids and ushered them upstairs for a bath. After a few minutes she called down the stairs to Tom, "Can you please give me a hand," she yelled in a frustrated tone.

Tom was mid clean up in the kitchen, so Dan told him he'd be happy to help and made his way up the stairs.

"Thanks," she said as he approached.

“I just need some towels, they’re in my room folded on the floor of the walk-in robe,” she continued.

Dan entered the room feeling a little uneasy at being in their space and walked into the robe. The towels were in a basket filled with clean washing and he did his best to retrieve them without disturbing any of their other clothes.

He pulled the towels out and two pairs of Heidi’s knickers fell out of the basket and only the floor. One black cotton and one blue laced g-string. He picked one pair up to place them back in the basket right as he felt someone walk in.

“Sniffing my undies?” she said in a serious tone.

Dan’s stomach dropped.

Then suddenly Heidi burst out laughing and walked towards him. She took the knickers in his hand while clasping her fingers around his slightly and then bent over and picked up the other pair.

“I don’t think they’ll fit you,” she giggled and then took the towels from him.

He studied her body through the lace fabric. She had a tattoo on her lower back and the sight of her ass in those tight jeans gave him a jolt in his crotch.

Heidi put the kids to bed while Dan returned downstairs and Tom headed up to get ready himself.

Both he and Heidi emerged ready to go out.

“Ok we’re off, help yourself to anything in the fridge,” Tom said before telling Heidi he was going down to meet the waiting Uber.

Heidi gave Dan some instructions for if the kids were to wake up, showed him the remotes for the TV and grabbed him a beer out of the fridge. She still had a half a glass of red wine in her hand.

“Thanks so much for doing this,” she said and came in for a hug and kissed him slightly on the cheek.

“If it’s getting too late I’ll come home so you’re not here too late. Tom might want to

have a big night,” she added.

“No worries, take as long as you need and have a great night,” Dan enthused.

She smiled, shot back the remaining wine in her glass and left.

While they were gone, Dan tried to concentrate on TV shows but couldn't get Heidi out of his head. He thought about the knickers he'd come across up in her room and he fought the urge to go back up there to hold them against himself.

At around 10pm, Dan heard a car pull up outside the driveway and Heidi's voice talking briefly before the car drove off. He looked out the window and saw she was alone and soon he could hear her fiddling with keys at the door.

“Hello?” she called out softly as she came into the room.

He could tell instantly from the way she stood and the look on her face that she was drunk.

“Tom’s not going anywhere anytime soon, so I thought I’d come back before it got messy,” she stammered.

“Want a wine?” she asked.

“Sure,” Dan replied and Heidi poured two generous glasses.

They talked about music and she sang a little like the week before. She had a surprisingly good voice.

“Were you guys ok after you left last week?” she asked.

“Yeah, I wasn’t overly stoked when we got home,” he said.

“I didn’t think you would be, sorry I didn’t mean to embarrass you,” she continued.

“It’s not your fault,” he replied.

“Like I said, you’ve got nothing to worry about. At least you have something. It can get pretty boring otherwise,” she said, rolling her eyes a little.

“Yeah maybe, not a lot of people seem to like the idea,” he explained sheepishly.

“Ella?” Heidi asked.

“Begrudgingly,” he replied.

She grabbed the bottle and poured the last of the wine into their glasses.

“This is going to hurt tomorrow,” she laughed before singing again.

They made small talk and finished their glasses.

“I better get going and let you get to bed,” Dan said.

Heidi stood to walk him out.

As she did, she stumbled a little and they both laughed.

“You right there?” Dan giggled.

She found her legs again.

“Come on, I’ll help you up the stairs,” Dan offered.

With an arm wrapped around her waist, he walked her to the bottom of the stairs. The lace felt amazing in his hands knowing her skin was just beneath it. As they made their way up the stairs, she put one of arms around him and then her other she briefly pushed into her crotch.

He walked her into her room and she sat on the bed to take her shoes off. As she did he could see the discomfort on her face and bouncing together of her legs.

“I’ll flick the shower on for you and get going,” Dan said and he walked into the ensuite and turned on the faucet. She had stood up and had made her way into the ensuite herself as was now inspecting her face in the mirror.

“Need anything else?” Dan asked.

“Thanks so much for tonight, you’re a lifesaver,” she replied and she held his hand.

She opened the glass door to the shower and leant in to test the temperature of the water.

“Ok make sure you get some sleep tonight,” Dan said and began to walk out.

As he got to the top of the stairs, he heard her call out, “Hey Dan.”

He came back into the ensuite and Heidi was now standing inside the door of the shower, still fully clothed, but the water aimed at the back wall. He looked her up and down and she had a wry grin on her face.

“Come here a sec?” she said.

He stepped towards her. She pulled him closer and gave him a soft kiss on his lips before

pausing with her eyes closed and breath held.

Then she pulled back slightly and looked down. Dan did the same and he saw a wet patch appear on the side of her thigh.

He stood back a little further and with a cheeky smile on her face, the wet patch grew, slowly at first before a glistening torrent ran across the front of her jeans and then down both legs, darkening the fabric as it did.

Heidi giggled as Dan stood there shocked. She inspected the wetness of her jeans before adjusting the shower head back towards her and she stood there letting the water flow over her fully-clothed.

“Not that bad...” she said before laughing slightly.

Dan’s cock was now at full attention and pressing out through his jeans. She gestured

towards the bulge. “Well I guess Ella wasn’t joking,” and laughed.

“I’ll see you tomorrow,” she said.

Dan mustered a response and left.

He arrived home and sat down to process what had just happened.

“Ding,” his phone went off.

It was a Facebook message from Heidi. He opened it and there was a picture of her wet jeans, lace onesie and a black pair of underwear hanging on her clothes line with the text, “sign of a good night”.

He replied. “One of the best I’ve had in a while.”

Then a final message from Heidi with just a winking emoji.

To be continued.