

Julia's Story III The Mountain's Story

Crystal Mountain is a posh ski resort in the winter and with its commanding view of Mount Rainier to the west and the interior of the Cascade Range, with its six active volcanoes in Washington



alone, to the east, it was a very popular destination for those addicted to snow and slopes. This weekend it was entirely under the auspices of the Company... They had secured the entire facility for the week... plus a few spare days, in case some guests wished to linger after. The sky car ride from the Lodge to the Five-Star restaurant at the summit end of the tram was very popular with the guests and more than a few were delighting in the chance to enjoy it.

“Hello, Miss... My name is Ulrich Kruger and I am with Dynamic Steel, Ltd. out of Solingen, Germany. I must say, I don't believe I have ever met a more beautiful woman in my life!”

Julia effected a slight blush as well as fluttering her eyelashes just a bit... “Hello Ulrich,” she responded, “I am Julia Knight. I am VP of materials procurement with the Company... I invited you here in hopes that you might be able to help us solve a problem we are encountering with the products we are currently getting from our regular suppliers.”

“Oh, how delightful to find the one that I was sent to work with just happens to be so pleasant to be near. Should we find someplace where we can talk about this concern without sharing it with all here? We have some time before dinner and I think we can accomplish much in the time we have available just now.”

A quick request from the girl brought the response that Conference Room Three, a very nice, very



secluded cottage off to one side of the complex was available and would be reserved for her use. “Do you need anything special set up for you at this time, Ms. Knight?” the aide asked quietly.

“I will need my computer, a printer and complete security for this afternoon. That will get us started and if we need more, I will call for it... Would you be available to meet this afternoon, Amy?”

“I am yours for the asking,” The aide answered. “It is a special honor to be asked to work for this event and doubly so to be assigned as your aide.”

Julia’s eyebrows raised a bit at this revelation and she filed what was said... And what was implied... away for future reference. She then turned to the young German executive next to her and said, “It is arranged... Will you need someone

to guide you there, or are you adventurous enough to try it on your own?"

When he agreed he could find his way, she smiled and said, "then let us be about it. I think all will be arranged for us within fifteen minutes and we can continue uninterrupted for as long as we need. Let me get my notes and I will meet you there as soon as it can I can get there... Agreed?"

Mid-afternoon found a pair in seclusion at Room Three. Their talks had been extremely fruitful, but not what the girl had hoped of the man... To date, there was nothing said she couldn't have learned from Google. Amy had done a masterful job of creating an atmosphere conducive to intimacy with the sidebar of the finest in delicacies and tasty hors d'oeuvres. There was a well-stocked wine rack and bar in the room and, while Julia enjoyed a glass of Chablis of a very fine vintage, the gentleman did not partake but was, generally speaking, all business.

With about ninety minutes remaining before they would have to break for dinner, the woman turned up the heat... Business talk was begetting it's like... Spirits were ignored, so she changed her tactics somewhat... She did nothing overt nor crude, she simply moved closer... Her hand lingered longer on his when making a point in her conversations. She seemed to hang on his every word as he spoke... She took time to freshen her fragrance... A very fine concoction from Paris, and she adjusted her stance when



near him, making sure he did not miss the ample cleavage that was a certain asset. By the time their afternoon session was winding down, it was obviously showing positive results.

“Julia, my Dear,” he started, “we will need to suspend our business until tomorrow, but would you do me the honor of attending dinner with me and, if I’m not too bold, perhaps partnering me for the evening to follow?”

The girl looked at the very handsome, well-built man and, after pausing some moments to create the proper affect and mood... Leaned closer, and kissed him lightly on the cheek... She said, “I am honored to be asked... And yes, I would love nothing more than to do that very thing... I do hate dining alone at these functions I hate worse to be assigned a partner, so to be accompanied by the most handsome man in the room will be a most welcome thing! Please excuse me now so that I may dress for dinner but, would you call for me at my bungalow about thirty minutes before the appointed hour?”

With that decided, the pair parted, each to their own room to make themselves ready for the soirée to follow. Amy was waiting at Julia’s room to help her with her toilette and to arrange her coiffure in a most alluring manner, so far from this chic business woman she had been all day.

Julia was more than pleased with the effect she had on the man, Ulrich, as she approached him. She accepted the kiss of her fingers that he offered and was even more receptive to the kiss placed on her soft lips as he held her hands and looked deeply into her gorgeous, smiling eyes.

“You like what you see?” she asked demurely... “I hope so, because I went to special effort to make sure you would.”

“Oh, very much,” he answered with a grin. “I have something to share with you when the time is right. I have been in touch with some people and have learned something of what you speak, but that is for another time... A business time... Tonight is our time and I intend to make the most of it. Now, lady, shall we?”

And he offered his arm, which she took gratefully and with head high and her full chest leading the way, the pair entered the banquet hall...

Only the absence of a trumpet fanfare kept it from being as a royal entrance... All talk ceased as every



head turned to see this perfect couple in perfect hauteur enter the hall... A tuxedo clad maître d’ step forward to meet them, take their personal cards, turn to those assembled to announced in loud clear tones... Monsieur Ulrich Krueger and Mademoiselle Juliana Knight... “

A waiter came forth to escort them to the second table, just to the right of the head table... the home of various chief executive officers and board chairs of those companies invited here tonight, as well as one United States Senator and her companion.

When all were seated, dinner began. Talk was muted but general... This was the time for socializing, not for conducting



business... And anyone who believes that could stand on their head in the men's lounge for, at these functions, it was all about business!

It was true, the words were not to concern tons of steel nor debentures nor bond discounts, but the hand that found her bare leg and felt her react to it by spreading that leg just enough to promise him more... Coupled with a slight but discernible shiver accompanied by the softest and sexiest smile was all about business.

Dinner was gone... All seven courses... Each more delicious than the one prior, with the dessert course being fit for only the finest.

While dancing to the music being played, the man asked Julia just once, what her concerns were with his steel... "Shh, she whispered in his ear, "tomorrow is the time for that... Tonight is the time for us... "And proceeded to show him precisely what she had in mind. He had loosened up and was enjoying his wine since the workday was behind him and Julia was reveling in the feeling. She knew the effects she was having on him and she reveled in that as well. She was, after all, a woman, and while her primary purpose might be the extraction of information, her chosen method was entirely woman... She was painting a picture worthy of Rembrandt or

da Vinci, only she was sans oil and canvas, and was doing so with her body and emotions.

As they danced slowly together, she brushed him and rubbed him in a hundred ways such that he was in a constant state of arousal and perfectly “at attention,” so to speak. It seemed like forever before the most senior officials here begin to drift out to the bungalows for the night, signaling the beginning of the mass exodus.

Julia noticed Alain Chamberlain cornered up in deep discussion with a gentleman from southeast Asia and, from their body language, she rather thought that business as usual was nowhere on their minds... Which brought her thoughts back to the blonde Meg... Margaret, and she located her just in time to see her exit in the hall with the most beautiful very dark lady in her company. It appeared that she had, indeed, found exactly that for which she sought this weekend.



With the Chamberlains gone, Julia turned up her heat just a bit more until, at last, or Ulrich could no longer resist and he asked, “could we go somewhere a bit more private?”

“I was beginning to think you’d never ask,” she said with a pure smile. “Let’s go back to my bungalow for a nightcap...”

The couple arrived there to find her door unlocked, a nice late-night snack laid out on the table, mood lighting and music to match playing softly and Amy just leaving...

"I have arranged everything for you, Ms. Knight. Please enjoy tonight... "And she slipped out and down the hall.

Once more, the couple came together, but this time with nothing to deter their ardor. As passions began to rise, the girl nearly lost her resolve to the throes of that passion, but, wanting it all, she said... "Dear Ulrich... Excuse me for the moment but I wish to refresh myself... For you. I will be but moments. In the meantime, please pour me a glass of that Merlot and before you finish, I will be back. "



With that, she scooted into the bath, turned on the shower and just exactly that... Refreshed herself most briefly... Dried herself with the most luxurious bath towel, touched up her hair and make-up, donned the most exquisite negligee with matching robe... Both nearly transparent and

stepped from the bath... A vision to behold... The most exquisite woman one would ever see... Freshly bathed, made up as she wished and wanting very much what was about to happen...

The soft, low sigh that escaped the man's lips told her everything she needed to know about what he was feeling and as she reached to take the deep-red libation from his shaking fingers, she looked up at him from smoldering eyes through long, perfect lashes that fluttered just a bit, took the barest sip and said, "Is it OK?" As she stepped up to him, her fragrance wafting so softly and alluring to his acute and receptive organs.

The gentleman had removed all the accessories while she had been involved in the shower and what was left, simply his pants and ruffled shirt, left nothing to hide what he was feeling... Julia moved into his arms and burrowed into his chest as she felt his rigid manhood pressing against her as he held her to himself... A long, slow, lingering kiss told each precisely what the other was thinking and, as the kiss waned, she took his hand and led him to her bed. On arriving, she completed his disrobing as she allowed her hands to explore the firmness of well-developed muscles that felt as if they might have been carved from stone, until she reached that point below where she became sure stone was involved, for how could any man be so hard of mere flesh?



Slowly, and with great care, she stroked him until his soft moans of pleasure had reached a level that was beginning to affect her as well when she whispered simply... “Own me, Darling... “

And he proceeded to do just that... With soft, searching hands, he opened her top, loathe to discard such a beautiful gown from the body of a goddess, but he did allow hungry fingers to search out and caress nipples that were nearly as rigid as his organ. They stood proudly to crown breasts that were merely magnificent in their size, shape and beauty! She had no need to speak of his effect on her, because her body was doing that entirely on its own! As his hand moved down her body, eventually finding her soft, furry mound and what lay just below, a gasp escaped her lips and her legs threatened to fail her. She had no choice but to sit back onto her luxurious



bed, allowing him full and easy access to any part of her he wished... And wished he did... Like a child with his most anticipated

Christmas package, he proceeded to unwrap her, exposing her entirety to his view.

With her now on her back, legs spread slightly, the sight of the mound with those delicate lips just below looking for all the world like a delicate flower with its petals just unfolding,

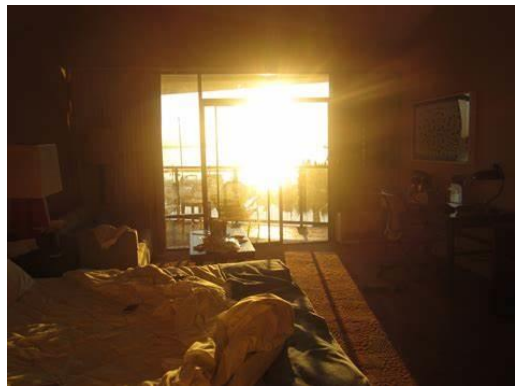
he could not resist and bent to her like a bee, parted those petals and sampled the nectar contained therein.

Julia was beyond control at this... She wanted but one thing... There were no thoughts of mining information... She was simply a most beautiful woman being seduced and controlled by a very desirable man... And she acted on that level... She simply could not long stand the ministrations of his tongue and the orgasm swept over her like a rogue wave over a lonely beach... Her body went absolutely rigid as wave after wave of paralyzing power swept her...

Slowly, she was released from the disabling tremors and her breath was reduced to mere gasps of insufficient oxygen as she clung to this remarkable man.

As soon as she could move in again, she slid herself back onto her bed and pulled him down on top of her... Allowing her long, slender, shapely legs to point straight to the heavens... Where she knew from which this feeling much coming. With her soft hands, she reached forth to guide his solid member deep into her more than ready orifice and, like the primal beings they had become, they embarked on this essential of life.

The sun was up and peaking in her east facing window before the pair begin to stir... Had it really only been the once they had so performed? Were they indeed, so sated, so



drained that there was no more... Had the once been that sufficient, that consuming... That fulfilling that the planned night-long reverie had not occurred?

Before the man awoke, Julia had asked Amy to bring a change of clothes from the man's bungalow for him and she ordered a very nice breakfast for two delivered to her room in an hour to allow time for showers and recruitment.

Mid-morning found the pair back at work again... Though not quite the same as it had been on the day prior... Was it really only yesterday, She wondered... For today the conversation was just between them... Yes, their companies were in the background, but the dealings were between intimates... If the man never noticed that, perhaps, he was being a bit more candid in his admissions than was she... Well, that was okay too, for he had far more experience in dealing with those eastern types than she and he had no desire to see her fall victim to those people's manipulations.

"Remember this always about dealing with Asians in general and China in particular...

Truth than honor have no place in business...

They would sell their mother's soul



if it would give them a chance to better you in a deal. Only what is written into the contract and signed will be honored in any way... Verbal assertions have no value whatsoever."

“The problems you were experiencing with your alloy steel is now industry wide... At least with steel coming from the east. Essentially, we all use the same formulae for making our grades of steel... Since China produces over 53% of the steel and nearly 2/3 of the worlds aluminum, we looked to them for leadership... And I’m not sure that’s wise... If they can infect the world’s population with an out-of-control virus for who knows what reason, what would keep them from attempting to corner the world market in metals as well?”

Their day culminated in another evening at Julia’s bungalow with much the same result... Two very stimulated and, ultimately, very satiated persons. Julia was inspired by his vigor and love of experimentation... Something they had no opportunity to explore on the prior evening, and which they had only begun on night two... But definitely with enough enthusiasm that the pair opted to remain two extra days on the mountain.

On the last day, Rick, as she had begun calling him, came to Julia and explained, I cannot remain longer, my company has me booked on a flight to southern Oregon to meet our property search people... “

Although disappointed, the girl did not forget her main purpose, and with gentle persuasion and



not a little well-placed enticement, she soon had all the facts in her mind. After all, who really cared if the company knew

the German concern was planning a major computer chip manufacturing facility in that part of Oregon? It would not be under the Solingen name, and the company was not a competitor. So, it was fun to share with a girl... Especially as she rewarded his confidences in the most pleasant and remarkable ways...

He asked, as he was packing to leave, "Do you know Gdansk Steel Limited? ...I wonder what they have in mind," he stated more to himself than anyone else later as the pair rode in the limo delivering him to the airport to meet his jet at the appointed time... "Too much activity there to be business as usual' but I'm not sure what is happening..."

The girl found out what she could before depositing him at Boeing Field in Seattle, to be conveyed south to Medford, Oregon to follow his directorate.

As soon as he was gone... With the promise of "again soon..." still lingering in the air, Julia was on the phone with Meg, letting her know of these two, seemingly unrelated, bits of intelligence.

"Get your cute little butt over here as fast as that car can bring you!" The older woman stated... "We need to examine this in great detail..."