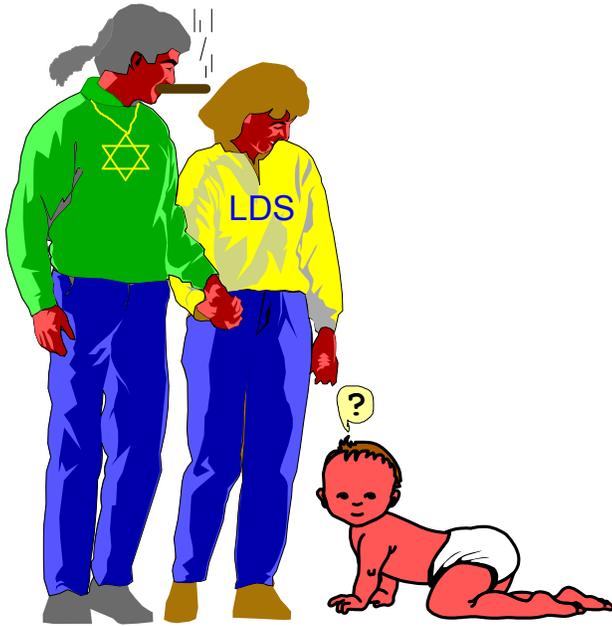


Joe is chairman of the board for the main Holding Corporation and CEO of the casino/hotels in Las Vegas.



Jazz from KLON (later changed to KKJZ) in Long Beach was softly playing on the stereo from a satellite dish Joe had installed for usage in the offices. After living in L. A. all his life he couldn't stand the lousy radio stations in Las Vegas.

Joe was kicking back in his big, comfortable, chair while the music was floating through his almost asleep mind.

One of the office workers poked her head around the door and asked,

"You have a minute, Joe"?

"Come on in. What's up? Sit down and

relax here."

"It's a personal question, not business. Do you have a minute?"

"What's on your mind?"

Sharon was still standing in the doorway.

"Sit down there. You can always talk to me here. What's your problem?"

Joe was figuring she would be asking for a loan.

"My husband has been trying to get me pregnant for several years now. We are Latter-Day Saints, you know. He is real bothered by the fact that he can't seem to get me pregnant. We have been to the doctors; they say the problem is his low sperm count, and that we just need to try real regularly during the right time of each month."

"What are you trying to say"?

Joe had a bizarre smile on his face as he was trying to keep from chuckling.

"I'm serious. I have seen your boys, and know you can produce kids that are similar enough for Jack to think he is the father. All the other men I considered know Jack. I can't ask them."

"Damn, that is a new approach".

"I will never tell anyone you were involved. Never! You can trust me. Or, if you want, I will sign some kind of paper. Would you do that? I will pay you for your time, or something. You can trust me not to tell Sue, or anyone."

"Are you talking about me having sex with you, or just providing you with some semen samples?"

"Whichever way you want. If I am sexy enough for you, I would rather have you do regular sex. But sperm samples are okay too, I can probably get them into me all right."

"You are a very sexy girl, in the old days I would have been hitting on you a long time ago. Now with the sexual harassment bullshit, I keep my sexual activities away from the office."

"Please don't look at this as a sexual encounter for pleasure. I am one hundred percent loyal to my husband. I know you are a little promiscuous. That is why I approached you."

"When do you want to do this?"

"I have been afraid to ask you, for several months now. I just got up the nerve now, knowing today would be the right day; now; I think, right now."

"Well someone could walk in here for a while yet. Let's go up to a hotel room. If you want to wait around here for a few minutes it would look better. I will go up to room 2005."

"Yes, I will call my husband and tell him I will work an extra hour today. I will be up there real soon. Are you sure I'm not out of line here?"

"It's up to you what you want to do. No sense letting some ridiculous religious morals get in the way of your breeding. It's the long term result you need to worry about."

Within ten minutes they were up in the hotel room. Joe was completely dressed in his business suit, standing there puffing on a big Cuban cigar.

She was wearing a skirt and blouse with panty hose. She removed her shoes and panty hoes, and then pulled down her panties, without ever exposing the rest of herself. She lay down on the bed, still dressed, and pulled her skirt, just enough for him to access her.

Joe started to remove his clothes and said, "You need to get completely nude for this to work right."

"We can't enjoy this. It would be wrong."

Joe wanted to enjoy her, so he said, "Sharon, don't let those religious morals get in your way here, you can't trick your body. You have to be real worked up to get

pregnant; maybe that is your problem? Maybe he is not getting your body excited inside. You need all these juices running for the sperm to be able to swim up into the right place."

"Jack gets me real excited sometimes, that is not the problem."

"Well believe me; we need to get you worked up real good, now".

She sat up and removed her skirt. He was finishing undressing while he was talking. He laid down beside her and started to rub her waist and legs. He tried to kiss her but she moved away.

"You need to relax a while first. Let's take that blouse off. I should massage your breasts to get your hormones flowing."

She sat up and removed the rest of her clothes. She was beautiful. She would have qualified as a girl for the special rooms, with the nice firm breasts and nice tight ass. She had a beautiful square type of face with long light brown hair, and her snatch hair was carefully trimmed, like the dancers do it. He gently pulled her down, and started kissing her all over her body. After a few minutes she started to relax and kiss Joe back. When she was getting real excited Joe gave her some oral sex for about ten minutes.

After she started to climax she was yelling, "Put it in me! Put it in me!"

So, he did. She was stroking so hard that he came real fast.

She said, "Wow, that was the best feeling sex I ever had, maybe your theory is right".

When they were finished she started to clean up with a towel.

"Don't clean it up. Keep it closed as tight as you can. Keep as much in there as you can."

"Okay. Do you do that action with your tongue on all women"?

"Just the ones I want seconds with".

She started to get dressed and said, "I better get going. Can we do it again next month, if I don't get pregnant?"

Joe wanted to screw this girl again, real soon, so he asked, "Do you want a boy or a girl"?

"A girl".

"Well than you need to keep yourself real full of sperm".

"Why is that"?

"Your body knows. There is some kind of chemical reaction. It's the way the population keeps balanced between boys and girls. The girls that get a lot of sex

have more girls. The girls that hardly ever get sex always have boys. It keeps the world balanced that way."

"If it works that way, than how did you come up with two boys? I can't picture you hardly ever having sex."

"The first few years we were together we screwed several times a day, but she was on birth control pills then".

"Well then I will have Jack screw me as soon as I get home. I hope he doesn't notice all the liquid in me now. I can't have him do it right away. What should I do?"

"You can always tell him the juices are from you, that you are real horny right now. However, if his sperm is no good, then it would probably be better not to dilute the good stuff with bad stuff".

"That sounds right. I'll keep him out of me tonight. Will you put some more in me tomorrow then?"

"I think if you want a girl you should do it three or four times a day, to be sure. In light of your situation though, you may want to settle for a boy."

"How about we meet real early in the morning then?"

"Just come in like normal. I will arrange an excuse for you to be out of the office for a while."

Joe had sex with Sharon about ten times during the next few days. She didn't get pregnant, so she wanted him to start earlier the next month.

The next month she did get pregnant. She got her girl.

