Occupation: Soldier

Interests: Running, basketball, music, astronomy, and making out with the love of his life

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The Officer's Wife

Reality was suspended for a magical moment as they kissed and caressed each other. Even the cold didn't seem so bad to Rebecca while she was enfolded in his warmth. She enjoyed the feel of his hard masculine strength pressed firmly against her smaller, softer and more feminine curves. She enjoyed the sound of his ragged breathing, and she enjoyed knowing that she was the cause of it.

When they finally separated enough to catch their breath Norman found himself in a quandary. He wanted much, much more than just a few kisses from her, but at the same time he also wanted to take things slow. He'd rushed headlong into his previous marriage, and he owed it to himself and his children to take more time before rushing into any future relationships. Perhaps he shouldn't have brought her to his house. The mere fact that she was there, with his bed so close by, was turning the direction of his thoughts farther and farther away from what he should do. As he looked down at her he knew exactly what he should do, but he did what he wanted to do instead.
He kissed her again.