

Dark Façade

by

Sylvia Hubbard

Synopsis: The story starts basically with Maxine, an AA graphic designer who has no life, realizing that her best friend and coworker disappeared the day after telling Maxine she was going out on a hot date with a man she met on the Internet.

Now it's up to Maxine to find out what happened to Lisa and who was this mysterious man who emailed his picture to her friend that Maxine just can't stop thinking about.

DARK FAÇADE



Let the party begin...

Sylvia Hubbard

COMMENTS FROM BLOG READERS

Cover Comments:

I love the cover thus far. Fits well with the title. Vanessa Johnson, Author

Great cover! I agree with VeeJay: it does go well with both the title & the story . . . you've got something good going here . . . I can't wait to see more . . . Marcus Harris, Author, <http://mjsspot.blogspot.com/>

Part 5 Comments:

This is getting interesting. Will there be a book with the conclusion? anonymous

Looking forward to the rest of it! Congratulations! Lanna

I am holding my breathe. You got me on pins and needles. I cannot wait for next installment. When you post next part of the story is there persistent time of the day. I love the story. What I gather from the story it might have some bondage in it is this possible? Darkfaer

This is a uniquely interesting story looking foward to the next chapter. Bullish Taurus

Part 6 Comments:

I love this story. If it becomes a book please let me know...I got debit card and not afraid to use it.(LOL)
darkfaer

I agree with darkfaer. Have debit card and no fear. If a book is on the way.....

I have to agree with the other posters: This story is hot!! Do you have a book deal in the works, because I will definitely be adding this to my collection. Keep bringing the juicy stories!

Part 7 Comments:

Nooooo! How could you leave us hanging! How soon until part ? This is getting too good!

This is some good stuff.Cant wait for next installment. gonna buy this book fot sure

PLEASE, PLEASE< GIVE ME MORE!!! This is a great story.

Part 10 Comments:

Hi I've been peeping around a while reading this episode and it has captured my interest so much. I have found myself biting my nails each day for the next installment. Are you planning on publishing this book or putting it all on here. It is so interesting keep it up girl!

Sylvia are we getting anymore today please say yes!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I don't know if i could hang on any longer waiting to know if his father did the same thing and passed it on to him.

Please say that you are going to publish this story. I promise you that I will be the first in line to buy it - crazygirrl

Oh Girl you have out done yourself with this story. The drama, intrigue, the suspense, girl you got me on pins and needles. If you make this story into a book.I definitely buying it. - darkfaer

Oh MY GOODNESS! You have to publish this, I can't stop reading. You are a great writer and I truly enjoy all of your stories. I can't wait to read the rest! - Fraley

Part 12 Comments:

I am truly enjoying this story. I came in early to work today so that I could read Part 12 without being interrupted. I am on pins and needles waiting for Part 13! Fraley

I am so going to get fired for reading this at work! I read all the postings today. What a great work! When ever the book comes out, I will be one of the first in line to buy it! Can't wait until Part 13 is posted. - trickie

Part 14 Comments:

OH MY GOD! How could you leave me hanging like that? I guess I have no choice but to wait until you finish up on the other sites. Please hurry back with Part 15 :-(- Fraley

Fanning self furiously I can't wait until my SO gets home!!!! That was so HOT!!!! - Trickie

This was one HOT chapter! Oh man, I can't wait for the next one. I'm loving the fact that Phillipe can't maintain his "Master" status when dealing with Maxine. I'm getting the sense that he knows Maxine from somewhere other than this club. I really hope this gets published!

I can't take too much more. Give me the whole story and pit me out of my misery.
It is gripping. Good work and waiting for the coming chapters.....

Part 1

“He is so damn cute!” Lisa said dreamily staring at the screen of a slightly tanned white man with the widest smile.

Maxine wrinkled her nose at the screen. She was never into white guys, but heck, it was a free country and Lisa was at the point in her life where she wanted to look for more – meaning she was tired of all the brothas bull crap and didn’t want to deal with them anymore. “Looks can be deceiving,” Maxine said sarcastically. “A five thousand dollar computer monitor can make anyone look cute.”

Lisa snorted. “You just don’t get it, Max.”

“Get what? That you’re on the Internet looking for a white man? It’s some pretty weird stuff out there, girl, so you better be careful.” Maxine went over to her desk and turned on her computer.

Coming over to her desk, Lisa’s lean framed leaned over. “You don’t get that black brothers are just plain lazy. I need a man whose going to work for me. Appreciate me. Worship the damn ground I walk on.”

Nodding over to the computer screen of the guy with the omnipresent stare, Maxine asked coolly, “And you think he can do this for you?”

“At this point, anything is better than those trifling as niggas out there.”

“You don’t have to be black to be a nigga,” Maxine teased, pulling up her reports from yesterday. “Fine, Lisa. Find your man online and I’ll dance at your wedding, okay?” Right then she just wanted to drop the subject and get to work.

“Don’t worry,” Lisa said walking back over to her desk to continue to stare at the screen of the picture. “It’ll be soon. We’re going out tonight.”

Stopping her work, Maxine looked over at her co-worker worriedly. “Didn’t you just meet him?”

“Yeah, but when you do your thing online things move fast.”

“That’s just way to fast, Lisa.”

“Last time I checked I was grown, Max. Quit your worrying.” Lisa huffed. “That’s your problem, Max, you have this great single life and you don’t know what to do with it. You’re childless with a great job and no trifling family to bother you. You need to be out there taking chances, meeting new people.”

“Going out with a complete stranger is not my idea of living.”

Maxine let it go and continued working. She wasn’t going to let her co-workers stupidity interfere with her work. Even though Lisa was about the only thing in Max’s life that could be called a close friend, Max didn’t voice her opinion about Lisa’s promiscuous lifestyle.

Working at Bianchi/Bellini Marketing as graphic designers, they had become fast friends from the first day they had worked together four years ago. They loved their job and hardly ever missed a day of work.

The day dragged on and Maxine paid very little attention to Lisa and how she spoke about this all to wonderful online stranger. Lisa had gone so far as to put his face in her screen saver so when she went to lunch, Maxine had to stare at those deep turquoise eyes and even notice that there was a small scar directly above his left eyebrow. That perfect teeth large smile seemed to be proprietary, but Maxine was no fool. This man probably sent this out to millions of women just to get some bootie.

In her opinion, white men were no better than any other man. They were all after one thing and Maxine had made too many mistakes in the past to even let that bother her.

By the end of the day, Lisa was just too happy and rushed out of there to get ready for her date.

Going home to her boring existence, Maxine fixed a TV dinner, watched a little CSI and then went to bed. This was her daily routine except on Sunday's when she didn't go to work she just slept all day long.

As she relaxed and prepared to sleep, for some reason, she thought about Lisa and wondered what she was doing on her hot date. Maxine's mind relaxed and next thing she knew she felt warm all over.

Tingles encompassed her body as wet kisses hungrily showered her face, neck, and then down to her chest. Her nipples hardened and pulsed and she felt the wet mouth suckle her tips and then a soft tongue laved the entire breast before moving to the other one.

Between her legs, she could feel the moistness increase and wanted to feel even more between her legs. Who was doing to this her? It felt so good, so damn good.

Reaching down, she cupped the face reluctant to stop the beautiful oral ministrations, but too curious to know who could make her feel so wonderful.

Bold passionate turquoise eyes met her own and that beautiful smile-

Awaking screaming, Maxine clutched the covers and looked frantically around the room. Once she was assured she was alone, she laid back down.

Damn Lisa!

Getting to work the next day she was almost too embarrassed about the dream to face Lisa and was glad no one was in the office when she entered. Quickly, Maxine got to work immediately.

When their supervisor came in at ten asking where was Lisa, Maxine looked at the empty desk and frowned. Not wanting to get Lisa in trouble, she lied to her boss and said, "I forgot to tell you that she called in sick."

He looked at her suspiciously. "Well, okay. Can you get me an update on that logo she was working on? I want to sign off on those changes by the end of the day."

Maxine nodded eagerly trying not to look worried. "Sure. I'll get that over to you right away." When he was gone, she called Lisa's home but there was no answer. Looking over at Lisa's computer, she had to wonder what happened on the date.

Already knowing Lisa's password, she was able to get in on Lisa's computer and access her Palm Calendar. Lisa had the yesterday's date in red, meaning it was important. Clicking on yesterday's events, Maxine saw typed in red letters, BIG DATE! 1552 Milwaukee @ Detroit Masquerade. This wasn't Lisa's address, so Maxine printed out this page and called Lisa's home. There was no answer to her home number or cell phone number.

Maxine knew Lisa had a kid, but the father of the child had custody and the child only came over every other weekend. With tomorrow being Friday, Maxine knew Lisa had to pop up somewhere.

The date must have been pretty hot!

Maxine went to Lisa's home on lunch. No one was there and Lisa's car wasn't in the driveway.

'Why am I so worried? She's a grown woman, she said so herself!'

Getting back in her car, she reached in her purse and looked at the address she had printed off. 'Damn Lisa! Why'd you have to go on the date and not tell anyone where you were going?'

Putting her car in drive, she checked her watch. There was still time to make a quick run just to check out the address.

'Go to the police!' her common sense screamed, yet the realization was that Lisa hadn't been missing over 48 hours and the police wouldn't care. Plus Maxine was a relative so they probably wouldn't let her file a missing persons report.

This wasn't like Lisa. Even though she took some chances, she would never do anything crazy or dumb.

Or would she?

As Maxine headed to the 1552 Milwaukee address, all she could think about was those deep turquoise eyes and that irresistible smile. Would he be there?