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Secret Secrets

by Sho Botham

A sensual smile spread across Eva's face as she reflected on what she had done. She felt no guilt. She felt no sense of remorse. She felt good. She felt strong.

The ping of her phone indicating she had a message broke the spell. Her smile soon returned when she read his words, 'don't forget, it's our secret'. Stretching a long leg from underneath her she stepped off the bed holding her phone in front of her eyes like a jewel glinting in the sunlight.

Time at work passed slowly that day. At breaks when the group was chattering noisily about their boyfriends, Eva sat quietly in their midst with her mind in another place.

"Hello, hello, calling Eva, is anyone home?" said Amie leaning over her shoulder. Startled, Eva's head shot round her eyes flashing with anger.

"I'm only joking," said Amie stepping back in fear. "You were miles away."

Eva forced a smile across her face. "I'm thinking about tonight."

"Have you met someone?" said Amie.

"Mmm," said Eva mysteriously as she got up.

He arrived promptly at 6.45pm. It was clear to him when she opened the front door what she wanted to do. Her curvaceous body was scantily clad in a stretch white lace dress with a split in the centre from ankle to thigh. He could see that this was all she was wearing and his hands reached for her.

Dodging his embrace she grabbed one arm and led him through the hallway into her bedroom lit with a dozen flickering candles.

This wasn't quite what he expected. Eva undressed him quickly before slipping her white lace dress to the floor. He didn't have time to gaze at her naked form for the first time before she pushed him backwards onto the white satin sheets.

At the first break of the day, Eva sat drinking coffee with the group. Her phone pinged. She picked it up and looked smug as she read the message convincing her colleagues that she definitely had found a man.

Over the rest of the week Eva's phone received seven secret messages, each one following a similar format. Please keep it a secret, it has to remain a secret, don't tell anyone - keep it a secret. Eva read and re-read the messages over and over feeling stronger with every word.

"Secrets, don't you just love secrets?" Eva said to the group on Monday morning. "I won't tell you what I have been doing because you'll find out soon enough but you know when you all really upset me two weeks ago because I couldn't get a boyfriend?"

"We were only joking. You know that, don't you?"

Eva looked at them with a disdainful look. "No I didn't know that. But it doesn't matter now. I've paid you all back."

The group at each other, "what do you mean, you've paid us all back?"

Eva smiled at her colleagues and said, "we are bound by the secrets we share. Talking of sharing." Eva tapped on her phone and almost instantly everyone's phone pinged with a message.

She headed back to her desk smiling in anticipation of the chaos she had just caused by forwarding her secret messages to the girlfriends of the seven men she had entertained that week.