

# The Corporate Farmboy

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A corporate leader with a homegrown background... Thankyou in advance for reading. (please privde feedback if the writing and content are relateable.)

Published on  
**Booksie**

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# The Corporate Farmboy

He was from the heartland where summers filled the air with dragonflies and bbq. He worked hard at the steps of his life. Education, military service, marriage, family, and leadership in the corporate world. Well spoken and driven traveling the world to sell his business and support his family. His sense of humor earned him points with close friends but he rarely let it show through in the rest of his life. He didnt spend time dwelling on where he came from but focused a solid goal oriented eye on where he was going. And somewhere along the way he became atlas, carrying more weight on his shoulders than any fat paycheck could reimburse. Because he cared he was tuff on himself and others but underneath that no bullshit exterior was a tender heart with integrity. His latest corporate gig was more than he bargained for. He loved the product, but there was an air about the offices of complacency. He aimed to change that and if possible avoid the layoffs that lacking innovation can carry. much to his relief a positive response happened as he started confronting the employees and management. One of his newest employees even came up and thanked him for his approach at coaching moral. with a firm handshake and steady gaze she offered her support to his speech. He watched her work afterwards noting she meant what she said and even earned a company award for her efforts. The few who didnt respond eventually had to be let go. Tuff decisions came with the job but hatchetman was not his favorite role. There were plenty of distractions around for a male libido. A pretty receptionist and a few gorgeous women spekkled the building. He kept a good distance between them and any discretions he felt or had were indiscernable behind his handsome face. Things he enjoyed about his role as a corporate leader, rewarding hard work. He personally enforced the planning and execution of incentive rewards and awards. it was the only time he joked with the employees and it had a self deprecating humility that endeared him to them. The jokes showed a side of his normally concrete exterior that belied his few insecurities. It worked in his favor making him more likeable as an employer. More than he was aware of. He was secretly married by several office girls who refeered to each other as his Mrs when they were with their peers. A harmless joke acknowledging his intoxicating appearance and demeanor. But he was rarely there anyway, long business trips put him in a hectic series of boring flights and hotel rooms. He kept a watchful eye on the office in spite of his absences. He took care of his family too and his wife, well they had their ups and downs like any marriage. He loved sex but kept it in perspective. He had secrets like any redblooded male. A fantasy, absent minded daydream that he spun in his head along with the supermodel usuals most men are into. He let it creep in on his travels and porn routine. The girl with the firm handshake that called him coach. She traveled with him to Europe in his imagination and slept next to him in his lonely hotel room. She woke him up in the morning with her imaginary lips wrapped around his first erection of the day. He imagined fukking her silly after a hard day of business. Her ample curves meeting him in his room already half dressed, wet, and willing. He loved thinking about her long legs wrapping around his ass and the heels of her feet digging into his flesh spurring him into fucking her faster, harder, deeper in melodyy with her begging and loud moaning. She was loud at work he imagined she would be vocal in bed if he hit all her favorite spots. But something about her demeanor indicated a side to her he couldnt read. And that perhaps she was not as easy to unravel as the first glance might indicate. He was observant and an excellent judge of character. Thats why he was the first and perhaps the only one who noticed the small cchanges taking place in her personality, appearance, and productiveness. He advised her immediate supervisor to keep an eye on her and her productivity. This seemed to have the opposite desired effect. Even a lighter workload didnt make a dent in the spiral. He watched her remotely and caught her fukking around, decided on the fly to personally put a spur under her ample ass. He went to her floor and expected she would be nowhere near her desk. But her computer status was a joke for her peers unaware executives could view it too. he ran right into her walking the aisle with a coworker. the employees all seemed nervous at his unusual presence. Unaware that the minute he left the Mrs. joke would be on the table again and the girl he was confronting would be the butt of incessant harassment for stealing their mans attention. He made a valid excuse for saying hello and shook her hand firmly. He confronted her slacking off by making a joke about finding her. As he turned to go she shot back a smartass comment that was as surprising as it was astute. she got his joke and sent her message in a way that amused the small group

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of oblivious coworkers. He left the next day for a business trip and he saw her on the way out the door, the last thing she said to him was Ill be here when you get back holdin down the fort. By the time he returned she was gone. The information got to him easily in his travels. She got up in the middle of the workday cleaned out her desk and resigned. The supervisor reported her general reason as being personal and not wanting to affect her team negatively. He was disappointed more deeply than he expected. It put a damper on his travel fantasy of her companionship. But didnt end it completely. He was slightly infatuated and a little hurt having gone to extra effort to help her keep her job. He resigned himself to the fact he would never see her again. He was unprepared for the email he recieved that put a uncomfortable stomach pain through his heart. The beginning of an ulcer combined with a bit of heartache. several emails went back and forth nothing untoward or unprofessional at first but he sensed the tone was more than goodbye and thankyou. He was uncomfortable with her attention and his feelings for her and sent short curt responses. the final email she sent explained it all but not blatantly. She admitted to an attraction and invited him to take things further in terms that were not vague but not disrespectful. He politely declined and for a moment in his office alone staring at his computer thought he smelled her perfume and bbq smoke.

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