



YourEssence

Chapter 5 - Dinner, Dancing, Dare They?

Sitting at the restaurant, David could feel every eye in the building. Or at least he thought that he could. His nerves were tingling, and his anxiety was through the roof. Diana sat in the booth beside David and placed her hand on his thigh. "It's all right; take a deep breath," Diana said in that tone David would use to convey confidence. "Thanks, that's reassuring. It's like everyone's staring... Hey! Wait just a minute. No fair using that tone with me like this!"

"What do you mean? This tone...," Diana said, adopting a velvety smooth and gentle tone to her voice.

"Yes, that one," David replied as he felt the words travel through his body. "That works too well."

"Now you get to see how I feel when you do that to me. Turn around's fair play, you know," Diana said with a grin. David's frustration was amplified by the fact that the face he was looking at was supposed to be his. As the couple continued their conversation, the waiter approached the table, offering a complimentary glass of wine.

"Sure! We'll each have one. Thank you!" Diana was quick to respond to David. As the waiter poured the glasses of wine, David stared right at Diana, indicating he was not looking to drink tonight. The waiter excused himself, and David jumped right into his complaint.

"I don't want to drink tonight. I have had a rough enough day as it's been. I don't need a hangover to top it all off. You know wine gives me a headache."

"It doesn't give me one, though, and you are in my body now, so why not take the edge off a bit? You said it yourself; the day was tough enough as it was. Have a couple of glasses of wine. Eat some great food, and just let go! Besides, we should be celebrating. 'You' had an amazing day at the office today!"

David relented and took a sip of the wine. To his shock, he did enjoy the taste. Usually, the flavor of any wine just reminded him of how likely he was to have a headache later. The couple sipped their glasses of wine while they looked over the menus. David was hoping to get something hearty and filling. He had gone with the simple salad for lunch, and now his hunger was peaking. Diana seemed to have the same idea as she pointed at the menu's most expensive steak option. "I think I'll have this one tonight," she said with gusto. "That's what I was thinking, too," David replied.

"Don't forget, my body can't quite take that much food. You need to think a bit smaller, maybe a filet instead?"

David relented. He saw he had to agree with his wife's judgment. After settling their meal choices, the waiter took the couple's order. "Do they have to keep calling me ma'am? It's making me cringe," David whispered to Diana.

"What do you expect him to call you? You're playing the part of me tonight. I would be aghast if they called me anything else."

"Yeah... I guess it's not the role I expected to play."

The couple continued recounting their respective day with each other. The details of David's updated presentation were of particular interest, given the dramatic changes that Diana had made with Brian. David listened intently as Diana recounted the events of the day and the decisions she had made. He knew he needed to get as much of the information from Diana as possible so he could pick up his work in the morning. The content was flowing smoothly, and so was the wine. David and Diana finished their first glasses of wine while chatting and waiting for their meals to arrive. Diana was glad that David had finally stopped scanning the room every thirty seconds, looking for some threat that was never coming.

The couple's meals arrived, and Diana ordered another glass of wine for each. As they ate their meals, David was glad that Diana had suggested the more meager cut of steak. He could only make his way through about half of the steak before he felt his hunger diminished. So, feeling content with his meal and with the information dump from Diana, David let himself relax for the first time in the evening. Looking at Diana sitting in his body, David felt a stirring deep inside that he was unfamiliar with. He tried to shake himself off this sensation, but then Diana looked up and smiled at him. The wonder David felt only amplified at this sight.

Additionally, his mind was making connections that he was not expecting. David felt that being closer to this person would feel good. He again questioned these

thoughts but found his mind clouded by the effects of the wine he had consumed. As these thoughts continued to linger, David felt it increasingly necessary to act on them. So, as casually as he could manage, he moved closer and closer to Diana in the booth.

Diana noticed that David was moving closer to her and that David seemed to be roaming his eyes over her body. Diana was glad to see David was finally giving in to the moment. So, with David sitting beside her, she placed a hand down on David's upper thigh. Diana gave a gentle but firm squeeze with her hand, which sent a shock through David's body. He was startled momentarily but collected himself and then leaned against Diana. Diana moved her hand to be wrapped around David's back instead, holding him close to her body. David responded by burying her face against Diana's shoulder.

David was awash with a flood of new sensations. The thigh squeeze had surprised him but also felt good. Surprisingly so. Being held close to Diana's, formerly his, body made David feel safe and secure in a way he had never felt before. His current body's smaller size is highlighted by how well he fits into this position next to Diana. His feelings were jumbled up, a mixture of concern and also contentment. David's confusion didn't stop him from getting up with Diana when she suggested they dance.

David felt the effects of the alcohol acutely when he stood up. His body was slightly stumbling as David felt his balance fluctuate unexpectedly. Diana caught David helping him to stand up. Once settled, they went to the dance floor, and Diana took the lead. The songs were slow, so David could mostly lean against Diana's larger body. David felt like a fish out of water being held so femininely. Diana's hand was placed behind his back, just above his ass. It made David aware of the curves his body possessed in a much more immediate manner. The foreign feeling only lasted a few moments, though, as David found the swaying motion of the dancing to be calming. He soon had placed his face against Diana's chest, and the two were dancing like any other lovers would.

Diana felt cheeky by the third song and moved her hand lower on David's back. It was now resting on the upper curve of his backside rather than the square of his lower back. David had noticed, his mind lighting up again as new sensations flowed through him. "Is she trying to feel me up? Why does it feel so good? What should I do about it?" David's thoughts raced. As he was about to reach back and move Diana's hand, the song concluded, and Diana held David firmly as she dipped him down. The rush of being dipped down redirected all of David's attention. Being stood back up, Diana leaned in and placed a kiss squarely on David's lips. David was being pushed further and further outside his comfort zone. He wanted to pull away and end the kiss, but he also felt something new. A pleasure that was building inside. It felt like a fluttering sensation deep down in his

body. Like he was light as a feather and found himself adrift on a breeze on a sunny day. As Diana broke the kiss, David opened his eyes. "Did I just close my eyes when Diana kissed me?" His thoughts bounced around as he processed all the stimuli of the night.

David was led off the dance floor and into a cab. The effects of the alcohol had thoroughly dulled his senses. He felt glad that Diana was seemingly all right. He felt safe with his wife. He was delighted he was with a 'man' to protect him. He felt particularly vulnerable at the moment. Sitting down in the back of the cab, Diana scooted beside him. "That was fun; I'm glad we went," David said, touching Diana's thigh. "I'm glad you had a good time. You deserved to be taken out and to have some fun after the day you had," Diana said back. "You're so right! Today was too weird," David's mind was overwhelmed by competing thoughts. Thoughts about his current body, how it felt, and how it responded to being near his former body. All these thoughts conflicted with his feelings of discomfort at being in a woman's body. "I'm a man, damn it, but this all feels so nice right now."

David's hand moved up and down along Diana's leg. With each pass, David's hand edged ever closer to Diana's crotch. "Diana... we don't have to," Diana said to David. "Shhh," David responded with a finger to his mouth as he continued moving his hand until finally he came into contact with Diana's erection. David leaned in and planted a kiss on Diana's lips as his hand continued to grip her erection. Diana wrapped her arms around David, embracing him fully. Diana's hands, no longer restricted by the public's eye, wandered all over David's backside. David felt and enjoyed the gropes of his ass as the two lovers kissed passionately.

"You can let us out here, thanks," Diana broke the kiss and directed her command to the driver. Being let out of the cab, Diana further surprised David by lifting him off his feet. Now being carried in Diana's arms, David wrapped his arms around Diana's neck and pulled himself in to kiss Diana as she brought him to their front door. "You going to carry me over the threshold?" David asked jokingly, his mind still awash with alcohol. The thought of being the 'bride' is humorous to him now.

"You know it, babe," Diana replied as she did just that. Carrying David in, Diana placed David down gently on their couch. Leaning in, Diana...