

# Modern Story

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Barry came in every evening to do his programming with the evening crew, and Sharon and the other girls all thought he was cute in a nerdy sort of way. He was pretty engrossed in his work and sometimes traveled for the company, and when he was away Sharon fantasized about his appearance changing completely in the hotel room, no glasses and dressed in tight jeans and a white shirt open on top.

The girls had a night out once a month and met at Ritz Nevo dance club, and one night it was pretty slow so they sat around and told each other their fantasies. It was fun to do, since none of them really drank too much, and when Sharon got to her fantasy she told them about how she thought Barry transformed when he got to hotels on his trip. She went so far to talk about her going on a trip too, with him finding her hotel room and taking her hot and heavy on the hotel bed tied to the posters.

Sometimes they say be careful what you dream of, and suddenly Sharon was promoted and sent to the same convention as Barry was, they even had plane tickets on the same flight and would be sitting next to each other. Barry had dark hair and wore glasses, quite the nerd type, but there was something very hot about him to Sharon.

She had long red hair, and usually wore it clipped back with barrettes, and was petite with green eyes. She loved wearing pretty clothes, white, black, green, and purple were her favorite colors. The trip was in a few days and those fantasies stayed with her. In fact more fantasies developed when she found out his seat was going to be next to hers on the plane.

Shopping usually meant buying dresses or tops for the trip, but this trip she was drawn into the Victoria Secret store, and mulled over the panties and bras, buying very risqué underwear and a couple of chemises. It was one of those situations of –what if–.

The day of the trip Barry arrived at the airport on time, and they met at their airport gate. There wasn't time for much talking because Sharon took so much time checking in her extra luggage. When they boarded the plane Barry walked in back of Sharon, noticing what a cute ass she had. She had a short black skirt on and a white top. He offered to put her carryon above their seat, but she said it was fine. When she reached up her skirt rode up against the silk of her stockings and he liked her legs too.

“You sit by the window, and I will sit in the aisle seat since I can stretch my legs out being taller than you.”



She agreed and slid in and sat down, and now he had the perfect leverage to look down into her cleavage and see her bare breast. He liked her tits.

Barry sat down, and was close enough to smell the scent of her shampoo. They were so close, and he began to get a hard on. Leaning forward he took out a magazine to read just to hide the fact he had an erection. Both of them sat so close together it made her wet thinking about her fantasy of him coming into her room and tying her up to the bed and taking her hard. There was a hidden heat between them and she kept making small talk and looking out the window to keep her mind busy.

When the plane landed they were shuttled off to the hotel and their bags were brought to the hotel manager's desk. The manager thumbed through a lot of papers and looked up exasperated and apologized.

"Seems there has been a mix up with your reservations, and one room was booked with two full sized beds. We could send you to another hotel, but we checked around and everything is booked up with the convention going on.

They looked at each other and Sharon shrugged, "Is the bathroom large with the vanity outside it?"

The manager shook his head yes, and Barry asked Sharon a bit hesitantly, "Well if you don't mind it's alright with me."

Sharon agreed and they went up the elevator to room 701, which she memorized right off having forgotten room numbers before when traveling. Barry opened the door and let her in first.

“Well it’s a big room, nice even a couch and chair.” It was more like a suite than the usual hotel room and they were satisfied with the arrangements. Soon, the bellboy came to the door with their baggage.

“I have your bags Mr. & Mrs. Shandrake.

Sharon blushed, but Barry took it in stride and handed him a tip.

“If you need anything else don’t be afraid to call me.”

The bellboy left and they stood looking out the window, the hotel wasn’t far from the ocean, and she opened the balcony doors to look outside.

“Pretty nice place I must admit, so are you working on the PCM code too?”

Sharon nodded yes.

“Guess that is why they sent us here together. With IBM backing this we might travel a lot. Are you married?”

Sharon shook her head no, and looked at his ring finger seeing no ring on.

“No, I was engaged but it didn’t work out. Shall we change our clothes and get some dinner? Luckily tomorrow’s conference doesn’t begin until 10:00 AM.”

“Sure why not, I really don’t need to change, you go ahead and I will do some reading.”



Sharon headed into the bathroom and looked it over. It had a large Jacuzzi tub and shower, and she didn't want to get her hair wet since it took so long to dry, so she drew a bath for herself and got in relaxing into a daydream. She was a creature of habit and forgot her clothes were out in the other room in the suitcase, and when she got out she dried off and looked at the little samples like every other women does, and took a few to take home with her.

Walking out into the hotel room Barry had his legs up on the coffee table and was reading, but she could tell he was looking at her from a side glance. Not being too adventurous she drew the towel tight to her body, but it only showed off her nice ass that he was admiring on the plane.



“I shouldn't be too much longer, just need to change.”

When she went back into the bathroom to get dressed there was a smirk on Barry's lips. Maybe the nerdish co-worker wasn't such a nerd after all. He closed the magazine and walked over to her suitcase which was still open and looked at some of the lingerie that was in there, the purple chemise was mostly lace with a thong attached and he imagined her wearing it.

He looked at the window that had long gold rope ties on the drapes, and they were about three feet long, but were doubled and tied to a hook on the wall. When Sharon came out of the bathroom she was dressed and ready to go, and the heels she chose to wear were perfect.

Barry picked up the hotel key on the desk and offered his arm in jest suggesting they go for dinner, and she laughed and walked out first. Sharon sure was a hot sight from the back and front; he had noticed it at work too. Dinner was a congenial meeting, and they talked about the new development for the PCM code. Barry drifted off the work topic and asked her some personal things; in fact he kind of shocked her. All the years she knew him he never delved into sexual subjects like he was tonight.

“So Sharon, I thought maybe I will take the bed by the bathroom and you can sleep by the window. Did you notice those ties on the drape, lovely ropes in gold...you would look beautiful in them.”

She almost choked on her drink and set it down.

“Look pretty in gold ropes, how so?”

He looked into her green eyes and let her envision it for awhile and then smirked his voice was low very bass sounding, intimate and soft.

"I can't imagine many that would look as good as you, arms overhead and legs tied with those golden ropes. Did you notice the beds in the rooms have posts? Sorry maybe this is too delicate of a subject for you...hmmmm?"

He planted the seed and then changed the topic going back to talking about the code they were working on. He noticed her body language after he said that, and she wiggled on the seat as if she might have thought that would be an erotic thing to do. He had no idea she had fantasized about it many times.

When they finished dinner and a couple of drinks they went back to their room and he clicked on the remote to put something on TV and then went to undress for bed. When he came out of the bathroom she almost fell over, his glasses were off and he looked just like her fantasy.

"If you want to change out of your clothes feel free."

She wasn't sure if he meant change into a nightgown, or just strip because his brown eyes looked dark, romantic and full of lust. Sharon nodded and went to her suitcase to put on a chemise, and a robe to cover her while he watched TV.

When she came out she felt rather bad he had on his suit pants since he must sleep in the nude not having any pajamas with him.

"I could go back into the bathroom while you get into bed."

A very slow smile drew his lips up and he turned to look at her in the short robe.

"Ladies, before gentleman."

He was sitting on the bed by the bathroom and noticed her looking at the ropes on the drapes.

"Told you they were nice... just imagine them against your skin."

She blushed and took off her robe, and the purple chemise was cut high on her legs, and the lace showed off her nipples peeking through.

"Very pretty nightie and robe you have there...but then you didn't know we would be sharing a room."



Quickly she slid under the covers, and he seen the back of her finally, the thong string cut in between the cheeks of her ass, and such nice tits with rosy nipples.

Nothing much was on TV and he suggested they play a game of truth or dare. It seemed harmless enough to her, and she propped herself up on the pillows and agreed. He could tell she was a bit nervous since she held the comforter up over her breasts.

Lucky she was settled in because he surprised her and took his pants off, but left his underwear on. He took his time folding them over a chair while she watched him. He had a better build than she thought a bit thick in the thighs, and nice shoulders. Their beds were quite close and he leaned over and began the game.

“Truth... or dare!”

Sharon thought it was safe to say, truth.

Barry asked, “You imagined those ropes around your legs and liked the thought.”

She hesitated for a minute and looked out the window while talking.

“Truth, now it’s your turn, truth or dare?”

He answered pretty quickly.

“Dare!”

“I dare you to tell me what you were thinking about on the plane.”

“I was thinking about your hand moving down over your bare pussy while I sucked on your nipples.”

Her face turned crimson red he was NO nerd in fact he was a wolf in sheep’s clothing. It took a minute for her to regain her composure because just hearing him say that made her hot.

“Your turn Sharon, truth or dare.”

Quickly she thought it might be better to choose truth again since dare brought out a lot more than she expected on the last question.

“Truth!”

He was leaning against the bed’s headboard and asked her a truth.

“You want me to tie you with those golden ropes.”

Well this was getting a bit touchy for Sharon, and she realized they might want the same thing.

“Truth!”

He got out of bed and pulled the ropes off the drapes, there were four and that was plenty to do the job. She could see he was hard even with his underwear on the outline of his cock showed through. He sure looked thick.

Pulling down the comforter she was under he took the tassel of the rope and tickled her leg by touching it to her ankle and drawing it up to her thigh.

“Close your eyes and I will bring you another truth.”

She slid down a bit on the bed and closed her eyes. He took the rope and tied it to her ankle, one pretty gold tassel hanging on the end of it. Then he pulled it to the bottom bedpost and tied her foot to it, and did the same to her other foot. His eyes watched her... seeing how her breasts heaved up with anticipation.

Bending down he kissed the inside of her wrists and it made her shiver and then he tied her hand to the bed... arm overhead just like she fantasized about without the gold braid rope of course. He could feel his cock throb when he seen her legs spread like that because the chemise’s V of her panty was thin and he could see the lines of pussy lips, which he craved licking. Finally he had her tied completely and sat on the edge of the bed.



“Truth or Dare... Sharon?”

Her lips felt dry and she pressed them together thinking, and kept her eyes closed when doing it. She ached so for him and didn't care which answer would bring him to her.

“Dare, but isn't it your turn?”

“I dare you to tell me what you're thinking.”

He leaned over and she could feel his breath against her lips, and he whispered into her ear, it tickled and made her body feel alive, her nipples poked through the purple chemise's lace.

“Tell me how you ache to be fucked and how wet you are, and how you want me to kiss you, which I won't do until I think you deserve it, but your dare my dear is to lean forward so your nipples strain through that wide lace for me to lick and suck.”

She was so close to that lose yourself place, because she was hot and needy, it made her lean forward and just as he thought since the pattern of the lace was wide, two rosy nipples poked through. He took his hand and tickled one nipple and then the other and he watched her squirm on her back when he did it. Leaning down a bit more he licked one with just the tip of his tongue, and she gasped feeling his wet tongue flicker over her nipple making it extend in length and poke through the purple lace more.

“Mmmm stop maybe we shouldn't play this anymore.”



Barry just laughed hearing her say that and bent down and nipped one of her nipples with a graze of his teeth over it. He watched her flinch and smiled, and told her to keep her eyes closed and no peeking.

Sliding his underwear down, he stepped out of them with that throbbing cock needing attention. He held his cock in his hand and walked over to her to rub the tip over her nipple feeling a tiny pearl of precum make her nipple glisten.

“Do you like how my lips feel on your nipple?”

“Yes Barry I do.”

“Well you will like this more, since that wasn’t my lips but my cock. KEEP your eyes closed!”

Sharon felt wet from need, and tried pulling her legs together so he wouldn’t see her damp with pleasure, and the sight of her pulling on the ropes made him even harder. She heard him open the nightstand beside the bed, and he took out a little sewing kit that they gave to people traveling. Unwinding the thread he took a good length of pink thread and leaned over to tie it around each nipple with a hangman’s knot so he could tighten it a little at a time.

“What are you doing?”

“Showing you I am not such a nerd, but a good fuck. KEEP your eyes closed!”

She felt him tighten the threads, and since it was one thread it felt sharp against her skin and he tightened it until she moaned and thrust her body up from the bed which made him tighten it even more, stiff long nipples tied with pink thread was a beautiful sight. He left her tied like that and stroked his cock with pre-cum oozing from the tip. He stood up to wipe his cock over her lips leaving a trail of clear pre-cum coating them.

“Lick your lips off.”

She took her tongue and licked her lips recognizing the salty sweet taste, and so far she had two senses being manipulated by him. She could hear the sound of him jacking off, and she wanted him badly. More wiggling on the sheets and she began begging him.

“Untie me and take me, please!”

“Be still, and you may get what you want dear Sharon!”

When he opened the nightstand there were other samples left for guests and he noticed an Adam and Eve sample of KY. Pulling her panties to the side he noticed she was smooth and shaved there, and her little clitoris was firm when he opened her wide. One hand slid down her pussy smearing her with KY, and just him doing that... was making her close in climaxing.

She glistened with KY but she wasn't as thoroughly coated as he wanted her to be. He took a big dollop on his index finger and slid it between her pussy, and into her anus. She clenched tight trying to stop his finger from sliding into her ass, and her clenching made him reach up for one of the threads on her nipple and painfully pull it almost closed.

The indentation of the thread looked painful and she cried out.

“Ouch, ouch stop!”

When she cried out it aroused him more. He pushed his finger into her ass as far as it could go, and she moaned and bit into her lip.

“Stop!”

“Too late now Sharon, you are too close in cumming and I have admired that ass for too long, but first a dip into your pussy.”

She wasn't sure what he meant by –dip- but suddenly found out as his one finger stayed lodged tight up into her ass, and he slid two fingers up her pussy stretching her out and oiling her up good. The KY dried up pretty quickly, but she was nice and wet. His fingers curled upwards inside her and he began pumping her with his fingers until she writhed and cried out cumming.

“Arrrrrrgh ...no more please... I can feel you in my ass too.”

“Yes your ass, have you ever been fucked in the ass?”

“No... don’t please your finger is enough as it is.”

“That is for me to decide, you just climaxed like a selfish little bitch... so you need to be punished and do NOT open your eyes.”

She squeezed her eyes shut; it was hard to do because she was beginning to become afraid of him, and her own needy lust.

He took the ropes on her ankles and untied them, and then drew her legs up to tie her over her head, spread out and fastened to the headboard posts. Her pussy and ass was open for him to access.

Barry took the remainder of the tube of KY and pushed the tip of the tube in her ass and squeezed the whole tube into her until she moaned in pleasure and pain. Since just the tip was in her she felt herself filling with KY and it wasn’t as bad as his finger plunging deep into her ass like before.

That only lasted for a minute before he pulled the tube from her pink pucker and slid in two fingers in this time, and played with her clit with his other hand. Touching her clit brought her back to needing him and he took advantage of that red zone she was in, to slathe his cock in KY and then crawled up onto the bed, her ass and pussy spread so wide with her legs tied overhead, he could aim anywhere,

“So you fantasized of me fucking you tied, and now your fantasy comes true.”

He rubbed his cock between her labia, those slick lips were bright pink petals and her tiny opening so tempting, but instead he ran the head of his cock over her anus that was glistening with lube.

He pulled back for a moment and rammed her ass quickly stretching her tight pucker around his cock.

She let out a scream and her eyes flashed open even after he told her not to open her eyes.

She began to feel him push in all the way until his cock was in to his balls, which slapped against her ass.

“Please...oh my god please... stop it hurts.”

“I think you will like it once you get used to it, because I am going to fill you with cum and watch you climax while I do.”



He used his fingers to shove two into her cunt, and then began rocking slowly into her ass until he felt her puckered ring stretch as he reached deep into her bowels. He almost expected to see his cock push up into her belly. Getting into a rhythm with both his fingers and cock she got used to it enough to stop screaming and the moans were deep and muffled as she thrashed her head back and forth in pain and pleasure. His hands kept her aroused enough that she could endure the ass fucking and soon he felt like the cum in his balls was boiling and began to ram inside her harder making her tits bounce as he did it, with her nipples still tied with the thread.

“OH my God please I can’t cum anymore, please....please...Barry cum.”

“Never could resist fulfilling a ladies wish.”

He was slamming into her ass so hard those sexy cheeks he admired were making a loud slapping noise, and he watched to make sure her eyes were closed until the minute he was about to cum.

“Open your eyes now!!”

He wanted to see the expression in her eyes when he filled her belly with his cum, and spurt after spurt made her cry out, never feeling anything like it before. That is when he leaned over her to kiss her like he promised in the beginning, feeling the last spurt of cum leave his cock while they kissed.

It was so intense she couldn’t believe it, and when their kiss broke he pulled out and watched his cum stream from her stretched ass and her pussy juices leaked down into the white cum.

“Truth is; we both wanted to do this months ago and this trip will give us time to get to know each other better.”

He pulled the ties off her and then took her in his arms, the scent of sex filled the room, and they both dozed off to sleep.

*Story by Tehya*