

More Tales from the Closet
5 Erotic Short Stories

By

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Collection of 6 Erotic Short Stories

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Tales from the Closet

The Mischievous Bell Hop!

Having knocked and received no response, he knocked again announcing room service but again was greeted with an echo of silence.

Taking out his master card out he swiped himself in. Still juggling with the tray, opening the door with his shoulder. Focusing directly on the table he strode over to place the tray down.

It was only when he turned around to exit the room that he saw her. Fast asleep with the bedding thrown back exposing her body. It was that moment he should have moved, but was cemented to the spot and unable to move, just gazing at the incredible beauty asleep before his eyes.

Long black hair covering her shoulders, a slender back curving down to a perfect backside, well toned and defined calf muscles and very shapely looking legs. It wasn't until she turned over, only to expose her breasts and a trimmed mound that made his excitement grow.

Her eyes fluttered open only to see him standing at the end of the bed and gawping at her. Terror now overcame him, now trapped having been caught with nowhere to run, in the end trying to make a feeble exit with a pitiful cry.

“Excuse me Madam”

She flew from the bed, only to stand in front of him, naked without a flicker of embarrassment in her face, blocking his escape route.

Unable to deflect his gaze, he continued gawping.

“Do you like what you see?”

Nodding his head unable to mutter an audible and comprehensible word. She now took hold of his hand and placed it on the spot he was so transfixed on, her breast.

He began to blush with excitement, one from holding her breast and the other from that fast appearing bulge.

“Don’t be shy,” she said, “surely you must have seen plenty of sights like this before?”

“No” he said, shaking his head in response to her question.

Whilst grabbing hold of his increasing bulge in one swift movement, she leaned into him he could now smell the stale remains of her perfume, whispering across his cheek and into his ear.

“It seems to me that you’re in need of some attention there!”

“No ma’am” He replied, as she moved closer, her hands working on his trousers, within seconds they were round his ankles.

The bulge now jumped out of its containment field and straight into her warm hand. Whilst her other hand swiftly removed his shirt.

Now embarrassed at his nakedness and not knowing what to do, he just stood there, whereas his mind was screaming at him to get out.

She sensed his anxiety and took control, pushing him onto the bed, only then did she move across his body until she reached his hard cock and began stroking it.

He now tried to put all thoughts from his mind, but couldn’t, he wanted her to be inside him, so that he could fuck her senseless

and to taste her, but was so hypnotized by her beauty and embarrassment at the position he now found himself in, he couldn't think of anything else.

"Now then naughty boy, what shall I do with you?" She asked looking at him, all the while flashing those big soft brown come to bed eyes at him, whilst stroking and massaging his manhood.

"I don't know!" he stammered. "Perhaps you should fuck me?"

"Fuck" she laughed. "Why is that what you're think of little boy!"

Trying to assertive his authority onto her, he made a dive for her lips. Sadly, she was far too quick from him. Pushing him back onto the bed. Now placing her hot mouth around his pulsating expanding shaft, before flicking her tongue over the head, teasing him but still flashing those huge brown eyes up at him.

As she continued to tease him with her feather touch and hot sensual mouth, his cock responded by growing into its full erection.

He began to relax, realizing that there was no way out of this and to go with the flow and to enjoy it. He had invaded her space and this was his punishment, he thought.

The ache in his groins grew stronger as she continued teasing him, taking him deeper and deeper into her mouth. Sensing he was near release, she stopped. Then began moving seductively up the bed to straddle his face where she placed her hot wet pussy in front of him. Gingerly, he began stroking it.

It was only when he used his tongue did an electrifying reaction occurred within her. She let out a small deep growl, but continued to hold herself whilst he continued. Pushing down as she wanted more. He happily obliged.

The party had begun now as he pinched, plucked and sucked away at her, as he drank deeper and louder from her creamy heady lagoon.

His hands explored further and began stroking her backside and around her anus. Her body reverberating at the pleasure as sensations rippled throughout.

Her pussy dripping with wetness ready for something else, perhaps a hard erect cock. Seeking one out, she began to lift herself up, and moved down his body till she found it.

His angry unruly cock slid in inch by inch as she lowered herself down and accommodated him to the hilt. Caressing her excited and pulsating labia. He now was able to feel the heat from her, as he started driving slowly, but she controlled his movements as she tightened her muscles, till he could no longer bear it.

Wrapping his arms and legs around her, rolled her over, he was now in charge. Pushing harder and deeper into those swollen lips, riding her. As he pinned her down on the bed, he could feel her body trembling and shuddering under his as he pumped harder and thrust deeper into her.

Her muscles continued to hold his dick in a vice like grip. She'll soon have an orgasm, he thought, but his concentration was soon distracted when he heard footsteps approaching.

They were outside the door, whistling and keys being jangled made him panic. For a second he lost his erection when he believed to hear the key card being inserted only to end up in a full wild blind panic, seeing the door handle move down.

It crossed his mind that it could be her husband returning and would be furious as hell, if he found her with another man. Additionally he could lose his job.

Unaware of the situation, she grabbed his buttocks, his cock returned to full status again, as she pressed towards him, shuddering and shaking louder and violently.

To hell with it he thought, pleasure is too much to be ignored, so with that thought he continued to fuck her harder and deeper, if for only mutual satisfaction.

At least, she would have a huge smile on her face for the rest of the day, if nothing else.

The Frustrated Train Commuter!

Earlier this morning on the train, I could not help watching a young teenager doing his best to catch the attention of a much older woman.

She looked as if she was engrossed in her book and wasn't interested in anything that this young man was doing. He had that tousled look with his long black curly hair, whilst on the other hand she had that elegant appearance in her suit.

His continual actions became really noticeable, especially as he was staring directly at her. I did look to see and it was at the widening gap on her shirt. I thought she must have noticed, as she was flushing redder and redder, despite trying to look engrossed in her book.

Returning my gaze back to him, I could not but help notice his grin in his loose jeans. A grin developed over my face, but then I noticed him rubbing his foot up against her leg and progressed to slide up and down her calf muscle.

I thought by now she would have said something, but then again, she could be enjoying the attention. Why not, I thought. Looking up at her I noticed she now appeared to be flushed in her face and breathing rather heavily, oh yes, she was enjoying it, and as she saw me looking a nervous smile developed on her face, she quickly looked back to her book.

He now saw me watching them, and he continued sweeping his shoe on her leg, moving higher, trying to lift the hem of her skirt.

He must have moved the hem, as he was blessed with a ringside vantage point, as he eyes scanned straight up her skirt. Conscious, that I was still watching them. He stopped.

He placed his foot on the floor to stand up and walked away, down the corridor. Thank goodness now that has finished I thought.

Now the woman closed her book and placed it in her handbag. Stood up and looked at me, a huge grin now appeared on her face and then followed him down the corridor in the general direction of the toilet.

The Café Patron.

Later that afternoon, having ordered my coffee I turned to take my seat and there he was. That young teenager from the train, we recognized each other instantly, holding eye contact for more than a few seconds. He smiled at me, sending me rushing towards my table, now I tried to ignore him and focus on the afternoon ahead.

Enjoying my latte along with my daily newspaper, I never gave the young man a further thought, it was only when I made a move for the toilet, there he was smiling at me. Instinctively, he grabbed my hand and pulled me into the only toilet. As he held me close his musky scent hit my nostrils.

Leaning closer to me so I could hear him say “You wanted me earlier this morning on the train, didn’t you?”

Now I was frozen to the spot, unable to speak and still pinned up against the wall, locked in this toilet with this teenager. He brought me back to reality when he began to kiss my neck with his soft kisses, only now I find that I’m beginning to get excited by his touch.

“You like that?” he enquired.

As his fingers began kneading and playing with the erect nipple under the delicate shirt material I was wearing, now my breathing became heavier. Unable to mutter a word, he looked at me and began to unbutton my shirt, his fingers tracing the delicate outline of my bra.

“Very nice” he said staring at my cleavage. “I can see that you like quality too!” as he unhooked the front of the bra exposing two plump sized breasts. His hands couldn’t resist them as he touched them, feeling them, holdings and squeezing them. It was only when he placed his warm wet mouth on the nipple, teasing it, did I start to moan, wanting more of the young

stranger. Wanting him to touch me in other places. The stiffness in my body started to disappear.

His hands moved up my skirt and found my buttocks, pulling me towards him, now able to feel his firm and developing erection as he slipped his finger up between my legs he found the area warm and wet. Standing up again, he licked his finger and pressed his body hard against me.

“My my, someone is very wet and extremely excited”

Continuing to press his body hard against mine as he proceeded to kiss me full and hard on the mouth. He surprised me, turned out to be a good kisser with his tongue exploring the inside of my mouth. Then planted soft wet kisses on my face and cheek as he moved his mouth to my ear and very quietly said

“You want me inside you don’t you?”

Not saying a word, but my body said different to my mind, as he quickly moved me away from the wall and bent me over then sink, hitching my skirt further up my hips and pulling my matching panties down. Still firmly in control, he spread my legs wider.

Keeping my balance with the help of the sink, feeling his fingers exploring between my legs as he now opened my vagina for his hard erect organ, he was slipping out of his trousers behind me, I couldn’t see it, but I could now feel the hot hard organ as he rubbed it against my thigh.

Moving inch by inch slowly inside me, little at a time, watching each other via the mirror in front of the sink. Trying to keep myself rigid, whilst my breasts bounced up and down. Now fully inside me, pushing me hard up against the sink, I lean into him as he massaged and squeezed hard on both of my breasts, kissing my neck at the same time.

Lust overtaking each other's bodies, he continued to pump away, pushing my head down and pulling my hair. Harder and harder pounding away.

Grinding myself up against him, now twitching and moaning, he released my hair, only to grab hold of my hips, fucking me deeper and harder.

Continuing to watching each other's reflections in the mirror, feeling him inside me I know I'm about to come soon, but I want more of him, I groan at him, as the intensity builds between my legs knowing release for me is only seconds away, but he pushes himself deeper and harder inside me as he continues to fuck me harder.

Exploding now in unison, pushing back on him, circling my hips to continue the feeling, locking his eyes via the mirror and watching each other as he wraps his arms around me, and I hold them.

He whispers "I bet you never thought you'd see me again after the sex session in the hotel room this morning!"

"No"

"I saw the way you looked at me on the train to," he laughed in my ear "You wanted me again, so I followed you here, hope you didn't mind?"

"No!" smiling at him.

After cleaning up and adjusting our respective clothing, I was about to exit the toilet,

"Here, you might want this" handing me his business card "you never know, perhaps we might meet each other again?"

I took it smiling at him, feeling his gaze on my backside as I walked away from him and out of the café.

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