

## The Friend Zone

It had been snowing bad all day and John decided to pull off to a motel for the night. He kept extra clothes and stuff he needed since he did live in snow country. He pulled off the exit, turned into the parking lot and walked inside to the motel. He was lucky, he had just got the last room available. John was about to walk out to the car to get his stuff when Lisa, one of his co-workers came into the motel lobby, looking for a room.

The front desk pointed out to Lisa that John had just got the last room, but it had two twin beds. Lisa was about to leave since she really did not like John all that much but then realized home was going to be several hours away with the snow and road closures. Lisa then had a devious idea on how to get John's room and have it to herself, well almost to herself, for the entire night. She raced outside to catch John.

"Hey John...", Lisa said. "Hi", replied John. "Listen, they are out of rooms, and I really do not have much choice but to sleep in the car. Do you mind if I share the room with you? I'll pay half, and it is expensive."

"You're right...it's expensive.", replied John.

Lisa then asked him "Do you trust me?". John replied "I think so, you have never done anything to make me not trust you, but I really do not know you very well either."

"Ok...tell you what. If you agree to my conditions, I will pay for the room 100% myself. No need to split it.", Lisa said. John asked "What kind of conditions? We are already getting separate beds".

"Like I said, you will just have to trust me. I will tell you after we are in the room. The room is pricy since they know we are snowed in and you'll basically be getting a free hotel room.", Lisa replied with a seductive grin. John taugth for a second

and thought to himself "free hotel room" and the condition would be something silly like promising not to hit on her or something, so he agreed.

Lisa seemed pleased and asked John to wait while she ran back to her car and retrieved a small luggage bag with her emergency clothes and a smaller sized black bag from the trunk of her car. John and Lisa then went inside to check in, changed the name on the room to Lisa's, Lisa paid, and a few minutes later, both were settling into their room. The room was a typical hotel room with two twin beds, a TV, small honor fridge, and a bathroom.

"John...it is time to talk about the trusting me part I was talking about earlier. Please sit down on the bed." John did so. Lisa continued, "There is no real easy way to say this nor is there really anyway to candy coat it. Rather than trying to trick you, I will just say it." John replied. "Well, what it is?"

"Well John, I want you to strip nude and lay down on the bed...I am going to tie you up!"

"What?" John said in a shocked voice, "Why would I let you do that?"

"Because I paid for the room, and you agreed to my conditions"

"I might not have if you knew what they were"

"You said you trusted me? If you don't there is the door"

"You can't do that!"

"Yes, I can...I paid and your name is not on the room...I can have you thrown out!"

"I did not agree to this at all. You stole my room and giving me two crappy options.", said John.

"That is pretty much what I did. But I am giving you an option to stay here, and I doubt you will find another room tonight...if you can drive on those roads. So, I

am left with a unique predicament, I can't trust you yet I don't want you to kick you out since you did get this room first and I am thankful for you getting it. So, here is the solution," she rationally said.

"So, I am supposed to trust you to tie me up but you want to tie me up because you do not trust me?", asked John. "Like I said...a unique predicament", replied Lisa.

"Why do I have to be nude?"

"To make sure you are not concealing anything you can free yourself with. Plus, it'll be easier to take you to the bathroom and such. Just more convenient than having to remove clothes, put them back on and such. But most importantly, your being tied up will keep me safe and everyone honest."

"But I'll be the one tied up. How can I be sure I will be safe?"

"You won't....but you have my word I will do nothing bad to you."

"So, what if I free myself?", asked John.

"You won't be doing that either...but if you should...you would then be no longer tied up and free and we'll deal with that if we come to that bridge. And if you try to get loose and if I catch you, I'll tighten the ropes back up and they will certainly be much tighter than I had originally made them.", Lisa replied back with a grin.

John thought to himself maybe he could get loose and turn the tables, but she was right, she could kick him out. "Ok...I agree" John said with a sigh of obvious defeat.

"Goodie! Now out of those clothes and go the bathroom, you'll be bound all night.", Lisa replied with almost glee but with a definite sense of seriousness. John went into the bathroom, stripped totally nude, took care of business while Lisa opened her smaller black bag and fished through it and pulled out lengths of rope, preparing to tie John up in tight rope bondage. Shortly thereafter John appeared

nude in the room. "So now what?", John asked standing there naked, with his arms crossed, looking at Lisa.

"Well, I was thinking about that. I normally use the desk office chairs in hotels because those are handy for when I tie a person up for a short time. But that will be hard for you to sleep. There are no posters on the bed or bed frame to use. Nor is there headboard to even tie a person's hands to. A lotus tie would be ideal since it uses the least amount of rope. But I usually do that if I planned to tie you up and leave you, but again, not for sleeping and to release you in the morning. In fact, now that I think about it, I do not think I have ever released anyone from a lotus tie."

"You sound like an expert", said John.

"Oh, as many times as I have done this, I am" replied Lisa and she sat on the edge of the bed. "Tying up people you share hotel rooms with?", John half joked.

"Oh...not just in hotels. Now let's get started by you sitting on the down on the bed and you putting your hands together behind your back.", said Lisa while holding a length of rope.

John hesitated at first, but then sat down on the bed next to Lisa, but did not quite bring his hands together behind his back. He also mentally noted it was awkward he was nude, and she was fully clothed.

"Do not worry, you will not be hurt", Lisa said putting her hands on his shoulders and massaging them slightly. Feeling somewhat reassured, he moved to have his back facing Lisa and he crossed his wrists behind his back. "Well, that's better and there is nothing to worry about, it's just rope. This rope is quite soft and doesn't hurt, it just holds.", Lisa said with a smile as she took out a length of rope from the bag and began to tie John's wrists, after repositioning his hands with his palms facing each other.

John felt the ropes loosely around his wrists for what seemed almost for too long. "Seems kind of loose", said John. Just as he spoke, Lisa quickly tightened the ropes around his wrists. "I usually take a second or so to position the ropes before

I tighten them on a willing person", said Lisa as she cinched the ropes. "Is that better for you?", asked Lisa as she cinched them a few more times and tucked away the knots so his fingers could not reach them.

"Well, I did not expect the ropes this tight", replied John. "People who have never been tied up before usually do not realize how tight the rope really is, or can be. They usually have seen some bondage on TV or something, but never know what being tied up will feel like until the moment their hands are tied behind their back. I find the initial reaction is roughly the same for men and women, with some exceptions depending on the situation. I know you are feeling butterflies, excitement, and a little fear, all at the same time. I know because I have been tied up myself. And of course, there was a first time for me as well."

The look of concern on Lisa's face quickly changed to a smile the second she finished tying John's hands while explaining the expectations of bondage. Lisa knew once she had his hands tied, he was hers. With his hands secure, more rope was added to his upper arms, over both his shoulders, and across his chest. A connector rope ran between the ropes tied around his upper body to his wrists with that line wrapped up with another length of rope. Most of the tie offs were near his upper arms, all out of reach of his fingers. When she was done, it looked like a white "T" shape of ropes securing his arms and wrists. She could have tightened the ropes a lot more but decided to try and let John be as comfortable as possible. She then stood up next to the bed.

"Is this all Lisa?", John then asked while she was fishing through the bag and pulling out more rope. "No. I need to tie your knees and ankles. You'll see in a few minutes when I am done."

John remained seated on the bed, testing his bonds, while Lisa bent down and tied his ankles and tied rope above and below his knees. John struggled a bit and moved his legs as Lisa tried to tie them. "Whoa there!", said Lisa. "Wait until I am done". "Sorry Lisa", replied John, "I was just ummmm...moving...well...not really moving much", eeked John. "You are testing your bound hands and arms.", said Lisa, finishing John's awkward statement. "It is a normal response. But please be still for a moment", said Lisa. She finished tying his ankles and knees.

Standing up to grab more rope, Lisa noticed John's erection, and how way below average it was, maybe around 4 inches long at attention and barely three or so inches of girth. Lisa usually would not bother with a man that small. Not to mention his height of about 5'5" while Lisa was at 5'11". She towered over him. John was way out of her league. Lisa preferred a man taller than her, much taller, with at least 6.5 inches and large girth to fill her up with.

Lisa then said, "I am going help you onto your stomach." "You're not done? It seems you covered everything?", said John. "No. I am not done...but I will be in a second.", replied Lisa. John went to lay down and then was distracted by his erection. He was trying to lay on his hard penis but was having difficulty getting it to lay flat on the bed. Lisa noticed his difficulty and went ahead and pushed up his hard penis toward his stomach to hurry things along. John then laid down flat on his front.

Startled at Lisa touching his penis, John looked at Lisa. "Don't worry, I am not offended...your erection is a normal response to being tied up. Other men I have bound, as well as my husband, normally have erections when I tie them up.", said Lisa as she grabbed his tied feet and brought up John's ankles to his tied wrists slowly.

"You tie up your husband?", asked John.

"Yes, we play bondage games from time to time, and we have tied up each other many times. I trusted him enough to marry him, so I trust him to tie me up, and he trusts me to tie him up as well. But bondage for married couples enhances trust, communication, and understanding between them. This situation is much different. This is more "friend zone" bondage."

"Did you tied him up nude?", asked John.

"I think you meant was "he" nude when I tied him up? And yes, he usually is...I prefer my bound victims to be nude...male or female. That way, that cannot hide

things in their clothes to assist in freeing themselves. It also adds to controlling and humiliating the person."

"...women too?"

"Ooo yes...I have quite a few women on the business end of the rope, but whom else I have tied up is really that is not any of your business. Bondage is like sex, it's very personal. But enough about that for now. Why don't we finish tying YOU up!", she replied with a much more direct tone.

"Ok but are you sure my erection will not bother you?", John asked.

"Nope...it will subside at some point, and I have no plans to do anything with it. Besides, if I did have plans for it, do you really think it would be necessary for me to tie you up?", Lisa said in a snide tone as she tied the rope from his tied wrists to his tight ankles, completing the hogtie.

"Ok. I am done. You will be able to lay on your side if you want. So, tell me John, how does it feel to be tied up?", Lisa asked. "It feels real snug and tight, but it is comfortable.", replied John. "Does anything feel loose?", asked Lisa. "No...I think I am really stuck", said John.

"Good", replied Lisa as she walked over the door and made sure it was locked then pulled off her dark red sweater and T-shirt. Lisa had a nice set of 34c breasts in a black bra that was almost see through. She had larger nipples.

"Oh...I almost forgot...I am still a very married woman" and she pulled out a soft black satin hood out of the bag and sat next to the now hogtied John. "Even though you are tied up...you are not seeing me while I am topless, let alone while I am naked...sorry."

"But you can see me naked.", John replied. "Of course I can see you in the nude, but I am not the one who's tied up! You are. It is not appropriate for you to see me while I am nude. We are barely friends honestly and you are tied up because I do not trust you. We do not have any kind of relationship that would permit you

seeing my nude body. Just this brief look of me wearing my bra and quite frankly you really shouldn't even be seeing that much. And I'll be fully clothed when I release you tomorrow.", Lisa said with a large smile and a very patronizing voice.

She slowly pulled the hood over John's head, first covering the back of his head and this very slowly over his forehead as she grinned at him. Just before pulling the hood over his eyes, she gave him a full-blown smile as she quickly pulled it over and smoothing it around his head. It felt soft and lightweight, but John could see nothing but black, even though the room's lights were on. Lisa then patted John on the head as she walked towards the bathroom.

Lisa finished stripping off her clothes to reveal a relatively fit and curvy body and walked into the bathroom and turned on the shower. She was relieved to finally have her clothes off. Lisa was about 5'11", auburn hair, a C/D size chest and natural red hair, although her genital area was shaved clean. Her height and wider shoulders gave her chest a more muscular look, but her breasts are large and smooth. She did have some extra padding on her thighs and ass, but otherwise, hot.

"Don't worry, I will not use up all the towels...I will leave you some for tomorrow" Lisa yelled.

Lisa took a long hot shower satisfied knowing there was nude, bound man under her control. John had made many passes at her at work, and she just ignored them, but could have easily let him fuck her, but she put him in the friend zone seconds after meeting him. She figured she might have confused him by not wearing a wedding ring as she never did, but even if she were single, he had no chance. Lisa figured she probably would have been ok and he would have not made advances or done anything, but decided instead to tie him up, as she wanted to make sure she did not wake up with him on top of her. Plus, she always liked, if the chance came about, to tie someone up.

Lisa got out of the shower and dried off, wrapped her lower body and her hair in towels and walked out back into the room. John was doing some finger probing and testing his movements while bound.



"A good first step", Lisa said, "but you won't be getting free until I release you. I wouldn't bother honestly if I were you but since you have nothing else to do and have no escape skills like myself, go ahead and knock yourself out." She then walked to the honor fridge and got out a wine cooler, opened it and laid on the bed to drink it, dropping the towel that covered her from the waist down onto the floor.

"Are you still naked?" John asked

"Yes" responded Lisa.

"Are you going to get dressed?"

"Yes...tomorrow"

"Tomorrow?"

"That is when I will get up and get dressed"

"Don't you wear night clothes?"

"No...I always sleep in the nude...and if I did, it would be too trashy for you to look at anyway. All my panties are g-strings"

"Why can't I see you at all? I am tied up and can't do anything anyway."

"Welcome to Friend Zone Bondage".

"So, I am staying blindfolded until tomorrow?"

"Yes, you are...I thought I mentioned I would be fully clothed when I freed you tomorrow. That means underwear, clothes, shoes, etc. " Lisa responded. Lisa then got up and pulled out her laptop and started it up and logged into the office network.

"What are you doing?" John asked.

"I am working on some stuff.", said Lisa.

"I thought you were tired", said John.

"I was, but I want to make sure I am ready for a meeting tomorrow in case the snow breaks.", replied Lisa.

"What am I supposed to do then?", asked John.

"Well obviously lay there and be tied up!" in a very stern and direct voice. John's feelings were almost hurt when she said it. John was silent for some time after that. He could hear Lisa type on her laptop, make giggle noises, and then her cell phone rang, she answered it and said "hey...can I call you back in one second?...ok" and she hung up.

Lisa got up and walked over to the bondage bag and pulled out a ball gag. She pulled up the hood on John just to just about his nose and before John could say anything Lisa shoved in the gag and secured it.

"My sister called, I'll ungag you when I am done.", Lisa said as she pulled the hood back down.

She hit return call on her phone and got her sister. "Sally?...yeah sorry...I had to take care of something real quick.". John heard all of this side of the conversation.

"Yeah I am in a hotel in downtown...it was expensive...yeah a friend is with me too...no...no one you know...no, he is not doing anything much...he is kind of tied up right now".

The conversation was mindless girl talk for what seemed like hours...John slept for a while. He struggled and tried to free himself but no luck. After some time, Lisa finally said good bye and hung up.

Lisa got up and went back to the fridge for another wine cooler, the fridge was full of them...she then went back to her laptop and check the weather. A look of concern went across her face when they were forecasting the snow to break around 1 or 2 pm...she figured now she would have to take him to the bathroom but John might become agitated if he stayed bound for a very long period.

Lisa looked over at the clock and it was now 9:00pm. Lisa worked to finish a few more emails and then closed her laptop. She then stared at John for some time. Lisa had wanted some sexual fun but was concerned because cheating on her husband if things went too far. John was "ok" in a beta male sort of way. Lisa did not consider blowjobs, hand jobs or palming much in the way of cheating but knew she might have to do one or more of those things to keep John in a somewhat compliance mood. She also did not want to cause any rifts at the office, but she never considered just untying him, but wanted to remove some of his ropes so some fun could happen.

However, Lisa decided talking with him for a while to determine if freeing him were a possibility.

Lisa quietly went over to the light switch near the bathroom and turned it on...then back to her bed and she then click off the light switch on the lamp. Like she predicted John started to struggle, thinking the lights were turned off and Lisa could not see him...slowly at first but then put some real work into it. Lisa liked to watch her bound victims struggle. Part to satisfy her, but also to improve rope techniques.

John was just the latest of people Lisa had tied up. Most of them willingly, others, mostly other women, were not willing participants.

Lisa was very pleased at the show she was getting. Taking the chance to touch her outer lips of her vagina a few times. Even more than first tightening up the soft white ropes she put John in bondage with. Lisa always wished she could tie her victim's hands last, since that was her favorite part of tying someone up. But in order to quickly gain control of a situation, she almost always had to tie the

hands first. She regularly would tie her husband in a hogtie and watch him struggle for hours, knowing he wasn't going to be able to free himself. He never could.

Her husband would sometimes tie Lisa up, but she routinely escaped, much to his disappointment. Lisa came into the marriage with expert level bondage skills where her husband was a novice. Lisa decided not to teach the more critical tying and escape skills to him by design...and it had paid off quite nicely. Lisa would tie him up and go shopping, have her girl friends over, or perhaps do something she did not want him to know about.

Lisa took enjoyment and a sense of power in the relationship knowing he was either hogtied, bound in a lotus tie, tied to a chair, or straight jacketed down in the basement while she and her girlfriends got drunk in the living room. Lisa naturally liked being in control.

Her husband lacked friends and bondage was used in place of him "getting out of the house". An entire room in the basement complete with a recliner, a few folding chairs, and queen-sized bed to place him in bondage as Lisa desired. And it wasn't like her husband did not enjoy it. He was a natural submissive and wanted Lisa to tie him up and jumped at it every chance she was in the mood to restrain him.

At times, she would drink wine or eat popcorn and watch him struggle in vain, often as she taunted him and occasionally grabbed his penis and pumped it but would stop. Other times, she would give him a hand job, let him ejaculate and he would lose interest in being tied up. That is when Lisa would add more rope, tighten his bondage more, gag him and head off to bed to masturbate until orgasm, freeing him the next day from the hogtie on their living room floor.

What could make this session hotter was Lisa had another man bound instead of her husband. Lisa had bound women before, but she never got the same high as tying a man. Other men Lisa had bound were typically more her type and much more attractive. Lisa wasn't joking that this was "friend zone bondage". Under

normal circumstances, he would never get past the door, if she were in this room alone. But the situation handed to her basically demanded she tie him up.

Looking over at the clock again, it was 9:45pm. Lisa was still not quite tired yet and there was nothing on TV. So, she decided to talk with John. She got up and remove the ball gag from John.

"So, John tell me, is this your first time tied up?"

"Yes, it is", replied John.

"I have noticed you haven't made any progress freeing yourself...which is good and expected for a bondage novice. Tell me, how do you feel?", asked Lisa.

"I'd rather not talk with you"

"Oh? Are we angry?", Lisa asked sarcastically.

"Yes...but at myself. I feel stupid".

"Of course you do, you got tricked and tied up by a woman whom you thought might have sex with you....easily I might add."

"I did not think I was going to have sex with you?"

"Oh Yes you did..."

"...no, actually I didn't. I haven't had sex in eight years."

Lisa paused for a second and said "what?"

John repeated he had not had sex in eight years. Lisa was somewhat surprised.

"So that asks the obvious question, are you gay?"

"No...I am not. Just not very lucky with women".

"I see. "How old are you?"

"37"

So, the last time you had sex was when you were 29?"

"Yes. How old are you?"

"I am not answering that", Lisa said.

"Why not?"

"That is none of your business", Lisa said.

"Well, that is not fair. I am answering your questions!, exclaimed John.

"You seem to be quite volunteering", replied Lisa

"Well of course, I am tied up and scared you'll do something if I don't answer", said John.

"Too be honest, I am not going to do anything to you...why would I? And second, you are the one tied up, not me. People who are tied up have no say in the current situation. Once you submitted to bondage, you submitted your freedom to me. That is until I untie you, or free yourself, neither of which are going to happen until tomorrow.", Lisa said.

"You mentioned earlier you have been tied up before?", John replied.

"Yes, I did mention it...but that is none of your business.", said Lisa.

"This is going to be real boring conversation", retorted John.

"Not really...assuming you stop asking questions that are none of your damn business".

"Well, you mentioned you tied your husband up, and other people?"

"So...I decided to volunteer that..."

"But I can't ask you about you being tied up?"

"No"

"What am I supposed to ask you then? It is not like this is a normal situation or anything like that."

Lisa realized John was completely socially inept. In previous sessions with other men she had bound, there was always a non-bondage aspect to the conversation. Where it did not matter she had a bound victim she was talking to...they just talked...about anything. Most of the time, it resulted in Lisa freeing her captive or freeing him enough for next level play. But John could not get past the current situation.

"We can talk about anything.", said Lisa.

"That is not working...and now I am getting exhausted and tired. Can I have a pillow? Or is that none of my business either?", John replied as he laid his hooded head back down onto the bed. Annoyed, Lisa grabbed a pillow and put it under John's head. John then laid on side facing away from Lisa's bed.

"You're tired because you keep struggling. Just relax for a while.", said Lisa.

The silence lasted for nearly an hour and Lisa grabbed a magazine and flipped through it while occasionally glancing over at John. He tried moving his hands around in a useless attempt to untie them a couple of times, not even realizing the knots were far out of reach of his fingers. Lisa knew keeping him from getting

angry was key for the time being. He already felt very stupid but did not want to talk and irritate him further.

"John...you asleep yet?", asked Lisa.

"Working on it...it's hard with my arms like this. My back is arched uncomfortably."

Lisa got up and looked and did an adjustment on the hogtie line. "How is that?" she asked. "Better", he replied. Silence once again resumed. Lisa looked over at the clock and now it was about 10:30pm. Lisa was starting to think this was going to be quite a long and boring night and morning. Things had gone well past awkward so she figured she would try again.

"So John, how is the project going at work?" she asked and then he heard him lightly snoring. "Great...he snores...", she thought to herself. This did not go the way Lisa had figured at all. She figured he had some social skills but realizing why he was single and sexless was now pretty clear. This guy was well respected at work, but when a woman comes along, he falls apart. Her previous bondage victims usually had to be coerced into allowing her to tie them up...not John. He jumped into it like he had no choice. Of course, Lisa could just go to sleep and more than likely, it would be totally awkward from this point forward whenever she saw him at work.

Lisa had decided a long time ago there was only two real reasons to restrain a person. Lack of trust and to gain control of a situation. In this case, it was lack of trust. This was not the first time Lisa had tied up a man in "friend zone" bondage. Every time Lisa looked at those tied wrists and ankles cinched near other, she knew why people like John ended up tied up. If Lisa had found John sexually acceptable, she would be making love with him instead of having to tie him up. Lisa was married, but liked to have no strings attached fun on the side. After some thinking, Lisa decided to push John along and perhaps get the evening back on track.



She walked over and pushed John to wake him up. "Hey John...wanna have a little fun?", asked Lisa. John, being startled, said "What?". "Some fun...I mean we are stuck here for awhile. Might as well enjoy it some, replied Lisa. "What do you have in mind?", asked John. "69?", replied Lisa. "I thought I was tied up because you did not trust me. You are going to untie me?", queried John. "No. You are not being untied. But I will release the hogtie line and turn you onto your back so we can play. Interested?", asked Lisa. "Sure. But I not sure how I can play like this?", asked John. "Oh you can be tied up and still play games", Lisa replied.

After Lisa released the hogtie line, she rolled John over onto his back. John was surprised his hands were comfortable to lie on, tied as they were. Lisa then moved the satin black hood just above John's nose. Just then, Lisa placed duct tape across his mouth. John then made some muffled noises.

"Oh Confused? Well, I said we were going to get into a sixty-nine position, I did not say you would be eating me out. I also did not say you would be seeing me naked either if you remember from earlier that you would not be seeing me naked.", Lisa said as she pulled the hood back down over John's now duct taped mouth.

"Don't get me wrong, I love a tongue working my soft vaginal lips and clit to orgasm. But that is not happening right now. So, let's consider the duct tape across your mouth just a safety precaution that will keep everyone honest. Also, as far as my crotch will go is your chest, and not your face, so you do not get to smell my scent. But hey, a nude woman is going to lay on top of you and blow you! Isn't that just awesome or what?", Lisa joked.

Lisa then laid on John, face down and rub her hands up and down John legs and abs area. The contact of Lisa's soft skin on John's body made his erection harder. Lisa suspected this was going to be "short" since John's lack of sexual experience gave him no endurance to hold back from cumming, but she wanted to make it last as long she could and then to drain him out. After lubing her hands with softener, she grabbed his rock-hard dick with her left hand and pressed her palm of her right hand right across the hole and sensitive area underneath. Lisa knew either John was going to love or hate this, and she began palming John in slow

circular motions with her palm over his hole. John's body immediately tightened against the ropes and he made noises into his taped up mouth. He was not liking it. It was torture on his penis.

Lisa realized this and the circular motions of her hand increased in speed with her grip with her left hand tightened. John pulled his arms tight against his bondage, stopping short of full struggling, and yelling loudly through his taped mouth but he wasn't able to do nothing about the torture Lisa was inflicting on his penis. He could not stand it anymore, but had no choice. Lisa continued for several more minutes and would have loved to have made his cum like this. It would have been a "happy ending" but the way to it was pure torture. Lisa, deciding John had had enough promptly stopped palming the tip and begin softly caresses his penis instead and took it all the way into her mouth. Using her tongue, Lisa expertly made slow circles around the head and upper shaft of his penis. John's reaction promptly changed to more docile and intense focus.

Lisa then began the up and down motions on his penis, every so often thumping it with her finger to break John's concentration, to prolong the blowjob. After 5 or so minutes Lisa's jaw was starting to tire, and she now alternated between making circles with her tongue and up and down motions. Her speed increased and John's body tightened up. He was about to blow, and she was about to get a large load to swallow. Lisa typically did not swallow for a guy until she got to really know him better but since John's lack of experience, he had a zero chance of anything she could catch from him. John bucked a little but then stopped and tightened. He was about to cum and cum hard.

Lisa took in his entire penis, and she felt the hot loads of cum hit her tongue, immediately she swallowed. She was not too fond of the taste, but her swallowing created suction around the cock to bring a 2nd and sometimes a 3rd load out. John easily accommodated 4 mouthfuls for Lisa to swallow. She lifted off his dick and grabbed his penis for an afterward hand job. Fast at first but then slowing down to a quite pleasurable sensation for John. Once Lisa's hand started to get tired, she decided he had enough and got up off him and went into the bathroom to wash her mouth out and grabbed a towel and wet a rag to clean up John with. She returned to John and cleaned off his penis with the rag and towel.

"I am guessing you enjoyed that?", Lisa asked. John responded with muffle noises from behind his duct taped mouth. Lisa laid down next to John and draped her left leg over him. "No need to talk now...let's relax for awhile" said Lisa. For the next couple of hours, both falling in and out of sleep.