

Friendly Bind

Rob stood in the kitchen of his studio apartment. His friend, Veronica, had just left. The two had had a drink after class. Given how grueling the lecture had been, they should have had two or three. Rob secretly longed for Veronica, but for now was stuck in the proverbial 'friend zone'. She was tall with dark brown hair and possessed the best body on campus, with a rare combination of long slender legs and a sizable rack. Getting her back to his studio for a drink was a start, but he'd have to settle for the small accomplishment.

He turned back to his bedroom/living room and saw that she had left her purse on the bed. Maybe it was a purse, women had so many bags he couldn't keep track of each of their purposes. Feeling a little nosy, he decided to open it and see what little secrets he could discover about Veronica.

As he unzipped the small bag, he instantly came across a pair of steel handcuffs. He looked away and then at the handcuffs again, in disbelief. Maybe there were some things he didn't know about his friend after all. His immediate reaction was to call her and tell her she forgot the bag there, but he didn't want to embarrass her. As he contemplated this, he still held the handcuffs. There was a certain weight to them he appreciated. He studied them further.

He looked in the purse again and found a key ring with two small keys on it. After seeing the keys, he thought, "why not?"

He went to the front door to make sure it was locked and threw a towel over the computer camera, just to be safe. Rob then slipped off his pants as he wanted to feel more vulnerable. He slowly reached his hands behind his back and cuffed his right wrist first. He then took his time on the second wrist and counted the clicks as the mechanism tightened.

Click. Click. Click. It got to the point that it would not tighten any further without being uncomfortable. He started to play with the restraint, seeing how far he could move his arms to the left or the right. Rob discovered quickly that he was effectively restrained, he could barely slide both of his arms around to his side and had no chance of reaching anything in front of him. The feeling excited him, and he felt himself become hard at the notion. The fact that he was incapable of reaching his penis to gratify himself further excited him, in a way he'd never experienced before.

Rob eventually decided it was time to get out of the handcuffs and relieve his hard-on. He backed up to the kitchen table and reached for the keys to the handcuffs, slowly getting them in to the proper keyhole before attempting to turn them. The position of his wrists made it very difficult to maneuver the key into the slot, and the handcuffs hurt if he strained too much. Rob thought he had gotten the key in the slot and turned it. Nothing happened. He tried again, but still no luck. His heart started to race as he realized he was unable to free himself of the self-imposed restraints. He tried again and fumbled the keys to the floor. He cursed. Picking them up would be difficult.

Even if he picked them up, he wasn't going to get the handcuffs off, the angle was too tight. He allowed panic to set in and felt his penis swell even further at the feeling of being helpless. He could literally call none of his friends, this would embarrass him to no end. He'd have to leave the state for they would mock him endlessly.

He mentally surrendered as he thought about calling Veronica. They were her handcuffs, if anyone would understand, she would. He walked over to his phone and clumsily poked at the screen to his recent calls and tapped her name. He took a deep breath as it started ringing.

Veronica was sitting in her car outside the Rob's studio. She hadn't gotten far since leaving. She was going through emails on her phone when it started to ring. When Rob's name came up, she smiled.

"Hello?"

"Hey," Rob's voice was a little shaky. "How far away are you, you aren't home yet?"

"Actually, just getting home," she lied. "What's up?"

"I've got a little problem here. Anyway, you could come back, it won't take long."

"A problem? Oh no, Rob what's wrong?"

Rob seemed to be losing his patience. "I just, can you please come back? I'll explain when you get here."

"Okay Rob, sit tight," Veronica cooed.

Her plan was working to perfection. She had her eye on Rob since the beginning of the program, but despite wearing her most form fitting outfits, she couldn't get him to ask her out. So, she thought she would get creative. She changed in the backseat of her car and put on the same overcoat she had worn earlier. She then started walking from her car up to the studio.

She got out of the elevator and walked down the hall and reached room 908. She was tingling with excitement as she knocked on the door.

Rob heard the knock and his heart jumped out of his chest. He walked over to the door. "Who is it?"

"It's Veronica, silly, open up."

He turned his back to the door and played with the door handle until it opened. He hid behind the door as she walked in so no one from the hallway would see him.

"So, Rob, what was so --- oh," Veronica stopped as she saw Rob. His face turned bright red. She looked down at his erection and looked quickly back up at his face.

"I don't know what to say, I just thought I'd try it, and then I dropped the keys, I can't get them off."

"It's okay, Rob. Let's just get them off and we don't have to tell anyone about this or talk about it again. I'm so embarrassed I even left these here, my mind has been elsewhere."

"Are... you into this stuff?" Rob asked awkwardly.

"Oh heavens no. I just have a friend that put those in there as a prank. I've been meaning to give them back. Come stand over here and let me help you."

Veronica put her bag down on the table and bent over to pick up the keys to the handcuffs. Rob slowly backed up to the table and she took his hands and tried to insert the key into the slot.

"Oh, I see what you mean, it is kind of stuck."

Rob looked back at her horrified.

"Now, stop moving your head, it moves your hands, and I can't focus. Try stepping over here so I can get some better light on it."

Rob complied and stepped to the right. As he did Veronica fumbled the keys next to his feet. "Damn slippery little things."

Rob kept looking straight ahead, wanting this event to be over with and forgotten. As Veronica picked up the keys, he heard a quick zip. He looked down at his feet and saw a strap secured tightly around his ankles.

"What the...."

Veronica reached around and cupped his mouth with her hand gently, but firmly. "You know, you would have had a chance to get out of these handcuffs if I had left the right set of keys. But you didn't even check, you horny bastard."

Rob opened his mouth to speak, but again Veronica was too quick, sliding the pair of panties she'd worn earlier in the day in his mouth, effectively gagging him. "You can try to spit it out, but I wouldn't just yet."

Veronica walked around to the front and Rob and playfully rubbed the head of his fully erect penis with her hand. "Looks like you are starting to cum a bit. You'll need to wait; I have other plans."

She slowly took off the overcoat and dropped it to the floor. Rob stared in disbelief at what he was seeing. She wore heels with black stockings that extended up past her knees connected to a garter belt and no panties. Her bra was a very revealing pushup bra, leaving little to the imagination. She held a pair of long gloves in her hand, which she then slowly put on in front of Rob. They went up to her elbows and Rob recognized them as a symbol of power.

"I've had my eye on you for a long time, Rob. But a chat here, a drink there, it's not enough for a girl like me. I wanted all of you."

She then went over to the bed and grabbed a pillow and placed it in front of Rob. He looked at her quizzically, but she continued without hesitation and stood directly behind him. Before Rob understood what was happening, she kicked him in the back on the knees and he fell on his knees onto the pillow. It had been perfectly positioned.

She knows what she's doing.

Veronica then knelt to face him and slowly took the panties out of his mouth. She rubbed her chest against his, allowing his to feel every curve of her beautiful breasts. She then kissed him fully and then slowly worked her way down his chest and kissed the tip of his penis playfully. "Not yet" she teased.

Veronica pulled up a chair and sat in it, offering her sex to Rob's mouth. He took it willingly, feeling more than submissive. Veronica groaned instantly as his tongue lashed across her clitoris. She then adjusted her hips to offer more of her vagina to him. Rob explored it eagerly, reaching deeper into her vagina with his tongue and then kissing her clitoris with his lips. She grabbed his hair and forced his head deeper into her and she started to cum. He continued to work his tongue against her clitoris as she shook violently against him. Gasping for breath she said in an incredible sexy voice, "Maybe I was the one that needed to be gagged."

Once she recovered, Veronica went over to her larger bag and took out the actual keys for the handcuffs. Rob saw her and shook his head no. He enjoyed the feeling of helplessness and his cock still reflected it. Veronica helped him get back up on his feet and then knelt in front of him, cupping his balls in her hands and gently stroking his cock. She kissed the tip of his penis lightly at first, then ran her tongue along the shaft. She whispered, "Rob." When he looked down at her she took him inside her mouth, never breaking eye contact. Rob exhaled deeply with pleasure as she continued to work his cock with her mouth. He could tell she wasn't in a hurry to make him cum, taking a break from her mouth to slowly run her hand up and down his cock instead before returning it to her lips.

"I want you to cum inside my mouth Rob," she said as she stroked his cock again with her hand. She moved her hand all the way up to the tip of his penis where it was most sensitive. He then nodded to her that he was about to cum, and she put his cock back in her mouth and increased the movement faster than at any point before.

Rob's legs shuddered as he came into her mouth. Veronica took it all and remained on his cock for a few seconds longer to catch the last bits of cum. She then ran her breasts along his cock as she stood to embrace him, resting her head on his shoulder. "I want to stay here tonight, Rob, would that be ok with you?"

The End