

# Top Secret

The job advertising had been honest enough in some ways, it had stated that the work was boring, but then James had his final university exams in just over a month and what he really needed was both the money and the time to study.

The top secret research center was very remote, over three hours drive from the nearest town and the work it was carrying out highly important. His job for the next two weeks would be to constantly monitor the experiment and be ready to take certain actions in the unlikely event that anything should go wrong; he would need to be at his post for ten hours a day, effectively doing nothing.

The car dropped James at the site and he walked up to the heavy steel door and rang the intercom. A smartly dress woman in her mid thirties opened the door. She was attractive with long dark hair, green eyes and wore a thigh length skirt and blouse.

"Welcome, you must be James" she smiled with a soft Irish lilt.

"Hello" James replied.

"I'm Kate, and for the next two weeks its just you and me" she smiled as she closed the door behind him.

The woman showed James to his desk which had a view down on to the experiment as well as a number of monitors showing close ups of important parts of the plant. For the next thirty minutes she explained all he would need to know for the next two weeks.

"I think they told you about the high level of security at the interview?" Kate checked.

"Yes" he replied vaguely remembering what they had said.

"And the fact that the operator has to be secured to the station while on duty

to make sure its always manned?" she asked slightly embarrassed.

"Fine" he replied.

The woman then took a heavy pair of handcuffed, locked one end to a metal bar on the desk and the other to James left wrist. These weren't standard cuffs, but high security ones that she had to lock with a complicated round key.

"I'm sorry about that" Kate smiled as she walked away.

James managed to wait until his lunch break before calling Kate on the intercom.

"I need to take a break," he asked feeling somewhat foolish.

"I be down in a few minutes" came the Irish lilt.

Kate walked in the room, put one foot up on a stool and pulled up her skirt to reveal a pair of suspenders with the key tucked inside.

"I have no pockets in this outfit" she explained as she unlocked the handcuff attached to the metal bar.

James walked off with the cuffs still hanging from his wrists.

When he returned Kate was watching the monitors.

"All's quiet" she smiled as she relocked the cuff to the metal bar and returned the key to its home.

Brad's study was going well, if the truth was told, being handcuffed to his desk was one of the few ways of getting him to work, no more wandering off the fridge every fifteen minutes. Although there were some drawbacks, as he found out when he accidentally knocked his pen off the desk and it slid across the floor. Try as he might, there was no way he could reach it. He briefly thought about picking the lock, but soon gave that up as a pointless idea.

The day passed reasonably quickly and at 6pm the machines were shut down

for the night.

"Just one more job" Kate instructed as she lifted a glass floor panel under which there were a few steps that led down to a other machine in an under floor compartment. As instructed, James climbed down and started to read the dials on the machine.

"I'll just close the hatch for health and safety reasons," Kate said as she lowered the glass panel enclosing James and the machine inside. As she walked off James smiled to himself as by looking up he could see right up her skirt. And then every few minutes she walked back across the glass hatch giving him another view, something that slowed his work down considerably.

Finally he'd read the dials, climbed the couple of steps and pushed on the underside of the glass hatch, but realized that there was a catch that could only be opened from the outside. He knocked on the hatch and Kate soon walked over. She stood for a few seconds right above his head, before crouching down and finally lifting the hatch. James didn't know what to make of her, she kept a totally professional face but she certainly seemed to be teasing him, although he needed the money from this job and so certainly wouldn't take a risk by trying it on with her.

That night, James followed Kate to the accommodation quarters, which he was disappointed to find was nothing more than a steel transport container with a bed and basic furniture inside.

"Sorry, the accommodation section is yet to be built" Kate explained.

"It is a little basic," he observed.

"Yes and unfortunately the same security issues apply here as you don't have full security clearance" Kate apologized.

"You mean you have to lock me in?"

"Yes" she replied.

"Are we going to eat first?" he asked.

"Unfortunately I have to drive back into town this evening, I'll be back very late."

"But what can I eat?" James asked.

"I've left some food and drink for you by your bed," Kate explained.

It was obvious he was disappointed. "We'll eat together tomorrow night," she offered as she pulled shut the thick steel door and bolted it from the outside. James listened to her keys jangle as she locked it with a padlock. Shit, this place made Tuesday nights in his local town seem positively exciting.

There were a few old books on a small shelf and James looked through them in hope of finding something more exciting than his study material. However instead he found a pile of photos that appeared to be mainly of Kate and her girlfriends. There were pictures of Kate on the beach in a bikini (she had a very nice butt), Kate on her bike, Kate sitting astride some guy. Some of the photos were bordering on the erotic, what was this woman trying to do to him?

He pushed the door, but of course it wouldn't open. There were no windows, just thick steel all around. He started to feel very helpless. He returned to the photos for another look.

The next day was much the same and James spent it studying, handcuffed to his desk. Kate then announced that later that day there would be a highly classified delivery and that he would need to drive into town and return that evening.

"Oh Kate, that's ridiculous" James complained, "that'll take a whole day out of my study. If this delivery will only take half an hour I'll just stay out of the way."

"Procedures, I'm afraid, no unclassified people can be on site at the time."

"Well lock me in my so called bedroom" James suggested, "There's not chance of me getting out of there and taking a peep at whatever's happening."

Kate thought for a minute. "I guess you can stay if you are in a secure place,"

she concluded.

"Fine I'll take a lie down" James smiled.

"Your quarters are not classified as secure" she smiled.

"They seem pretty secure to me"

"Procedures" she smiled as if that explained everything.

"OK where can I go?"

"It will have to be in the safe," she purred.

James was starting to have his doubts about Kate's motives, but really didn't have much choice.

"Just for half an hour" he checked.

"About that" she smiled.

Kate unlocked the cuffs from around the steel bar and led James over to the safe that was about five foot high and three foot square. The spare end of the cuffs banged on the side of the safe as James approached.

"Oh let's get that out of the way," Kate said as she locked the spare end of the cuffs on to his free wrist, so that he was now handcuffed.

"You could have just unlocked the other hand," James offered.

"I could have done" Kate replied with a slight smile in her eye.

Brad climbed into the safe and made himself as comfortable as he could do on the two cushions that Kate had given him. James noticed that she was breathing slightly quicker than usual as she closed the safe door, engaged the bolt and turned the key.

Inside was pitch dark. She had assured him that there was ventilation but it certainly wasn't obvious. He sat in the dark thinking about his colleague come

captor.

Outside Kate ran back to her room and lay down on her bed panting. She ran the tip of the safe key up and down her legs and then tucked it into the crotch of her panties. She started to stimulate herself, she knew she only had half an hour.

When she had started the job, she had been surprised by how much handcuffing someone to the desk had turned her on. As the weeks went by she had dreamed up other games. This was the first time she'd ever locked anyone in the safe and the thought of James locked inside was really turning her on and making her head spin. She found him very attractive, he was big, strong and good looking and 'she' had him totally trapped. Nobody in the world could get to him or let him out other than her. And best of all, he didn't seem to suspect her motives behind these so called security procedures.

"Delivery all done" she smiled as she finally pulled open the heavy safe door.

"How long was I in there?" he asked.

"About an hour" she replied. Due to the excitement she had also taken a shower before releasing him.

He held up his cuffed wrists, "Can you unlock these?" he asked reasonably.

She pulled up her skirt deliberately slowly to reveal her suspenders but there was no handcuff key. She slowly patted her butt, waist and breasts in an attempt to locate the keys.

"It must have fallen out," Kate concluded.

"What?"

"At least the key to safe stayed in my suspenders" Kate smiled.

They met at the small cafeteria an hour later, Kate now wearing short denim shorts and flowery top. They heated up some food and also drunk a bottle of red wine.

"Any idea where we should look for the key?" James asked after they had cleared up and Kate had just opened the second bottle.

"Oh yeah, I found the key," Kate replied in her Irish lilt.

"Why didn't you unlock them then, I've just had to eat dinner handcuffed."

"Totally slipped my mind," she smiled.

"Well can you unlock me now?"

"Sure," she smiled pulling the keys out of the back pocket of her shorts.

She reluctantly unlocked the cuffs before handing him another glass of wine.

They talked for two more hours before returning to James 'bedroom'. Kate followed him inside and then threw her arms around his neck and started to kiss him on the lips. They kissed for a few moments before Kate pulled away.

"Goodnight then," she purred.

"What, umm, don't you want to stay for another drink?" he asked desperately thinking of some way to prolong the evening. He was now very turned on, and in this light and after a few drinks she looked even more fantastic.

"No, its late," she smiled as she pulled the heavy steel bar closed.

"No, wait, umm" was all she heard before the door banged shut.

James listened as this amazingly attractive woman bolted and the padlocked him inside the steel box.

"F\*\*\*\*" he mouthed as he lay down on his bed, this woman was really starting to mess with his mind.

The next day was much as before, with James studying while handcuffed to the desk, the experiment was as quiet as before. He returned from one break to find Kate sitting on the desk, with her feet on his chair. She moved over slightly as he sat down.

"I might watch the next stage of the experiment with you" Kate said as she took the free end of the cuffs that were hanging from James' wrist and this time locked it on to her ankle.

"Why are you locking them there?" he asked.

"Oh, it doesn't really matter what I secure you to" she smiled as she flicked through the records that he'd been keeping.

"You're sitting on my revision notes" James remarked.

"Yes" the brunette smiled as she slid across so that one foot rested on either side of his chair, with her legs open slightly.

James' pulse increased as he glanced up her skirt at her thighs and white panties. Kate then took a second pair of cuffs and locked his wrist to her other ankle. She then slid off the desk and on to his lap so that she was straddling him. James tried to lift his arms but couldn't as they were attached to her ankles.

She edged closer and wrapped her arms around his neck and started to kiss him. He didn't resist.

"Take me to your room" she purred.

He stood up and carried her back to the container and they both fell down on the bed. They both kissed until Kate straightened her legs, pulling his wrists further down the bed until his face was resting on her thighs.

"Just where I want you," she purred as she positioned his head inside her skirt. She had no intention of letting out of her skirt until she was satisfied.

They stayed that way for at least thirty minutes. She then unlocked the cuffs from her ankles and locked them to the metal bed frame. She sat astride his waist smiling.

"Wow, you're good," she purred as she stood up and straightened her skirt.



"Don't leave me here" he replied as he shook his manacles hands.

"Have the afternoon off," she giggled as she walked towards the door.

"No please, Kate," he begged as she closed the metal door. She then flicked a switch plunging the container into darkness.

James spent the next three hours in darkness, chained to the bed, completely turned on but unable to do anything about it. Kate spent the afternoon dressed only in t-shirt and panties lying on her bed playing with the keys.

"I'm sorry," Kate said as she finally unlocked the door and sat down on the bed, her jeans almost touching the side of his head.

"You are one f\*\*\*\*\* up sadistic bitch" he replied.

"Careful, I still have the keys" she purred dangling them above him, before kissing him again.

"I didn't say that I didn't like sadistic bitches" he smiled.

"Good," she purred as she unlocked his cuffs.

They ate dinner, drank wine and then returned to James' room. Like many other couples they made love. Unlike many other couples Kate then stood up, redressed herself and padlocked her lover helplessly inside a steel cell before returning to her own room.

James paced up and down for a few minutes, flicked through the photographs for yet another time and then lay down and fell asleep, thinking only about what the next day would bring.