



Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE HOTEL
MISTRESS OF TEASE & DENIAL PUTS ME ON HOLD



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TEASE . . .

She's kept me tied spread eagle, naked and erect for more hours than I can count. I'm long past that four-hour limit for an erection before seeing my Doctor . . . and I couldn't be Loving it More! Still be single and just Celebrating my 23rd is what leads me to my most recent Birthday Present from Amber.

Amber called this my Special Day of "Tease and Denial" . . . or she mentioned some call it "Edging". Call it what you want, I've never been so Hard and so Freaking Horny in MY LIFE! Just the breeze off the Hotel Room door when she left to get herself a Snack and a Soda, caused my Rock Hard Cock to Jump!

She would go about her business, sitting at the desk for a while, to answer and send some emails on her laptop. Take a break, stretch some, which I Loved that part! Since whenever she was in our Hotel Room, pants were optional and she always chose the option of No Pants!

Stretching up with her arms, then down to her ankles, always making sure I got the best view of her tight black panties and always from behind! MY GOD! She has the most FUCKING FANTASTIC ASS I've ever seen and I can't do anything about it except feel my Cock Straining harder to Fuck the Air!

I've been with more Girls than I can even begin to count. But Amber is my Favorite and longest Relationship. Having bragged about all these other girls, even at some Family Gatherings, where my Mother would tell me I should be ashamed of myself while my Grandmother, the Cool one . . . well, she'd just tell my Mom to leave me alone. She called my getting around, "Sowing my Wild Oats".

Why am I bringing up my Mom and Grandmother while I'm naked, on my back, with an uncontrolled Hard On while the Sexiest Red Head, hell, Sexiest any Color Hair'd Girl is prancing around the room in a tight red top and tight black underwear?

It's because I'm doing Everything Possible to try and get my Cock to Just Fucking Calm Down for a few minutes! That's Why!!! I've been stuck in the Torturous "Denial" Phase of "Tease and Denial" now for Hours and I can't take it anymore! It doesn't matter what I do or say when my Cock is Hard!!!

Amber goes over to the couch, leaning way back with her one leg up and over the arm after rolling her tight top up some so I get a full and clear view of her black panties and perfect stomach! Her thighs wide apart just silently begging me between them and I pull hard at my ropes again!

My God! She's Fucking Amazing with these knots! I mean, she's always been good, but I swear she gets better every time. Having to use several dozen ropes to put me in that first Chair Tie when she won the bet. Still can't believe by Waxing and Buffing she actually meant her car . . . I swear my hands are still sore from that! Now, she's been able to make me just as helpless with as little as four ropes.

As she flips endlessly through channels on the TV for the tenth Time, I try to concentrate on the most non-sexual things that pop up . . . {Get your Reverse Mortgage Today} . . . {Squids are very Solitary} . . . {So Come on Down to Bob's Beef-O-Rama Today for your Free 12" Sausage!} . . . {I like to fry the Zucchini Very Slowly . . . so it stays extra Firm} . . . FUCCCCCKKKKK MEEEEEEEE! Really?

If you've never been on the receiving end, or my current state of NOT Receiving, in a prolonged Game of "Tease and Denial" you may not understand why I'm trying to get my Rock Hard, Damn near Permanent Erection to go down? It's my Only Path back to the "Teasing" part of the Game!

As long as it's at Full Mast, just tipping slightly as I struggle, Amber Completely ignores me! At least physically that is. As far as Visually and Mentally, she is playing to my Every Sexual Fantasy and Urges I've ever had or even never had.

Going from standing in front of the window, hands up on both sides, legs spread as she makes overly large motions of tipping, turning and looking at the cars and people 25 Stories down. Then, posing in front of the mirror with her shirt pulled up, fully exposing her perfect smaller breasts that self perk and don't need a bra.

Jumping up and down, they move just ever so slightly as somehow, my Cock finds a way to get even Harder Yet. "PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE!!!! AMBER, PLEASE! Just Touch me! PLEASE!" I've become a blubbering fool just begging endlessly for any attention.

Our Bat Phone, call it that because of it's color like the old Batman TV series . . . well it rang and I stopped my blubbering while Amber talked. "I'm Sorry about that" "No problem, I'll take care of it" "You too". I ask, "What?" Who am I kidding? Looking past my hard cock, she's not answering me while I'm in "Denial"

DENIAL . . .

After keeping me Ignored, tied spread eagle, naked and Horny, She Finally turns towards me, looking in my direction. She slowly pulls her top back down as she performs Her Perfect Slow Run-way walk towards our bed! Oh my God! Oh my God! She's going to Touch MEEEE! My Cock wagging hard as I squirm like a Puppy about to be Pet!

. . . . and she grabs her jeans off the end of the bed. "NOOOOOOOOO!" Of course, pulling them up ever so slowly with her ass facing me . . . "My God You're Killing Me with This Amber". No response, wasn't actually expecting one, also waste of time telling her what she's doing to me . . . cause she's fully aware . . . she's become the Mistress of Tease & Denial in a very short period of time.

Once her jeans were fully up, zippered and button, she took several more moments of squirming around in them while pulling them up extra tight so I could enjoy every inch of her perfect little ass . . . "Dammit Amber! Please!" She grabbed her purse, which only meant one thing!

"Don't you Dare Put Me on Hold Again!!! My Cock can't take it Any More!" Looking me right in the eye, just before she walks out, she says, "Hold Please", grabs the 'Do Not Disturb' sign for the Door and leaves me in Complete Denial of any Release . . . AGAIN! "FUCK!"

When Amber isn't tying me up Helpless and Tormenting the Fuck out of Cock, she's a Receptionist at a Very Large, Very Expensive, Very High Pressure, Legal Firm Downtown. She does a pretty good job of leaving her Work there . . . that is

except for the putting people "On Hold" . . . putting me "On Hold" Part.

At first, this was Cute, looking at me, tipping her head a little to the left, slightly lifting her shoulder up, as if she's holding an imaginary phone in between her shoulder and head, was almost as Cute as the way her eyes and red hair matches. I absolutely love it when that happens. Amber would make this motion before saying "Hold Please", whenever she wanted me to wait.

We could be in a Restaurant talking, mid-sentence . . . the Waiter or Waitress would stop at our table and Amber would interrupt our conversation with "Hold Please". Now, I did still use that as an excuse, to accuse her later of being a Very Naughty Girl by interrupting me.

That lead to one of our best her half naked, bent over my lap, Spankings . . . OMG! Best Ass Ever! So Unbelievably Fucking Firm! Her cheek would do the tiniest of wiggle after each Spank! On top of that, no ouches, yelling, screaming or crying during or after the Spanking. Nope, Amber's too good for that . . . she'd give me the most Sexual Sounding Gasp with each Slap of my hand against her Naked Skin.

Don't think the Spank Count of any of those bare ass Spankings ever made if to her age, before I couldn't take it any more, tossing her onto the bed, couch or next closest horizontal spot and Fucking her Hard and Fast! Maybe all those Hard and Fast Fucks is why she's now putting me through the Slowest and most Excruciating Fuck Ever!

Dammit! Fuck! Shit! I Have To Stop Thinking About Her! She's been gone almost an hour and my Cock is still a Rock . . . a Rock that randomly tenses up and twitches over and over at every thought or her perfect body . . . her strawberry lipstick . . . her perfume that somehow smells of butterscotch . . . I

now crave butterscotch all the time . . .

A hint of her butterscotch stays for a long time in the room after she leaves as a ongoing reminder of Everything Amber . . . Fuck! Dammit! HAVE TO STOP thinking about her! The Only Way to get past one of these Many Denial Phases of my Torment is to have my Cock go soft again.

Thinking about her and the light as a feather touch and stroke with just her ever so soft and smooth fingertips as they slide ever so slowly from the base of my shaft to the tip of my cock . . . pausing and circling around . . . as lightly as if a butterfly landed on my tip and flies off with my first twitch . . .
FUUUUUUCCCKK!

Grandma Naked on Roller-skates . . . Grandma Naked on Roller-skates . . .
Grandma Naked on Roller-skates Drops her Teeth . . .

Grandma Naked on Roller-skates Drops her Teeth and bends over to pick them up . . . I'll spare you the rest of what Grandma does next . . .

Let's just say it was just Sick, Twisted and Disgusting enough to FINALLY make my Cock take it's much needed nap . . . as I soon followed after . . . Oh, Grandma! You really are Very Disgusting and I thank you from the bottom of my shaft . . .

TEASE . . .

The smell of butterscotch returns along with the feel of her pussy through the thin black material of her panties as it pushes firmly up against the front of my thigh . . . Amber has returned from . . . looking towards the dresser, I see two black gags . . . I guess, shopping?

I open my mouth to say . . . as a large leather shape that close to fills my mouth is forced inside. "Lift your head please" says Amber. I've been trying to break free of this most recent bondage for half the day now with no luck . . . I'm at her mercy . . . I have no choice here . . . I lift my head as she tightly closes the buckle.

"The Lady at the Front Desk says if they got one more complaint about your Loud Begging that we'd get kicked out. Can't have that happen since we still have two more days and we just started with our Game of Tease & Denial . . ."

Just started?!?! Two more Days?!?! OH . . . MY . . . GOD! My Balls have Never been as Full and Swollen as they are right now! Two More Days???? Fuck Me! and I do mean Fuck Me Now, Please!!!! "MMMMMMGGHH MMMMEE"

Ignoring the look on my face and the moans from my gag, Amber lightly wraps one hand around my balls and lifts them up and down a little before saying, "Wow! These are really Large . . . way Larger then I remember them being."

The tips of her fingers Finally touching me again is like being in Heaven and I'm

getting the most perfect massage from an Angel . . . an Angel that has a little Devil on her shoulder . . . whispering into her ear . . . horrible and mean ideas . . .

.

Slowly her dainty, don't want to break a fragile teacup touch starts to grow tighter as her second hand wraps around the other side . . . my swollen balls now fully enclosed in her grasp . . . tighter . . . "I wonder? Do you think if I kept squeezing these would eventually just Pop?" OMG! Fuck!

Mentally, I'm trying to kick that little Devil Fucker's ass right off my Angel's Sexy, made for Phone Holding shoulder . . . she smiles, bites her lower lip a little and her eyes look off into the distance as if she's truly thinking hard about Popping My Balls!

Looking on the bright side of my predicament, my Cock couldn't be softer right now due to the fear of it being about to lose its downstairs neighbors . . . Soft Cock means, Amber needs to make it hard again to continue her pattern of Sexual Torment . . .

Releasing the ever tightening vice from my balls, Amber, acting surprised, says, "Oh, wow! Look at that! Your balls are actually bigger than your teeny tiny little cock is." Using her voice to almost sound like she's pouting for him. "Pour little baby" Holding him between two fingers. "I think he's broken again . . . look! He can't even hold himself up . . . that's so sad . . ."

Now, we start another round of how quickly can she get him fully erect and right on the fucking edge of cumming . . . keeping him there and tormenting him . . . never letting him cum . . . That is Amber, the Mistress of Tease & Denial's Mission and she's once again 'Accepted' it.

I on the other hand just 'Accepted' a very different Counter Mission. My Goals are Several, and I feel much harder the Amber's:

1. Make the process of Amber getting me hard again take as long as fucking possible. This is the part where I get the most attention from her hands on my Cock and her Words in my mind as she verbally Teases me as much as she does Physically.

2. Enjoy every single minute of her soft hands and fingers as they travel the promised land of my privates . . . from the insides of my thighs, to my stomach to under and around my balls.

3. The Trickiest one for me . . . to act as if I'm not enjoying any of it. The more I can do this, the more attention Amber will be giving me. To slow my breathing, to quiet my gasps of pleasure, to Trick Amber into thinking she's yet to bring me to the Edge of Orgasm while I go right over as I unload the pressure from my Balls!

I've only succeeded in tricking her once and it was the most intense Release I've Ever Experienced, EVER! Amber wasn't happy with me, which resulted in the hardest dozen Cock Slaps she could deliver! That, a ball twisting and a tongue covered in my own still warm cum as she cleaned off her hands by forcing them in my mouth.

Lastly, got a punch in my stomach, a slap across my face and ended up being left naked, uncovered, in bondage overnight . . . Best Nights Sleep Ever! So Worth IT! Not looking forward to what I get if I succeed in my Mission this time . . . other than an Orgasm even more intense than that time!

My biggest obstacle to success is Amber and her ever-growing skillset. After that happened, she actually studied up on Edging. She read articles, techniques, watched Videos on Line. She's used extra amounts of lotion on her hands morning and night to keep them as soft and smooth as possible.

I, on the other hand . . . well . . . Grandma was already naked and currently lacing up her Skates . . . didn't need any Studying for me to fine tune my skillset . . . just a Mental Ticket to the Roller Rink on Senior's Day . . . Let the Battle Begin Amber . . . Go ahead, Do your Worst to me . . .

TORMENT . . .

I should have realized she brought more to this battle than just her wits and skilled hands . . . there were two black bags still on the dresser way bigger than the Gag she already pulled out from her shopping trip . . . Amber went to dig through her new Toys . . .

Pulling first out of the same black bag my new Extra Large Gag came from, a large padded black leather Blindfold . . . am sure that's going to get used. Almost looking forward to it because if I can't see Amber's Perky . . . Fuck! . . . Can't let it into my mind . . . Yet.

She also took four very odd looking locks with LCD screens and three buttons on the fronts of them . . . no keyholes or dials like normal combination locks have. Then a pair of handcuffs and some loose metal rings.

Not like rings for your fingers. Much larger in size . . . I'm guessing Cock Size . . . the kind once they're firmly around the base of your Cock and Shaft, they can make your erections last even longer . . . no Fair Amber!

There may be more in that first bag, can't tell for sure as they're both the paper style ones that stand upright on their own, full or empty. She moves to the second bag and starts to bring out like a half dozen different types of Sex Lotions, reading the labels off as she stands each one in a row on the dresser . . .

"Standard Lotion, for your Everyday Sexual Needs. Mr. Frosty, When you Like

it Extra Chilly. Tropical Breeze, Warming things up, Just a Little. Friction! Increase your Sensitivity." Then the two that are Fucking Freaking Me Out! "Diablo, When it's Time He Burns in Hell. Lady at the Store says no one ever buys this last one, Diablo II, when Just Burning in Hell isn't Good Enough for the One you Love."

Putting those last two onto the Dresser, Amber says, "OUCH!" as she quickly pulls her hands away saying, "Those are Really HOT!" Was that an Evil Smile? Fuck, I didn't know those perfect lips of hers could even form an Evil Smile . . . I'm Fucked! I pull on my ropes again uselessly and Amber just shakes her head 'No'.

Amber says, "Oh, almost forgot about that." Looking into the bag. I wait in anticipation and fear as she pulls out a plastic spoon? . . . Followed by a Six-Pack of Butterscotch Pudding Cups. Maybe between her perfume and this, there's a theme going?

Without ever breaking eye contact with me, the next five minutes became both a Freaky and yet, very Sensuous Dance of Amber trying to get us to lose our security deposit on our Room. She popped open the first cup, dipped in the spoon for just a taste of the Butterscotchy Goodness . . . with the spoon facing down, she slides it over her stuck out tongue . . .

The next spoon full was huge! Just before putting it into her mouth, she flicked it hard as it flew against the wall, mirror and dresser. Then she took another dainty little taste. Where she held the spoon away and slightly higher than her mouth. This time it was licked off from below with just the tip of her tongue as she stuck it way out.

I'm sooooo Fucking Confused by what's happening, it's almost like a Train

Wrecking in slow motion and I can't break eye contact either! Another large spoon full flicked as it splattered hard against part of a chair and the carpeting . . . yeah, that chairs cloth, so that's gonna cost me.

Head tipped all the way back, mouth wide open, spoon moves slowly in from above as Amber makes some Very Sexual sounding Yum Yum noises . . . Fuck! I can feel myself starting to chub up and she knows it! Dammit! I'm already losing this battle and she's barely even touched me yet!!!!

Grabbing the largest metal ring and one of the next size down, Amber's now riding the front of my other thigh. She works quickly to get the largest ring over my shaft and balls before it's unable to be put into place. Positioning it as far down around the base of my cock. I feel it's firm, unforgiving tightness as my cock is slowly and uncontrollable responding to Amber . . . I can't stop it or her!

Grandma! Where the fuck are you when I need you the most? The other ring is slid into place at the base of my shaft, causing the veins past it to stick out. Neither of these is going anywhere as my cock is out of control with just her last two minutes of touches! Fuck!

This means my Hours of another, most likely even longer, round of Denial is coming soon and I won't be cumming EVER the way she's mastered her skills. Climbing off of me, she tosses that first empty pudding cup and pops another.

Amber starts a new Dance, which is All Freaky and Zero Sensual. She doesn't need to waste any time with the slow motion, pretending the spoon is my cock as she licks or inserts it into her mouth. The affect of those motions has already taken place, as my now Double Cock-Ringed member is back to an even Fuller Attention then earlier.

This time all the spoons are as full of pudding as possible and the headboard, bed and my naked body have become her main Targets. It was a Fucking Splatter-Fest of Butterscotch as she pranced around flicking spoon full after spoon full, cup after cup getting popped open and quickly emptied!

We've played some food games before, a little maple syrup here, a little frosting there. Then we'd slowly feast on each other's new flavors before continuing onto some very prolonged tongues on privates, ending with intense and Sugary Sweet Sex.

That was little bits of food . . . this is Six Fucking Cups of pudding All Over my Body! Worst yet, very little of it is even on my cock where I'd really prefer she would be cleaning off first. That was until she opened the Last Cup.

Amber finally slowing back down, is now kneeling between my thighs. Her knees spread apart! My all time Favorite Position! No idea why? It just is! She tossed the spoon in the garbage and is now slowly taking off her top and bra and is now, wearing nothing but her black panties.

This is the part where she normally works to get me as close to the Edge of Orgasm without letting me cum. I, on the other hand, must fight to not look like I'm going to cum as she pleases me with her hands, fingers, tongue, lips and eyes, as she never takes them off of me so she can continuously read me . . . denying me of any orgasms.

I'm mentally and physically 100% ready . . . Grandma is laced and ready to Skate and brought along Grandpa who's also naked with everything sagging . . . I slow my breathing . . . and she pops open the Last Cup of Butterscotch. Fuck! I'd

lost count and figured she was done.

Using one finger, dipping it in, she rubs just the smallest amount of pudding directly onto her perky hard nipples and does several tiny small circles with her finger while staring into my soul. Now, come two fingers and a larger amount of pudding that ends up under my painfully swollen balls. Teasing my taint ever so slightly in the process.

Lastly, she fits as many fingers as possible into the cup, scooping out the last of the pudding. No slow and dainty moves here as she spackles my shaft with the largest amount of pudding so far. Then as I'm getting ready for her to start her long and tedious gobbling up of her massive mess, she just rubs her hand off on the front of my thighs and gets off the bed.

Stopping the eye contact means she's not worried about me catching her off guard with a surprise unloading! Fuck! Looking at her in sheer Desperation as she finishes cleaning her hands up with a hand towel. "MMMM MMGGG GGHHH?!?!?!?"

Tipping her head . . . NOOO! . . . Lifting her shoulder ever so slightly . . . Please No! Amber! Don't! . . . "Hold Please" . . . FUUUUCCCK!

Picking up our Bright Red Bat Phone Amber holds it to the side of her face and says, "Hi, this is Amber from 2515. Is Rose available? . . . Ok, I'll Hold"
There! How does it Feel Amber? Hope they leave you on Hold ALL Fucking Day!!!! My God I'm so Fucking Frustrated!!!!

ROOM SERVICE . . .

. . . "Oh, Hi Rose! and you also. And how are the Grand Kids doing?
. hey, sorry to interrupt, but I need your help and I know you were hoping for
some extra money to take them to the Movies and all . . . " Oh My God Amber!
What the Fuck are you Doing???"

"You see, I kinda had a Freak Pudding Accident in my Room and Really made a
Very Bad Mess . . . " Amber, No! "If you could help me out and make sure no
one at the Hotel Ever knows about this Mess, there'll be three \$100 Bills on the
nightstand for you No, I'm serous . . . that's one for you and one each, for
you to spend on Julie and Bobby."

She's gotta be fucking kidding me here! There's no way she's actually following
through on this! Amber is just fucking with me. She's even making sure to
pretend she's calling a Grandmother up here because I made the mistake of
leaking out what I imagine to keep my mind off of how freaking sexy she is.

"Yeah, I know you'll be able to do way more then just a Movie, but it's really bad
up here and it's gonna take you some time and effort . . . I'm pretty sure the
pudding even got underneath some things and all of it needs to be cleaned up so
Management never knows." The pudding under my balls is making sense now . .
. Damn you Amber!

"Hey, before I jump in the shower, cause I got pudding all over me also." You
have two tiny little dabs, you lying bitch! ". . . and you bring your cart up, an odd
question . . . Do you like to Roller Skate?" Oh You Bitch!

"Really? Competitive Figure Skating when you were in your 20's?
Wow! And you still have your same Sparkly Spandex Dress with the attached
Mini Skirt I bet you'd still look Fantastic in it if you tried it on today
. NO WAY! Wearing it right now under your Maid Uniform? So you can
make it to Senior Skate day quick enough after work today? Wow! That's
Crazy! What are the Odds I'd be asking you about Skating?"

Ok, too much information Amber . . . too perfect . . . matching my soft cock
images too much . . . now I know you're not even talking to anyone . . . good try
. . . but Failure! Amber hangs up, grabs the blindfold and just before strapping it
tightly in place says, "Just pretend she's me . . . who knows, maybe you'll like it?
I know that Rose will . . . enjoy this \$300 that is . . . cleaning your balls and
cock, don't think she'll like that too much"

Seeing the three New hundred dollar bills going onto the nightstand before my
site was taken away, wow Amber, props and everything to make me think your
threat is real. Nicely Done, but I can see right through how fake it is.

I hear Amber unchain the door and head into the bathroom and turn on the
shower. Going all out . . . keep trying . . . not going to work!

ROSE . . .

Unable to see, I do my best to imagine just what Amber is doing to keep her pretty elaborate mind fuck going. With the shower running I'm saposta believe the door opening is Rose. Sounds like you even found one of those squeaky wheeled House Keeping carts and rolled it into our room . . .

. . . Oh, and here comes the smell of some over the top very flowery smelling perfume to cover up your normal Butterscotch smell and unbelievably strong enough to even cover the smell of the slowly melting pudding all over my naked body.

If I hadn't heard the range of voices and accents Amber can do, the next part most likely would of got me. But I knew it was just Amber saying in Old Ukrainian Woman Speak, "Oh my Goodness! Ms. Amber! What did you Do Little One?" Even going as far as to Mimic an Old Ukrainian Woman Scream, before slamming and chaining the door.

"Oh my oh my . . . Ms. Amber Ms. Amber Ms. Amber . . . you are very naughty one." Pulling stuff off the cart, Amber started to clean the chair first. "Good you call me first . . . this would have stained have I not use my Mother's secret cleaning trick." I can't believe it, did she script and practice this cause it's really quite good!

The humming some odd song as she cleans her mess off the dresser was a really nice touch. Between the two cock rings holding firm and me imagining Amber moving about in her tight little black panties and naked breasts hanging out. Picturing her stretching to get the pudding off the wall above the mirror, her tight

little ass pushing outwards . . . there's no getting my cock back down.

Hearing her do that voice is making me wonder what's the Sexiest accent she could do the next time we Roll Play . . . time to get out that French Maid Costume again! With the chair, carpet, dresser and wall done, she's made her move to the bed as the flower smell has gotten so strong it's starting to give me a headache.

I do my best to imagine Amber as a French Maid, putting on those big rubber gloves before cleaning me up. I can feel and hear those gloves as she slowly rubs and cleans up the pudding off my legs. Very slowly, getting ever bit, working closer and closer to my hard cock before switching up to my wrists and arms.

Saving my Hard Cock and Full Balls for last. My little French Maid Amber has finished cleaning the bed and all of my limbs and only has my most sensitive areas to rub down and the wall and headboard above me. Only one way she's reaching those areas . . . and it involves her getting into my most Favorite Position right over my head . . . Amber, I'm really liking this Game . . . Alot! You have outdone yourself Big Time!

She went the Cock and Ball route first in her Sexy Maid outfit with her big rubber gloves and slowly cleaned up ever inch of the Freak Pudding Accident. Moving my cock to each side like a Maid moving a vase to clean around it. With each move she'd give me a cute little old lady apology in her accent, "Sorry" Then lifting my balls up to clean underneath them. "Sorry"

I was breathing harder by the minute with ever touch and move . . . getting closer and closer to My Final Release! Maybe the blindfold and gag is masking enough of what I'm feeling so Amber won't notice in time to stop before I cum . . . can only hope!

She's moving into position over my head to get access to the wall above me. I can feel not only the skirt of her Maid Uniform, but also something else? Wait! Fuck! The feel of Spandex ruffles from a Roller Skating Skirt! The smell overtaking me is not Amber!

The combination of flowers, bengay, wrinkled naked thighs, some Ukrainian song being hummed as I can hear the shower turn off and Amber walking out hit me all at Once! "Hi Rose!" coming from over by the bathroom door. "Ms. Amber, you are very naughty girl." Amber replies, "I know . . ." sounding bashful "He wanted this and things got out of hand." LIAR! "But I knew I could count on you, looks like you're almost done."

Still hovering what must be just inches above my head, someplace I don't want to go, even in my imagination. Amber says, "Your \$300 is on the night stand like I said . . . want to make another \$100?" Fuck you Amber! Fuck you! Don't!

"How?" asks Rose. "Just sit on his face for a few minutes . . . he really likes that and mention you and your Roller Skating Dress earlier" OH MY GOD! YOU LYING BITCH! With a little Old Lady Ukrainian Giggle and a "Only for my Grandkid's College Fund" My gagged and blindfolded face is now smothered in old spandex, wrinkles and bengay as I fight to not hurl.

Rose must of looked hesitant and ready to stop because Amber says \$500 total if you stay for a bit longer while and let him struggle, it's his favorite part of his Fantasy. Rose holds still no matter how hard I fight, as she says, "I love you Julie! I love you Bobby!" Before finally getting off of me, as I finally get a breath of air that doesn't smell or taste of bengay.

TIMERS . . .

Hearing the squeaky cart leaving the room and our door closing once more, the next noise is un-mistakably Amber, hitting the floor as she is unable to control her laughing. "I've been dreaming about doing that to you ever since you told me about your softening images in your head!"

Amber's Torment continues, "OMG! That was Ten Times Better than I Ever imagined it could be!" I lay quietly . . . what else could I do? My Blindfold and Gag removed . . . I still say nothing and won't look at her. "Oh, is poor baby angry because he didn't get what he wanted?"

With my head turned away, she walks to the other side of the bed so she could see my face as she pokes at my completely deflated and dejected cock . . . both rings have fallen off on their own. That Never Happens without me or Amber, fighting to pull them off.

"Looks like Rose broke your wee wee . . . hopefully it's not permanent." Finally I speak and say as seriously as possible, "Please wipe the bengay off of my cheek" . . . Seconds later we were both laughing our asses off. "Amber, I can't fucking believe you. That was the cruelest thing anyone has ever done to me . . . and somehow, I still Love you Like Crazy."

Amber smiles, very proud of herself. I say, "And I can't believe you just spent \$500 on that." Amber's smile grows further, before she says; "I didn't . . . you paid her from your Fun Fund." I swear, the day the tables are turned, she's getting payback for that \$500 . . . say at the exchange rate of one naked hand to naked ass Spank per Dollar.

"If you let me switch you to handcuffs, I'll get you showered, fed and you can get a bathroom break before we continue." I've been like this a long time, and am very hungry, so I agree. Once untied, hands cuffed behind me, cock still sagging from bad memories, Amber removes the top covers from the bed. "Maybe I should get Rose back to do this? . . . Do you have any more hundreds?" I just close my eyes, ignoring her comment.

Amber got us two hot dogs each. Feeding two to me while eating hers the most seductive way possible. Seems we're back to the "Tease" Phase again of Tease & Denial. She never stops! And I, deep down, never really want her too.

After the food, came my shower, which Amber joined me because she kept me in handcuffs the whole time. I suggested just taking the handcuffs off so I could shower and stuff. Amber surprise slaps my once again hard cock and says, "Do you think for a moment I didn't notice this out of control thing? You'd be beating off in a second if I left you alone with her hands free."

Totally True, I would be. "Well that's not happening buckaroo, I still have more plans for you." Luckily I only needed to piss, because wiping wasn't an option in handcuffs. Filled up on food and drink, all hand fed to be by my Goddess. No longer having any pudding or bengay on my body, I was to return to my spread eagle position.

This time it was a little different though. I had four straps on me, ankles and wrists. These each had their own locks in place. The four ropes used on me earlier were all doubled over so both ends were out of reach, tied to the legs of the bed. In the middle of each rope, where I was to be connected, were more of those metal rings. The rope double looped back through itself at each ring.

With each of these rings now being locked to the rings on my wrist and ankle straps, I could reach the ropes, rings and locks, but would be unable to do anything to them. Voluntary submitting myself back to Amber, Mistress of Tease & Denial and in it for the long haul, because I'm totally at her mercy.

The locks all in place, I try to take a closer look at them. The small LCD screens on them I noticed before have been all wrapped and covered in black electrical tape. I had to ask, "Amber, what's with those odd looking locks?" She was all too happy to explain them. "Oh, yeah! Those are really Cool! They're Self-Opening Timed Locks! They can be set to open anywhere from a minute to 99 hours!"

"These are used a lot by Self-Bondage enthusiasts or if someone wants to lock someone up and say . . . just leave them helpless for a set amount of time. They come with USB chargers. Pretty Cool, eh?" Both scared shitless while also excited by where this may be going, I ask, "And how long did you set them for, Amber?"

"I have No Idea? . . . I taped the screens up first so I couldn't see when I set them . . . guess they could be a minute . . . could be 99 hours? . . . Hey, that's like four days? Right?" As I open my mouth in protest, it only makes it easier for her to once again, jam the larger then normal leather shape into my mouth and strap the gag in place. "MMMMMGGH MMMNGGM!"

Tipping her head, Fuck!, Lifting her shoulder, FUCK!, she picks up the phone, looks at me and says, "Hold Please" FUCK FUCK FUCK! "Hi, Front Desk? Amber, 2515 She was? Largest Tip Ever? Well my Boyfriend has always enjoyed giving the Biggest Tip he can {winking at me} I'll let him know that."

Holding her hand over the mouthpiece, "Honey! Manager says he's never seen Rose so Happy Ever! She's worked here 42 Years and he said Today she was just Glowing. Rose also offered if we needed her for ANYTHING else to just call."

Taking her hand off the mouthpiece, Amber continued, "Really sorry, wanted him to know all of that so I didn't forget The reason I called? We need to extend our stay by four days if this room is available? It is? Great! It can just go on the same card."

Amber? What are you doing? This isn't funny? Four Days? I could die of thirst!!!! I pull hard on my ropes and find they're aren't budging at all! Still on the phone, so second nature to her, "Housekeeping needs? We've really been very happy with Rose, which I think you can tell. We prefer to ONLY have Rose and have her stop in twice a Day to give everything a once over You can make that happened? Great! Other than that, we'll have the Do Not Disturb sign up all the time you also, Good Bye."

With the Bat Phone hung back up, she returns to me, and the look on my face. "Don't look so worried. I'm not going any where for a bit and when I do leave, if you're still here, I'll leave some bottled water Rose could give you."

Still worried, still pissed. "Really? Don't be that way. I mean what are the odds of both of your hand Timer locks actually being set to 99 hours? For something like that to have happened, I would have had to of set them both to 99 hours before taping them up."

LOTIONS . . .

"You seem very stressed with all you've been through, maybe some nice lotions will help?" She starts by once again straddling one of my thighs, leaning forward to squeeze out the 'Standard' Lotion all over my chest. Amber has returned to a fresh set of always black, bra and panties. I can't get enough of just looking at her body. Slow rubbing the lotion all over my chest, stomach and shoulders.

Stressed? I look that way because I am stressed! Have been Teased and Denied more times than I can count. My Balls are more swollen then they've ever been. I've been close to getting smothered to death by the bengay-covered crotch of someone's Grandmother.

I'm once again spread eagle, naked and helpless. Locked in place for maybe the next four days! And my Sexiest Girlfriend Ever! Well her sweat Pussy is just inches from my, aching for release and I believe stuck Hard Cock.

Enough reasons to be stressed? Weeeeell! I'm not done yet! How about the fact that I'm pretty f'n sure she did set those Timers on my wrist Locks to 4 Days and she knows it! She extended our stay 4 Days with only Rose possibly visiting and giving me water so I don't die! How about that? All the while I'm going from soft to hard to soft to hard unable to Cum!!!!

Any minute, Amber could decide I'm hard enough for long enough, put me 'On Hold' and just walk out! I won't be able to stop her or do anything about it! Holy Shit! She's unbelievable! And it only makes me want to Fuck her Harder!!!! She's moved to massaging my legs and arms, all still with the 'Standard' Lotion.

Working this lotion all over, except for my Cock and Balls. Right up to the base, but none on it. Closing that bottle, she switches to the 'Friction!' Lotion. I really can't explain it other than whatever my Cock and Balls were feeling before . . . well multiple that by tenfold! After carefully rubbing it in, Amber blew onto my shaft ever so lightly . . . It felt like a huge Gust of Wind! The lightest of Touch felt like she was banging it hard and a subtle squeeze was as if she was grabbing on for dear life!

One of Amber's Favorite things to do, besides Relentlessly Teasing and Denying me, is watching old 80's flicks like Ghost Busters and Gremlins. She also Loves to reference them like, "The Lady at the Store said 'No Matter What, Don't Mix these Lotions.' I'm guessing it could be as bad as Crossing the Streams or Feeding your Cock after Midnight?"

"I know what she said, but aren't you a bit Curious as to what 'Mr. Frosty' may feel like after I used 'Friction!?' Cause I sure am!" and with that she just pours 'Mr. Frosty' Lotion all over my heightened Sensitivity Cock!
"MMMMMMMMGGGGHHGG!!!!!"

I'm guessing that's what putting your Cock directly into Dry Ice would feel like or Fucking an Ice Burg! Ignoring my struggles and screams behind my Gag, she redoes my chest and stomach with 'Tropical Breeze', which truly feels exactly like that. Being mixed only with the 'Standard' Lube, there's no major reaction like Freezing my Cock Off!

Now my heart is racing because the Only two lotions left is 'Diablo' and 'Diablo II'! One makes it Feel like you're burning in Hell and the other is somehow Hotter than Hell! If that wasn't bad enough, she already used 'Friction!' on me, which makes everything way more extreme, way more painful, way more hot!

She's holding the Diablo bottle and I'm grunting madly and shaking my head 'NO!!!!' Amber reads some Notes / Warnings on the bottle out loud, "Always test a dab in small area first . . . Never mix with any other Lotion . . . Especially Friction!"

Amber puts the smallest dab onto a Q-tip and then lifting my balls up with one hand while touching the Q-tip ever so slightly onto my taint. "GGGGHHKKKK!" I swear she just held a lit cigarette against me where the Q-tip touched! The Diablo on top of Friction! in one tiny spot caused me to flop around wildly as I tried to stop the pain and burning!

Amber leaned back a little and said, "Wow! Looks like mixing may not be a Good Idea?" Ya Think! The Lady at the Store said, "Don't Do it!" The Bottle not only says "Don't Do it!" but also warns against mixing, Especially with FRICTION!

So lets just go ahead and pet that strange Dog after being warned it might just bite our hands Off! Amber says, "Wow! That could have been real painful had I rubbed that all over you Cock and Balls! Wow! That was a close one!" Yes, it was. Now just put it in the garbage and let's just go back to the 'Standard' Lotion already.

The one small spot Amber touched with the smallest amount of Diablo on it was still burning. Thank God she changed her mind on using it on the rest of my Cock. Amber got up and headed to the bathroom, coming back out in a Hotel Robe and carrying a wet soapy wash cloth and a dry towel.

She proceeds to give my Cock and Balls their own private sponge bath, then

dries them back off. Thank God that's Over! Amber comments, "There, a little too much going on down there . . . needed to start fresh." Start Fresh? WTF?

Starting over, she pours a very large amount of 'Friction!' all over my shaft, and then slowly rubs it in. Repeating the process with my balls so they both are once again, Overly Sensitive to EVERYTHING! That means every single little touch feels way more Intense!

With this Highly Increased Sensitivity and her Soft hands and fingers all over my Hard as Rock Member, Maybe I can Finally Cum so Hard I hit the Ceiling! A little more Amber . . . A little more . . . she's not fully paying attention and has No idea how Close I Am . . .

. . . And she gets up off the Bed! Nooooo! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Instinctively I start wildly Dry Humping the Air while Grunting Loudly! "Wow! Another close one avoided! . . . Looks like you almost Came . . . can't have that happening by accident . . ."

"I have to go to the Front Desk to get some of those Rubber Gloves. Without those, I'm sure that Diablo stuff would really burn my hands." Wait!!!! Wait!!!! What?!?!? Her head tips, Her shoulder is up, "Hold Please" and out the door goes Amber . . . the tiny wind off of the door closing, feeling like a gush of wind on my Erect and Fully Upright Cock! OMG! Amber!

Looking wildly around in Panic Mode, I notice a Note she taped to the side of the Lamp by the bed. It Read:

"Dear Rose,

Thanks again for all your earlier help with my Pudding Problem. My Boyfriend Really liked your Extra Special Treatments you gave him before leaving! He said he "Loved" the smell and feel of your Skating Skirt against his Face!

There are four more \$100 Bills on the Night Stand. One for each day you can stop in and just do three quick things before leaving:

1. There'll be a bendy straw sticking out of his mouth. Help him to drink one of the larger bottles of water each day using it.
2. Let him enjoy the sweet smell and feel of your Skating Skirt some more. His head is going to be really wrapped up, so you may need to rub it some other more creative naked areas. If you feel he's been a good boy, you could always hold it up against his nostrils so he can smell it. If you do, don't smother him too long.
3. Please put a fresh coat of "Diablo II" Lotion all over his Cock and Balls. It's to help prevent his skin from drying out.

WARNING: WEAR GLOVES BEFORE OPENING THE LOTION

Thanks Again, Amber"

OMG! Now I know she can't be serious! She put that there to Fuck with me, knowing I'd see it while she was out! The door opens back up and she catches

me looking right at the Note. "Oh, I guess I put that up too early . . . doesn't matter"

I look as dumbfounded as I could as she jumps on the bed, straddling my chest, the smell of butterscotch, her pussy about a foot away from my gagged mouth, robe hanging open as her naked breasts are just above me. GOD I WANT HER!!!! Her ass is randomly bumping up against my Cock as she goes to work.

"Cooperate or it will be worse then you can ever imagine." Wow! I've never seen her this determined, ever! "Lift you head", I do as she straps the blindfold back into place. Next, I feel a pretty hard, firmer straw as it's getting pushed into the hole in the middle of my gag. I can feel the tip of it if I move my tongue around enough.

I can't see the pre-emptive head tip or shoulder lift, but just before the earplugs go in, I get to enjoy her "Hold Please" one last time. With the earplugs in, there's now Ace Bandages, feels like the self-sticking kind, being wrapped all over my head. Holding the gag in tighter as it seals the edges to deaden my screams.

The wrapping continues over my blindfold and earplugs keeping all of them firmly in place no matter how much I flail about. Once all of that is complete, my ability to scream, see or hear have all been completely taken away . . . denying me in three more ways . . .

With all of this in place, I know, I fear, I'm scared shitless with the only two things Amber has left to do to me. One, covering my Cock and Balls in 'Diablo' Lotion on top of a fresh coat of 'Friction!' Lotion.

Two, as my Cock and Balls are withering around as I struggle experiencing the most Painful Burning Ever! She leaves to allow her four-day plan of Torture, Torment, Tease & Denial to play out without her!

And the feel of her rubber glove covered hands have found my Cock as seconds later, the Pain! The Burning! Way worse than I imagined take over as I fight it wildly. Like a Cowboy on a Wild Bull, she holds on for dear life as she finishes making sure every inch is Covered so the Pain and Burning can be felt Everywhere!

Unable to hear or see Amber, I know she's left . . . the smell of butterscotch is slowly fading and being take over by the smell of my own musk as my naked sweat covered body has a mind of it's own, struggling, fighting the Pain.

There's nothing I can do but hope there's at least a break between the time this burning stops and Rose gives me another fresh coat of lotion Tomorrow! . . . OMG! Wait, my heart and stomach sink! Not from the Pain of the Diablo Amber just used on me that feels like my Cock and Balls are Burning in Hell!!!!

No, as bad as this all is! It's going to be even worse! The Note left for Rose said to use 'Diablo II'!!!!

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The next few Pages are

My Personal Suggestions to

Save you some Time . . .



Zatanna Dark

FINAL SELF BONDAGE AUCTION

SHE WON YOU AND HAS DECIDED YOUR FATE



Zatanna Dark

FINALLY IN BONDAGE VEGAS
YOU WON THE KARMA SLOT MACHINE!

***"I wish to say Thank You Reader
for spending some of your Precious
Time with Me in my World"***

Love Zatanna



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