**Flubber**

Bobbie Kaye's Hotel Adventure

Sat Sep 12, 2009 15:03

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Bobbie Kaye’s Hotel Adventure—A Sequel to Bobbie Kaye’s Backyard Thrill  
  
Bobbie Kaye paced restlessly around the hotel room, unable to get Gretchen out of her pretty little head  
And for the hundredth time tonight she wished her Beauty was in her arms (or better yet in her bed)  
For earlier the two friends and lovers had talked online well into the night  
It wasn’t until Gretchen claimed exhaustion that Cutie reluctantly said goodnight  
  
Gretchen had done everything possible tonight to get Cutie feeling a little wet and frisky  
Hoping her aroused libido would override her apprehension and get her to try something risky  
For Gretchen knew of one of Cutie’s biggest fantasies takes place in a hotel  
So Beauty booked her into this little place that she knew oh so very well  
  
Cutie was almost positive Gretchen had been doing her best to get her all wet and hot  
But then again when they were chatting that happened far more often than not   
She had planned on being asleep long ago, but found herself wide awake instead  
And now one of her favorite fantasies kept popping up over and over in her head  
  
Her Beauty had been after her for months now to find a fantasy to fulfill  
For she hadn’t done a single naughty thing since that amazing backyard thrill  
Gretchen had planted the seed in her mind that maybe this was a good place  
To act out her little fantasy of running around a hotel in just her finest lace  
  
Cutie continued to pace about the room, trying to make up her torn mind  
Could she really venture out wearing just her lacy white undies, while everything else remained behind?  
She could not deny the thrill she got from being naked in her backyard on that magical May night  
And as her common sense and lust duked it out, she already knew who was going to win the fight  
  
With both a deep breath and a silent prayer, Cutie stripped off her outer clothes  
And as she felt embarrassment taking hold, a familiar scent was detected by her nose  
For she was already getting wet and she hadn’t even stepped foot out into the hall  
When her body last had been this worked up in anticipation she could not easily recall  
  
As she stood there her mind made one final desperate plea telling her this was totally nuts  
But she flashed back to that night in her backyard and from that she knew she had the guts  
She grabbed the keycard off the desk and strode nervously towards her room door  
And she felt her doubt begin to ebb, as the heat radiating from her sex was hard to ignore  
  
Cutie stood up on her tip-toes and peered through the door’s peephole  
The hotel was eerily quiet here at 2 AM and she did not detect a soul  
Next she undid the lock, and despite her shaking hand, she was able unhook  
Then she silently opened the door up a crack, and peeked out to take a look  
  
She quickly scanned to the left and then to the right and then to the left once again  
And she realized she felt both more excited and more nervous than she’d ever been  
For what if a guest at this very moment was watching her through their own peephole  
Or worse yet someone who couldn’t sleep decided this would be the time to take a stroll  
  
Knowing she wouldn’t forgive herself if she backed out now, she stepped out in the empty hall  
A second later she found herself both terrified and excited plastered up against the hotel wall  
In her rush Cutie had forgotten all about her room door and it closed with a loud clatter  
And little Cutie was sure someone would come out to investigate what was the matter  
  
When no one came out to check the noise, Cutie breathed a deep sigh of relief  
And then she begun to silently creep down the hall like an extremely undressed thief  
Knowing she could be discovered at any time, she felt her pulse quicken and her arousal surge  
For it took a monumental amount of effort on her part not to stop right then and satisfy the urge  
  
Her goal was to make it down to the elevators at the end of the hall  
As she kept telling herself, “I can do this, for that’s not very far at all”  
With her hands at her sides and her little lacy white undies in full sight  
Something happened that caused poor Cutie to receive a great big fright  
  
For the elevator arrived on her floor and dinged, giving her quite a start  
And she knew she had only moments until its doors pulled apart  
Cutie scampered into a small alcove that held an ice and pop machine  
As she prayed to God that her little performance had not been seen  
  
A couple got out and walked right by and never saw her cowering there  
They’d missed out on seeing her lean, lovely body with skin so soft and fair  
Cutie stayed put until she heard a door slam somewhere on her floor  
And then she cautiously crept out and touched the elevator door  
  
Now Cutie was halfway complete with her risky nocturnal dare  
And she found she was still dripping wet despite her little scare  
She turned and headed back to her room at a surprisingly slow pace  
For along with a deep blush, now a mischievous grin adorned her face  
  
Finally arriving at her door she slid the keycard in the lock  
She stepped inside, leaned against the wall, and fell like a rock  
Her knees were weak and her heart felt like it was going to pound right out of her chest  
As she found that her little jaunt in her undies turned her on more than she’d have guessed  
  
Cutie compared it to her backyard thrill and realized it was not the same  
In fact, in contrast to that adventure, this one had really been quite tame  
For that time she had been nude for a while, dancing around in the night  
And for her courage she had been rewarded in the passions it did ignite  
  
Cutie didn’t know if she had it inside her to make one more risky trip  
Since this time she would have to work up the courage to completely strip  
After all wearing undies, no matter how skimpy, was far different then her being totally nude  
But just then she heard Kristy’s voice echo in her head, “Just go for it Sis, don’t be a prude!”  
  
Cutie’s lust won out and she decided ‘what the hell’ as began taking off what little she still wore  
Her hands were shaking as she unhooked her bra, letting it fall gently onto the carpeted hotel floor  
A pair of heavenly breasts appeared, extremely grateful to be free from the bra that no longer held them captive  
As the two tiny boobies on her lily white chest were topped with nipples so hard, so pink, and oh so very sensitive  
  
Next she peeled her silky white panties down her shaking thighs  
Revealing a wonder any man (or woman) would surely prize  
For Cutie’s bare little kitty-cat was swollen a deep red and extremely slick  
And deciding which was harder—nipples or clit—would be impossible to pick  
  
Cutie went to the door and steeled herself to go out just once more  
She checked to make sure the coast was clear before she opened the door  
With only keycard in hand she made her second journey  
And this time she was both oh so nude and oh so very horny  
  
Cutie was down by the elevators again when she experienced a case of déjà vu  
For she heard a door open behind her and into the little alcove she quickly flew  
After a few seconds huddled there the door slammed again and the silence suddenly returned  
And realizing she had not been caught, relief swept through her as her panic had adjourned  
  
Figuring she should not try to press her luck anymore, she dashed back down the hall  
Once in front of her door she stuck the card in the lock—and nothing happened at all!  
Dread set in as realized her predicament and she gave the handle another desperate jiggle  
And then from inside the room she heard the sound--a familiar high-pitched giggle  
  
The door suddenly burst open wide and Cutie was stunned to find her Beauty standing there perfectly posed  
Gretchen’s hand hid a big ole grin, but the rest of her exquisite body was completely bare and exposed!  
Cutie recovered from her shock and then screamed before rushing right inside  
For she was so overjoyed to see her lover there that she nearly went ahead and cried  
  
Cutie flung her arms around her Beauty, kissing the woman she thought was smokin’ hot  
And within just a few short moments it seemed as though Cutie had smooched every spot  
She was so caught up in the lust for her Beauty; she didn’t bother with the bed and pulled her onto the floor  
And Gretchen managed to say in between desperate gasps, “Don’t you think we should at least close door?”  
  
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Much, much later the two exhausted lovers were lying side by side and trying to catch their breath  
Cutie asked how she’d gotten here, while giving her Beauty a playful punch for scaring her half to death  
Gretchen admitted it had been her plan all along, knowing all she had to do was get her Cutie in the mood  
And she had been watching through her peephole as Cutie ran in her undies and then had tried it in the nude  
  
For Gretchen had chatted online with Cutie that very night from a room at the end of the long hotel hall  
And upon seeing Cutie venture out naked Gretchen decided to sneak into her room completely naked, jewelry and all  
She recounted how she had managed earlier to “borrow” a master keycard from the cute guy acting as the desk clerk  
And then cupping her supple breasts she commented “It’s amazing what I can get when I let these girls do their work!”  
  
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When the morning arrived Gretchen realized she had a problem as she’d snuck over in just her birthday suit  
Cutie giggled at her Beauty’s dilemma and told her to ‘wear’ what she had on “as she thought it was kinda cute!”  
And since Gretchen had locked her out naked and scared, Cutie decided it was time to make her nude Beauty a little nervous  
Giving Gretchen a little smirk, Cutie went and answered the door -- “Oh, by the way, did I mentioned that I ordered room service?”