



*Fantasy  
Lover*  
Tina Gray

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## **Chapter Twenty-Four**

Fantasy Lover

By

Tina Gray

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For information contact:

Pink Flamingo Media

[www.pinkflamingo.com](http://www.pinkflamingo.com)

P.O. Box 632 Richland, MI 49083

USA

Email Comments: [comments@pinkflamingo.com](mailto:comments@pinkflamingo.com)

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## Chapter One Vegas Again!

Some people don't like Las Vegas for one reason or another, but they still come. As for me, I love it. All the people, the fun things to do, the food, and the cockeyed optimism of the gamblers are exciting to me. Plus, my girlfriends are here, and we share our sisterhood and our chosen occupation. There is a party going on all the time. It can be a lot of fun.

My name is Charli Rose, at least online that's my name. I love being with my girls and many times our conversation turns to the boyfriends we don't have. Call it "the Curse of the Online Star" or whatever you want to call it. Most of us suffer from it. We have all these guys visiting our pages but most of them are creeps and while we take their tokens, there is no way any of us would go out with them. So, in our minds, we imagine the type of man we would like to meet in real life and not just in our dreams. I formed my fantasy lover years ago and refine his image from time to time as I imagine what we might do together. I don't share him with anyone; he is mine alone and will remain that way.

My favorite part of the convention is working the floor near the booths and tables where the girls attract an amazing amount of attention. Sometimes I sit at a table and answer questions. Other times I like to be out on the floor meeting and greeting people. One afternoon, I think it was a Thursday, I was out front and happened to glance to my left. Standing at one of the tables chatting with the girls was a guy who, if I had created him myself to duplicate my imaginary lover, would look very much the same as he did. He was tall with brown hair and a charming smile. As he moved down the row of tables, the girls he had been talking to all smiled. He had magnetism, and everyone took notice of him.

He came close to me and I put on my brightest smile but before he could get to me, our Miss Cat Luv, who people

usually called simply Cat, grabbed onto him, and held him in a firm grip. He smiled at her and she was small enough to jump up into his arms and wrap her legs around him. She kissed him affectionately, something we were not supposed to do on the floor, and he carried her over to a chair and sat down with her in his lap. So close and yet so far from me. She was working on him for all she was worth, and he was enjoying the attention. I went back to what I was doing before she attacked him. Most of the guys who had the courage to talk to us were dorks or dweebs, and we had our routine that would keep them sending us tips, but it was a pure tease. None of them ever rang our bells.

A guy standing to my right asked me for an autograph and I was happy to comply. He was nice enough but seemed to be reluctant to start a conversation with me. I smiled at him encouragingly, but the real me in person intimidated him although he had followed me on cam for some time. He told me his member name, and I remembered it right away. He was a good tipper, so I cultivated his interest and tried make him comfortable, so he would relax and realize that I was just a girl who happened to make my living online. I asked him about his job, his family, his hobbies and tried to make casual conversation with him. He couldn't take his eyes off my enhanced 32DD's which my outfit highlighted, but I got that all the time. At least I could tell he liked girls. He had a nice smile but was no heartthrob and he offered me his hand as he left to go to another girl. I knew he would be back on my page soon.

As I watched him go, I heard someone call my name from behind me. "Charli?" I turned toward him and there, right in front of me, was the man I thought earlier was my ideal. He gave me a big smile, and I felt his charm. This guy was no shrinking violet. Cat stood at her table looking at us with disappointment on her face.

"Yes, I'm Charli," was all I could think of to say to him.

“I hope I didn’t surprise you,” he said as I collected myself.

“You shouldn’t sneak up on people like that,” I jokingly admonished him. “I see you escaped Cat’s clutches.”

“Yes, for a while there I wasn’t sure I would get away.”

“She can be a lot of fun once you get to know her,” I observed.

“I can just imagine. Oh, I am sorry. I haven’t introduced myself. I am Harry.”

“I am so glad to meet you, Harry. Are you a Vegas native?”

“No, just here for a convention.”

“This one?”

He laughed, “No, mine is next door and when I saw all you beautiful girls coming in here, I skipped out of there to come see what you guys were up to.”

“I’m very glad you did.”

“I am too. Are you all models?”

“You might say that. We are all online performers, more specifically, cam girls. Have you seen us before?”

“No, I must admit that I only spend limited time online. I love your dress, Charli.”

I did a pirouette for him and gave him all the angles.

“Thank you, Harry. I am hosting this year and the sponsors got it for me. It even fits!”

“And very well, I must say. It highlights your curves.”

“You’re sweet. I’m glad you like it.” I gave him a kiss on the cheek.

“You keep that up and I’d be remiss if I didn’t ask you out to dinner.”

That was all I needed. I gave him another kiss on his other cheek. “If you keep smiling that wonderful smile of yours, I’ll go with you.”

“Do you have plans tonight?”

“No. We have parties all the time and they get lively after dinner. Would you like to escort me to a few of them?”



“Charli, I would be delighted.”

“Harry, are you married?”

“No, I never took the plunge.”

“Are you gay?” He laughed out loud.

“No, Charli. I like girls. Can’t you tell?”

“You gave Cat a kiss. May I have one too?”

“Cat kissed me when I wasn’t looking.”

He had a sense of humor. I loved it.

“Come with me for a minute.” I led him back behind the curtain we used when we wanted to be discreet. “Are you looking now?”

“My eyes are wide open.”

I put my arms around his neck and pulled myself up to him since he was several inches taller than me. Our eyes locked on each other and I kissed him as an invitation. If he kissed me back, I knew we would be in for quite a ride together. He kissed me back passionately answering my question, and we stayed in our lip lock through several changes in head position and getting our bodies very close together. Despite his height, we fit together perfectly. I had to stop and catch my breath. He kept smiling at me. I took several deep breaths but didn’t let him go. I kissed him again and our tongues intertwined. If he was as good a lover as he was a kisser, I might not let him get out of bed for the entire week except when I took him to see me on stage, hosting the awards ceremony.

He pushed his hips forward and pressed against me. My eyes sprung open, and I pulled away from him, surprised at what I felt. He had a tremendous bulge in his pants and I almost fainted when he rubbed it against me.

I couldn’t think of anything to say so I just asked him, “My room or yours?”

“Mine.”

“Take me there.”

“That’s exactly what I intend to do, Miss Charli Rose.”



He took me by the elbow as I picked up my purse and led me out of the room and over to the bank of elevators. He knew what he was doing. I was not so sure about me. He embraced me in the elevator as we rode up and gave me another sensuous kiss. I realized I would go with this man anywhere. The elevator stopped at one of the highest floors and he led me down the hall. His room, which turned out to be a suite, would be a wonderful place to start our journey together, assuming there would be one. He offered me a glass of champagne which I accepted and went into the restroom. He offered it to me first, but I didn't need to go. I lay back on the king size bed fully clothed hoping he would undress me himself. He didn't disappoint.

He had slipped off his jacket and removed his tie, unbuttoning the two top buttons on his shirt. I could see he was in great shape. He then turned his attention to me. With his awesome smile still shining, he removed my heels and turned me over playfully to unzip my dress. I wasn't wearing anything under it. On my back again, he took it down gently and I raised my legs, so he could slip it all the way off. I shaved because I felt more comfortable that way and my breasts rose up from my chest. He liked me, I could tell. I felt no embarrassment being in my natural state under his gaze. Quite the opposite. This man appreciated the female body, and he loved mine. He kissed me as I put my arms around his neck again and he touched me all over, especially my breasts. As always, they were soft but firm and very sensitive. He licked my nipples and nibbled them gently. I responded to him at once. He stood up beside the bed and unbuttoned his shirt. It went on the chair beside the bed. He then loosened his belt, unzipped his pants, and pushed them to the floor. I finally saw what caused his immense bulge along with sharply chiseled muscles that tightened with his every move. He had a great body, no flab at all.

He moved over closer to me and I took his erection in my hand as I gazed into his eyes. Without hesitation, I slipped it into my mouth and gently sucked and licked his magnificent member. I wanted it deep inside me, pounding me vigorously and I lay back down on the bed and tugged on him letting him know what I wanted. I was already making a mess on the bed and he knew I was ready.

“Give it to me, Harry. I want to feel you deep inside me.” I knew I had lost my mind over this man. I had never done anything like this before, but I didn’t care. I was his, and he was mine and the rest of the world could just go to hell.

My new, and at that time, my only lover knew exactly what to do. With confidence and unusual self-assurance, he took his position over my widespread legs and rested on his elbows as he lowered his hips to mine. He slid his cock between my thighs and moved up and down, stimulating my clitoris without entering me. I closed my eyes and gave in to him and whatever he wanted. He placed the tip against my pussy lips and moved it up and down. With no warning, he buried himself deep inside me causing me to gasp and take a deep breath. He didn’t hurt me, but his size took me by surprise. I clenched him as tightly as I could, and we set up a mutual rhythm that suited us both. His motion took him deeply into me and he then pulled out some and repeated it. I wrapped my legs around him and pulled his hips into me as far as he could go. I declare, he tickled my throat he was in so deep.

I knew I couldn’t take much more and just let myself go. He brought me to my first climax with an especially deep and powerful thrust and I drenched him in my pussy juices as I overflowed. His own orgasm built, and he erupted inside me, adding to the wonderful mess we had created. I had no idea where I was and didn’t care how I got there. My wonderful lover made me forget everything but the fantastic feelings he was causing to run through my entire body. I felt as if I were on a wave in the ocean, rising and falling and

rising again. The crest of each wave was me climaxing, and I had no idea how many times it happened. He stopped at last and just lay on top of me. I didn't mind his weight in fact, I felt enveloped in him and the bed covers into which he was pressing me. If I hadn't felt the urge to visit the lady's room, we might have gone to sleep like that, but nature called.

I relieved myself and cleaned up some, but it was hopeless. He was awake and waiting for me when I returned so I slipped in beside him and gave him a kiss that was full of love for him and lust for his attentions.

"We should have filmed that. I would make a fortune selling it online."

He grabbed me by the waist and tickled me. "I have never had sex on camera and don't intend to begin now. Some of my clients would no doubt have a problem with it."

"Here we are, making mad passionate love to each other, and I don't even know what you do for a living."

"You mean my being a professional escort?"

"You are not an escort, my dear, although you could make a bundle, no doubt. What do you really do?"

"I'm afraid it's kind of boring, dear Charli. I am a corporate financial advisor and help companies acquire and manage funds for expansion or merger."

"Sounds profitable."

"It can be. Do you need to go to your room to get ready for our evening activities?"

"Only after you make love to me again. I want to look my best for our outing."

"If that is what you want, stay dressed just the way you are."

"But I am not wearing anything."

"I know, and your current look cannot be improved upon by any wardrobe, no matter what it is."

"Maybe we should stay here and make love all night."

"Don't you have to emcee something tonight?"

“No, that’s tomorrow night. If you don’t wear me out by then, I must do that anyway.”

“I’ll do my best.”

“I’m afraid it will take your worst to wear me out.”

“Here’s to our worst.”

“I’ll drink to that.” Harry poured more champagne, and we each took a sip. The bucket kept it chilled.

“Why don’t we go get you some things so that you can stay here with me?”

“First things first, my handsome lover.”

This time I rolled him over on his back after putting a fluffy towel over the wetness in the bed and took control of the scene. He loved it when I went down on him, I could tell from our first encounter. I took my time and was driving him crazy. He went near his climax, and I backed off, returning to do it to him again. He began clutching the bed covers over and over and I knew the time had come. His cock was slippery and shiny from my saliva and stood in the perfect position for me to envelop him. After throwing a leg across him, I rose up and placed him perfectly beneath me taking him energetically, the same way he had taken me earlier. He again went deep inside me and this time, he gasped. Kissing him was so delightful I leaned down to give him one as I moved up and down on him as he thrust up into me. It was just as good this way as it had been before. Neither of us took very long getting to our mountain peaks, and we erupted together in our orgasms. He came so hard, he threw me off him giving him a chance roll me over and take me again. He took me to two more climaxes as he hosed my insides with stream after stream of his cum. When he moved over beside me, I knew we both must rest for a while.

“Harry, do you know what’s happening here?” I asked him seriously.

“What do you think is happening?”

“No one has ever gotten to me the way you do. From the first time you smiled at me until we finished our love making just now, I have felt that I was yours.”

“At least for now you are, and you have captured my heart as well.”

“Do you have a tuxedo?”

“Yes, I do. Do you have an evening gown?”

“Yes, of course.”

“Let’s get formal and really knock them dead at the parties tonight.”

“Once those girls get one look at you, they will do whatever they can to get you away from me.”

“Shall I handcuff us together?”

“Very funny. I would bet most of them have handcuff keys on their key chains.”

“Then I will hold you, and embrace you, and do everything I know to get the point across to them. I am not leaving you tonight.”

“What about tomorrow?”

“Not even then.”

“Oh, Harry. Hold me until it’s time to dress for dinner.”

“How does room service sound?”

“We eat here and then just appear out of nowhere for the parties?”

“Unless you want to get some attention at the restaurant.”

“Where are we going?”

“Excalibur on the roof. It is superb.”

“And full of high-rollers.”

“I don’t gamble so I still have enough money for dinner with my favorite lady.”

“Do I know her?”

“Intimately. You are my new favorite lady.”

“There is an old one?”

“Not for a while now. You are it.”

“I know I am getting premature on this, but what are we going to do when the convention is over?”

“Where do you live, Charli?”

“Atlanta. How About You?”

“I live in Dallas, but I travel most of the time. DFW International Airport is the gateway to the world.”

“Maybe to Hartsfield in Atlanta?”

“I was there last week.”

I smiled to myself. Now if I could just keep him interested in me.

## Chapter Two

### A Room Full of Party Girls

“Dinner upstairs, dressed, getting a lot of attention?” I asked him.

“What time do the parties start?”

“Well, Harry, the party will start when we get there.”

“I’ll put on my tux while you get back in your dress and I’ll take you to your room to change.”

“Sounds like a plan to me. Now, if I can just keep about a dozen gorgeous girls from taking you away from me, the evening will be perfect.”

“I only have eyes for you tonight, my love.”

“Showers first?”

“Excellent idea. We need to wash off traces of our prior activities. For some reason, I smell like I just had sex.”

“And I have all sorts of things running down my legs. Luckily, the shower in here is large enough for both of us.”

“Let’s go and freshen up some.”

We bathed each other, and he couldn’t keep his hands off me. I found and played with my favorite part of his body. He was erect again. “We’ll have to save this, my sweet.”

“It’ll be there whenever you are ready again.”

“I am ready now, but I’ll be even more ready after the party.”

Harry dressed and took me to my room which was some floors below his where I did my hair and makeup and put on my favorite evening gown. I must admit, we looked incredible walking arm in arm. We went up to the Excalibur restaurant and the maître d’ led us to a very visible table, putting us up front so that everyone there could see us in our splendor. We proved to be quite an attraction. Cam girls who knew me came in and said hello to us, no doubt wondering who the handsome man escorting me was. He got smiles from them all. Cat came in with a girlfriend and was amazed he and I were together where she had failed so miserably with him. We would see her again that night.



I declined the cocktail he offered and opted for a glass of a pinot grigio from a winery in Oregon with my salad. Both were delicious. We each had a cup of the lobster bisque and ordered the fish of the day which was grouper from the Gulf. The meal was excellent, and we laughed and made eyes at each other through it all. Harry was a lot of fun, no matter what we were doing. He paid attention only to me and I thought I had a chance to keep him, at least for that night.

We didn't hurry and by the time he paid the tab, most of the other girls had left, no doubt to change clothes for the big party. Except for admiring glances and smiles directed at Harry, no one said a word to us. That was fine with me. I had declined dessert and just wanted to be with my man. The party was in a ballroom downstairs and it was full when we arrived. The host introduced us.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the lovely Miss Charli Rose, one of our hosts for the awards ceremony, just arrived." A smattering of applause arose. "Miss Rose's escort for the evening is Mr. Harold Atkins of Dallas, Texas." An excellent ovation followed Harry's introduction, and he bowed to the crowd gathered there drawing several whistles from the girls. He blushed bright red before I led him away and into the crowd.

"Harold. So that is your name," it was Cat in a beautiful dress. "Hello, Charli. How did you manage to latch onto this guy for the evening?"

"He took me to his suite and made wonderful love to me all afternoon. He is amazing."

"No way," she said. "I tried everything I could do to get his attention, just ask him."

"I know, Cat. I was there, remember?"

"Oh, yes, you were. Would you like to dance, Harry?"

"Thanks, Cat, but I am with Charli exclusively tonight. Maybe next time."

She walked away totally pissed, and I knew she had not given up on him.

“Let me introduce you to some girls, okay, Harry?”

“Sure. The more friends, the better, but I am leaving with you.”

Of all the people there, Harry was one of the few men. Once we started around the room, the girls came to us like we had a people magnet. His smile was irresistible and had the same effect on many of them as it had on me. He got hugs, cuddles, a few kisses, and other signs of affection throughout the evening. I stood beside him and let him get as much attention as they had to offer. To say he was the hit of the party would be a gross understatement. I began to get worried again. He looked at me and saw the look on my face and knew what I was thinking. An embrace and a marvelous kiss right there in front of everyone dispelled my worries completely. He didn't let go of me for the rest of the evening. The other girls stayed polite but backed off after seeing his affection for me first hand. Despite everything, I lost myself to him right there. I had never met a man like him before.

“Another glass of wine, my dear?”

“Yes, Harry. That would be wonderful.” He didn't let me go at all and took me over to the wine bar.

“Two Chardonnays please bartender.”

“Yes, sir. Dry or buttery?”

“Buttery, please.”

The wine was excellent, and I toasted him. “Here's to the evening to come.” We saluted each other. The girls who heard me couldn't believe their ears. Harry left no doubt. He was mine for the night. Suddenly, the party shrunk to insignificance when I thought about being back in his arms. After a couple of hours, the big party started to break up in favor of smaller, more intimate gatherings among the girls. I whispered in his ear.

“I'm ready to leave, Harry. How About You?”

“The hour is getting late, and it looks like the party is breaking up. Want to go have our own party?”

“Yes. When we get upstairs, I have something I want to ask you.”

“Then let’s go. I can’t wait to hear what your question is.”

We said our goodbyes and thanked the sponsors as we left. I was glad the party hadn’t gotten out of hand. Usually, I would be joining the other girls at the smaller affairs, but that night, I had other plans. The girls who overdid with their drinks would be evident tomorrow morning and I didn’t want to be one of them.

“Can we stop by my room, so I can get some things? I have a very sexy nightie I would like to model for you.”

“Certainly, don’t forget your toothbrush.”

“I promise I won’t.”

“Why don’t you change out of that beautiful gown while we’re there?”

“I think I will. What should I wear instead?”

“Well, it probably wouldn’t be a productive idea to wear my favorite outfit, so cutoffs, t-shirt, and shoes you like until we get to my place.”

“Do you think my body will attract attention?”

“Charli, your figure is amazing plus you are gorgeous. You certainly got my attention.”

“Does the fact that my boobs are enhanced bother you?”

“No, they are beautiful. I have no problem with a little surgery here and there to make things better. You are perfect.” We got off the elevator on my floor and visited my room where I hung up my gown and dressed comfortably as Harry had suggested. I put a few toilet items in my carryon bag and we went on up to his suite.

Housekeeping had changed everything, sheets, towels, everything. They must have had a little chuckle when they saw the condition of the bed covers. Then again, they must see it on a regular basis. Harry switched on his computer and asked me to come over to it.

“I would very much like to see your website, Charli. Will you show me how to get to it?”

“I would be delighted. You just go to YFC.com and search on my name. See, there I am.”

“Very sexy, Charli. No wonder you get so many tips.”

“Does my being nude in front of all those guys concern you?”

“Look, Hun. One of my favorite people in the world is a retired porn star, and she is dear to me. I learned very quickly that everyone must make a living. Her films are far more explicit than these photos of you. If we happened to get serious about each other, I don’t know how I would react, but for now, do what you have to do.”

“Are you terribly wealthy, Harry?”

“Is that the question you wanted to ask me?”

“It’s one of them.”

“Compared to other people in Dallas, I am not very wealthy.”

“That doesn’t answer my question.”

“Let’s put it this way. I can take care of the woman I love.”

“What’s your next question?”

“Do you think you could learn to love me?”

He stood up and poured us more wine that he had ordered earlier.

“Charli,” he paused, “what the hell is your real name, anyway?”

“Harry, my dear, my real name is Chelsea Marie Kensington. My dad was British.”

“What a beautiful name. I love it.”

“Could you love me, Harry?”

“It scares me to death, Chelsea, but I already do.”

“We just met. How can that happen so quickly?”

“What’s more, my dear, I know you love me too.”

“Damn, Harold, how did you know?”

“A guy who has any sense at all, can tell when he falls in love and when a girl falls in love with him. Your messages were unmistakable.”

“I think I should leave you now. This is too much, too fast.”

“Bullshit, Miss Kensington. You can’t leave me any more than I can leave you.”

“Hold me, Harry. I am getting into more trouble than I think I can deal with.”

“Why? Because you have fallen in love for the first time in a long time?”

“You read me so well. For the first time in my life.”

“My dear, Charli.”

“What do you want me to call you my dear?”

“Honestly, sometimes I think Chelsea is mostly gone and my online identity has taken over.”

“Is that what you really want?”

“No, Harry. I want Chelsea back. She is quite a girl and I would hate to lose her. You are an incredible man and I think you and she would hit it off.”

“As successful as you have been, do you want to keep on being a cam girl? An online personality?”

“Right now, it’s the way I survive.”

“Are you close to the girls?”

“A couple of them, but not all. Harold, when I get lonely sometimes, I turn to them for comfort. I am very close to one. She and I have been lovers for some time.” I broke down crying, afraid about how he would react. He just held me closer and kissed my tears away.

“I hope she and I will be good friends.”

I pulled back and looked at him with nothing but questions in my mind. “Harold, I just told you I have a lesbian lover, and you didn’t react. I showed you my website where I get naked for guys who will send me money and you didn’t freak out. Is there anything that you have a problem with in my life?”

“Yes, Charli, there is.”

“What could it possibly be?”

“You must go home to Atlanta and I must go home to Dallas and I don’t want that to be the end of us.”

“But all these other things must cause you some concern.”

“If you want to be a camgirl for long as you can or if you love a woman more than you love me, that’s the way life goes. I don’t think that will happen, so I must take a chance on you my dear Chelsea. You are someone I have waited for a long time and I am not going to let you get away.”

“Do you really mean that, Harold?”

“Yes, my dear. I might just have to take you home with me and set you up in Texas. You can do your thing there since it is all online, and you can travel with me. I get awfully lonesome on the road sometimes.”

“We hardly know each other, Harry. What if it doesn’t work for us?”

“It will, believe me. I just know it.”

“Would it be all right with you if we just held each other tonight and got closer?”

“My dear Charli, sex with you is amazing, but we have all the time in the world. I would love to hold you all night. We still have another few days in Vegas and that will give us plenty of time for more exciting things. I love your suggestion.”

“Hold me and never let me go, Harry.”

“I am going to keep you with me forever, you know?”

“Yes, I know and where I always want to be is beside you.”

“It looks like we have something going here.”

“If we wake together sometime during the night, make me an offer.”

“I will, my darling. I will.”

When we woke the next morning, I couldn’t believe that we had slept through the night. Harry was still sleeping, so I

got up and called room service. Breakfast would be excellent. I watched him sleep for a long time and reveled in the fact that he loved just being with me and didn't require sex. The thought that he might really love me flashed through my mind. Most of my tippers dreamed of nothing but having sex with me and they were all disappointed. I never slept with them or even met them if I could help it. Harry was different. I snuggled down next to him and embraced him for being such a wonderful companion.

The room service people woke him, and he saw what I had done. He was delighted, and we ate it all. The coffee and juice were especially good. I told him that I had work to do and needed to go downstairs to dress and meet my public. He wished me well, and I left him there in his suite. The staff had closed the doors to our hall the night before and had not yet unlocked them. Of course, the first person I saw was Cat. She wanted to know if we had a good evening. I told her that we just held each other, cuddled, and kept each other warm the entire night. She didn't believe me.

"We are in love, Cat. Lovers do that from time to time." She had no idea what I was talking about.

"Have I lost you to him, Charli?"

"Yes, Cat, although he is very accepting about my life, which includes you."

"We can still be lovers and best friends?"

"Yes, Cat. He hopes you two will be good friends."

"Amazing, Charli. Do you know what you have there?"

"I think so, but time will tell."

"What do you have that I don't have? How do I get what happened to you to happen to me?"

"I don't know. I don't even know what I did. He does not watch us online, didn't even know about cam girls until I showed him my page. He came in here on a break from his own convention and you got him excited when you climbed up on him and kissed him. I went back to what I was doing, and he just walked up behind me and called my name.



When I turned around, his smile and his eyes captured me immediately. After a couple of kisses on his cheeks, he told me that if I kept doing that, he would have to take me to dinner. I took him behind the curtain and let him know I would go. That's when I found out what a wonderful kisser he is. I asked him 'Your place or mine?' and he chose his suite high atop the building and took me there, several times."

"Charli, you haven't been with a man in so long."

"I know, and he is very well endowed. I didn't think at first, I could take him, but he knew what to do. It was wonderful, Cat."

"How many times did you do it?"

"First time, he was on top. Second time I was riding him hard. Then he bucked me off, rolled me onto my back, and took me again, sending me to heaven."

"OMG, Charli, he is in love with you."

"It's too soon, Cat. I've only known him for two days."

"After seeing you two together last night and you just holding each other all night, there can be no doubt about it."

"I know one thing. None of the guys who watch me online has ever gotten my attention. I think that might be a part of this."

"And he is okay with what you do for a living?"

"Yes, and my attraction to you, other girls, and everything else. He says he has never met anyone like me before."

"He is gone over you. How do you feel?"

"I never want it to end."

"You are gone over him, too."

The hotel people unlocked and opened the doors to the convention hall and several people entered. It was time to go to work. I gave Cat a kiss, and she went to her table as I went to mine. Several of my colleagues had seen us at the party and asked me who he was. I told them he was just a

guy I met yesterday, and he took me to dinner and the party. They all had knowing smiles for me.

Several of my regulars came by that morning and introduced themselves. I flirted with them all in the hopes of increasing my tip total in the future. As usual, I had invitations for dinner and everything else, but also as usual, I turned them all down. Telling them I have a boyfriend and didn't date clients disappointed many of them but some of them seemed pleased to have at least tried. I gave out many informative pieces about me, my page, and YFC in general. The other girls were busy. While something else distracted me, Harry came in and smiled at me when I saw him. He waited until no one was around me and walked over.

"Do you think it might be possible for a guy to get a lunch date with his favorite girl?"

"That depends on what you are offering for dessert."

"How about all the things we slept through last night?"

"That's a fantastic place to begin." I looked at the clock on the wall. "Will you look at that? I have been so busy I didn't realize it was time for lunch." I gave him my arm and turned to wave goodbye to Cat.

"Is she your special friend, Chelsea? She looks resigned to your being with me."

"Yes, she is."

"I would like to get to know her better. Why don't we ask her to join us for lunch?"

"Dessert too?"

"Maybe not that. I think dessert alone with you would be the way to go."

"She is frightened that she has lost me to you. Is there something we can do about that?"

"What did you have in mind?"

"Do you like her at all?"

"Not the way I like you."

"Let's invite her."