



Fantasy Inc

By

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The flickering candlelight bathed the darkened room in soft light, illuminating the group of people standing around the large table. The large birthday cake was designed to look like a woman, the candles placed on various parts of the body.

“Come on Alex! Make a wish and blow them out!” a petite blond urged.

A smile spread across Alex’s tan face. His light brown hair curled softly around his handsome face, giving him a look of boyish charm, though no one would mistake Alex for being a boy. His muscular body was that of a man that was no stranger to physical labor.

“My birthday really isn’t until tomorrow,” he said to the crowd that was gathered around him.

“No ... it’s today. It’s after midnight now,” his friend, Jonathan told him, with a playful slap on the back.

Alex’s eyes rested on the woman that stood in the corner of the room, apart from the rest of them. Jonathan’s sister, Rena appeared uncomfortable. When she noticed Alex watching her, she retreated to the shadows even further. Her long brown hair was pulled back away from her face in a severe style, almost as if she were trying to appear unattractive.

Taking a deep breath, Alex blew out the candles and the room filled with the sound of cheering and applause. Not one of the thirty candles remained lit.

* * * *

Rena looked at her watch as she made a mad dash from the subway station. There was no way around it, she was going to be late for work again. She’d already been warned once last week, so she was sure to be written up this time. Entering the tall glass building, she looked around to make sure no one was watching, and then slipped into her office.

Unfortunately Kelly was sitting in Rena’s office, busying herself by filing her nails, as usual.

“You’re late again Rena,” Kelly said, without even looking up.

“I’m sorry ... the terminal was so crowded this morning. Rena didn’t volunteer the fact that she’d overslept. She hadn’t left Alex’s birthday party until well after midnight.

“Today’s job is on your desk. I guess you’re going to be someone’s birthday present,” Kelly told her with a self-satisfied smile painted on her face. “They want you to be the birthday boy’s maid for an hour.”

“Well that doesn’t sound like a big deal,” Rena said with a shrug of her shoulders as she picked up the slip of paper with an address scrawled on it.

“But ... you have to do it in nothing but a G-String.” Kelly gave Rena a wicked grin.

Her boss always thought it was hilarious when her employees were sent out on outrageous jobs. Some people wanted foot massages, others wanted you to drive them around all day in a horse and buggy. She’d even had one client that wanted her to repair his car in a bikini. Some clients were really out there, but she’d drawn the line when she

was asked to wrestle an alligator in the nude. The old man wanted pictures ... for reasons that Rena didn't care to think about.

When Rena had refused that job. Kelly had scolded her for not giving the client what he wanted. "That's why we are called Fantasy Inc," she'd reminded Rena.

Rena looked at the address on the piece of paper and about choked. "I can't take this job," she blurted out.

"Why not?" Kelly finally looked up from her nails.

"This is Alex's address. He's a friend of my brother and I've known him forever. It just wouldn't feel right."

"Well you have to take the job ... you were asked for by name."

Rena was startled. "Who made the request?" she asked.

Kelly shrugged her shoulders. "I don't know ... it came in anonymous, but they are paying big money so you'll have to do it. He doesn't know about it, so it will be a surprise," Kelly explained,

"Oh that's even worse! Do you realize that he's probably going to flip when I show up and start taking my clothes off?"

Kelly grinned. "Well obviously someone thinks this is something that he'd want."

Rena sighed. If she wanted to keep her job she'd have to do this. It wasn't that she minded parading around in a G-String in front of Alex, but what would he do when he found out his friend's sister was his birthday present?

Alex was hot. There was no doubt about that. She'd had fantasies about him since she was a teen, but to actually strip down in front of him? She could barely find something intelligent to say to Alex when she was around him. How could she take off her clothes in front of him?

"Well you better get to the subway. You only have an hour," Kelly urged.

* * * *

Rena held her breath as she pounded on the door of Alex's apartment. A moment later the door swung open. Suddenly she felt as if her tongue had swollen to twice its size and she was sure she'd never get it to form two intelligent words.

Alex appeared stunned. "Rena ... what are you doing here?" he asked, his deep green eyes full of curiosity.

Rena caught her breath. He was as sexy as ever.

"May I come in?" she asked.

Alex stepped aside so she could enter. He was wearing a pair of jeans that showed the contours of his tight ass, and the bulge in the front of his pants. Rena wondered how much bigger that bulge would get if he had an erection. His shirt was completely unbuttoned, revealing his hard, muscular chest. She had to fight the urge that came over her to reach out and caress his tan skin.

Rena steeled herself for what she'd have to do next. She would be beyond humiliated if he threw her out. She painted a wide smile on her lips like she'd been trained to do, and then handed him a Fantasy Inc. card.

"I'm your birthday present for the day," she told him.

While Alex was studying the card, Rena started undressing. Alex's mouth fell open and he stood dumbfounded, watching as Rena stripped down to nothing but a

skimpy black G-String. She then released her long brown hair from the clip that held it up and her tresses fell down around her shoulders and breasts.

“So what would you like Alex? Want me to make you breakfast ... dust your furniture? Whatever you’d like ... I’m here to fulfill your fantasy.”

Rena didn’t have to wait long to see just how big the bulge in his pants would get. His cock was straining hard against the denim material. Knowing that he found her attractive made Rena smile.

Alex cleared his throat, obviously at a loss for what to do. “Who put you up to this?” he asked.

“I don’t know. The job was waiting for me when I got to work this morning,” she informed him.

“You know you don’t have to do this. I can just say you that you did,” he told her.

“Well ... it’s up to you. Do you want me to put my clothes back on?” Rena asked, suddenly feeling a little self-conscious.

Alex looked down at the big bulge in his pants. “Well I think it’s obvious what I want.”

Rena shook her head. “Sorry Alex, that’s against the rules. You can look all you want, but you can’t touch.”

At least until after the job was done!

Rena didn’t add that bit of information. She had every intention of satisfying his hunger, but not until the job was over. Once Alex’s hour was up, she could do what she wanted with him, but she also had no intention of telling him that.

Alex hadn’t paid her any attention for years, now Rena would make sure that she was the only thing he could think about.

“Well then,” he said. “Can you touch me?”

“Sure. Just not in any private places.”

Alex groaned, but smiled. “Well maybe a backrub then,” he told her as he slipped out of his shirt.

Rena couldn’t wait to get her hands on his broad back, but she wanted to touch more. She could feel an explosion of wet heat between her legs at the thought of touching him, sliding her hands down his back to his ass, between his legs to his stiff cock.

Alex led her to his bedroom where he got on the bed and rolled onto his stomach. She’d never been in his bedroom before, but it was exactly like she’d imagined it would be, very masculine. Rena noticed a few pictures of herself on his dresser. Granted, they were pictures of her with Jonathan, but they were there nonetheless.

Rena leaned over him and began massaging his back, manipulating his hard muscles until she felt him relax.

“Wow ... this feels great. I should have asked you to do this a long time ago,” he told her.

“Yes ... you should have,” Rena agreed, but what she had really wanted him to do a long time ago was take her to bed.

When she was done, Alex rolled over and looked at her. “I always wanted to see your tits.”

Rena smiled. “Well now you get to. What do you think?”

“Hmm ... very nice,” he said, reaching out to touch her breast, but she pushed his hand away.

“That’s a no-no,” Rena reminded him.

“Well can you let me see you touch them? I want you to squeeze your nipple.”

“I guess that would be okay,” she said and shrugged. Rena was totally enjoying the opportunity to tease Alex without the fear of rejection that she’d always had.

Rena squeezed her taut nipple between her thumb and finger.

Alex moaned. “Damn I want you,” he told her. Without waiting for a reply, he stood up and dropped his pants.

Finally Rena could see what his erect cock looked like, and she had to bite her tongue to keep from squealing in delight. Riding him was going to be even better than she’d imagined.

Alex started stroking his stiff flesh. “Can you take your panties off?” he asked.

Rena nodded and slipped the G-String off.

“Get on the bed and spread your legs so I can see your pussy,” he breathed.

Rena did as he asked, spreading her legs wide so that he could get a good look at her glistening wet slit.

“Touch yourself,” he told her

Rena did as he asked ... after all it was *his* fantasy.

“Oh babe ... I’m gonna come without ever touching you,” he gasped.

“Hmm ... don’t do that Alex.”

“Why not ... is that against the rules, too?”

“I don’t know ... but it could be,” she told him. The real reason she didn’t want him to come yet is that she was going to climb up on his pole as soon as his hour was up.

“Get on your hands and knees so that I can look at your ass,” he commanded.

Rena was only too glad to comply. She loved that she was making him so horny ... and, damn, she was hot. She couldn’t remember ever wanting to get laid so badly. She had always wanted Alex. She just couldn’t remember ever wanting him quite so intensely.

Finally the alarm on her phone went off ... letting her know that Alex’s time was up. She got off the bed and stood in front of him.

“Time’s up Alex,” she told him.

“Woman ... you are not leaving here until I come,” he told her.

Rena grabbed his hand and brought it up to her breast. “Time’s up Alex ... that means you can touch now that I’m not working.”

Alex didn’t need any further encouragement. He took a hand full of her breast and started squeezing painfully and pulling at her nipple. His mouth was on hers, his tongue pushed through her lips, looking for her tongue. He picked her up in his arms and carried her back to the bed.

Laying her down, Alex positioned her hips at the edge of the bed. He then lifted her legs and rested them on his shoulders. Rena got up on her elbows so that she could see, as well as feel the moment when he penetrated her.

Alex rested the swollen head of his cock against her puffy pink lips. Rena wiggled her hips, trying to get him inside of her.

“Maybe I should make you wait since you enjoyed teasing me so much,” Alex said as he was rubbing the head of her tool against her wet slit.

“You did make me wait, since I was 16,” she told him.

He arched one brow. “You’ve wanted to be with me that long?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

“Well it wouldn’t be very gentlemanly of me to make you wait any longer, would it?” he whispered as he slipped his cock into her waiting flesh.

Rena gasped. The feeling of him inside her was exquisite. Then he began to thrust wildly into her so hard that she could feel herself being pushed across the bed.

“Don’t come yet,” she told him.

“Are you crazy?” he asked, though he did stop moving. Lena wiggled her hips, wanting more.

“I thought you didn’t want me to come?”

Alex started rocking against her, slowly at first, but then he picked up his rhythm. Rena couldn’t take it anymore and she began to tremble as the burst of pleasure spread from between her legs, throughout her whole body. As she was coming, her pussy started milking his cock and he pounded against her violently. Alex went still as he released within her eager body.

Exhausted, he collapsed against her.

Rena brought up one hand so that she could run her fingers through his hair like she’d imagined doing thousands of times.

“Do you regret this?” she asked, desperately wanting him to say that he didn’t.

Alex lifted his head so that he could peer into her eyes. “No way sweetheart. I’ve wanted to make love to you for a long time. You just always acted like you weren’t interested.”

“That’s what I thought about you,” she told him.

“I didn’t think it would be appropriate to come on to my friend’s little sister,” Alex admitted. “But that doesn’t mean that I didn’t fantasize about doing it.”

“Who do you think arranged this?” she asked, suddenly very curious to find out who was trying to get the two of them together.

Alex shrugged. “I really doubt your brother would send you over here to do this, and I don’t know anyone else that would even have a clue.”

“Well I’m glad it happened,” Rena said with a wide smile. The spot between her legs was heating up again and she wiggled beneath him. Still inside of her, Alex’s cock grew stiff. He was ready for more.

“I did wish that I could see you naked last night when I blew out the candles on the cake,” he informed her.

“I guess your wish came true,” Rena commented as she kissed him passionately, ready for more enchantment in Alex’s arms.

The End