

# A Cyber Lover's Tale

By Sisyphus

Published on Lush Stories on 02 Jun 2012

**All Rights Reserved**

*A bawdy tale modelled after Chaucer's Canterbury Tales*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/a-cyber-lovers-tale.aspx>

Here's a tale that Chaucer might have heard. A bawdy one, you'll find, and quite absurd. Though in his day there was no internet, This tale is one no pilgrim would forget, But one I think would make the old guy grin. So listen friends and let my tale begin. I am a man who doesn't like to rush, But then one night I found this site called Lush With lots of sexy stories I could read And pictures that would satisfy my need. For I'm a horny guy as you will see And happy as a horny guy could be To find so many tales that made me hot. And so I wrote a tale and said, "Why not?" And gave myself a name and had no fear When I became the Cyber Cavalier. Well, soon I found my story was a hit. It was a raunchy tale, I must admit, And many women asked to be my friend, So I said yes then hit the place marked send. And then I wrote another tale of lust That came from fantasies as most tales must. And it was fun to write and tantalize And more and more I found to my surprise Requests inviting me to open up a chat And pictures on my page that I looked at. And then I found each day a new one came And saw that on this site there was no shame, Just sexy playfulness, sometimes extreme, But no one seemed to judge another's dream. This brings me to the night I read a story About a woman who was slutty and quite whorey, And so I wrote a message to the writer Who wrote back in a way that seemed much lighter Than the way she wrote the story I had read, And something touched me by the way she said, "I'm really shy but have another side, And who I am I often have to hide. I know I sound like I'm a flaky nut, And part of me would love to be a slut." Stunned at first, I wrote back wanting more And found that I was opening a door. And so I asked her kindly what she meant. And then she told me all the things she dreamt. She told me she has always been so good And always did the things she knew she should, But felt that something in her life was missing, Lusty longings she had been dismissing. I told her how I really understood, That I was also shy and also good, But here we are on Lush wanting more, And we both knew what we were looking for. And as we wrote and wondered was it luck To find someone on line we'd like to fuck. The more we met the more she was alluring, And we enjoyed the world we were exploring. And each of us looked forward to our meeting And felt our passions rise and our hearts beating. One night I wrote I want to kiss her lips And when she wrote back yes, my heart did flips. And then we wrote describing every touch, Amazed at how it made us

feel so much. It felt so strange to write what we were doing And make the keyboard feel like were screwing. And when she wrote, "Give me your cock to ride," I didn't want to make her feel denied. And so I'd pound the keys and she'd let go, And she'd write back the words, "Yes!" and "Oh!" And it felt good to know that she felt pleased. But other times I'd type so she'd feel teased. And in my mind I'd grab and spread each leg And play with her so I could hear her beg. Sometimes I'd slap her ass and give a squeeze Then type the words, 'I want you on your knees'. Oh, it was fun to read her words, "I'm moaning. Then I'd write back to tell her I was groaning. And we were good describing what's depicted And didn't care that we were both addicted. And knew that there were feelings we were shoving, So we could spend so many hours loving. Often we would ask if cyber love was real When we were writing all the things we feel. That's when we started speaking on the phone In our attempt to feel that we were known. And though we wrote and spoke through time and space And sent each other pictures of our face And fantasized that one day we would meet, I never thought that I would know deceit. One night when she was gone I heard a ping From someone asking if I'd like a fling. Her dirty words were tempting my right hand, And so I wrote lets have a one night stand. But when we did she said, "Let's meet again." I knew that I was wrong when I asked when And wished that I did not become beguiled By someone whose descriptions drove me wild. And suddenly I felt myself confused And found it hard to have my lust refused. Although I never said I'd be exclusive I also didn't want to feel elusive, And wondered if this rendezvous was cheating On the women who for months I had been meeting. And suddenly I felt my heart was aching For the one I knew whose heart I'd be breaking If she knew and found my thoughts were hazy And that my cyber life was getting crazy, For there were other women pinging me And I could feel my conscience stinging me, For I was having trouble deciding What to do about this need for hiding, And found it all was much too distracting And did not like the way that I was acting, Or that my life was going topsy turvy When I saw a woman who was curvy And knew I had to make some hard decisions Which I did but then I made revisions When a woman's words would give my heart a rush And I was swirling madly in the land of Lush. That's when I felt this rising sense appear. I did not want to be the Cyber Cavalier. I wanted something real that I could keep, Something that was warm and true and deep. And so I asked my love if she would like to meet Some place where we could get a bite to eat, Somewhere on earth and not in cyber space, Somewhere where we could touch each other's face And feel the wonder of a real embrace. I knew that both of us would be quite nervous But it was time to go below the surface And find if what we felt on line was real, To find if there was more than sex appeal. And so I flew a thousand miles one day And when we met there was nothing more to say. Although it was a little strange at first It wasn't long before our hearts would burst Like water in a dam that overflowed. For we both knew our lust would soon explode. And though we ate as we had first agreed There was another hunger we had to feed, But it was good to see and be seen, To see her face and hair and eyes so green. And when I took her to my hotel room And held her close and smelled her sweet perfume, And something I could never do on line And had to let her know that she was mine. And when we held each other on that bed, Our bodies said what needed to be said. I still can hear the passion in our screams As we made love beyond our wildest dreams. No longer did I want an online

lover For the lover I now had was like no other. That time was long ago and we're still here Knowing that our love is deep and dear. And though some days are hard, it's mostly fun. And now I'm glad to say my tale is done.