

Too Good To Be True in Vegas

By Navin

Published on Lush Stories on 08 Jan 2012

Camryn and her friends have lots of fun in Las Vegas

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/straight-sex/too-good-to-be-true-in-vegas.aspx>

Camryn was so looking forward to this long weekend in Vegas, and traveling with two of her favorite gal pals would make the experience even more enjoyable. Camryn saw this trip as an opportunity to relax and have a little fun without having to worry about work or about the strange twists and turns her sex life had taken recently.

As she and her friends arrived at the "Mirage", they didn't notice that they were being observed by a distinguished looking man in the hotel lobby. The man took out his cell phone and quickly made a call to the desk clerk that was assisting Camryn and her friends. After taking the call, the clerk apologized for the delay and told them that due to an error by the hotel, their room reservations had been cancelled.

The three women were very disappointed and Camryn's friend, Crystal began to complain loudly. Brandi, Camryn's other friend, looked at Camryn and rolled her eyes, already tired of Crystal's overdramatic attitude. Crystal wouldn't stop talking. The clerk tried in vain to get a word in edgewise, but he wisely decided to let Crystal completely vent all of her frustrations.

Once Crystal stopped complaining, the clerk smiled and said that due to the error and the inconvenience, the hotel had decided to rebook the three women into three nice, adjoining suites. He said that they would also be treated one dinner and "comped" for \$100 worth of chips in the "Mirage" casino. The three women went from devastation to elation in a matter of minutes.

The clerk issued them room keys and gave them directions to their suite. Three bellboys collected their bags and the women headed anxiously to check out their rooms. When they arrived, they discovered the suites were exquisite. Each room had a king sized bed, two large flat-screened televisions, two bathrooms (one with a large walk-in shower and other with an oversized Jacuzzi bathtub). Each room had a marvelous view of the strip.

The women all took turns peeking in each other's rooms and squealing with delight that they got to

stay in such lavish surroundings. Crystal refused to tip her bellboy saying that he mishandled her bags and that he was a disgrace to the service industry. He went off muttering obscenities about Crystal to his two co-workers.

The ladies agreed to meet in an hour in the casino and each went back to their rooms to unpack and freshen up for an evening on the strip. Camryn headed back to her room and found an envelope on her pillow. Her first thought was that it was Darryl coming back to haunt her again. She thought about tossing the note in the trash unread, but she instead opened and read the letter.

“Welcome to the Mirage. This is Charles. You and I have been corresponding on Lush for the last few months. My screen name is “2Good2BTrue”. I am the Chief Operations Officer of this hotel. Remember, we talked online about you coming to Vegas this weekend and I suggested the Mirage. I am so glad that you took me up on my suggestion. I hope that you like the accommodations. All that I ask in return is that you have dinner with me tonight. No strings attached unless you want something more than dinner. If you can make it, I would love to see you at "Kokomo's" tonight at 7 PM. Just tell the maitre d that you are meeting me. See you then.”

After reading the note, Camryn felt a warm rush of adrenaline run through her body. She loved the feeling of being pursued. This was so much different from the notes she had received in the past. There was no threat, no danger. It was just the excitement of a new experience, a new contact with very passionate potential.

She had been having cyber sex with “2Good2BTrue” for months and each experience was more intense than the last. He always seemed to sense what she needed at each particular moment and seemed much more interested in her pleasure rather than his own. The only thing that worried her was that she didn't know what he looked like. She hoped that he was at least decent looking.

Camryn wasn't sure what to do. She knocked on the door of the adjoining suite which belonged to Brandi. Brandi answered in her underwear, grinning, with a toothbrush hanging out of her mouth. Camryn loved the way Brandi attacked life with enthusiasm and gusto.

“What's up?” Brandi mumbled through her mouthful of toothpaste.

Camryn blushed and handed Brandi Charles' note.

Brandi began reading. She smiled widely. The toothbrush fell from her mouth as her jaw fell agape. “No fucking way!” she said.

Camryn laughed, “What do you think? Should I go through with it?”

“Are you kidding? Of course you should! When will you ever get the chance to have a mysterious man sweep you off your feet like this again?” Brandi said.

“What about you and Crystal?” Camryn said. “We were supposed to have a night out on the town together?”

“I’ll take care of that stuck up snot. We’ll see you at breakfast,” Brandi smiled. “Go for it Cam. You deserve it.”

Camryn went back into her suite to get ready. She stepped in the shower. The fancy walk-in had multiple spray heads on three sides. She turned on the water and began enjoying the warm jets caressing her body. Camryn’s hands caressed her breasts and stomach. Her nipples began to stiffen as she thought about her dinner date and the potential of the night ahead. Her fingers pushed into her pussy, rubbing her clit and then dipping deeper. She moaned and placed her other hand on the wall of the shower for support. She needed release. She continued stroking her pussy, moving her fingers faster and faster. She bent forward, imagining him taking her from behind. She could swear that she could feel his manhood filling her. Her fingers mashed into her clit as she came hard. Her legs trembled as she attempted to regain her composure and finish her shower.

After drying off and preparing her makeup, Camryn selected a deep purple, thigh-high cocktail dress to wear. She admired her shape in the mirror as she adjusted the dress. She considered wearing a thong, but decided against it. She knew from their chats that he loved the idea of her going without panties, so she decided to go for it. She applied some perfume and checked her makeup one last time and determined that she was ready. She took a deep breath and grabbed her clutch and headed directly to the restaurant.

Camryn found the maitre d at Kokomo’s and told him that she was meeting Charles. The man smiled and led her through to the back of the opulent surroundings. The restaurant was situated in the middle of the hotel’s man-made rain forest. Camryn couldn’t help but be impressed with the lush surroundings. She loved the sound of the waterfall and the beauty of all the plant-life.

The maitre d took her to a table that was surrounded by dark green sheets of drapery that served as walls. This created a private room within the restaurant. As she stepped inside, she saw him rise from his seat. He was more than she could have imagined. He was at least 6’2” with broad shoulder and a firm physique. He was well tanned and well groomed with dark short hair and a dark goatee and mustache. Camryn assumed that he was in his late 30’s or early 40’s. He smiled and reached for her hand and brought it to his lips.

"It's so nice to finally meet you in person. You are even more attractive than I imagined. I'm Charles," he said smiling.

Camryn blushed and smiled widely. It was little like a dream, like he was her prince. He knees were shaking. She was at a loss for words for the first time in her life.

"Please sit," he said helping her in her chair. "I hope the suites were to you and your friends' liking?"

"The rooms are magnificent. Thank you so much," Camryn said.

"Will you be needing the rooms for more than just the weekend," he smiled.

"No. We all have to be back on Monday," she said.

The waiter popped through the drapes and poured them each a glass of wine. "Sir, should we begin the meal service now?" the waiter said trying not to interrupt.

"Yes please," Charles said authoritatively. He raised his glass, "Here's to making the most of the time we have together." After they both took a sip of wine, he said, "I took the liberty of ordering for us. I hope you don't mind."

"Not at all," Camryn smiled.

Soon the table was filled with a feast. Camryn was overwhelmed with the ornate display of sumptuous delights. They ate at a leisurely pace, chatting about the food, the Vegas heat, and the hotel, but avoiding the real reason they were both there. The tension was building undeniably.

A team of service staff came in and cleared the dishes. The waiter returned to pour them each a brandy. Even though they were sitting in a full restaurant, the draped walls made it seem like they were the only two people there.

"Would you mind if I moved my chair closer to you, Camryn?" he asked.

"Please do," she blushed.

He sat next to her, placing his hand on her bare thigh. "I can't begin to tell you how much I wanted this evening to happen. I have been fantasizing about it since we started chatting online," he said.

She grinned. "If you move your hand up any higher, you'll find out that I am just as eager," she said.

As soon as the words escaped her mouth, she blushed at her boldness.

He smiled. His hand moved under the hem of her dress. She felt his fingers touch her bare pussy and she gasped and then sighed deeply. He smiled broadly, realizing that she wasn't wearing panties just to please him. He leaned in and kissed her deeply. Their tongues pressed into each other, sensuously tangling in a passionate dance. Suddenly, he took his hand away and broke the kiss. "Please give me one moment. I will be right back," he said.

Camryn caught her breath. She wondered if something was wrong. At the same time, she needed him back soon. Her pussy was soaked. She needed him inside of her soon. The heat between her thighs was undeniable. She looked over her shoulder and saw him whispering to the maitre d. Then she saw him close and fasten the drapery so that they were indeed in their own little world.

He walked back to the table and said, "Now there will be no more interruptions."

She stood and faced him. They embraced and kissed deeply. He backed her gently against the table and she eased back so she was sitting on it. There were other diners enjoying their meals only a few feet away. Camryn could hear their conversations, could hear their dishes being served. She could also hear the rain forest waterfall. But nothing else mattered at that moment. It was only the two of them.

She lifted the hem of her dress, exposing her soaked pussy. She raised her knees and spread her legs wide for him. He leaned in and began sucking on her wet pussy lips. Her hips rolled into his waiting mouth and Camryn began to moan lowly. He caressed her hips and began tonguing her clit. He pressed two fingers deep inside of her. She rocked back and forth, wanting to draw him deeper inside of her. Soon, she begged him to fuck her. He stood, unzipped his fly and exposed his hard cock. He slid it deep inside of her and began pumping into her pussy.

She grabbed his ass, pulling him tight against her. She reached back and grabbed the table cloth and pulled it to her mouth. She bit down on it to muffle the sounds of her guttural moans. Both of them were so close. Both of them needed release. After slamming into her a dozen more times, Charles exploded deep inside her. Sensing this, Camryn's pussy contracted and she climaxed with a fierce intensity. He collapsed against her as the both worked to catch their breaths. As he stood up, Camryn sheepishly grabbed a linen napkin and used it to dry her inner thighs. She looked at Charles and watched him tucking his semi-erect cock back into his pants.

"How about a nightcap in my room?" he said.

"I thought you would never ask," she smiled.

He led her through the restaurant. Camryn looked around the room at the other patrons trying to detect if they knew what she and Charles had been doing behind the curtains. As far as she could tell, they didn't have a clue. She smiled as he took her by the hand and led her through the busy casino floor. They came to a door that was marked "Private – Authorized Personnel Only". As they stepped through the doorway, she realized the hallway led to very special suites that were for VIPs and other high rollers.

When he opened the door to his suite, she gasped at the surroundings. She thought her suite was over the top, but this one made hers look like a Motel 6. The room was very spacious with lush carpeting and a large stone lit fireplace. It looked much more like a luxury home than a hotel room. She noticed a small table near the fireplace. On it was a magnum of champagne chilling and a large silver tray of chocolate covered strawberries next to it. Camryn walked over the table and reached for a large berry. As she brought it to her mouth, she felt him walk up behind her. He reached down and lifted the hem of her purple dress, exposing her luscious ass. She felt his hands caressing her. As she chewed on the berry, she leaned forward and put both hands on the table for support.

She could hear him fumbling with his fly and rubbing his cock against her ass. She spread her legs a little wider and felt him sink deep into her. He grabbed her hips roughly and began to push deeper inside of her. He reached around her body, grabbing her right breast. He pinched her nipple hard and she moaned loudly. His pace quickened. They moved together in unison. Each of them seemed to know instinctively what the other wanted and needed.

Camryn reached between her legs as she felt her climax building. She pressed her clit and felt the waves of an intense orgasm overtake her. As he heard her moan, he thrust deeply into her and exploded deep into her wetness.

After they recovered, they shared a shower. They then climbed into bed for a warm cuddle and a short nap. Camryn woke up first and woke Charles with a wet blow job. He was hard in an instant. He pulled her on top of him and they made love again. Camryn fell asleep in his arms, totally spent.

When she woke up the second time, she looked at the clock and noticed that it was 9:38 am. Charles had left a note on the pillow next to her.

"Thank you for a most memorable evening. It was so much more than I ever imagined it would be. Enjoy my suite as long as you like. I have some business to attend to, but would love to meet you for a late dinner. I have ordered some breakfast for you. It is on the deck. See you soon. –Charles"

Camryn smiled and went out to the deck. There was a lovely spread of scrambled eggs, bacon,

bagels and fresh fruit. As she nibbled on a bagel, she noticed that Charles' suite was adjacent to a secluded part of the hotel's adults-only pool called "Bare". As she looked through the fencing, she realized she could see out but no one could see her.

She could see a few scantily clad beauties. She had heard that the traffic in this pool didn't really pick up until late afternoon. As she scanned the area, she noticed her friend, Brandi, at the far end of the pool. She was neck-deep in the pool and sandwiched between a young, sexy couple in their late twenties. The three of them seemed to be laughing and joking and having a great time. Camryn watched Brandi stand up and noticed that she wasn't wearing a top. The couple were caressing her breasts and teasing her nipples. The woman leaned in and kissed Brandi's left nipple.

Camryn watched her friend and was getting aroused. She found an chair and pulled it over to the fence to watch the show. She was riveted. She couldn't stop watching. Her left hand reached down and began rubbing her wet clit. She realized that Vegas was even more fun than she ever imagined.