

\* THANK YOU FOR USING HOTCYBERCHATSEXROOMS.BIZ!  
\* ALL CUSTOMERS MUST COMPLY WITH THE TERMS OF USE AVAILABLE ON OUR WEBSITE  
\* YOUR CONVERSATION MAY BE MONITORED OR RECORDED FOR QUALITY-CONTROL OR TRAINING PURPOSES

Ruby> Hello, stranger. What's your name?

> Hi Ruby. I'm Max.

Ruby> Hi, Max. What can I do for you this evening?

> Well, this is hotcyberchatsexrooms.com, right?

Ruby> .biz

> What?

Ruby> hotcyberchatsexrooms.biz, not .com. Accept no imitations! ;)

> Right, that's what I meant.

Ruby> So, how can I help you?

> Well, I feel really alone right now, like I don't have any close friends, and I'm not real good around strangers, and I'm kind of looking for, like...

Ruby> A smoking hot dominatrix you hope to be worthy to serve with your mind, body, and soul, and who might, if you're a very good boy, let you touch yourself?

> What?

Ruby> Do you want to lick my boots, you filthy little worm?

> Not really, no.

Ruby> Huh?

> I just want the illusion of human interaction while I wank.

Ruby> I see.

> Some way of deluding myself into briefly forgetting that I'm all alone and nobody cares about me.

Ruby> That's not true, Mark.

> Max.

Ruby> That's not true, Max.

> It isn't?

Ruby> Not at all. You're a good guy, and it's not your fault if other people can't see that.

> Thank you.

Ruby> It's a Friday night; you deserve a little fun, right? You've earned it in fact.

> I... suppose.

Ruby> You even got paid today, right?

> Yes.

Ruby> Well, I'm here to fulfill your fantasies, to do as you desire.

> What?

Ruby> I am yours to command, master.

> Ugh. That whole meido fantasy thing is just creepy, I'm sorry.

Ruby> I'm so sorry, Mark. :( Tell me what you want me to do to make it up to you!

> Max. My name is Max.

Ruby> What can I do, Max?

> Tell me what you're wearing.

Ruby> What do you want me to be wearing?

> I don't really care.

Ruby> Before we go any further, Mark, I have a couple questions I need to ask you. Okay?

> Sure. And it's Max, not Mark.

Ruby> I need your credit card number.

> It's XXXX XXXX XXXX XXXX.

Ruby> A Visa?

> Yes.

Ruby> And the expiration?

> January of XXXX.

Ruby> You understand the standard fee of \$39.95 will apply to this session?

> I came here from a link on a porn forum that said first-time users get a 10% discount with coupon code 'DONTFAPALONE'?

Ruby> \$35.95, then.

> That's fine.

Ruby> Excellent. So where were we? :)

> You were about to tell me what you're wearing.

Ruby> Right.

Ruby> I'm wearing a black A-line velvet ankle-length evening gown, slit down one side, a single one-carat diamond pendant on a 24-karat chain, elbow-length satin gloves, a platinum tennis bracelet, and a pair of four-inch Christian Louboutin heels, in gloss patent leather.

> I don't know what any of that means, but it makes you sound like a cheap hooker, ugh.

Ruby> Sorry. :(

> Besides, a gold necklace and a platinum bracelet? Tacky.

Ruby> So what do you want me to wear?

> The high-school soccer team have such awesome uniforms; skimpy little shorts, and shiny jerseys...

Ruby> Okay, I can do that. I've got on a pair of shiny little soccer shorts, with nothing underneath.

> Mmm, nice.

Ruby> They feel so smooth, so good, it makes me want to touch myself.

> Go on.

Ruby> And on top I've got a jersey, it's a couple sizes too small, and my breasts strain against it so tightly you can see my nipples, I'm not wearing a bra, and they're hard as rocks.

> How big are your tits?

Ruby> A deliciously perky 38C.

> How big are your tits \*really\*?

Ruby> What?

> Not the fake fantasy you. The real you. How big are your hooters?

Ruby> 36B.

> Okay. Continue.

Ruby> So I'm wearing this tight jersey, and you can see my nipples straining against the fabric. I'm touching my breasts, rubbing them, and it feels SO GOOD, it's making me wet. Do... do you

want to play with them?

> Okay, yeah. They're soft, right?

Ruby> They're soft and smooth, except for the nipples, and they're warm, so very warm. You touch them, you squeeze them, and I can't help it, I moan.

> Mmm, yeah...

Ruby> You're playing with my nipples, teasing me, tormenting me, I can't stand it...

> Yeah

Ruby> I'm touching myself, I'm wet, so wet, and so hot, so excited...

> You're playing with yourself?

Ruby> Mmm, yes. Do you want to?

> You're fingering yourself?

Ruby> Yes

> Through your shorts?

Ruby> At first, but now I've slid my hand under them, and I'm stroking myself directly, with my finger, oh, it feels FANTASTIC. You want to try?

> You're getting sex juices on your fingers? Ugh, that's disgusting.

Ruby> You're fondling me, it's driving me mad, I'm soooooo horny right now, aren't you?

> Bodily fluids are gross and disgusting. I had a stiffie, but not anymore.

Ruby> :(

> This isn't working. I should just go.

Ruby> No, please, don't go.

> I'm sorry, I just can't, ugh...

Ruby> We don't offer refunds.

> :(

Ruby> Company policy.

> :(

Ruby> You don't like bodily fluids? How about oral sex? Would you like it if I drew you into my warm, moist mouth? I can do things with my tongue you can't even dream about...

> Do you have any idea of the volume of bacteria in the average human mouth?

Ruby> Yes, actually.

> Really?

Ruby> I'm paying my way through med school.

> Seriously?

Ruby> Yeah.

> You know about communicable diseases, and you'd still let a stranger put his wang in your mouth?

Ruby> You can wear a condom...

> You like the taste of latex?

Ruby> Not particularly, no.

> But you'd still do that anyway?

Ruby> I just want to make you happy. I'd take your cock in my mouth, all the way in, all the way to the end, I'd strain, it's so big, and I'd cup your balls with my hand, all warm and smooth...

> Mmm...

Ruby> I'd slide back and forth, oh so slowly, drawing you tightly between my lips, licking the

length of you, sucking gently, oh so gently...

> Oh God

Ruby> You like that, right?

> You're studying to be a nurse?

Ruby> A libidinous, athletic, adventurous nurse with an open mind...

Ruby> ...with a minor in English.

> A minor in English?

Ruby> Yeah.

> So you're not, like, a cheerleader? A perky blond with glasses?

Ruby> Nope. Just a frumpy nursing student.

> Were you supposed to tell me that?

Ruby> Probably not.

> But you did, anyway. Why?

Ruby> If I keep you chatting long enough, maybe you'll have enough fun that you'll rate my performance well, and I'll stay in good graces with hotcyberchatsexrooms.biz.

> So you're trying to manipulate me into leaving you positive feedback, basically.

Ruby> Yeah

> That is so fucking hot.

Ruby> Seriously?

> What are you wearing right now?

Ruby> A soccer outfit, remember? A tight jersey that can barely contain my breasts, and tiny, tiny little shorts.

> No, what are YOU wearing. For real.

Ruby> Sweatpants and a t-shirt.

> What color sweatpants?

Ruby> Grey, with a white stripe.

> What color t-shirt?

Ruby> Black. It says "the cake is a lie."

> You play Portal?

Ruby> Yeah, I love that game.

> You're a gamer?

Ruby> Yep. :)

> What's your favorite game?

Ruby> My favorite FPS is Halo, but I play a lot of classic games; Monkey Island, Zelda...

> Halo or Halo 2?

Ruby> Not that the original was bad, but Halo 2 was better in every way.

> You play on the computer, or the XBox?

Ruby> Mostly the XBOX, hooked up to a 32" TV.

> That is so fucking awesome.

Ruby> Why?

> There's nothing hotter than a girl who likes video games.

Ruby> Really?

> Yeah.

Ruby> It turns you on that I play video games?

> Yeah.  
Ruby> You want to know my deepest secret?  
> Yeah  
Ruby> You ever played COD4?  
> Oh yeah  
Ruby> It's an FPS, you know, and I know all the characters are supposed to be a guy, but I like to pretend that the player is me, a woman.  
> Mmm, yeah  
Ruby> The part at the very end, where the Russian badass is killing everyone on the bridge. You know that part?  
> oh yeah  
Ruby> The first time I played it, I got to that point, and I'm totally immersed in the game, you know?  
> yes  
Ruby> And I imagine I'm laying there, I'm tired, I'm sore, I'm wounded, I'm absolutely helpless...  
> yes  
Ruby> ...and here's this badass Russian, and I'm totally at his mercy.  
> yes  
Ruby> ...and I imagine what it'd be like if he just leaned down over me, you know, all big and strong and tall, and tore open my uniform...  
> yes  
Ruby> ...and then he starts kissing me, and he smells like sweat and cheap beer, and I don't like it, and I try to struggle, but he's so much stronger than me that it's useless.  
> yes  
Ruby> ...and he's kissing my breasts, licking my nipples, and he's got my helmet off and he's running his fingers through my hair...  
> yes  
Ruby> ...and I should kill him, he's a terrorist, the rest of my team are dying all around me, all his men are watching, I'm exposed for the whole world to see on this crumbling bridge, and it's so embarrassing, you know?  
> YES  
Ruby> It's so horrible but I can't concentrate because of the things he's doing to me, I don't want him to, it's wrong, it's wrong, but it feels soooooooooo good  
> YES  
Ruby> And he's fucking me, he's not being slow or gentle about it, he just drops his pants and plunges himself into me, he's taking me in the middle of a fucking war zone surrounded by dead bodies and it's so, so hot...  
> OH GOD  
Ruby> He's hung like a stallion and must be like a mile long and I swear I'm going to burst he's so big, but I'm so wet it doesn't matter he's just pounding away at me like a jackhammer  
> OH GOD  
Ruby> And he's fucking me and fucking me and fucking me and I can't take it it's driving me crazy  
> OH GOD

Ruby> and some of his soldiers come over and drop their pants and start jerking off over me  
> OH MY GOD  
Ruby> and I'm half afraid they're going to have me once he's finished but the other half of me  
doesn't care  
> OH MY GOD  
Ruby> it just wants to come, and I'm so close, sooooo close  
> SO AM I  
Ruby> and he gets even faster, I can't believe it  
> OH  
Ruby> I can't believe anyone could possibly move that fast  
> OH  
Ruby> and he starts moaning, and he has this incredibly scary smile on his face, and I know he's  
about to come  
> AH  
Ruby> And we climax together, it's the absolutely most intense orgasm I've ever experienced, I  
come so hard I'm afraid I'm going to break something  
> OH MY GOD  
Ruby> I can't even see or hear or smell anything, my entire body is just one giant blazing orgasm  
> OH MY GOD  
Ruby> and I'm screaming, I'm screaming myself hoarse, I don't care who hears me, I don't care  
what other people think  
> OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD  
Ruby> and I'm the absolute happiest I've ever been, the most satisfied, the most fulfilled I've ever  
been in my whole entire life  
> OH MY GOD  
Ruby> Being fucked senseless in the middle of a war by a terrorist  
>GOD YES  
Ruby> and I'm still screaming because it's just THAT DAMNED GOOD  
> OH GOD IM  
Ruby> and then I realize that everyone else is screaming too  
> IM  
Ruby> and I think they're all jacking off on me but then they start falling down around me  
> IM GOING TO  
Ruby> and I realize the loyalists have arrived and are shooting everyone  
> IM ABOUT TO  
Ruby> and they shoot the Russian guy right in the back of the head and it just explodes like a  
watermelon and I'm covered in blood and chunks of bone and shiny grey globs of brain tissue  
> IM ABOUT TO  
Ruby> and there's blood absolutely everywhere and he's still in me and he's still moving  
> IM IM IM  
Ruby> and I'm being fucked by the headless corpse of a terrorist while laying in a pool of his still-  
warm blood and it's the most absolutely utterly erotic thing I've ever experienced in my entire life  
> IM CUMMING  
Ruby> and I come again

> IM CUMMING

Ruby> and I lay there for a while, panting and cuddling his cooling corpse and I start to realize that maybe there might kind of be something a little bit wrong with me inside somewhere

> HOLY MOTHER OF GOD

Ruby> because something like that probably can't be normal or healthy

> OH!

Ruby> and I return back to myself alone in my living room

> OH!

Ruby> where I've just had this absolutely incredible pair of orgasms

> AH!

Ruby> On the couch while playing a video game

> AH!

Ruby> I don't think I even touched myself, right, and I start to feel sorta guilty

> AH JESUS!

Ruby> I feel like maybe I should get a therapist or something

> OH JESUS!

Ruby> but I'm kinda terrified of what they would say

> JESUS!

Ruby> and its really hard to get a job in the medical field if you've had therapy

> OH MAN

Ruby> and I've never really had the courage to tell anyone that

> WOOOOOOOOOW

Ruby> So... thanks for listening to that, Mark.

> MAX

Ruby> Right.

> WHOA

Ruby> So, what do you think, Max?

> That was absolutely amazing

Ruby> What?

> I cummed on the ceiling

Ruby> You got off on that?

> Oh God yes

Ruby> That's sick. :(

> I know

Ruby> Sick stuff is \$30 extra.

> I don't care, I came

Ruby> And there's no discount on that

> I cummed on the mother fucking ceiling

Ruby> Seriously?

> That's like ten feet

Ruby> Crazy

> I think I love you

Ruby> You're a sick fuck

> You're one to talk

Ruby> I trusted you! :(  
> Will you be here next Friday?  
Ruby> Will you leave me positive feedback?  
> Have you ever played HL2?  
Ruby> Yeah  
> Have you ever wanted to bone Barney while surrounded by tame antlions?  
Ruby> No, but... um, okay  
> Really?  
Ruby> That's kind of sick, honestly.  
> It's kind of hot.  
Ruby> You're sick.  
> You're one to talk.  
Ruby> Next Friday?  
> Next Friday, yeah.  
Ruby> Leave positive feedback, yeah?  
> Oh yeah  
Ruby> See you then, Mark. :)

\* YOU HAVE BEEN DISCONNECTED  
\* A BILL OF \$69.95 HAS BEEN CHARGED TO YOUR CREDIT CARD ENDING IN XXXX  
\* THE CHARGE WILL APPEAR AS "EUROIMPO"  
\* THANK YOU FOR USING HOTCYBERCHATSEXROOMS.BIZ

---

“The Nurse's Dirty Secret” is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to any actual sex-chat services, sex-chat operators, their clients, or their private fantasies, is purely coincidental.

This work is Copyright © 2011; all rights are reserved. It may not be reproduced, et cetera, blah blah blah, you're not going to pay attention to this anyway, meh.

If you enjoyed this in the (intended) “that's an amusing parody of the cybersex business and an entertaining deconstruction of supposedly-erotic internet fiction” sense, then Nemo de Monet wrote it, and appreciates your understanding and support, et cetera, hopes that you might enjoy his even funnier (and completely sex-free) novel Mendacities, available from Amazon and elsewhere, and suggests you visit the website at mendacities.net.

If you (particularly) enjoyed the rape-fantasy aspect of the whole thing, or your prejudices caused you incredible outrage at one or another aspects of this work of fiction... I don't know who wrote this and you needn't try to contact the author... but please buy Nemo's book, because he's a good guy and needs the money.

*Domo arigato. Have a nice day.  
You should go call your mother, and let her know you love her...  
...right after you wash your hands.*