

Violet's Videos #1

Catching
Violet

Crimson Rose

Violet's Videos #1

Catching
Violet

Crimson Rose

Catching Violet

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Catching Violet

This story is Copyright© 2015 by Crimson Rose. All rights reserved.

Catching Violet is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Crimson



Erotica

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Content

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

Cleaning House

Violet didn't have the most glamorous of jobs. In fact, it was downright horrible at times, but for the last two years it was all she could find. Most of her clients were considerate enough to keep things at least moderately tidy before calling her in, but there were the occasional few they were the definition of slob. Those are the ones she hated the most, yet also loved because she could charge them extra. The job of maid was a thankless one, but she did it nonetheless because she would be out on the streets otherwise.

Donning her uniform of black slacks and white blouse, she left the house for the first client of the day. The Henderson's were her oldest clients in terms of service, and also one of the few that left her alone in the home to do her job while they were at work. What she did not know was that there were more than fifty cameras hidden throughout the house.

"Hey Violet," Claire said in greeting. "Come on in. Grant and I were just about to step out."

"Thanks, Mrs. Henderson," Violet said stepping into the house. As usual it looked as if it had already been scrubbed clean. "Hi Mr. Henderson," she said to the tall, salt and pepper haired Grant that joined them from the kitchen. Though he was nearly twenty years her senior, she found him handsome. The way he smiled at her gave her all manner of wicked thoughts that saw her through the day.

"Payment is on the kitchen counter," Grant said. "There's a little extra in there for you because the rec room is a bit of a mess after a party last night. Hope you don't mind too much."

"Not at all," Violet smiled. "I'll have the place in order in no time."

"Thanks love," Claire said. "Come on dear, let's get out of Violet's way. We've

all got work to do.”

Claire and Grant left for work, leaving Violet alone to do her job. Going back out to her car, she grabbed her cleaning supplies and got to work sweeping and dusting the living room, bathroom, and kitchen. The dishes were already done so nothing to do there. After an hour, all that was left was the basement rec room.

Not really expecting anything too horrendous, Violet descended the basement stairs. Her mouth dropped open in shock. In the nearly two years she had been working for the Henderson’s she had never seen such a mess. Dozens of empty beer and whiskey bottles lay scattered on floor, pool table and bar. Pizza boxes, potato chip bags, and plastic cups lay atop discarded clothing and Violet was beginning to wonder just what kind of party took place here.

“Well, one mess in two years isn’t bad,” she sighed as she put on a new pair of rubber gloves. Shaking open a large trash bag, she went around the room tossing away the trash while throwing the clothes towards the door to the laundry room. While doing the laundry was not in her job description, she did not mind doing it considering the extra money added to her bill.

With the bulk of the trash picked up, Violet lifted the cushions of a couch sitting along the far wall to see if any stray bits of food, or clothing fell through the cracks. Something had, but it wasn’t what she was expecting. Lying there between the cushions was a long, fat black dildo. “Um, ok then,” she gasped. Dear lord, she thought does Mrs. Henderson really use that monstrosity? Picking the dildo up in her gloved hand, she felt a sudden rush of excitement and embarrassment. She laid it on the bar and went back to searching every nook and cranny the rec room had to offer.

Under the couch she found another dildo and a butt plug. A pair of cloverleaf nipple clamps were hiding in the corner pocket of the pool table while a pair of lacy panties were in another. Behind the bar, lying next to the glasses was another massive sex toy – this one a nearly two foot long double dildo with a bulbous head at either end as big as her fist.

“Dear god!” Violet gasped as she picked up the heavy toy. “What in the hell are they into?” Her mind was suddenly filled with images of Claire and Grant naked and participating in the sex party that no doubt took place here. She shuddered at the idea of such huge toys fucking into her and she wondered how anyone could

find enjoyment in being so stretched open.

Where do I even put these things? She thought looking at the toys piling up on the bar. I hate to go snooping around. I suppose I should just leave them here, let them put them away. And then she noticed it. Along the longest wall was a door that was normally locked tight. Not today though. Today it was not only unlocked, but partially ajar. Sneaking up to it like a thief in the night, she peaked in. If the sex toys scattered about the rec room surprised her, what she saw in the room beyond nearly stopped her heart.

The back wall was completely mirrored while to the left were shelves of more dildos, plugs and vibrators. Below that was a shelf lined with bottles of lube. Hanging from the ceiling were sex swings, ropes and thin chains ending in wide leather cuffs. Hanging on a peg board on the right wall were canes, paddles, crops, and a dozen other spanking implements. Next to those were several types of clamps both large and small. Under the pegboard was a metal box contraption sitting on metal legs. It had a long rod sticking out of the front of it with a dildo flopping at the end.

“FUCKING HELL!” she gasped, pushing the door open more. “No wonder they keep this place locked up! I’m working for a couple of freaks! Good lord,” she said stepping into the dungeon room “I’ve never seen anything like this!” The toys ranged in size from the normal and mundane to the monstrously huge. She spotted one that looked like it was molded after a hand and another a fist.

Taking a closer look at the shelves of toys, she noticed several empty spots and putting two and two together figured the toys out in the rec room went in those places. Heading back out she grabbed the toys and put them away as quickly as she could, but the room was having an effect on her that she had not expected.

The feeling of the thick toys in her hands was causing her mind to race a thousand miles an hour and her pussy to tingle in humiliating excitement. Letting her mind wander, she wondered what it would be like to be cuffed to the ropes and chains at the mercy of whomever wanted to use her vulnerable body. She pictured herself in the sex swing being fucked hard and fast and the man she saw pounding his cock into her was Grant. Blushing, she left the room and closed the door behind her.

Once the laundry was washed, dried and folded she packed up her cleaning

supplies and left as quickly as she could. As she drove on to the next house, all she could think about was the toy-filled room and Grant Henderson fucking her in the sex swing. While stopped at a red light she allowed her mind to wander. She saw herself cuffed to the hanging chains as Grant and Clair circled around her swatting her body with everything from cane to flogger. Only the sound of horns honking behind her brought her back to reality.

Urges Satisfied

When Monday once again rolled around, Violet rushed out of the house in order to get to the Henderson's as quickly as possible. All she could think about all week long was their basement toy room and the possibilities of pleasures it held.

She did her best to act normally towards the Henderson's, and they acted as if nothing were out of the ordinary so, after their customary greeting and goodbyes, Violet went about her business of cleaning up the place. When she got to the kitchen she found her payment check sitting on the table as it always was. There was another \$100 added as last week and she hoped it was to once again clean the basement.

Putting the rest of the house on hold, she rushed down the stairs, nearly tripping in her haste to find whatever toys were left out this time. As the week before, there were food and alcohol containers strewn about the place along with clothing that she was certain belonged to more than Claire and Grant. And also like last week, she found a myriad of sex toys under cushion and bar. She had to laugh when she looked up to see a suction cup dildo hanging from each of the five blades of the ceiling fan.

Gathering all of the toys together on the bar, she moved to the toy room door and found it once again unlocked. With a smile on her face she took the toys upstairs to the kitchen and dumped them in the sink. Filling it with hot water, she let them soak while she went back to the basement.

Taking a look around to make sure she was still alone, Violet stripped out of her clothes and bit her lower lip nervously as he entered the toy room and closed the door behind her. Like a kid in a candy store she did not know where to begin. Many of the toys were much too large for her, but there were a few that she thought would fit nicely.

Grabbing a bottle of lube and a butt plug from the shelf, she went back out to the rec room and bent over the pool table. Shaking from fear, nervousness and excitement, she lubed up the plug and slowly pushed it into her ass. “Uhn,” she grunted as it slid smoothly into place. “Violet, you’re out of your fucking mind,” she purred, pushing herself off of the pool table. Running back into the room she grabbed a long black dildo and ran her hands up and down the thick shaft. Holding it up to her arm she found it as thick as her wrist. “No fucking way,” she said putting it back on the shelf and picking up a thinner one.

Spreading her legs shoulder width apart, she pushed the dildo into her without thought. “Mmmm,” she moaned as it split her open. “Fucking hell I needed that,” she added plunging the toy several more inches deeper – the plug in her ass making it feel larger than it really was. Dropping to her hands and knees, holding the dildo in by squeezing her muscles tight, she reached back and fucked the dildo in and out of her moistening pussy.

The monster had been released and there was no turning back now. Pulling the dildo from her dripping pussy, and the plug from her ass, she set them aside to clean with the others and picked up another plug – this one with what looked like a horse tail attached to it, and pushed it slowly into her ass. It was thicker than the first, but she worked at it until it was finally locked in place. Crawling on all fours over to the peg board, she got to her feet and examined the row of clamps.

She had never used clamps before but then again she had never used another’s sex toys either. Picking up a pair with padded tips, she placed one on her right nipple. “Oh shit!” she gasped as it squeezed tightly on her nipple. Taking a deep breath she placed the other on her left nipple and exhaled slowly. “Damn, she said looking down at her clamped nipples with a smile “that actually looks pretty fucking hot!”

In her haste to stuff her holes with dildo and plug, Violet neglected to see the additional pieces of equipment that had been added to the room. To the left of the fucking machine was another machine with two rods sticking straight up that ended in dildos. To the right of the larger machine was something that looked like a glider with a dildo sticking out through a hole in the center. When she saw them the ideas started pouring into her brain.

Dragging the vertical fucking machine to the center of the room, she examined it

closely to see how it worked. There were a few switches on the side along with a remote control. Turning it on, she gave it a test run, watching with fascination as the rods pistoned up and down. Using the remote, she figured out how to adjust the speed of each rod, and how to turn the machine on and off.

Pulling the tailed plug from her ass and tossing it into the growing pile, she moved the machine under two hanging chains. After applying a generous amount of lube, she positioned herself over it – the two dildos hitting her pussy and ass respectively. Holding the remote in her mouth, she reached up and fastened a leather cuff around her right wrist and then the other to the left. Taking the remote in hand, she turned the machine on at a snail's pace until the heads of the dildos were firmly in place.

“Oh my fucking god!” she gasped as she increased the speed of the rods. Spreading her legs open wider, arching her back in ecstasy, she increased the depth of penetration until she was taking every inch of the fake cocks in her pussy and ass. She could feel the orgasm building and when it struck with the force of a freight train, she convulsed wildly, losing grip on the remote as she screamed out in bliss.

The machine fucked in and out of her without mercy and she began to freak out at the idea of being stuck in such a compromising and humiliating position until the Henderson's returned home from work, but she managed to turn the machine off with her foot. Removing the cuffs, she grabbed all of the used toys and took them up to the kitchen to clean before putting them all back in their rightful places.

While the toys soaked in another sink of hot water, she hurriedly finished the rest of her cleaning. By the time she locked the door behind her, she was more than an hour behind schedule and decided to cancel the rest of her jobs for the day, citing not feeling good as her excuse. Returning home, all she could think about was that machine fucking her while restrained. She could not decide what got her all hot and bothered the most – the machine fucking her holes at the same time, or the fact she was cuffed in place. What she could say without hesitation though was that for the first time in months, she was finally satisfied.

New Sensation

Violet was relaxing on the couch. Her work was done for the week and all she wanted to do was watch mindless TV to take her mind off of life for a while. Her cell phone ringing put an end to that, however. Recognizing the number, she immediately went into panic mode - palms sweating, hands shaking and eyes darting back and forth nervously as if trying to find the person watching her from the shadows.

“Hello?” she said answering the phone fearing the worst.

“Hi Violet, this is Claire calling. Sorry to bother you, but I think we need to talk.”

“OH GOD!” Violet wailed. “I’m so sorry! I couldn’t help myself. The door was open and the toys...”

“Whoa! Calm down. I’m not mad at you for using the toy room, but you really do need to come over so we can talk.”

Seeing no other option but to comply, Violet agreed. “I...I’ll be there in twenty minutes,” she sobbed. She was an emotional wreck as she grabbed her keys and headed out. All she could think about was getting fired, or worse yet going to jail. She was still crying when she arrived at the Henderson’s.

“Come in,” Grant greeted her at the door with a smile. “Claire’s in the office waiting for you. Can I get you something to drink?”

“No thanks,” Violet sniffed back the tears. Walking through the house to the den, she took a deep breath and knocked lightly on the door in the hopes that Claire would not hear it and she could then run away and hide her dead in shame. Unfortunately, Claire had excellent hearing.

“Come on in Violet.” The door opened and the distraught maid stepped into the room. “Please take a seat,” Claire said motioning to the only other empty chair in the room. Violet sat if only to prevent her knees from going out from under her. “You’ve been a very naughty woman haven’t you?”

“Please let me explain! I swear I’ll never do it again. Oh god I don’t want to go to jail!”

“Jail? Who said anything about jail? Tell me honestly, did you enjoy using the toy room?”

“Y...yes.”

“Did you clean all of the toys after using them and put them back where you found them?”

“Y...yes.”

“Then no harm done. Look, the reason I called you over wasn’t to have you arrested, and your job is still safe in case you were worried we were going to fire you. There’s something you need to see and know. Join me at the computer will you?” She waited for Violet to get up and walk over to the computer desk before continuing. “We never told you this before, but the entire house is wired with hidden cameras. It’s our insurance policy should anyone working for us decide to take what didn’t belong to them. That being said, the cameras in the toy room are connected to our personal website where members can log in and watch us.”

“OH GOD!” Violet gasped, her hand clasping over her mouth, eyes growing large. “You mean?”

“You’re an internet sensation,” Claire said with a smile. “The little performance you put on Monday was seen by more than five thousand members and they are begging for more. Now, you are under no obligation to do anything more, but I thought you should know that what you did was recorded and is on the internet. I can erase it from my website, but there’s very little I can do about those that downloaded the movie.”

Violet stood there looking at the monitor, unable to speak or move as she watched the events of Monday play out on the screen. Her heart sank in her chest, and she flushed with humiliation from head to toe, but she could not turn

away. “Why?” she said after a few minutes.

“Why what?” Claire asked in reply. Why do we record what we do in the house? Why do we have a porn website?”

Violet could only nod her head.

“Grant and I are exhibitionists. We started the website about five years ago and now have more than ten thousand members that can watch every room in the house twenty-four seven.”

“And...and the parties?”

“They watch those too. We have a few exhibitionist friends we play with. Everyone involved knows they are being recorded.”

“Except me!”

“We never thought you would do anything so...provocative. To be honest I thought it was a bad idea leaving the toys out for you to find, but Grant insisted on doing it to see how you reacted.”

“Why? Why would he want to do such a thing?”

“Haven’t you figured it out yet? He likes you. He finds you incredibly attractive, Violet. We both do if I’m to be completely honest.”

“You...you think I’m...I’m attractive?”

“God yes! Are you kidding me? And I’m not the only one. Five thousand downloads don’t lie.”

“So there are five thousand people watching me get fucked by a machine?”

“At least. And currently there are nearly three thousand watching this conversation. I’m going to be blunt and to the point and I want you to give me an honest answer. Do you want Grant to fuck you?”

“Yes!” Violet blurted out quickly, her hand once again clapping over her mouth.

“It’s ok, sweetie,” Claire smiled. “Are you up for a trip to the toy room?”

“You mean now? You want me to put on another show for thousands of people!?”

“Only if you want to. I want you to understand one thing right now. No one in this house is ever going to make you do anything you don’t want to. Is that clear?”

“Yes.”

“So, want to join us?”

“Will...do you...”

“Want to have sex with you? I would be lying if I said no, but like I just said, no one is going to make you do anything you don’t want to. The choice is yours. If you tell me to delete the video from my site I’ll do it right here for you to see and I’ll also give you a permanent login so you can check to make sure I never put it back up. But understand, that everything you do in this house goes straight to the internet.”

“Thank you for telling me,” Violet sighed. “I don’t think I’ve ever been more humiliated in my life.”

“Honey, you’ve got absolutely nothing to be humiliated about. You’re an incredibly beautiful woman enjoying sex, what’s to be humiliated about?”

“Oh, I don’t know, how about five thousand strangers seeing me do it?”

“Um, actually, it just surpassed six thousand downloads,” Claire said. “Talk of taking it down had caused more people to get it while it’s still there.”

“Great! I’m a fucking porn star now!”

“Not exactly. Tell me now and I’ll remove it. Otherwise it’ll continue to get downloaded and watched.”

“What’s the point? The damage is done now so you might as well leave it up.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

“Well, if you ever want me to take it down all you have to do is give the word. And from now on the door to the toy room will remain unlocked for you. I want you to feel free to use it whenever you are here to clean. Now, before we adjourn to the toy room there’s the matter of paying you for your videos.”

“I don’t expect to get paid for them,” Violet said.

“It’s mostly to protect our interests,” Claire said. “I’ve got a standard contract here that you can read and sign. Basically, for every video you allow us to keep posted to the site, we will pay you \$10,000. I know it doesn’t sound like much. But...”

“Not much? Are you kidding me? You’re telling me you’ll pay me \$10,000 for the video that’s already up?”

“That’s right,” Claire replied. “And another ten grand should you wish to participate with Grant and I tonight. Just to be clear, payment is only for video involving sex. Either with Grant and I, or the toys. As long as holes are penetrated you will get paid for it. So, what do you say?”

Honestly? I don’t know what to say,” Violet replied. “I came over expecting to at best get fired and here you are offering me a ton of money to put on cam shows. It’s kind of a lot to take in all at once.”

“I understand completely. If you need time to think it over take all you need. And let me say again, no matter what your decision, your job isn’t going anywhere unless you decide to quit.”

“I’ll do it,” Violet said. “Call me crazy, but I want to have sex with you and Mr. Henderson.”

“Both of us?”

“Yeah,” Violet blushed a deeper shade of red.

“Great! And from now on you can call me Claire and my husband Grant. Whenever you’re ready we can head down to the basement.”

“I think now would be best before I change my mind,” Violet said with a nervous smile.

“After you, sweetie,” Claire said motioning to the door.

Threesome Fun

“Violet has decided to join us tonight,” Claire said to her husband. “We’re headed downstairs now so get your ass in gear.”

“Glad to have you aboard,” Grant smiled at Violet. “I’ve been looking forward to this for a long time.”

Violet followed Claire through the living room to the kitchen and down the steps to the basement with Grant hot on her heels. She could feel him undressing her with his eyes and it made her shiver with anticipation. You’re not the only one that has been waiting for this, she thought as they descended into the rec room.

Taking the initiative, Violet pulled her tee shirt off over her head and tossed it to the floor. Taking Claire by the arm and pulling her close, she pressed kissed her boss on the lips. It was the first time being intimate with another woman and she wanted to get it out of the way before changing her mind.

“Well, aren’t we the eager beaver,” Grant smirked.

“Sorry,” Violet apologized. “I had to see if I could kiss another woman.”

“No need to apologize,” Claire smiled. “It was nice. Think you can do it again?”

“Only one way to find out,” Violet said letting her bra fall down her arms to the floor. Leaning in, she gave Claire another kiss, biting her lower lip playfully as she pulled back. “I think I can get used to it,” she giggled. Claire and Grant joined her in undressing and in minutes they were all standing around the rec room naked. “So, um, do we do this here, or in the toy room?”

“Wherever you like,” Grant replied. “You and Claire can play while I watch, or the two of you can see who can get me hard the quickest.”

“I suppose now is as good a time as any to tell you that I’ve thought about you fucking me more than once,” Violet said kneeling in front of Grant. Leaning in, she took his cock into her mouth and sucked while cupping his balls in her right hand. Claire joined in but not to suck her husband’s cock. Putting her head between Grant’s legs and Violet’s chest, she took a nipple into her mouth and sucked – her fingers tracing their way down Violet’s smooth belly to her moist pussy.

Spreading her legs to give Claire easier access, Violet bobbed her head back and forth on Grant’s growing cock. The feeling of it hitting the back of her throat gagged her, but that did not stop her from trying to take him deeper. “Good god!” Grant moaned “Slow down babe or you’ll have me spewing before this party gets started!”

“Mmmm, go ahead,” Violet purred. “We have all night, right?” She took his cock back into her mouth and twirled her tongue around the head while looking up into his sexy blue eyes. Her sucking was interrupted by Claire wrapping her arm around her and pulling her back. They rolled around on the floor until Claire was on top pressing her lips to Violet’s.

Violet rolled them again until she was on top pinning Claire to the floor as she smiled down at her. “You can fuck me if you want,” she said looking back over her shoulder at Grant.

“I’ve got something better in mind,” Grant grinned. “Follow me into the toy room.”

Claire pulled Violet close and whispered into her ear. “Crawl on all fours behind him. I’ll be right beside you.”

∞ ∞ ∞

Claire and Violet got onto their hands and knees and crawled behind Grant as he walked into the toy room. “Are you ok if he spanks your ass?” Claire whispered so only Violet could hear. “That’s what he’s going to want.”

“Um...” Violet hesitated.

“If you don’t want him to spank you tell him now or he’ll do it,” she added, nodding in the direction of her husband whom was standing in front of the peg

board.

“How many times is he going to spank us?” Violet whispered back? Is it going to hurt badly?”

“Usually five to ten swats,” Claire answered. “And yes, it will hurt, but in a good way. Remember, you don’t have to do it if you don’t want to.”

“It’s ok. I’ll try it. Are you his submissive,” she asked out of curiosity.

“I am. And if you allow it he’ll take you as his submissive as well. Get ready, here he comes.”

“You’ve been very naughty puppies,” Grant said slapping the long leather paddle against his left hand. “And you know that naughty puppies must be punished, right?”

“Yes Master,” Claire replied.

“Y...yes Master,” Violet added nervously.

“Get into position,” Grant commanded.

“Watch me and do as I do,” Claire whispered to Violet. Crawling to the middle of the room, she lowered her head to the floor with her arms outstretched in front of her. Keeping her ass up in the air, she spread her legs open and arched her back slightly. Violet crawled next to her and got into the same position.

“For being such naughty puppies you’ll each receive five swats of the paddle on the ass. Afterwards we’re going to see just how wide we can stretch your holes. Is that understood?”

“Yes Master,” Claire and Violet said at the same time.

“It’ll be ok,” Claire whispered “I can take a fist in both holes, but he won’t expect you to take so much so soon.”

“Are you serious?” Violet whispered in reply. “You can...AHGH!” She yelped as the paddle came down hard across her ass. “Oh my fucking god that hurts!”

“Say thank you Master after each swat,” Claire whispered.

“Th...thank you, Master,” Violet said.

THWACK!

“Aaaahhhh! Thank you Master!” Violet yelled, suddenly regretting agreeing to such horrible punishment.

SMACK!

“Ow, ow, ow! Thank...thank you Master!”

CRACK! The paddle came down even harder than before, biting deep into Violet’s already reddening ass.

“Aahhgghhh! Thank you...Master!”

THWACK! The last swat landed hard across where Violet’s ass and legs met.

“Th...thank...thank you, Master!” Violet wailed.

“You’re welcome pet,” Grant said. “Stay put until your puppy friend has been punished.”

“Yes Master,” Violet replied, the words causing her pussy to tingle.

Turning now to his wife, Grant gave her ass the same treatment and like Violet, she thanked him after every swat, though unlike her friend, she loved the feeling of the paddle and was dripping wet by the time the last swat landed.

“Alright puppies,” Grant exclaimed “time to see how far those holes will open. Feel free to use every toy at your disposal, but you’ve got two hours to fist each other in the pussy and ass. If you fail it’s another ten swats with the cane this time.”

“You...you want me to take a fist!” Violet gasped.

“That’s right, puppy,” Grant answered.

“In...in my ass?”

“And your pussy. I’d get started if I were you. Time’s ticking.”

“Is he serious?” Violet asked Claire.

“Very. And as much as you thought the paddle hurt, the cane is ten times worse. Fisting isn’t so bad. Once you get used to getting stretched open it’s actually quite pleasurable. You can fist my pussy and ass at the same time if you want. I can take it. Then I can work on getting my hands into you. Have you ever been fisted?”

“No. Not even close! The most I’ve ever taken was three fingers!”

“That’s not exactly true now is it?” Claire grinned. “We both know the dildo you fucked yourself with on Monday was fatter than three of your fingers. I bet I can slide my fist right into your pussy. Stay in position while I get the lube.”

Violet was a cauldron of emotional conflict. On the one hand she was incredibly turned on by what was happening so far – her aching ass notwithstanding. She was all for sex with both Claire and Grant, and the use of the toys on all of her holes, but she was not so sure about taking a fist in her pussy and ass. On the other hand, she felt somehow obligated to them for not firing her, which is why she agreed to let Grant spank her in the first place.

So deep in thought was she that she didn’t even realize Claire had left until she felt a cool liquid being rubbed onto her already moist pussy. Looking back over her shoulder, she looked at Claire in wide-eyed anticipation. But she did not tell her to stop. Instead, she spread her legs open a little further and moaned softly as three fingers were slid into her.

“See,” Claire exclaimed “look how easily you took three of my fingers. Ready for another?”

“Yes,” Violet purred, closing her eyes as she took slow, steady breaths. “Go ahead and fist me! Work your fingers in until your tickling my fucking tonsils! But please be gentle! I’ve never been fisted before.”

“You’ve got nothing to worry about sweetie. I’ve been fisting for years,” Claire said adding her pinky to Violet’s already crowded pussy. “You just relax and let me do all of the work. That’s it,” she said working her fingers in and out, driving them a little deeper with each thrust. “You’re already taking four fingers like a

champ! I'll just tuck my thumb into my palm and bunch my fingers together now," she said letting Violet know what she was doing every step of the way.

Violet's breathing increased to short, rapid breaths as she felt her pussy opening a little more with every inward thrust. She could feel the knuckles trying in vain to push deeper. She did her best to relax, but it did not appear to be enough. But what she could not see was just how close Claire was to pushing her hand all the way in. What she did not comprehend was the smallness of her boss's hand and the girth of the dildo she fucked herself with on Monday.

"Almost there," Claire cooed. She added more lube to her hand and pulled out until only the tips of her fingers remained inside of Violet's pussy. And then she rammed them in again. This time the knuckles went in and the rest of her hand followed. "That's it! You did it! You've got my entire hand inside of your pussy! How does it feel taking your first fist?"

Violet was unable to answer. She couldn't even form a thought, let alone voice it. Claire's knuckles glancing back and forth along her g-spot threw her into orgasm overload and she clenched tight around Claire's wrist as one intense orgasm after another tore through her like lightning.

"I think she likes it," Claire exclaimed to her husband. "My god you should feel how tight she's clenching!" Pulling her hand completely out of Violet's pussy, she rammed it back in causing her to orgasm once again – her pussy juices squirting out of her like a fountain.

"You saw the size of the plug she used last time," Grant said. "I bet you can fist her ass just as easily."

"You're probably right. I don't think she realized just how big those toys she used were."

"Or how small your hands are," Grant added. "Go ahead, see if you can slide your hand in her ass at the same time while she's cumming."

"Yes Master," Claire replied. "Will you do the honors of lubing her ass and my hand, Master?"

"Sure, puppy," Grant said walking over to his wife. He squirted lube onto her hand and Violet's ass and then pushed the top of the bottle into her ass and gave

it a hard squeeze, filling her ass with lube as well.

Claire rubbed her fingers along Violet's ass and then bunched them up. She gave her hand a slow, steady forward push and smiled as her hand slowly disappeared into Violet's quivering ass. "I knew you were a dirty fisting slut!" she exclaimed. "You took my fist up your ass like you've been doing it for years!"

"Aahhgghhh! Oh my fucking god!" Violet moaned as another orgasm ripped through her. "Uhn...uhn...uhn," she grunted as Claire worked her hands in and out of her holes. "I can't believe...you're fisting...me!"

"Believe it sweetie," Claire purred. "The hands don't lie. Turn to the left and you'll be able to watch it in the mirror. I'll keep my hands inside of you as you move."

Violet inched her way to the left until she was parallel with the mirrored wall. Her eyes and mouth opened wide in astonishment as she saw Claire working her hands in and out of her for the first time. "But...how!? How are you fisting me? I've never been fisted in my life!"

"I have small hands and you used some pretty thick toys the last time you were here," Claire explained. "It's nothing to be ashamed of sweetie. Just relax and I'll fist you until you pass out from the pleasure. When you're double fisted by hands as big as Master's then you'll have something to brag about."

The Day After

Violet woke in a soft bed that was not her own with an arm draped over her side cupping her breast. She could feel a naked female body pressed against her back and looked back to see Claire still sleeping. Grant was nowhere to be seen.

“What happened?” she said with a sigh. The last thing she remembered was Claire fisting her hard and deep in the basement toy room and now she was waking up in bed.

“Hmm?” Claire moaned. “You awake? How are you feeling?”

“Exhausted,” Violet replied. “What in the hell happened last night?”

“I fisted you until you passed out as promised,” Claire said giving Violet’s right nipple a tweak. “It took me nearly an hour, and you had multiple orgasms, but a deal’s a deal.

“Where’s Grant? He never did get to fuck me.”

“That’s ok. There’s plenty of time for that later. He’s sleeping in one of the guest rooms so we could be alone.”

“So it really happened? You fisted my pussy and ass?”

“I sure did. You were amazing!”

“It’s so surreal. I feel like I’m stuck in a dream.”

“I hope it’s a good one.”

“Very. So, what’s next? I mean, is that it, or do you and Grant have more planned for me?”

“Nothing is ever planned here. If you’re up for more sex after the fisting you received then more power to you, but I usually need a few days rest after something so intense.”

“I don’t remember fisting you.”

“Because you didn’t. I fisted you until you passed out and then Grant caned my ass ten times.”

“Ouch! I’m sorry,” Violet apologized.

“Don’t be. It was well worth it. Besides, I love getting spanked.”

“I sure didn’t.”

“But at least you tried it and know for sure. And what about being with another woman? Was I really your first?”

“Yes, but we didn’t do much other than kiss and grope. Other than you fisting me, that is.”

“I think we’ll have plenty of opportunities to play together from now on,” Claire smiled.

“I think so too,” Violet agreed. “And I really do want Grant to fuck me. I’ve been thinking about it for at least a year now.”

“Stick around and all of your kinkiest fantasies will come true,” Claire promised.

“I believe you. So, honestly, are you really Grant’s submissive or was that all a game for the members?”

“I’m really his submissive. He’s been my Master since we started dating back in college.”

“WOW!”

“And he will want you as his submissive too. That was no joke. But remember, you are not obliged to do it. This life isn’t for everyone. And if you do decide to give it a go, know that we take our roles very serious, but you can walk away at

any time.”

“I’m not so sure about the whole submissive thing, but I did enjoy what we did last night. It was the kinkiest thing I’ve ever done in my life and I’m glad I did it.”

“If I may ask, why did you do it? Was it for the money?”

“Honestly? The money was high on the list, but then I got to thinking about Grant fucking me and all thought of money went right out the window. And then I thought about thousands of people watching me do it and I started getting really turned on. I never thought of myself as an exhibitionist before, but now I think I might be one.”

“Nothing to be ashamed of,” Claire replied. “Just don’t get caught doing it in public and you’ll be fine.”

“So, how many people come to these parties of yours?”

“There are eight other couples, four single women, and eighteen single men. They don’t all show up at once though. It all depends on what kind of party Grant and I feel like having at the time. If you join the group that will make five single women.”

“DAMN! Have you ever been fucked by all the men?”

“You mean in a gang bang?”

“Yeah.”

“More than once. Usually there is at least one or two other women there to share, but I have taken all eighteen men plus Grant alone.”

“FUCKING HELL! How are you even able to walk after doing so many men?”

“Carefully,” Claire giggled. “If you want to try a gang bang I suggest starting small and working your way up in numbers. I think five is a good number to start with for the first time.”

“When can you set it up?” Violet asked, her voice crackling with excitement.

“Seriously?”

“Seriously. You and Grant opened my eyes to a whole new world of sex and I want to give it all a try.”

“I can get some of the guys together tonight if you’re up for it. Do you want to do it alone, or are you ok with me joining you?”

“Oh, you bet your ass you’re joining me!” Violet exclaimed. “I still have to fist you and taste your pussy. Otherwise, how will I know if I really like sex with women or not?”

“A woman after my own heart. I love it.”

“It’s not only your heart I’m after,” Violet purred, kissing her way down Claire’s belly “But that’ll have to wait until later.” She added with a wicked grin.