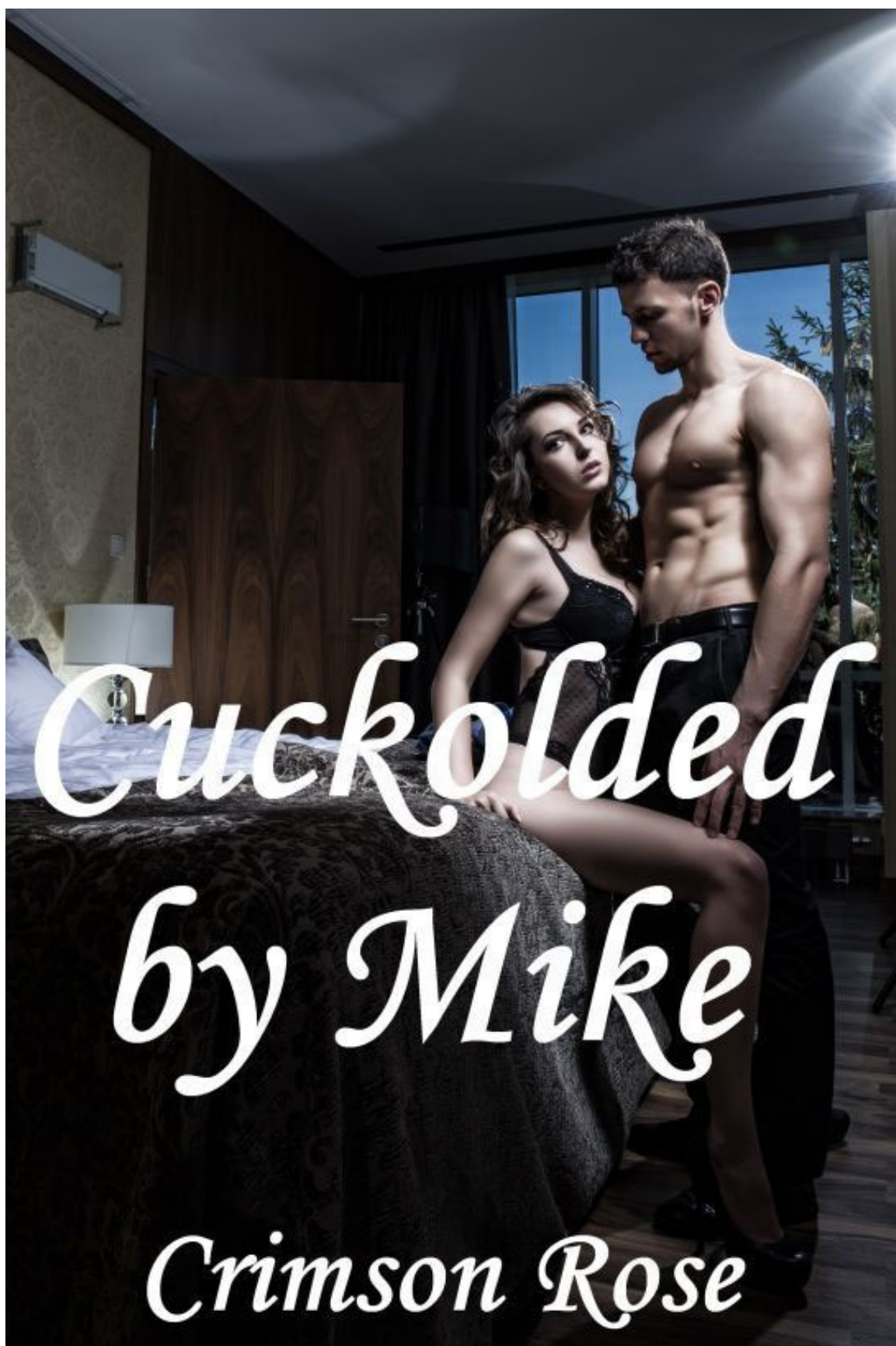
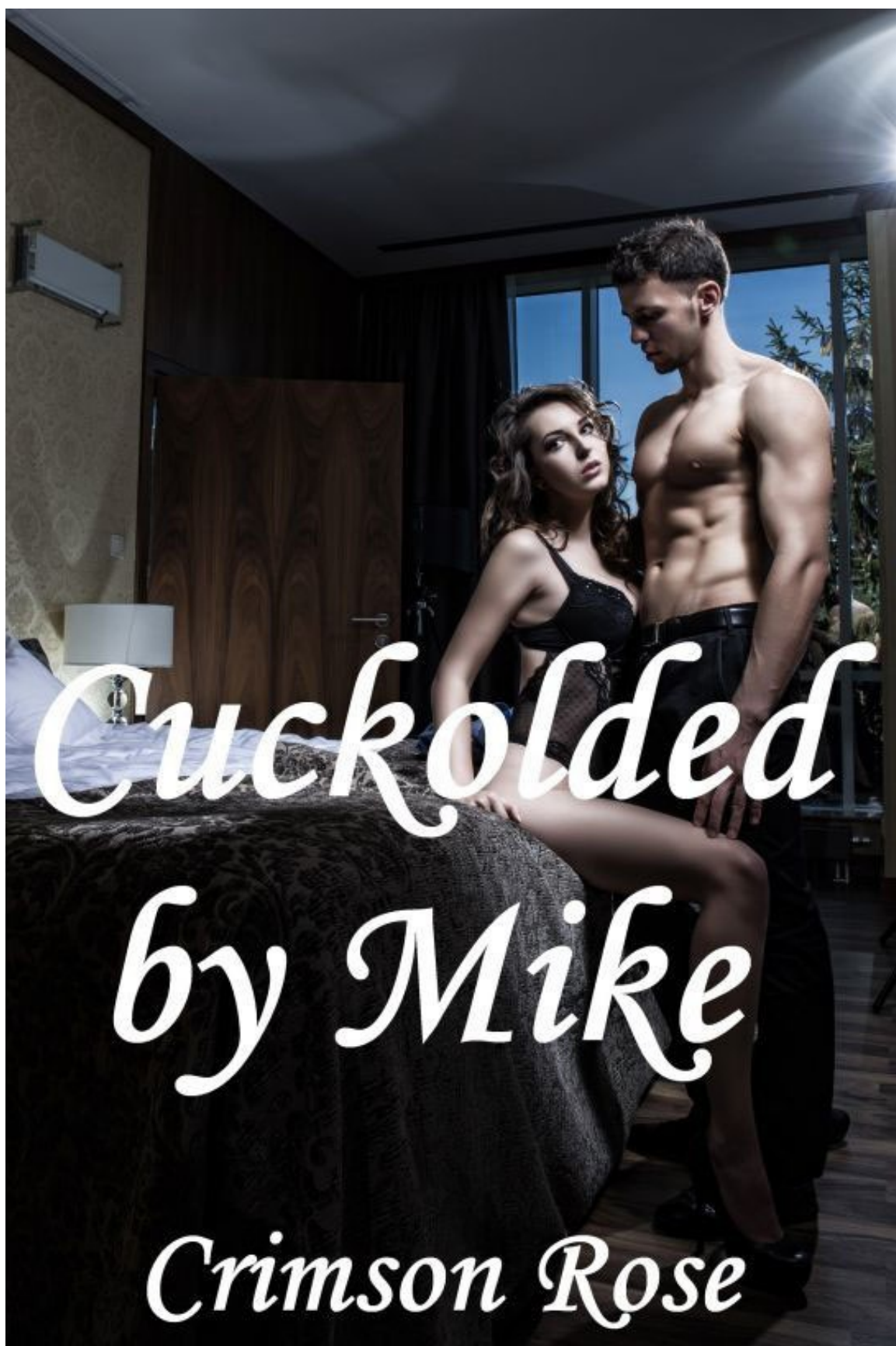






Cuckolded by Mike

By: Crimson Rose

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Crimson



Erotica

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Chapter 1: Cocksucking Friend

"What in the hell are you doing?" Ben gasped as his friend Mike unbuttoned and lowered his pants.

"What's it look like I'm doing?" Mike replied with a smile. "I'm taking off my clothes."

"Have you been drinking? Why are you taking off your clothes?"

"I know your family's secret. No need to hide it. I know you're all nudists."

"Where did you hear that at?"

"I overheard a conversation between Kim and Lori the other day. I heard your sister trying to convince mine to go nude next time she's over here. I have to say I wouldn't mind seeing Kim nude. Hell, for that matter I wouldn't mind seeing your whole family nude. So here I am. Are you going to join me?"

"I swear my sister can't keep her damn mouth shut to save her life," Ben replied. "Look, I don't mind if you go nude, but let me at least warn my parents and Kim before you go traipsing around the house in your birthday suit."

"Fair enough," Mike replied as he slipped his boxers off. Next came his shirt. He stood there nude in front of his friend for the first time. "Why don't you strip before you go tell your parents and sister?"

"You just want to see me naked," Ben replied. "I'm not too sure how comfortable I am having a queen like you seeing me naked. You might get the wrong idea."

"I'm bisexual," Mike smiled. "No offense, but I would rather see your mom and sister naked than you. Now get naked and go let them know I'll be going nude whenever I'm over from now on."

Ben tried hard not to look at his friend's naked body, but he couldn't resist the urge to see how hung Mike was. For a flash of a second his eyes grew wide in surprise at what he saw hanging between Mike's legs. He stripped out of his

clothes and left his bedroom.

"Why are you naked?" Kim asked as her brother Ben entered the living room. "Isn't Mike over? Oh shit," she giggled. "Don't tell me he's turned you into a fruitcake as well."

"Shut up," Ben said shaking his head at Kim's childish joke. She may be 19, but she often acted half her age. "I'm nude because we are nudists, and because a certain someone whose name I will not mention, Kim, blabbed about it to her friend and Mike overheard it. He's naked in my room now."

"Oh my god, really? This I gotta see."

"Hold it right there," said her mother Gina. "How many times have I told you to keep your mouth shut about what goes on in this house? How many people did you tell this time?"

"What's the big deal?" Kim replied. "Who cares that we're nudists? It's not like we're screwing each other. It's not against the law for us to go nude in our own damn homes."

"That's not the point," her mother replied. "Not everyone is capable of handling it. And there are some who think that because we go nude as a family there's obviously more going on."

"But we know that's not the case," Kim sighed.

"Um, mom," Ben said "I'm just letting you know that Mike will be going nude around here whenever he's over so it's ok if we all go nude now."

"And can you guarantee that he won't go blabbing his mouth like your sister?"

"We've know each other since we were 8," Ben replied. "I would trust him with my life."

"Well," Gina replied looking at her naked son "I see you've already taken the initiative. I'll tell your father when he gets home. If you haven't talked to him about the rules, please do so. I don't want there to be any uncomfortable

situations."

"So it's true then," said Kim as she stepped into her brother's room. Her eyes went directly between Mike's legs where she saw the beginnings of a truly magnificent cock. "Not what I had in mind when I told your sister I was a nudist, but it'll do," she smiled. "So should I get naked too?"

"Hell yes," Mike replied a little too eagerly. "Sorry," he smiled "I've been waiting to see you naked for a long time."

"Well, Then I better not keep you waiting any longer." With that she peeled the tight t-shirt off followed by her bra. Mike sat back on the bed and smiled. Kim had the sexiest tits he had ever seen. They were small, but perfect for her slender body, and capped with large pink nipples. Kim unfastened her shorts and turned around. As she made a show of lowering them slowly, Mike could feel his cock twitching.

Kim wiggled her small tight ass as her shorts dropped to the floor. She wasn't wearing panties. Mike tried his damndest not to pop a boner, but with Kim's naked ass swaying in front of him that was next to impossible.

"Damn," Kim said when she turned around to see Mike's hard cock standing at attention.

"Sorry," Mike apologized, his eyes going from Kim's perky breasts to her shaved pussy. "It's hard to control it sometimes."

"That's ok. You should've seen Ben."

"Should have seen me what?" Ben said suddenly startling Kim and Mike.

"I was just telling Mike how you used to get hard every time you saw me and mom naked."

"With two hot babes running around naked all day long I can understand why," said Mike.

"I think you can go away now sis," said Ben. "I need to have a talk with my friend."

"Whatever," Kim replied. "I'll see you later Mike."

"Aaawww, man," said Mike after Ben entered the room and closed the door. "As good as you look all naked like, I would still rather see your sister naked."

"Yeah I can see that," Ben replied looking at his friend's raging boner. "It's that thing right there that we need to talk about. There are some rules I need to tell you right now and if you don't abide by them you will not be welcome here again."

"So I follow your rules, or I never get to see Kim and your mom naked again? Sounds like an easy thing to agree to."

"Let me tell you the rules first. First, try to keep the boners to a minimum. We all know how hard it is...pun intended...but no one wants an awkward situation."

"Kim didn't seem to mind seeing it."

"Yeah, well, that's Kim. My mom and dad won't be as nice about it. Especially my dad."

"It's not like I can help when it happens," Mike said defensively.

"You have to learn to control it. Think of something sad and horrible when you feel it's going to happen. Do whatever it takes to take your mind off of it."

"Does that include fapping one out?" Mike laughed.

"I'm serious dammit. If you can't learn to control it then you will be asked to leave."

"Fine, whatever. Any other rules?"

"Yeah, there are a few. Second, just because everyone is naked does not mean they are advertising for sex. Any sexual advances on anyone will get you booted permanently."

"Aaawww man, does that mean I can't go after your mom? You really know how to ruin the mood don't you?"

"Can you be serious for one damn minute," said Ben angrily.

"I am being serious. I've wanted to get in your mom's pants ever since I hit puberty."

"Never going to happen so get over it."

"I wouldn't say that. What if your mom hits on me? I sure as hell won't tell her no."

"Well, since that will never happen I don't think you need to worry about that."

"But what if she does?"

"Dude, if my mom hits on you then by all means go for it, but since that is never going to happen let's drop it."

"Bet me."

"What?" Ben asked. "Bet you what?"

"If your mom hits on me, then I get to have a little fun with you as well."

"Hell no! I'm not gay like you."

"Bi," Mike corrected. "What are you so worried about? You unsure about your mom now?"

"No," Ben replied "but I'm not taking it in the ass either."

"Who said anything about your ass?"

"What do I get out of this bet?"

"What do you want?"

"Ok, if you win, you get to have fun with me whatever that means, however, if I win I get to screw your sister."

"You do know Lori is a lesbian, right?"

"Yeah, seems to be a common theme with your family. If you want a deal then you make it so I get to have sex with Lori."

"So if I arrange it so that you have sex with my sister, I get to have sex with your mom?"

"Only if she hits on you and asks you for it," Ben corrected."

"Deal. I'll talk to Lori when I get home. What about Kim?"

"What about her?"

"Do I have to wait for her to hit on me too?"

"I'm having some serious second thoughts about you going nude here."

"Don't be such a prude. Your sister is freaking hot."

"I know she's hot. That's why I'm worried about you going nude around her."

"What do you think I'm going to do, jump on her the first time I see her nude? Oh, wait...I've already seen her naked. And she looked more than happy to see me naked."

"Don't make me kick your ass," Ben said shaking his head.

"Lick my ass?" Mike smiled. "Well if you insist, but I thought you weren't gay?"

"You'd love that wouldn't you?"

"You're the one that said you wanted to lick my ass. I mean, if you're serious I'll just get up so you can get to work."

"Don't be such a damn freak," Ben said. "I said KICK your ass NOT LICK IT!"

"I know what you said," Mike laughed. "I'm just having a go at you. By the way, if the idea of me having fun with you disgusts you so much, why are you popping a boner?"

"I was thinking of the things I'll be doing to your sister when you lose the bet."

"You sure you weren't thinking about my big dick plowing your ass? I bet you were thinking of me sucking your cock, no, I bet you were thinking of sucking me off. That's it isn't it? You want to suck my big cock don't you?"

"Why do you have to be such a creep?" asked Ben. "Sucking your dick is the last thing on my mind."

"But it is on your mind," Mike smiled. "That's a good sign. I think I'm finally starting to wear you down."

"I'll suck your cock," said Kim poking her head into the room on her way to take a shower, her sudden appearance making her brother jump. "Or are you already going to do that bro?"

"No, I'm not sucking his cock and neither are you."

"You're not the boss of me," Kim replied. "If I want to suck his dick I'll suck his dick and there isn't anything you can do about it."

"Do you want to suck my dick?" Mike asked. "I'd be more than happy to give you what you want."

"Can we use your room for this Ben, or should Mike and I take this to my room?"

"You two are unbelievable," Ben huffed. "Both of you just get the hell out of my room."

"You heard him," Kim winked. "Let's take this to my room."

"Are you serious?" Mike asked, his dick twitching with excitement. The thought of Kim's full lips wrapped around his dick was getting his juices flowing.

"Sure, why not?" Kim shrugged. She was doing this now to annoy her brother more than she really wanted to suck Mike's cock, but she kind of wanted to do that too.

"You're not seriously going to suck his dick with mom sitting downstairs are you?" asked Ben more than a little shocked.

"Wouldn't be the first time," Kim smiled. "Well, it's the first time sucking Mike's dick. What's wrong? Mad you're not the one going to suck that huge thing? You can do it too if you want. I'm sure Mike won't mind at all."

"The more the merrier," Mike replied. "Come on, buddy, give it a try."

"I said get out of my room," Ben huffed. Although he said no, his raging hard dick was saying yes and that didn't escape his sister's notice.

"You sure you don't want to suck him off?" Kim asked. "You're sporting one hell of a hard-on down there."

"Why are you looking at my dick?" Ben said defensively.

"Kind of hard to miss it when it's sticking out there all hard. Its ok you know. I won't judge you. I really think you want to try it. Mom is ok with it too you know. I've talked to her about it."

"You talked to mom about me sucking Mike's dick?"

No, you idiot," Kim said shaking her head. I talked to her about me and Lori. And she's ok with me wanting to experiment."

"What a coincidence," said Mike "we were just talking about my darling sister. Seems Ben here wants to get into her pants too."

"Yeah, and you want to fuck our mom," Ben half yelled.

"To be fair I also want to fuck you and Kim," Mike smirked.

"I can be arranged," Kim smiled. Come on Ben, let's play with Mike. I'll start if you want me too, but I want you to try sucking him off just once."

"Why do you want me to do it so damn bad?"

"Because I think it'll be hot, and I think you'll like it." She looked over at Mike's half-hard dick and smiled. "On second thought, you go first. Just do it. Don't stop to think about it. Just drop to your knees between his legs, take his dick in your mouth, and start sucking him."

Ben looked from his sister, to his friend lying on his bed, back to his sister, and then Mike again. He took two steps, dropped to his knees and in one fell swoop took half of Mike's cock into his mouth.

"Aahhh," Mike moaned at the surprised feeling of Ben's mouth bobbing up and down on his dick.

"Oh my GOD," Kim gasped. "Holy fucking shit. I can't believe you're doing it." She stepped into the room and closed the door behind her. "How does it feel, Mike? Is he any good?"

"I don't think...this is...the first cock...your brother has sucked," Mike groaned as Ben continued to take it further down his throat.

"Is that true Bro?" asked Kim. "Have you sucked cock before?"

Ben shook his head no, not wanting to take his mouth off Mike's throbbing cock.

"So he's the first you've ever sucked?"

Ben nodded yes, taking too much and gagged, but continued to suck.

"Do you like it?"

Again Ben nodded his head yes.

"I thought you would," Kim said. "Do you want him to fuck your ass too?"

Ben emphatically shook his head no.

"Stop sucking me," Mike said on the verge of exploding. He didn't want to blow his load just yet. He was having too much fun humiliating his friend to stop now. Ben kept on sucking until Mike physically pushed him away. "Damn, Ben," he exclaimed "cock hungry much?"

"You're the one's that wanted me to do it so fucking bad," Ben replied.

"So I take it you like sucking my big cock?"

"Yes," Ben admitted softly.

"What was that?"

"I said yes."

"Yes what? Come on Ben, say it. I want to hear the words come out of your mouth before I put my dick back in there."

"God damn it, Mike. I said I like sucking your dick. Happy now?"

"WOW Ben!" Kim exclaimed. "I can't believe you really did it. My brother the cock sucker."

"It's no different than you licking Lori's pussy," Ben replied.

"Um...well, the truth is, I never actually did that."

"WHAT? But you said..."

"I said I talked to mom about it and said she was ok with it. I never said I got around to doing it yet. But it was cool watching you suck Mike off."

"Not off," Mike corrected. "I haven't cum yet so why don't you come over here and finish me off Ben?"

Ben took his place between Mike's legs. With trembling fingers he gripped his cock and started stroking him as he took the massive head into his eager mouth. As his head bobbed up and down his fingers stroked Mike's cock and fondled his balls.

"That's it you dirty little cocksucker," Mike cooed. "Suck my dick! Take it all down your throat you fucking cunt," he screamed as he grabbed either side of Ben's head, forcing him further down his pole. He felt it slip into his friend's throat as he exploded. Ben gulped instinctively to keep from choking to death.

Having just taken his first load of cum down his throat, Ben fell back on his ass breathing hard, a few strands of cum dripping down his chin. "Oh my fucking god," he gasped. "I can't believe you came down my fucking throat."

"How did it taste?" Kim asked.

"It...it was...it was actually pretty good," Ben replied.

"Wait until you take it in the ass. I know you're going to like that too."

"You take it in the ass," Ben said to his sister.

"Not that monster. Sorry bro, but that one's too big for my back door."

"Come on sis," Ben mocked her "you know you want to. Go on, take it in your ass. You want to fuck my sister in the ass don't you Mike?" he asked his friend.

"I am still pretty damn horny," Mike replied. "Come on Kim. Get on the bed so I can fuck that tight ass of yours."

"I'll get on the bed so you can fuck me, but not in the ass. Promise you won't put it in my ass and you can fuck me all you want."

"Sure," Mike shrugged. "Now get on the bed."

Kim climbed up on the bed and got on all fours, her small tight ass wiggling back and forth enticingly. "Are you going to watch him fuck me?" she said turning back towards her brother?"

"Why not?" Ben replied. "You watched me suck his dick."

"Well, as long as you don't get any ideas."

"Don't worry sis, I don't plan on joining Mike in fucking you."

"No, but you are going to join us," Mike replied as he stepped up behind Kim. "You're going to get behind me and put your cock in my ass."

"I'm going to do what now?"

"You heard me. I said you are going to get behind me and put your dick in my ass. Now step to it."

Ben wasn't sure why he complied, but comply he did. Mike pushed his dick into Kim as Ben got on the bed behind his friend. He pressed his dick forward and felt it slip into Mike's ass.

"Don't go too deep now," said Mike. "Only put a couple inches in. As I fuck your sister I'll also be fucking myself on your cock. Feel free to cum in my ass if you want."

This was all new for both Kim and Ben. It felt a little too close to incest to them both despite neither of them actually touching each other, but they were both too horny to stop now. Ben pushed a third of his cock into Mike's ass as Mike fucked into Kim.

"Aahgh," Kim moaned as Mike's large cock pushed into her. "Take it slowly. I'm not used to suck a large dick in me."

"Bullshit," Mike smiled. "I slipped into you as easy as a hotdog down a hallway. Your one loose cunt aren't you?"

"No I'm not," Kim protested. "If you keep saying things like that you can stop fucking me right now."

"Stop fucking you? I have no intentions of doing that until I fill you with my seed." With that he pushed in and out and back onto Ben's waiting cock. It took a minute to get the rhythm down, but they were all three eventually one fucking machine. Kim was moaning from being stretched open, Ben was moaning as his dick slipped in and out of his friend's ass, and Mike moaned as his dick fucked into Kim's tight, wet pussy. Ben was the first to cum, filling Mike's ass with a huge load. Kim was next, cumming so hard she squirted for the first time in her life, her juices going all over her brother's bed. Mike held out for as long as he could. He made sure to go slow and steady as he had no plans on cumming in Kim's pussy.

While Kim was in the throes of orgasm, Mike pulled out and pushed his cock into her ass in one swift motion. He gripped her hips tight as she bucked and wiggled in an attempt to get away from the massive dick now invading her tight ass.

"HOLY SHIT!" Mike groaned. "You're as tight as a virgin!"

"Take it out!" Kim screamed. "You son of a bitch! You promised you wouldn't fuck my ass!"

"What in the hell is going on in here?" came their mother's voice from the

doorway. "Jesus fucking Christ!" Her eyes nearly bulged out of her head at the scene before her.

"Oh, hi Mrs. Holcomb," said Mike said casually. He eyed the naked woman from head to toe, taking in her large breasts, narrow waist, and wide hips. "No tan lines. I like that. Are you here to join us?"

"Join you?" Gina said in shock. "Stop fucking my daughter right now and get the hell out of my house. You're not welcome here anymore!"

"But Kim here asked me to fuck her. Just as Ben wanted to fuck my ass. Can you see his cum leaking out of my ass? Isn't that right guys?"

"Its true mom," Kim said as Mike continued to pump in and out of her ass. "I asked Mike to fuck me. You told me the other day you would rather we have sex here at home than out on the street with strangers."

"Come on you sexy MILF," Mike said pulling his cock out of Kim's gaping ass "do you want to give my big cock a try?"

"I'm a married woman," Gina replied, unable to take her eyes away from the dick pointed at her. "I'm going back downstairs now. Try to keep it down."

"Wait, so you're not mad we were having sex?" asked Ben. "It's ok if we continue?"

"As long as you're not fucking your sister," his mother replied as she left the room. Although she said she was going downstairs, she instead headed straight for her bedroom where she grabbed a dildo and fucked herself mercilessly with it. She imagined it was Mike's large cock plowing in and out of her

"You have the coolest fucking mom ever," Mike smiled as he continued fucking Kim.

"WOW," Ben exclaimed "I can't believe she didn't care we were having sex in here. I can't believe she didn't care I sucked your cock and fucked your ass either, Mike."

"Like I said...coolest...mom...EVER...AAHHHGGG!" He gripped Kim's hips tight as he emptied his load deep in her ass. He waited until he was soft before

pulling out, her asshole gaping open, cum slowly starting to drizzle out. "I think fucking your mom is going to be easier than I first thought. You might as well say you lost the bet now."

"I haven't lost yet," Ben replied with a huff "She hasn't asked to fuck you."

"What are you two talking about?" asked Kim. She was still on the bed with her ass high, cum dripping down her thighs. Her head was resting on her crossed arms on the bed.

Ben and Mike told her all about the bet. She listened with her fullest attention as ideas popped into her mind how to pull it off. As much as she loved her mom, she loved humiliating her brother more and seeing Mike having his way with him would make her day.

Chapter 2: The Bet

"What in the hell do you mean they made a bet for Mike to fuck me?" Gina said angrily. "What kind of games are you three trying to play here?"

"It wasn't my idea, mom," Kim replied. "Don't kill the messenger. I'm just letting you know that Mike has his eyes on you and he can be very persuasive. He wants to fuck you like he did me last night."

"Well, um, I guess thanks for telling me," her mother stuttered. "Was he good?"

"MOM! Are you thinking of letting him fuck you?"

"Of course not, sweetie. I'm just curious if he was good that's all."

"I don't think I'm comfortable discussing my sex life with my mother, but yeah, he was pretty amazing."

"So if Ben wins he gets to have sex with Lori and if Mike wins he gets to have sex with me?"

"That about sums it up. But in order for Mike to win you have to be the one to ask him. And you know Lori is a diehard lesbian and won't go for sex with Ben no matter what. To be honest he's already lost."

"What are you trying to say? You think I'm going to ask Mike to fuck me?"

"If you do, can I watch?"

"I don't think that would be appropriate. I don't like that you and Ben were so close last night either."

"Nothing happened between us mom. I wouldn't allow that even if he wanted to, which he didn't."

"I still don't like the idea of the two of you having sex with Mike at the same time."

"What would dad think of you and Mike having sex?"

"I think that would end in divorce," Gina replied. "So better to not go down that path."

"You want to though don't you? You want to feel that huge, marvelous cock fuck you. Come on, be honest, you do don't you? I've seen how you look at him."

"You're out of your mind."

"No I'm not. I won't tell anyone. Come on, tell me the truth."

"You didn't hear this from me you little shit. Yeah, I wouldn't mind feeling that monster split me open."

"I KNEW IT!"

"Oh mom you have to do it just once. I really want Ben to lose the bet."

"I don't think that's a good idea."

"Sure it is. Dad never has to know and you will love it."

"I'm not going to jeopardize my marriage to have sex with Mike so just stop it."

"What if dad wanted you to do it?"

"Do you know something I don't?"

"Nope, just saying. What if he wanted you to do it with other men? Have you ever talked to him about it?"

"No I haven't talked to your father about screwing other men. Why are we even having this discussion? Just go fuck Mike or something and stop asking all these crazy questions."

"She wants to fuck you BAD," Kim told Mike. "You should have seen how hard her nipples got while talking about it. Plus she told me as much."

"Well then you all but lost the bet Ben," Mike smiled. "Ready to admit defeat now?"

"Not yet," Ben replied. "She may have said she wanted to do it, but she also said she would never ask. In order for you to win she has to ask. You might as well get Lori on board. I can't wait to fuck her. Has she ever had a man before?"

"Nope," Kim replied first. "She's a diehard lesbian from the start and said she had no interest in men at all. I'm afraid this is somewhat of a stalemate. You might as well both admit defeat and call off the bet."

"Not yet," said Mike. "I have a few other tricks up my sleeve. Trust me, before the end of the week I'll be balls deep in your mother and you'll both be there to watch."

"Good luck with that," Ben laughed.

"I don't need luck," Mike smirked. "After all, I did get you to suck my cock and fuck my ass didn't I? I fucked your sister like I said I would and she can't get enough of my dick. Your mom will be no different. You might as well admit defeat now."

"He's right," said Kim. "It's only a matter of time before he's fucking mom and you know it. Just forfeit now and get it over with."

"You're both probably right," Ben replied surprising even himself. "Fine, I forfeit the bet. You win."

"See," Mike said smugly "I always get what I want. And now I want you to fuck your sister."

"You want me to what?"

"No fucking way!" Kim exclaimed. "I wasn't part of the bet. I'm not letting my brother fuck me."

"Ben agreed to do whatever I wanted him to do. Well, I want to see him fucking you. All of your holes."

"That's total bullshit!" Ben yelled. "You can't ask me to do that."

"You two are so damn easy," Mike laughed. "I was only kidding. I want Kim all for myself. No, I want you to get on your hands and knees so I can fuck your ass. You're going to be my little bitch from now on. After today your ass will never close again. I know a group of guys that are going to love gang banging you. What do you think of your new role now?"

"Just fuck my ass and get it over with," Ben replied.

"Are you really going to have a bunch of men gang bang him? Asked Kim.

"Absolutely. Why, you want to join in?"

"I'll pass on that."

"Stop yapping and fuck my damn ass," Ben said impatiently.

"Easy there big fellow. I'll pound your ass soon enough. Would you look at your brother, Kim? Can you believe yesterday he wanted nothing to do with my cock and now he's practically begging me to fuck him?"

"I think Ben just might have been a closet homo," Kim laughed. "Is that it, Bro? You've wanted Mike's big cock all along didn't you?"

"Shut the fuck up Kim," Ben replied. "Just go away. I don't want you watching me anymore."

"Sorry Ben old buddy," Mike said as he spread Ben's ass open. "I want Kim to watch so she isn't going anywhere." Without warning he pushed his dick into Ben's ass.

"Aaahgh," Ben grunted in pain. "Take it easy you fucker. It's my first time and you know it."

"Quite being such a baby," Mike said pushing deeper. "Your sister took it easy enough. You're not a wimp now are you?" He gave a hard thrust and felt his dick slip all of the way in. "See, you took it all like a champ. Do you have any lube?" he asked Kim. As much as I want to tear his ass up, I would rather not do the same to my cock."

"I'll see what I can find," Kim replied. She left her brother's room for her own

where she had a large bottle of KY for use with her dildos. She grabbed it and headed back to Ben's room. She held the bottle out to Mike who was slowly fucking Ben's ass.

"Just squirt some on my cock as I go in and out," Mike said.

Kim opened the bottle and squirted some on Mike's cock. She watched as it quickly became easier for the large cock to plow deeper and faster into her brother's ass. Unsure why she did it, she looked down under Ben to see his dick was rock hard and dripping pre-cum. "I see you really like taking it in the ass," she smiled at Ben. "I hope this doesn't mean you no longer want girls. I would hate to hear Mike ruined you for girls, aha ha, ha, ha."

"Not...funny," Ben grunted as Mike fucked him harder and harder. "Put more lube on his cock," he ordered his sister. "Oh shit," He moaned in pleasure "Oh fuck...fuck...aahgh, oh god, Mike fuck my god damn ass!" He reached back and gripped his own dick and started stroking it as Mike fucked him harder. It didn't take much longer before he was shooting his load all over the floor.

Mike pulled out and watched Ben's gaping ass slowly close before pushing back in again. He repeated this several times before stepping in front of his friend and pushing down his throat just in time to feed Ben his load. Ben swallowed eagerly.

"So, Ben," Mike said "what do you think of cock now? You're going to be a good little bitch for me aren't you?"

"Yes," Ben replied in defeat. As much as he hated to admit it, he thoroughly enjoyed the pounding Mike gave him. He liked sucking cock and fucking his friend's ass. "When can you fuck me again?"

"Quite the little queen now aren't you?" Kim laughed.

"Yeah, and you're a muff-diving dyke," Ben replied.

"I haven't done anything with Lori yet," Kim smiled "but I soon will."

"What's the matter Sis, are you chicken? Go on, you know you want to do it."

"You're right, I do want to do it, but not when it's Lori's time of the month."

Chapter 3: Daddy's Secret Life

Kim was stopped at a red light at the corner of Jefferson and First when she spotted a man that very much resembled her father enter a rather non-descript brick building. The only indication of what the structure might be was a small sign that said CLUB VIXEN.

What in the hell, Kim thought is dad going to a strip club? Seeing this as a possible way of getting some dirt on her father, Kim drove around back and parked. Despite it being the middle of the afternoon the parking lot was nearly full. There was a door in the back where the parking lot was so she pulled it open.

Where she expected to hear loud music and women dancing half-naked for a crowd of perverted men, she instead walked into a small room with an attractive woman sitting at a desk. To the left and behind the woman was a door. Kim headed towards the door after her father.

"And where do you think you're going, Miss?" the woman asked.

"I'm going inside," Kim replied.

"Mind showing me your membership card?" she pointed to a sign that read: MEMBERS ONLY BEYOND THIS POINT.

"You're kidding me right?" Kim replied a bit surprised. "Since when do you have to be a member to go to a damn strip club?"

"I think you should leave young lady. This isn't the club for you."

"Yeah, and what makes you say that? Look, a man just came in a few minutes ago; tall, short black hair, grey eyes. He was wearing a black suit."

"You just described half of our clientele. I'm sorry, but it is not our policy to divulge information on our members."

"That man is my father," Kim said irritably "Now I'm going in to see what he's

doing here."

The woman stood up from her desk, casually pushed her chair in, and turned towards Kim. "As I said before, this is a member's only club and if you're not a member then you're not going in."

"And how much does it cost to become a member?"

"\$300 per year non-refundable," the woman replied "but as I said before I don't think this is your type of club. I think it's best if you left now."

Kim opened her purse and after a few seconds pulled out her bank card. "Do you take debit for the fee?"

"Sure," the woman replied "but I still think you're making a huge mistake." She took the card and set back at the desk and clicked through a few screens on the computer. "I just need some information and I can issue you your membership card. Please take a seat."

Kim took a seat on the opposite side of the desk. She hated to spend \$300 to enter a strip club, but she wanted to see what her father was up to.

"I can get some of the information I need from your driver's license or ID. May I see it please?"

Kim handed the woman her driver's license and sat back. The woman looked at it and to Kim and back at the ID before inputting some information into the computer. After a few minutes she handed Kim her license back and ran the bank card. Once the payment was OK'd she handed that card back as well.

"Ok, Miss Holcomb, may I call you Kim?"

"Sure," Kim replied.

"Ok, Kim, my name is Susan and I'm the receptionist here at Club Vixen. Please stand over there in front of that screen so I can take your picture."

Kim did as she was told and stood against the wall in front of the hanging blue screen. Susan adjusted a camera and snapped the picture. "Give it a few minutes and your membership ID will be ready. While we wait I'll fill you in on the club

rules. First, this is not a strip club as you keep calling it. This is a BDSM club. Do you know what that is?"

"No idea," Kim replied.

"Well, Kim, Club Vixen is what is commonly referred to as a fetish club. We cater to all manner of activities that some would consider kinky, and others offensive. Rule number one of the club is NO means NO. No one will force you to do anything against your will and you are expected to respect others as equally."

"What do you mean by fetishes?" asked Kim. "Do you mean like bondage and stuff like that?"

"That is one of the things we do here, yes. Rule number two, you are required to wear fetish clothes upon entering the main club. If you don't know what fetish clothes are, I'll give you a few brochures."

"I'm beginning to think you were right," Kim said. "This might not be my kind of club."

"Well, you already paid your fees, and like I said the fee is non-refundable. You might as well take a look around. Like I said, no one will bother you if you just tell them no, but be polite about it. There is no need to be rude here. Since you obviously don't have any clothes with you, you can borrow some of mine of you'd like to go in when we're done here."

"Um, sure," Kim replied.

"Now, back to the rules. There are several areas to the club. The main dungeon – the place you will enter upon going through those doors, the Play Rooms, and the Special rooms. You are permitted to have sex if you desire it. There are condoms in every room and new, clean bedding as well. The special rooms cater to the various fetishes and if there is a red light over the door that means it is in use and the occupants should not be disturbed. Rule four, absolutely no money is to ever exchange hands in this club unless it is to pay for food and drink. If it is discovered that you take money for sex or participating in any activities you will be banned for life. Is this all understood?"

"Yes," Kim replied.

"Good. There's one more rule to go. STOP, NO, and GO TO HELL, are not recognized as safe words here. The only safe words all members abide by are RED, YELLOW, and GREEN. Say one of those words and whatever is going on must stop immediately. If it does not, report whoever broke the rule to one of the staff at once and that member will be permanently removed from the building. So are you 100% certain it was your father that you saw enter the club?"

"Absolutely. I think I know my own father when I see him."

"Well, although it is not our normal policy to do this, I can say that your father is a member of this club and has been for some time. I must make it absolutely clear that you are not to make a scene inside the club if you see each other here. Take it outside, and preferably off the premises. This may sound absurd, but you are also not permitted to have sexual contact with your father while in the club."

"I can assure you that will never happen," Kim replied.

"Don't take offense," Susan smiled. "These are the rules. I have to tell you to cover my own ass as well as yours. Now, would you like to borrow some of my clothes to go inside? We look about the same size."

"Sure," Kim replied a little curious now about what she might find inside.

Susan pointed to the door to the right. "Go through there and enter the first door on your right. That is my personal changing room. You'll find several different outfits inside the closet there. If you need help getting into anything just give me a holler. Some of the items are rather tight. Your ID should be ready by the time you get changed."

Kim stood nervously and went through the door to the changing room. It wasn't more than a small empty room with a rack of clothes at the back wall. There were leather dresses, tops, pants, and skirts. There were latex bras and panties. There were even cuffs, and gags and collars. Kim decided on a pair of black leather pants with buckles running up both sides, and a matching lace-up bustier that pushed up her small breasts and left her midriff bare. She slipped on a pair of short leather boots to complete the outfit and returned to Susan.

"Well, aren't you a sexy little thing," Susan whistled. "Your ID is ready. Make sure you have it at all times. If you lose it there is a \$25 replacement fee. You may now go inside, Kim."

"Thanks," Kim replied. She opened the door and stepped into a whole new world. The main dungeon as Susan called it reminded Kim of what she thought the inside of a Goth night club might look like. The music was loud, but not deafening. Everyone was dressed in clothes that ran the gambit of what she saw in the changing room. She saw several men and women on all fours being led around by leashes. There were many dancing and equally as many sitting or standing in idle chat. She scanned the room to see several pieces of equipment including Saint Andrew's Crosses, spanking benches, and cages. To her surprise no one was actually having sex.

She walked around in somewhat of a daze at the sight of it all. The ceiling was open to the floor above which consisted of a wide balcony around the perimeter. To the left and back was a door, a sign above reading SPECIAL ROOMS. Another door to the right led to the PLAY ROOMS. Kim wondered around in search of her father, but couldn't see him anywhere.

"Excuse me, Miss," came a man's voice from behind. It was accompanied by a tap on her right shoulder. Kim turned around to see a handsome man of about 30 wearing leather pants and vest that showed off his muscular arms and chest.

"Yes?" Kim replied.

"Would you care to join me for a little fun?"

"Um, what do you have in mind?"

"Fancy a bit of a spanking? I would just love to spank that nice little ass of yours."

"No thanks," Kim replied.

"Well if you change your mind please let me know." He smiled and walked off without another word which surprised Kim. She stood near one of the Saint Andrew's Crosses and watch the scene unfold before her. A slightly chubby brunette was strapped securely in place at the ankles and wrists. She had what appeared to be nasty looking marks covering her breasts and abdomen. They were caused by the flogger being used by a leather-clad raven-haired woman. With every swing of the flogger the woman groaned in pleasure and pain. Kim grimaced.

"Oh man that's got to hurt," she cringed.

"Not as bad as it looks," said a man standing nearby. "Don't get me wrong, the tips can sting a bit, but it's actually quite pleasurable." He extended his hand. Kim shook it. "I'm Henry, what's your name?"

"I'm Kim."

"Nice to meet you Kim. I don't think I've ever seen you here before."

"I'm a new member. Just joined a few minutes ago actually."

"I see. So have you been into this lifestyle for long?"

"To be honest I'm not really into it. That is, I've never really thought about it before."

"Pretty big step joining this kind of club if you're not into it. Must have been a hell of a shock walking through those doors."

"I'm pretty sure I'm still in shock. How long have you been into this sort of thing?"

"Only about three years. My girlfriend got me into it. He pointed to a leggy blonde bent over one of the spanking benches. "That's my Jessica over there. She does love to be spanked."

"Funny, first guy I talked to wanted me to do that."

"Oh, you should give it a try at least once. You don't have to go bare-assed like Jessica, but you can if you want."

"I'm not much for getting spanked," Kim admitted "but I guess it couldn't hurt to try it once." She smiled at Henry and moved off to look for the man that offered to spank her only a few minutes ago. She found him at the bar having a drink.

"I've changed my mind," she said moving in close to his ear.

"Glad to hear it," he smiled, sitting down the glass. "I'm Simon."

"Kim," she replied taking his hand.

He led her to one of the spanking benches – a steel contraption with padded bench to lean over and padded platform to kneel on. There were three pegs sticking out about eight inches on both of the front bars.

"So what do I do?" Kim asked.

"You just kneel there and bend over the bench. Do you want to keep your pants on or go bare?"

"I think I'll keep my pants on," Kim replied. "What are those pegs for?"

"You grab those and hang on," Simon laughed. "How many swats would you like?"

"It's up to me?" Kim said surprised.

"Of course it's up to you.

"I don't know. What's normal?"

"Honey, there is no normal here. I've spanked women as few as once and as many as fifty. It's all up to what you want."

"Certainly not fifty," Kim gasped. "I guess a few."

"You have to give me an exact number sweetie."

"Ok...Let's go with 5 then."

"Very well. Go ahead and bend over the bench and take hold. Now, what would you like me to spank you with? Hand, paddle, cane, belt?"

"Belt I guess."

"Very well," he said taking a belt off the nearby stand. There is one thing I would ask you to do as I swat you."

"What is that?"

"After each swat please say the number of the swat followed by thank you."

"Ok," Kim replied as she knelt down and over the bench. She wiggled around a bit to get comfortable and took hold of the center pegs. "I'm ready," she said as she instinctively clenched her ass.

CRACK!

"Aahgh, shit," Kim groaned. "Fuck that hurt. One, thank you."

SMACK!

"Two, thank you."

WHACK!

"Three, thank you." She gripped the pegs tighter to fight back the tears. She looked around to see about fifteen people standing around watching her humiliation.

THWACK!

"Four, thank you." She felt her pussy tingling in excitement as her entire body blushed in embarrassment. She had never had these mixed feelings before.

CRACK!

"Five, thank you." She could feel her panties dampen which caused her to become even more excited and embarrassed. She gripped the pegs tighter and wiggled her ass back and forth. She looked back over her left shoulder at Simon. "Five more please," she said.

"Are you sure?" asked Simon.

"Yes."

"As you desire. Same ruled as last time. You may start with six if you like."

CRACK!

"Six, thank you."

WHACK!

"Seven, thank you." Her panties were getting wetter by the second. Her pussy was on fire and she could feel her nipples harden.

WHACK!

"Eight, thank you." The feelings of excitement were growing stronger. Her clit was throbbing almost painfully now.

THWACK! The belt landed hard across her ass causing her to jump slightly and nearly rip the pegs out of the bench.

"Nine, thank you." Everything went blindingly white for a moment. Her back arched and her head flung back as the orgasm ripped through her.

WHACK!

"Ten!" she screamed in a mix of pleasure and pain that was more of the former than latter. "OH GOD THANK YOU!" She let go of the pegs and let her arms dangle. Her head dropped and she breathed hard to catch her breath. "Holy shit that was fantastic."

"That was one of the hottest things I've ever seen," Simon replied. "How does your ass feel?"

"It feels like it's on fire," Kim said standing up. "I don't think I'll be sitting down anytime soon."

"Babe, if you ever want to do that again you just let me know. That got me all excited."

"I can see," Kim smiled looking down at the bulge in Simon's pants. "Would you like me to take care of that for you?"

"You don't have to do that."

"It's the least I can do."

"Well if you insist we can go to one of the play rooms. Follow me."

Kim was still extremely horny and hoped a little blowjob would turn into a lot

more as she followed Simon through the door to the Play Rooms. They walked down the hall and turned a corner. As they approached the first vacant room a door opened and a man walked out. He was about 6 feet tall, 190 pounds, with short black hair and piercing grey eyes. He was wearing leather pants and vest and a collar around his neck. The man looked at Kim and Simon. They looked at him.

"Kim?" her father said in shocked and embarrassed surprise.

"Oh my god!" Kim gasped. "So it was you that I saw come in here."

"What in the world are you doing here?"

"Do you know this man?" asked Simon.

"He's my father," Kim replied.

"Oh, then perhaps I should leave you alone. We can do this another time perhaps?"

"Nonsense," Kim said taking him by the hand to prevent him leaving. "I'm horny and owe you that blowjob. I can talk to my dad when we're done."

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely," she replied opening the door. "Please stay at the club daddy," she smiled. "I'll find you at the bar when we're done."

Greg watched his daughter and Simon enter the room and close the door. His whole world seemed to come crashing down on him. He left the Play Room area and went to the bar for a drink. Unfortunately it was all non-alcoholic, but he had one nonetheless.

Forty minutes later a very satisfied looking Kim walked towards the bar and took a seat next to her father. "Well, isn't this quite the predicament?"

"What are you doing here?"

"I'm a member of the club now daddy just like you. I saw you come in and thought it was a strip club. I wanted to catch you in the act. Susan informed me that it wasn't a strip club and the only way in was to pay the yearly fee. I paid it and here we are. What are you doing here? Isn't mom enough?"

"Of course your mother is enough!"

"Then why are you here? Or won't mom humiliate you here? Or are you the one that likes to humiliate?"

"Dammit!" Greg said hanging his head in shame. "Your mother doesn't know anything about this and you can't tell her."

"Like hell I can't. I think she has the right to know that her husband is cheating on her."

"Like she has a right to know her daughter likes to be humiliated?" her father shot back.

"I'll tell her myself," Kim said defiantly. "I'll tell her the whole truth. Why do you come here?"

"Swear to me that you will never breathe a word of this to your mother and I'll tell you everything."

"I swear I won't tell mom," Kim promised "but you better tell me everything."

"Let's go to a private table to talk." They moved through the club to the back corner and took seat at a table.

"So spill it," Kim said.

"I've been coming here for the last three years," Greg started. "The truth is I like to be humiliated and I don't think your mother would ever understand that."

"I think she'd understand a lot more than you think," Kim replied.

"She won't even let me fuck her in the ass," her father blurted out "I don't think she would understand that I like to be dominated."

"So what do you do here exactly?"

"Nearly everything," her father admitted. I...I even...oh god sweetie."

"What?" Kim asked.

"I...I'm bisexual like your brother only I've been at it a lot longer."

"Does mom know?"

"No, she has no idea. Of course I tell her I have no problems with you and ben experimenting, but she has no clue that I like men too."

"Do you get spanked too?"

"I have."

"Before Simon and I went to the Play Room I let him spank me," Kim admitted.

"Oh sweetie," her father said taking her hands in his. "Are you ok?"

"I'm fine dad. I told him I wanted five swats. He made me count them and say thank you after each one."

"I'm so sorry dear," Greg said squeezing her hands tightly.

"I'm not," Kim replied. "Since we're being so honest here, I was so humiliated but it also made me incredibly horny. I asked him to give me another five and I had an orgasm by the time he was done."

"Well, um, I'm glad you liked it then," he said a little awkwardly.

"What if I were to tell you that mom would like to humiliate you?"

"I would say you're lying."

"Look, I know a lot more than you do apparently. I know for a fact that mom wants to humiliate you. It just so happens that she admitted she wanted Mike to fuck her."

"She what?" her father said in shock. "She hasn't has she?"

"No, she believes it will piss you off and end in divorce if she did it, but that's not the truth is it? I think you'd like to see her getting fucked by other men wouldn't you?"

"Since, as you say, we are being so honest with each other, yes, I would love to see her getting fucked by other men and even women." He suddenly looked at how his daughter was dressed. "Don't take this the wrong way, but I think fetish clothes suit you dear."

"Thanks, I think. They are Susan's as I don't own such clothes. So back to mom humiliating you. I'll make you a deal, if you go to mom and tell her that you're ok with her fucking Mike then I swear to never tell her about seeing you here."

"You already swore you wouldn't tell her."

"Sorry dad. I want to see her humiliate you and she really wants Mike to fuck her. Also, you can give me your credit card so I can buy some clothes for this place."

"I can do that," he smiled. "You know, it's going to be weird seeing you here. But I still don't think telling your mother's a good idea."

"Trust me," She will be thrilled with the idea. Tell her you want her to fuck Mike and you want to watch them do it."

"What if you're wrong sweetie?"

Dad, she told me herself that she wanted to do it. Afterwards you can talk to her about other humiliating things you want her to do to you."

"I'll do it," he finally agreed. "I guess I've been keeping these secrets far too long anyways."

"So you really like men?"

"Yes, I do. Do you have a problem with that?"

"None whatsoever," Kim smiled. "After all, I'm the one that got Ben to suck Mike off and finally take it in the ass. You know that I'm also going to play with Mike's sister Lori, right?"

"I have heard about that yes. It seems there's a lot going on in this family all of a sudden.

"You can thank Mike for that. Well, I guess really you can thank me since it was me that Mike overheard about us all being nudists. So do you want to go back to whatever it was you were doing... what were you doing in the Play Rooms anyways?"

"I was having sex with another man," her father said.

"Oh shit, really? Were you fucking him, or was he fucking you?"

"I don't think we should really be talking about that."

"Oh come on dad, we're both sitting in a bdsm club. I had an orgasm being spanked and you saw me going into one of the rooms to fuck Simon. I think we're way beyond all of that now. So spill it."

"I sucked his cock and he fucked me before cumming down my throat."

"Did he taste good?"

"If you really must know, yes, he tasted wonderful."

"Do you ever fuck the men, or do they only fuck you?"

"I do sometimes, but I like to be fucked more than doing the fucking."

"So what are the Special Rooms about?"

"They cater to individual fetishes. Unlike the main dungeon here where you can see a sample of different things, the Special rooms are dedicated to one particular fetish. The rules for each room are different, but there is one rule that goes for them all."

"What rule is that?"

"What goes on in the Special rooms, stays in the Special rooms," he replied.

"I saw a woman strapped to an 'X' earlier getting flogged. Have you ever done that?"

"The 'X' as you call it is known as a Saint Andrew's Cross. And yes, I've done that many times. I quite like it."

"Doesn't it hurt?"

"It can, but in a good way. Why, are you thinking of trying it?"

"Not sure. I didn't think I would like getting spanked either, but look what happened with that."

"This will sound perverted coming from your dad, but I think you'll like it. You might also give hot wax a try."

"You're right, that does sound perverted coming from my dad, but I'll think about it." She stood up and went back to wondering about, leaving her father sitting at the table.

Chapter 4: Kim Has Fun

As she looked around she noticed many women were topless. Some were wearing clamps on their nipples. There was something about the look that appealed to her and so she decided to inquire about it.

"Excuse me," she said to a redhead with large breasts and pierced nipples. Hanging from each ring was a weighted clamps with a thin chain hooking them together.

"Yes," the woman smiled "can I help you?"

"Um, I was wondering about the clamps you're wearing."

"What would you like to know sweetie?"

"Are they yours? I mean, did you bring them with you, or can I get some here?"

"Ah, I see. Well these are mine, but you can get them here if you'd like. You'll have to buy them of course. You can get them at the shop."

"And where's that?"

"I take it you're new here?"

"First time," Kim smiled.

"Well, glad to see a new member enjoying herself. My name's Amber.

"I'm Kim."

"Follow me Kim. I'll show you to the shop. Those clothes look damn sexy on you if you don't mind me saying."

"I don't mind at all," Kim smiled.

"I hope you don't mind me asking, but are you into women at all?"

"I am pretty curious about it," Kim replied "but I have yet to do anything. I have a friend that's a lesbian and I've talked to her about it quite a bit."

"Let's get you to the shop." She led Kim out to the lobby area where Susan was still at work. She went to where Kim earlier changed and followed the hall straight, turned left, make a right and entered a door marked VIXEN SHOP.

Inside was every kind of toy and implement imaginable. There was everything here, but clothing. Amber took Kim to an isle full of clamps, both weighted and not. "You'll have to open the top so we can try some on."

"Oh, ok," Kim replied. She unlaced the top and let it hang open, revealing her perky breasts to Amber and the few other shoppers. "Nice tits," Amber smiled.

"Thanks.

"Let's see now..." Amber picked up a set of padded clamps and attached one to Kim's left nipple and then the right. Kim winced a little, but was then fine. "How does that feel?"

"Not bad I guess. They are a little uncomfortable, but I can manage it."

"Let's try another pair shall we?" She picked up an intricate set of clamps and placed them on Kim's nipples."

"Those aren't very tight. The other ones were much tighter."

"Just wait a second and that'll all change." She gave the thin chain a tug.

"Oh shit," Kim gasped as the clamps grew suddenly very tight.

"Yeah, nice aren't they? They are called Japanese cloverleaf clamps. The more you tug them, the tighter they become."

"I think I like these."

"Can I show you a little secret?"

"Sure."

Amber lifted her tight leather skirt. Hanging from her inner labia were smaller

weighted clamps. They caused her pussy lips to hang down a lot.

"Oh WOW!"

"You like that?"

"Yeah, but doesn't that hurt?"

"A little, but I love it."

"Is it, you know, permanent?"

"Mostly. They do shrink back some but not completely. Would you like to wear a pair?"

"I don't think they would have the same effect since I'm wearing pants."

"Oh that's ok. We can get you into a skirt if you like."

"I don't have any fetish clothes. I borrowed these from Susan."

"Well, I'm sure she has some skirts in there."

"She did."

"There you go then." She grabbed a pair of smaller cloverleaf clamps from the shelf and took Kim to the checkout counter. She handed the man the smaller clamps. "I'm getting the one's she's wearing as well."

The man smiled as he rang it up. Afterwards they returned to Susan's changing room. Kim stripped naked and slipped on a skirt that barely covered her ass. She was looking through the tops when Amber stopped her.

"Would you mind going topless for a while? Your breasts look so sexy with those clamps. Have you ever considered getting them pierced?"

"Not really," Kim answered "but let me guess, I can get that done here to?"

"Sure can," Amber smiled. "Would you like to get them done?"

"Is it free?"

"The piercings are free, but the jewelry isn't. But it doesn't cost much. Tell you what, if you let me watch them pierce you, I'll buy your first rings."

"Why are you doing all of this for me?" Kim said suddenly suspicious.

"Because I like to see members enjoying themselves. I mean no offense by it and I really don't want anything in return. I just love pierced nipples and think yours would look so damn sexy with them."

"Does it hurt?"

"A little, but the pain goes away soon enough. You won't be able to wear the clamp for a few weeks though."

"I must be out of my mind. Let's do it."

"You really are an adventurous girl aren't you?" She took Kim back to the store and entered a back room that acted as a piercing and tattoo parlor.

"How can I help you ladies?" asked a woman sitting behind the counter.

"Kim here is looking to get her nipples pierced," Amber replied. "We'll just pick out some rings and get back to you."

"Take your time."

"So, would you like small ones or larger ones?" Asked amber.

"I think smaller would be better," Kim replied.

"I agree. Hmmm, let's see here." She picked up a set of rings and placed them near Kim's nipple. I think these would look nice. What do you think?"

"I like them, but I don't like that particular bead." She picked up another pair with an emerald looking bead. I like these. Emerald is my birthstone."

"They're a little bigger than these, but if it's what you want I'll get them for you."

"Thanks again."

"No problem sweetie. And if you keep checking me out when you think I'm not

looking I'll have to believe you are interested in me."

"Sorry. I can't help it. You are so sexy and confident."

"You're pretty damn sexy too sweetie. How about we get those nips pierced and we go to one of the Play Rooms for some fun?"

"I think I'll like that."

"All set?" asked the woman at the counter.

"Yep," Kim replied.

"Follow me then. You'll have to take those off," she said pointing to the clamps Kim was still wearing. Kim took them off and fiddled with them as she followed the woman to another room. She stopped after a few feet and cringed in pain.

"Yeah, I should have warned you about that," Amber said. "That would be the blood rushing back to your nipples. It'll pass in a moment."

"Please take a seat there while I set up." The woman gathered supplies including two long needles still in sealed packages, rubber gloves, two small corks, a small cup, a bottle of rubbing alcohol, and a pair of piercing tongs. She set them all on a metal tray and put on the gloves. She took the rings from Amber, opened the package and dropped them in a small cup and filled it with the rubbing alcohol to further sterilize them. She reached out to tweak Kim's nipple to make them hard, but found they already were. She tweaked them slowly anyways. She pulled it out some and placed the tongs in place. "This is going to sting a little. Just take a few deep breaths." She lined up the needle and waited for Kim to inhale deeply before pushing it through.

Kim gritted her teeth, but otherwise took it well. The woman removed the tongs and put on of the corks on the end of the needle. She repeated the process with the other nipple. She picked up one of the rings from the little cup of rubbing alcohol and placed it in the hollow end of one of the needles. She pushed the needle the rest of the way through and the ring dropped in place. She did the same to the other needle and then closed the ends together.

"All set," she said. "Let me be the first to say how nice they look on you. Can I pierce anything else for you?" she said, her eyes going down.

"I think the nipples are enough for me," Kim replied. "Thank you."

"We also do other body modifications if that interests you."

"Such as?"

"Name it. We do tattoos, branding, and even minor implants."

"No thanks," Kim replied. "Do you have a mirror? I'd really like to see how they look."

"Over there on the wall," the woman answered.

Kim stood and looked at herself in the mirror at her newly pierced nipples. She had to admit they did look a lot sexier now. She gave them a little flick and cringed from the sudden sharp pain. At the same time she felt her pussy tingle. "I think I'm really going to like these. Thanks again Amber for talking me into it."

"My pleasure sweetie. Shall we return to the club now?"

"Sure."

They left the shop and went past Susan again. "I see you've had a change of clothes," said Susan. "Going topless now are you?"

"Yeah," Kim replied. "Plus I just got my nipples pierced. What do you think?"

"I think you're going to be very popular around here," Susan smiled. "The rings do look nice."

"Thanks," Kim smiled as she and Amber entered the main dungeon and headed to the Play Rooms.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" asked Amber.

"I've never been surer about anything in my life. You've gotten me so fucking

horny I was ready to jump you by the time you put the clamps on me."

"Are you submissive, Kim? Do you like to be told what to do?"

"I've never really thought about it. I'm new to all of this."

"Well, we'll take it slow for now." Amber stepped close and kissed Kim on the lips. It took Kim a moment, but she returned the kiss. Amber unzipped Kim's skirt and pulled it down. She knew the girl wasn't wearing panties. She kissed her way slowly down Kim's body until she was kneeling in front of her, her hands lightly rubbing Kim's small, perky breasts. She kissed Kim's pussy mound. Kim shivered in excitement.

Amber ran a finger along Kim's slit and then removed the clamps. Kim grimaced as the blood flow returned. "Get on the bed," Amber ordered. Kim obediently complied. She was soon joined by Amber. The older woman crawled on the bed between Kim's legs. She leaned down to kiss her again.

Kim started to get into it and reached up to give the chain connecting Amber's clamps a tug. She pulled her closer and kissed her back harder, her legs wrapping around Amber's hips. She rolled them over so that she was on top. "Oh god," she moaned "I've wanted to do this for so long. She scooted back and kissed her way down Amber's body much as the woman did to her a few minutes ago. She removed the clamps from her pussy and tossed them to the floor. She paused momentarily and then leaned in. She ran her tongue along Amber's slit and flicked it across her clit. The taste was exquisite. She licked again as Amber moaned.

Kim took a deep breath and gave it her all. She sucked and licked Amber's huge inner labia and nibbled her clit. She did everything to Amber as she liked having done to her. As she concentrated her tongue on Amber's clit, Kim pushed two fingers into the woman's pussy. They slid in with ease.

"Ooohhh," Amber moaned, pushing her pelvis upwards hard against Kim's tongue. "Fuck that feels good. Keep doing that! Oh god yes! Put more fingers in me!" She moaned.

Kim added another finger. It too went in easily and so she added a forth. She rammed them in and out hard and fast and she sucked on Amber's swollen clit.

"Put your pussy in my face," Amber moaned. I want to return the favor!"

Kim flipped around so that her pussy was in Amber's face. Amber grabbed Kim's hips and pulled her back. She dove in and started licking Kim as Kim did her. Together they rolled and wiggled around the bed in an exotic embrace; fingers and tongues going everywhere.

Kim was getting close to orgasm. Amber was biting her clit and fucking her with three fingers. Her ass was suddenly opened by three fingers as Amber double fucked her. Amber pushed her fingers in Kim's ass and pussy. She added another to her ass and watched the girls squirm in pleased agony. She pushed them in deeper and harder. Faster and faster. She tucked her thumb into the palm of her hand and pushed harder. Little by little she could feel Kim's tight asshole stretching to take her fist.

"AAAHGHHH!" Kim Moaned, throwing her head back "What...what are you doing to me?"

"Push back harder," Amber commanded. "Push back and take it all."

"I can't take it," Kim cried out. "It's too much!" And yet she found herself pushing back nonetheless.

"That's it, push, you're almost there!"

Kim pushed back as hard as she could as Amber pressed forwards. Her body went stiff. Her back arched, she swore she screamed yet there was no noise as Amber's fist popped into her ass and the orgasm hit.

"You did it babe. You have my fist in your ass."

"No fucking way!" Kim exclaimed. "That's impossible. I could never take a fist in my ass."

"Don't believe me?" Just look back. "I nearly have my other hand in your pussy. Should I continue?"

"Yesss," Kim moaned. "Oh fuck yes!"

"Have you ever been fisted before?"

"No," Kim moaned as she felt Amber's fingers going deeper into her pussy and ass.

"How do you like it?"

"Just fist me damn it," she replied in frustration. She could feel another orgasm building and all these questions were distracting her. She had no way of knowing that this was Amber's intentions.

Amber pulled her fingers out of Kim's holes and pushed her to the side.

"What are you doing? Why did you stop?"

"Because I don't want you to orgasm yet. It's so much better if you prolong it."

"I don't want to prolong it! I need to cum now!"

"I know you do," Amber smiled wickedly "that's why I stopped."

"So are you submissive?"

"I already told you I never really thought about it."

"Get off the bed and get on all fours on the floor."

"Why?"

"Just do it."

Kim got off of the bed and walked to the center of the room. She dropped to her knees and then all fours. She looked back hoping amber would finger her again.

"Stretch your arms out in front of you and put your head on the floor."

Kim complied.

"You look so fucking sexy you know that. I'm going to have so much fun with you. Wiggle your ass slowly."

Kim wiggled her ass side to side slowly.

"Now crawl over to me. When you get between my legs rise to your knees and clasp your hands together behind your back."

Kim was getting frustrated with all of this nonsense. She wanted amber to lick and fist her. She wanted to do the same to Amber. But she did as she was told. She crawled her way to Amber and got in position between her legs.

Amber took Kim gently by the chin and raised it so they were looking in each other's eyes. "So tell me Kim, are you submissive?"

"Why do you keep asking me that?"

"A good submissive follows orders obediently and without hesitation just as you have. A good submissive knows how to pleasure her mistress and will do whatever it takes to do so. Are you willing to do whatever I ask to please me?"

"Yes," Kim replied. "I like pleasing you. What's this all about?"

"I said you would look sexy wearing clamps and so you allowed me to put them on you. I said you would look even sexier with pierced nipples and so you got them pierced for me. You, my dear, are a submissive if I've ever seen one. I have one final thing I would ask of you. If you do it I will fist fuck both of your holes until you pass out from the pleasure."

"What do you want me to do?"

"I want you to crawl out of her and to the piercing parlor. I want you to tell the woman working there that you would like a tattoo of a yellow rose entwined around a pair of cuffs. Tell her you want it on your right breast. Once that is done you may crawl back to me here and I'll show you pleasures you've only dreamed of."

Kim knelt there in silence for several seconds debating what to do. She was on the verge of sexual overload and Amber was responsible for that. There was something about the woman that Kim found irresistible. Without knowing why, she found herself wanting, no...needing to please her. She bit her lip anxiously, unsure what to do. She looked up into Amber's deep blue eyes. She wanted to jump on her and lick her and finger her all night long.

She moved back a few feet and got on all fours. She crawled to the door and

opened it. She crawled down the hallway out to the main dungeon. She got many stares, but no one bothered her. That is until her father saw her. She was halfway across the room when her father walked beside her.

"Um, Kim, what are you doing?"

"I have something I need to do dad. I'll talk about it later." She crawled all the way to the piercing room and to the counter.

"Can I help you?" the woman asked looking down over the counter.

"I'd like to get a tattoo please."

"What would you like?"

"A yellow rose entwined around a pair of cuffs," Kim replied.

"Ok, go on back to the room and get on the chair. I'll be back momentarily.

Kim crawled back and took a seat. Ten minutes later the woman joined her with a small piece of paper. "Where would you like it?"

"On my right breasts," Kim answered.

The woman rubbed something on Kim's right breast and lined the paper up and pressed it firmly in place. She slowly peeled it back. There was a purple outline of a flower and cuffs now on Kim's breast. She handed Kim a small mirror.

"Take a look. Tell me if the placing is ok. We only get one chance at this so it better be to your liking."

Kim looked at the outline in the mirror. It looked fine to her. "It looks good to me," she answered. "What is your name?"

"Carol," the woman replied.

"Is this going to hurt a lot Carol?"

"It's going to hurt more than the piercings I'll tell you that much. Sure you still want to go through with it?"

"Yes," Kim replied after a few seconds. Her entire body shook with excitement

and fear.

Carol went to work. She had to stop several times due to Kim's squirming about, but half hour later she was done and Kim was crawling back out of the room and to the Play Rooms where Amber was waiting for her.

Kim crawled back between Amber's legs and took the kneeling position.

"Sweetie, if you're not a submissive no one in this world is," Amber said looking at the fresh tattoo on Kim's right breast. You really did it. You went and got a tattoo just because I said it would make me happy. You are so fucking perfect sweetie. You don't even know."

"Will you fist me now?" asked Kim.

"Oh I'll do so much more than fist you sweetheart. Come on, climb up on the bed. You deserve some pleasure now. And you may now call me mistress."

"Thank you...mistress," Kim replied as she got back in bed.

Chapter 5: Cuckold Father

"Holy shit," Greg gasped when he saw his daughter finally leave the Play Rooms three hours later. She was back wearing her skirt and knee-high latex boots and nothing else. He looked in surprise at her pierced nipples and the tattoo on her breast. "What in the hell have you done sweetie?"

"Oh god dad," Kim cried "I've never been so happy in my life. Mistress Amber did things to me that I never imagined possible."

"Was it her idea for you to get pierced and tattooed? You have to be careful what you do here honey."

"I know dad. I wanted to do it. What do you think of them? Everyone says they look sexy."

"Not to be an old pervert, but they do look really sexy. I've always loved pierced nipples, but your mother would never get hers done."

Kim rose a little in her seat and pulled up her skirt. "Look under the table."

Curious, Greg looked under the table. He was surprised to see his daughter's naked pussy with the small cloverleaf clamps hanging from her inner labia.

"They feel really good. Mistress Amber says if I wear them long enough they will permanently stretch my pussy lips."

"Is that what you want dear?" her father asked in concern. "You can pull your skirt down now if you like."

"I don't really know what I want to be honest," Kim replied. "All I know is they feel really good. I think I'll wear them for a while anyways."

"Your mother is going to be pissed about this you know?"

"I'm 19," Kim answered. "I can do whatever I like with my body and I love everything I've done so far."

"So I take it you had sex with this mistress Amber?"

"You have no idea," Kim exclaimed. "Did you see how gaping my pussy was?"

"To be honest I really wasn't looking that hard."

"You can look again if you want."

"That's ok. I'll take your word for it. Why are you gaping open?"

"She fisted me, dad. Mistress Amber fisted my pussy and ass for the last hour. Oh my god I never felt anything so amazing in my life."

"Dear lord," Greg gasped "I think we should go home now. You look exhausted."

"I am pretty tired," Kim agreed. Remember, tell mom you want to see her fucking Mike."

"I'll tell her," Greg said halfheartedly.

After a quick change back into her own clothes and a thank you to Susan for allowing her to borrow hers, Kim left Club Vixen. When she got home she went to the upstairs bathroom and dropped into a hot bath to relax the aches and pains away. Now that the adrenaline was wearing away, she found that she ached rather badly.

Greg took Gina to their bedroom for a talk. "There's something I need to tell you honey," he started nervously. He paced the floor without another word.

"What is it hun?" Gina replied.

"It's about Mike and his going nude around here."

"I thought we already discussed this and agreed it was ok."

"We did, and it is. It's just that...well, I've seen the way you look at him when you think I'm not paying attention. And..."

"I don't look at him like that," Gina protested.

"It's ok," Greg said putting his hands up. "I see how he looks at you to. He wants to fuck you. I don't blame him. Your one sexy woman. But I think you want to fuck him too."

"What are you saying? I don't want any such thing. I'd never cheat on you!"

"I know, sweetie, I know. The thing is...I want you...I want you and Mike to have sex."

"You want what?" Gina gasped in shock.

"I want you and Mike to have sex and I want to watch. I want to watch him fuck you like a bitch in heat."

"Why would you want that? Why do you want me to fuck another man?"

"Because it's what I like to see," Greg answered honestly. "I want you to fuck him and humiliate me. Will you do that for me?"

"Do you still love me? Are you seeing someone else?"

"Of course I love you. I love you more than anyone else in the world. I'm asking you to do this because I know it's what you want. I won't love you any less."

"If you're sure it's what you want, I'll do it."

"Don't do it because it's what I want," her husband replied. "Do it because it's what you want. So tell me honestly, do you want to have sex with Mike?"

"Yes," Gina replied after a few moments "I do want him to fuck me with that huge cock of his."

"Then do it the next time he's here."

"Oh god thank you," Gina said throwing her arms around her husband's neck.

Mike was called over the next day. "Come in Mike," said Gina "We need to talk."

"What's up, Mrs. Holcomb?"

"Please, call me Gina. Would you like something to drink?"

"No thanks, Gina." Mike took a seat on the couch opposite Greg, whom he gave a slight nod in greeting. He didn't know that Ben and Kim were listening to it all from the kitchen.

"I've called you here to talk about something I think we both want. I want you to fuck me, Mike. I want you to stick that big dick of your in all of my holes and fuck me like I've never been fucked before."

"Holy shit," Gina," Mike exclaimed jumping to his feet. He looked ready to bolt for the door.

"It's ok," said Greg. "I know all about it and I'm ok with it. But there's one condition. I want to watch you fucking my wife."

Mike never stripped out of his clothes faster than in that moment. He moved so fast he nearly gave himself whiplash. "Fuck me," he exclaimed. "You have no idea how much I've wanted to fuck you, Gina."

"Oh, I think I have a pretty good idea."

"Mind if we watch too?" said ben as he and Kim entered the room.

"I don't give a shit," Mike replied taking Gina by the hips to pull her close. Seeing an opportunity to really humiliate Greg, Mike pulled back from Gina. "I'd like you to suck my cock."

"I'd love to," Gina replied.

"Not you," Mike said. "Him," he pointed to Greg. "I want you to suck my cock Greg. I want you to get me nice and hard so that I can fuck your wife."

To everyone's surprise but Kim's, Greg walked over to Mike and knelt in front of him.

"You don't have to do this dear," Gina said.

"Yes he does," Mike replied. "He either sucks my dick, or I don't fuck you."

"It's ok," Greg said taking Mike's cock in his hand. He moved in and started sucking the already growing cock, fondling Mike's full balls with his other hand.

"I don't this is your husband's first cock," Mike moaned while Greg's skillful tongue worked its magic.

After several minutes, Mike pushed Greg back on his ass. "You're a pretty good cocksucker. You've done that before haven't you?"

"Yes," Greg admitted.

"Oh my god," Gina gasped. "When did you suck another man's cock?"

"I...I've," he looked over at Kim and hung his head in shame. "I've been doing it for the last three years. He's right, I'm a good cocksucker."

Mike pushed Greg over so he was on all fours and pushed his cock up Greg's ass. It slipped in easily. "Seems your husband likes it in the ass too." Mike pounded Greg's ass deep and hard while Gina, Ben, and Kim watched. After a minute he pulled out. "Suck it clean," he ordered Gina "and then prepare for the fucking of your life."