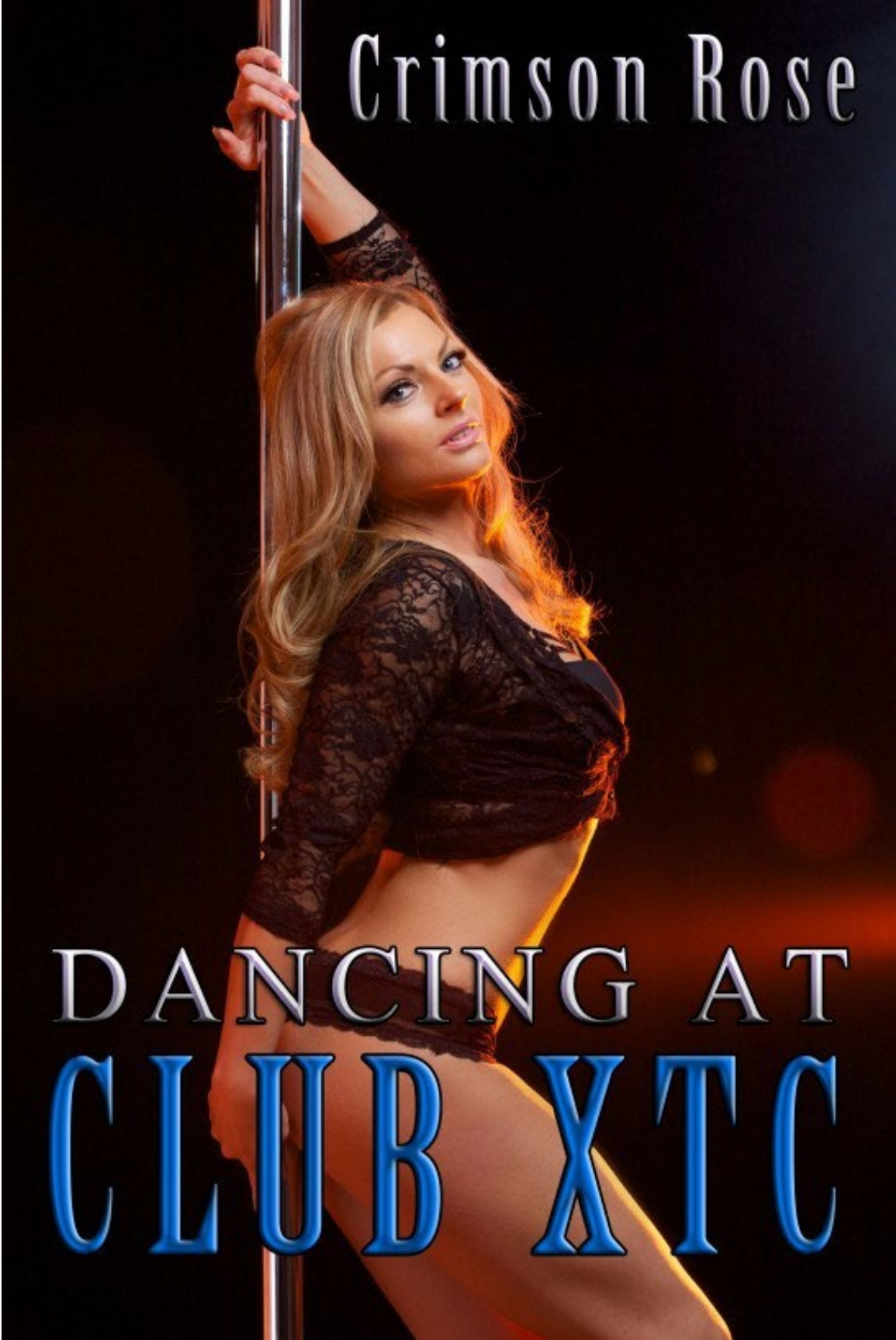
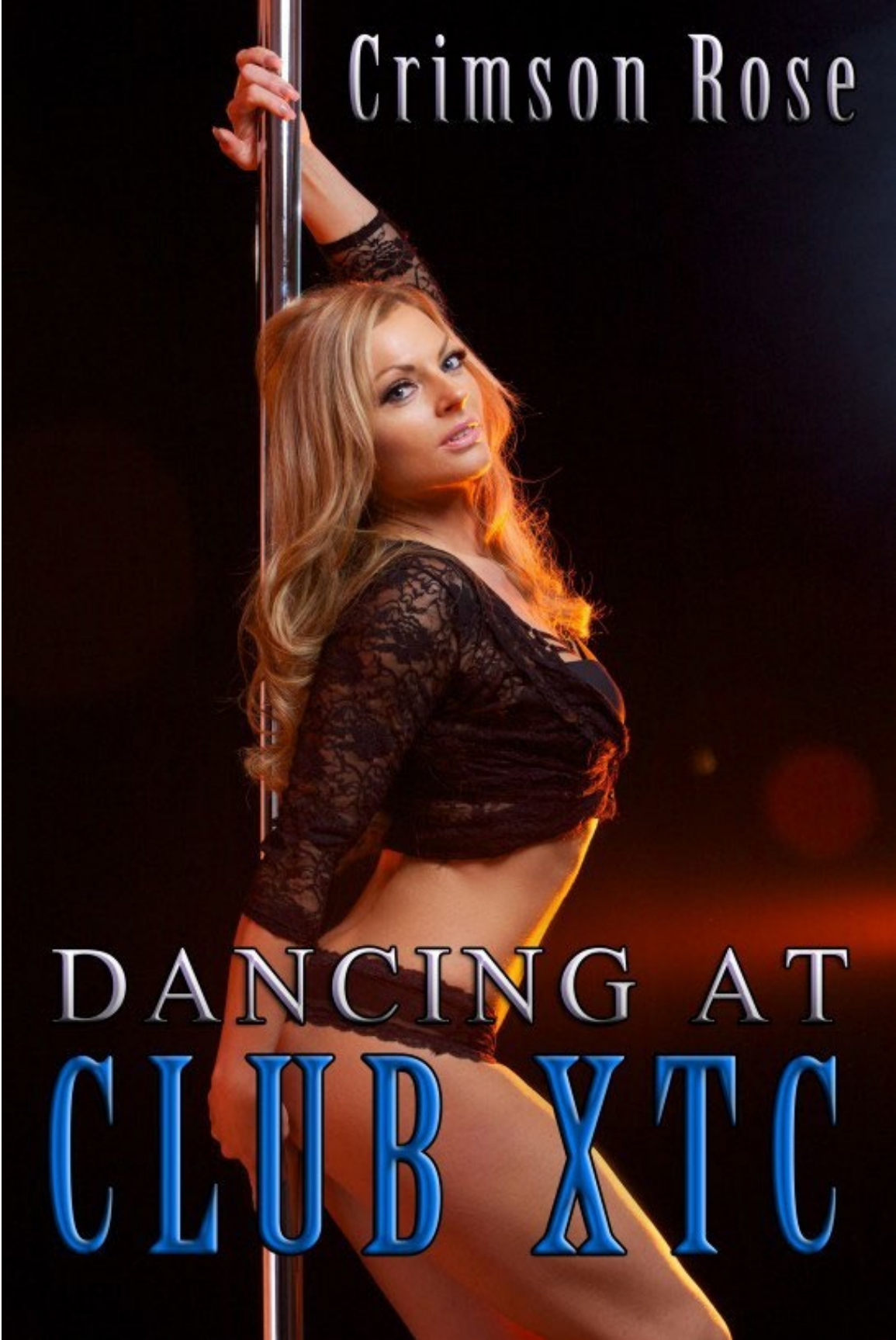




Crimson Rose

DANCING AT
CLUB XTC



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Sam was going about her weekly housecleaning duties when there came a knock at the door. "Damn it," she grumbled irritably. Dropping the feather duster on the coffee table, she grabbed the blue and black terrycloth robe from its hook on the wall and then looked through the peep hole to see her best friend Nikki standing on the front porch looking anxious. Putting the robe back on the hook, she opened the door, grabbed Nikki by the arm and quickly dragged her inside.

"Doing housework?" Nikki asked, staring at her half naked friend.

"Trying to. It's only three in the afternoon. What brings you by so early?" she asked with a glance at the clock hanging on the wall behind her friend.

"I need your help Sam. Shit, I don't know what I'll do if you say no," Nikki said as she began pacing back and forth nervously.

"You know I'll do whatever I can to help, so, what's going on? I haven't seen you this anxious since that time you thought you were pregnant. You're not pregnant are you? Because I don't know how I can help you with that."

"No, I'm not pregnant. And are you sure you'll do anything to help?"

"Well, within reason of course. I'm not doing anything illegal even for you. So, what's got you so upset?"

"I need your help at the club"

"What kind of help?" Sam asked, already not liking where the conversation was headed.

"You know the routines you've been helping me with for the last month? The ones for duo week? Well, my partner went and broke her leg and now I'm in need of another. You're the only other person I know that knows the routines as well as I do."

"You want me to be a stripper? You know how I feel about that sort of thing."

“Please, Sammy,” Nikki pleaded, tears forming in her eyes “my job is on the line. I know you think it’s the most degrading job in the world, but it’s the only one I have. And if you don’t help I can kiss it goodbye.”

“Why not ask one of the other women at the club?”

“They’re all busy with routines of their own. Besides, no one else knows the routines as well as you do and it’ll take far too long to teach one of them even if they did have the time.”

“I’m not a stripper,” Sam protested.

“No, but you are a dancer. And you can’t say you don’t know your way around a pole.”

“I only had that installed because you weren’t allow to at your apartment.”

“Yeah, but you’ve used it plenty. Please do this for me. I’ll owe you big time.”

“What exactly would I have to do? Will I have to get fully naked?”

“You know that you will. We’ll be doing four different routines throughout the night. Do you remember the nurse/patient, schoolgirl/teacher, boss/secretary, and lovers routines we worked on? That’s what we’ll be doing tonight.”

“Don’t most of those require a lot of touching? I helped you with refining your techniques, but you know I’m not into women.”

“I know, I know. And yes, there will be a fair bit of touching. Groping mostly and some kissing. I know you don’t want to do that sort of thing, but you’re my last hope. I’ll give you 60% of whatever we make if you do this for me. And I’ll still owe you big time.”

“Will I have to do lap dances and all that?”

“Unfortunately yes,” Nikki replied biting her lower lip. “I talked Gregory into allowing you to work at the club this week under the table so to speak. Between routines we’ll have to work the club floor. Mostly it’s walking around looking sexy, but there will be the occasional lap dance and groping.”

“I’m liking this less and less.

“There’s one more thing I feel I should tell you before you agree to help me.”

“IF I agree to help you that is.

“Yes, well...there is a simulated sex scene.”

“A WHAT? I’m not having sex in front of a crowd of people. That’s asking too damn much! I’m sorry, but you’ll have to find someone else.”

“Hold on,” Nikki said holding her hands up “let me explain. It’s not actually sex. Like I said it’s simulated. Basically I’ll be wearing a giant strap-on and pretending to fuck you with it. I chose a huge one so there’s no chance of it accidentally going into you.”

“You’re out of you freaking mind. I can’t do that.”

“The sex scene starts at the end of the lover’s routine and continues into the last scene which you are really going to hate.”

“How much worse could it possibly get?”

“One of the bouncers, Big Ben will join us on stage. Don’t worry he’s joined us on stage many times and is quite the professional. He and I will have an argument about how to properly fuck a woman. I’ll get pissed and take off the strap-on and sit angrily in a chair. He’ll bend you over so that your face appears to be in my crotch and he’ll demonstrate how to properly fuck a woman. Again it will all be simulated. The strap-on I’ll be wearing is actually molded after his huge dick so there’s no cause for alarm there.”

“Oh no,” Sam said rolling her eyes “no cause for alarm at all. You just want me to pretend I’m doing a three-way with my best friend and some guy I don’t even know in front of god knows how many people. I’m sorry, but I really don’t think I can help you.”

“I know I’m asking a lot. And you know I never would impose if it wasn’t serious. I’ll lose my job if I back out now. The club has invested a lot in this event and all of our asses are on the line. You’re a trained dancer. You’ve helped me with all of my routines for the last two years. Please Sammy, you’re the only

one I have left to turn to here. I'll give you 70% of whatever we make on stage. Plus you get to keep everything you get for any lap dances you might do."

"I spent ten years doing ballet, jazz, and hip hop," Sam replied. "That hardly qualifies me to be a stripper."

"Maybe not, but you've got skills. Hell, I'd be a wreck on the dance floor if it weren't for your tricks and tips. Like it or not, you have a grace while dancing that is both sensual and hypnotic."

"I'll think about it," Sam sighed "but I'm not making any promises."

"Sure, but I'll need to know in the next couple of hours. By the way why are you half naked?"

"I was cleaning the house. The air conditioning is on the fritz again so I said the hell with it and took off everything but my bra and panties."

"It'll prepare you for tonight if you take those off as well." In all honesty, Nikki simply wanted to see her friend naked. At 5'7" and 125 pounds, Samantha Hardy was the picture of sexiness whether she admitted it or not and a decade of rigorous dance lessons gave her strong toned legs to go along with her round ass, narrow waist, and large breasts. "If it makes you feel more comfortable I'll strip naked too."

"Whatever makes you happy," Sam shrugged. Although she was not into women sexually, she was secure enough in her own sexuality to admit her best friend was a very beautiful woman – at 5'9" and 135 pounds with long brown hair and hypnotic hazel eyes. And a body to die for. Large natural breasts capped with nipples that always seemed to be erect, slender waist and rounded hips leading down to well-toned legs, and a heart-shaped ass that begged to be squeezed. "You assume I'm going to say yes," Sam continued, reaching back to unhook her bra. Laying it over the back of the recliner, she hooked her fingers in the waistband of her panties and tugged them down her legs.

"You're either stripping to get used to others seeing you naked, or you're finally going to let me have sex with you. Either way is cool with me. And pardon me for saying this but fuck I love your tits. You've got the biggest, most suckable nipples I've ever seen. Perhaps you should forget the cleaning for now and take me to the bedroom so we can practice the routines."

“Yeah right, you’re not fooling anyone. You just want to get me close to the bed in the hopes I’ll finally cave in. Well, it’s not going to happen. I’m not into women and never will be.”

“A woman can dream.”

“Make yourself at home. I’ll be about another hour with the cleaning and then we can talk about this mess you’re trying to drag me into.”

“Fair enough. I’ll go wait in the kitchen.”

“You can wait in here if you want.”

“No I can’t. The more I look at your naked body, the naughtier my thoughts get. Trust me, for the sake of our friendship its best if I wait in another room.”

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Forty minutes later Sam walked into the kitchen to see Nikki pacing back and forth occasionally taking a sip from a can of coke looking as if she was preparing for someone to slap her with the worst news in the world. And admittedly, she initially planned to say no, but seeing her friend’s state of mind melted her heart and she let out a sigh. “I’m done with my cleaning. Look, about working with you at the club...”

“It’s okay. Forget I even asked.”

“Would you shut up and let me finish before I change my mind again! I’ve decided that I’ll help you.”

“Oh my god! Are you being serious right now? Please tell me this isn’t a joke!

“No joke. As much as I hate what you do, I cannot in all good consciousness allow you to lose your job if there’s something I can do to prevent it. Now, before I commit to this one hundred percent, are there any other surprises I need to know about? Having simulated sex on stage is bad enough, I don’t want you springing something worse on me at the last minute.”

“I’ve told you everything. The most annoying part will be the groping. And with your looks I’m afraid the men as well as some of the ladies will be all over you.”

“What about Big Ben? Do you trust him? What if he tries to actually stick his dick in me?”

“I trust him with my life. He may be a bouncer, but he’s a nice guy. Besides, his dick is freaking huge so unless you’ve been secretly fucking a horse I doubt it would even fit.”

“You’re horrible! Does it fit in you?”

“Not comfortably,” Nikki grinned.

“How big are we talking here?”

“You’ll see at the club tonight.”

“What about other women? Will I have to give lap dances to the women as well?”

“If they ask you to. You are allowed to say no, but it does pay pretty well. Most men will pay \$50 for a two minute lap dance. Women even more than that.”

“How many lap dances do you do in a night?”

“It varies from night to night, but I would guess ten to fifteen to be about average.

“Holy shit!”

“Yeah, stripping is damn good money. So are you committed?”

“Yeah, I guess,” Sam sighed “but you owe me one hell of a huge favor for this.”

“Anything you want. You’re a lifesaver. My shift is from 10 to 6. I suggest we get there an hour or so early so I can show you around.”

“Okay.” Suddenly having second thoughts, she wanted so badly to tell her friend there was no way in hell she would ever demean herself by stripping, but she just could not bring herself to do it. Nikki was too good a friend to screw over like that. Sure it mean a week of humiliation, or at least she thought of it as humiliating, but in the end it was worth it to help out a good friend.

“WAIT! You’ve never been to the club have you?”

“I’ve never stepped foot inside any strip club. Why? What aren’t you telling me?”

“Um, there is one more tiny detail you need to know about. Club XTC is a fetish club.”

“Meaning?”

“Meaning the patrons may or may not ask you to do things other than just lap dances.”

“Such as?”

“Um, think of a fetish and there’s a small chance someone will ask you to do it.”

“Jesus fucking Christ, Nikki! You call that a tiny detail?”

“You don’t have to do anything beyond the lap dances though. And if you don’t like their offer then politely decline without making a scene. And do not, under any circumstances go into any of the VIP rooms unless you are prepared to get freaky. Please tell me you’re still going to help me out this week.”

“I’m going to ask you one more time and you had better not lie or hold out on me. Is there anything, anything at all, that you haven’t told me about the club or what I’ll have to do once we get there?”

“No. That’s everything.”

“Then let’s go practice before I change my mind.”

“Remember, if they ask you to do anything you are not comfortable doing in front of a crowd then politely decline without making a fuss.”

“And lap dances are mandatory if asked, I know,” Sam Sighed, regretting every second since making the decision to help. Though she had never stepped foot inside a strip club before, she had seen them portrayed in movies to get the general idea of what to expect. And other than the men and women dressed in leather and latex, Club XTC was everything she imagined it to be – from the overly loud music and strobe lights to the leering eyes of patrons picturing her naked. With walls painted black and one completely mirrored, plush seating upholstered in purple and an artificial mist rolling over the edges of the three stages like ethereal waterfalls, she felt as if she had just stepped into a pimp’s wet dream.

“See those cages up there?” Nikki pointed to one of a dozen large metal cages hanging from the ceiling. “Those are the bird cages. We can get in them between sets if you like.”

“No thanks. I just want to do the routines and get the hell out of here as quickly as I can. I feel like every eye in this place is stripping me naked.”

“They probably are. You having second thoughts?”

“Second, third, and tenth if you want to know the truth.”

“Come on, I’ll introduce you to Big Ben and then we can go back to the changing rooms.”

Leading her nervous friend through the club, Nikki went to the back where a 6’6”, 250 pound hulk of a man leaned against the wall waiting for his shift to begin. “Hey Big Ben!” she greeted the giant of a man. “This is the friend I told you about. Ben, meet Sam. Sam, this is Big Ben.”

“Pleasure to meet you Sam. You’re a hell of a friend coming to a place like this.”

“I’m still having doubts.”

“You’ll be fine. Come on, let’s get you to the changing rooms.” Weaving their way back through the club, Nikki pulled open a door and ushered her friend through. “Welcome to the dressing rooms,” she said with the sweep of an arm. After closing the door, she went to a cabinet and grabbed a massive, life-like dildo. “And this is the Big Ben dildo I’ll be wearing during the show,” she grinned as the eleven inch long three inch thick toy rocked back and forth in her hand.

“HOLY SHIT! That thing is monstrous. There’s no way it’s really molded after any human!”

“Sure it can. Trust me, I’ve seen the real thing more than once and this is an exact replica in every way. Now do you see why I said there’s no worries of it accidentally going in you?” Putting the toy back in the cabinet, she rolled out three racks of clothes and tossed out what they needed for their routines. First was the schoolgirl and sexy teacher costumes, followed by the boss and secretary and the lovers which consisted of nothing more than a bra, pair of panties, garter belt and stockings. “These will be our costumes this evening. You’ll play the part of the naughty schoolgirl and I’ll be the teacher that has to teach you a lesson in discipline.”

“Where you get to punish me?”

“Correct. We need to be naked by the end of the second song and then during the third I’ll place you over my knee and give you a few playful slaps on the ass. Remember, once you’ve been punished you have to stand up, lean down and give me a kiss. And make it as passionate as you possible can.”

“Do I really have to kiss you? Can’t we just stop with you spanking my ass?”

“No can do. Lip-locking at the end is part of the routine and besides, it’ll drive the crowd wild. And get off your high horse. It won’t kill you to give me a few damn kisses.”

“You know I’m not into women. This is all more than a little uncomfortable for me, you know.”

“Get over it already. Do you think like that when you kiss your mother?”

“I don’t use my tongue when kissing my mother and it certainly isn’t passionate! What’s after the schoolgirl routine?”

“We’ll work the floor for about an hour doing lap dances, chatting up the patrons and doing whatever they want to see us do...or not. After that we’ll do the secretary and boss routine followed by more floor action and then nurse and patient. I’ll play the nurse and you’ll be the patient. Oh, and there’s something that I need to tell you about that.”

“Here we go! Didn’t I tell you to tell me everything? God damn it Nikki! What do I have to do now?”

“Only enjoy it while I do all the work. By the end of the routine I have to give you an orgasm. Or rather the crowd needs to believe I did.”

“And just how are you planning on doing that?”

“With complete medical professionalism,” Nikki replied with a serious tone. “I take my duties as a nurse very serious. Anyways, there’ll be a fair bit of groping and some playing with the nether regions involved. I won’t put anything in you if that’s what you’re worried about. After a minute or two all you need to do is give your best fake orgasm performance and we’re done with that.”

“You should have told me this earlier,” Sam huffed.

“I’m sorry. There’s just so much going on it slipped my mind. Honestly, I completely forgot about it until just now. Are you going home now?”

“No,” Sam sighed. “I agreed to help and I’m a woman of my word. Besides, you drove.”

“After that we’ll take an hour break for dinner and then work the floor for an hour before moving on to the final routine which we’ll do over the course of seven songs. Then all that’s left is collecting our money and going home. Any questions?”

“Just one. Am I out of my fucking mind?”

“Nope,” Nikki said wrapping her arm around Sam and drawing her close. Brushing the back of her fingers against her cheek, she moved in close. “You’re

the best friend a woman could ask for.” Her hand on the back of Sam’s neck, she planted a kiss on her lips.

Sam froze, her mind racing, heart beating rapidly in her chest as she experienced her first intimate kiss with another woman. She tried to pull back, but Nikki held the embrace, and then her lips parted and she could feel her friend’s tongue on her own. Too shocked to do anything else, Sam caved in and allowed it to continue – not even stopping when she felt a hand squeezing her breast.

“WOW,” Sam said ten seconds after the kiss ended when the shock finally wore off allowing her to speak.

“Was it as good for you as it was for me? Nikki giggled. “See, I knew you could kiss another woman. How did that make you feel?”

“That...that was so...WOW! I really don’t know what to say.”

“Do you still think you’ll have a problem kissing me out there on stage?”

“No. I don’t think I’ll have any problems at all.”

“Good, now let’s get into costume. We go on in a twenty minutes.”

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“LADIES and GENTLEMEN,” the club emcee, Roger, said to the crowd. “The next act is a special one because this is not only one of the participants’ first time ever dancing at a strip club, but also her first visit to ours. So put your hands together for our very own Nikki and her best friend SAM!” Waving in the direction of a lowered curtain, the lights changed as the two women emerged to the tune of Hot for Teacher onto a stage made up to look like the inside of a classroom.

As seductively as she could, Sam walked over to a chalkboard covered in an equation that any first year math student would know was complete nonsense, and picked up a piece of chalk as if to solve it while Nikki leaned against a desk tapping her foot impatiently. After a minute, she stood up, walked over to her student and knelt down in front of her.

“W-What are you doing?” Sam stammered with genuine fear.

“For every minute you don’t solve the equation you’ll lose an article of clothing. And since you think it is okay to question your teacher, we’ll go ahead and get rid of the panties now.” Nikki reached up and hooked her fingers in the waistband of Sam’s panties, she tugged them down and off. “Talk back again and you’ll get this cross the ass,” she added, menacingly shaking a ruler.

That was Sam’s cue and she did not miss a beat in going from chalkboard to pole in an attempt to get away from her obviously crazy teacher. Pulling herself up, she feigned losing grip which caused her to bend over backwards, skirt falling to reveal her naked ass to the approval of everyone watching. Grabbing onto the pole below her head, her legs parted until she was doing a full split. The crowd went wild and Sam brought one leg up and wrapped it around the pole just as Nikki tugged her skirt off and tossed it out to the lust-crazed audience.

Leaping onto the pole, forcing Sam to go higher, what happened next could only be described as a feat of acrobatic genius as the two women twisted around the pole and each other in a dazzling display of agility and sexual grace that had the stage littered with greenbacks. Catching the ruler between buttons, Nikki yanked Sam’s top open. Sam countered with a pull that tore Nikki’s skirt off and scrambling to get away, Sam pretended to kick Nikki in the face and then watched in horror as she slid down the pole to the stage where she lay unmoving.

Freaking out, Sam scurried down the pole and to her knees, ass bouncing erotically as she leaned in to make sure her teacher was alright. Nikki grabbed a stunned Sam and twisted her around, unhooking her bra and pulling it free. Sam stood, covering her bare breasts while staring out at the crowd like a deer caught in oncoming headlights, before spinning back around. “I...I’m sorry teacher,” she stuttered. “Please give me another chance. I promise I’ll get it right this time I swear!

You’ve had all the chances you’re going to get,” Nikki replied sternly. “It’s time to take your punishment for failure.” Moving as if to grab Sam, she was too slow and lost her top and bra as a result, leaving her standing there in only a tiny red thong just as the third song – Bad to the Bone, began to play.

Dragging her towards a chair, Nikki sat and pulled Sam down onto her lap kicking and screaming. The ruler raised high and then came down. WHACK!

“Ahgh! Oh god that hurts!”

“It wouldn’t be punishment otherwise.”

WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! Three more swats landed in rapid succession causing Sam to yelp and the crowd to cheer for more. Sam’s back arched, her ass raising a little higher as the ruler landed in another hard swat that sent her several inches forward as her legs parted. Taking advantage of the situation, Nikki dropped the ruler onto the stage and brought her now empty hand to her friend’s moist slit and pushed three of them in hard and fast for several seconds before delivering a final blow to her ass with her hand. For her part, Sam did not have to do much acting. The ruler really stung, causing genuine groans of discomfort and pain. And the shocked look on her face when the fingers penetrated her was priceless and caught by no less than thirty cell phones.

“I...I’m sorry teacher,” Sam said getting up off her teacher’s lap. “I’ve learned my lesson and I won’t fail you again.”

“I believe you. Now, what do you have to say?”

Leaning down, Sam looked her friend in the eyes. Thank you for showing the error of my ways, Teacher. Moving closer, she planted a kiss on Nikki’s lips. Wrapping an arm around Sam’s waist, Nikki pulled her down onto her lap and the curtain fell to thunderous applause and cheer for more.

“That was fucking fantastic,” Nikki said in praise. “You were amazing out there.”

“It was okay, I guess,” Sam said as she helped pick up the money littering the stage.

“Okay? Are you fucking kidding me? They loved you out there. Listen to them screaming for more.”

“You fingered me! That wasn’t part of the routine!”

“Yes I did and I’d do it again if given the chance.” To prove her point, she moved closer to her friend as if to pick up a few bills, but instead shoved three fingers back in.

“Uuhhnnn! Stop that!” Sam pulled away.

“You love it and you know it. And if not, you will by the end of the night because I can guarantee these aren’t going to be the last fingers to fuck you.

After clearing the stage, Nikki took Sam back to the dressing room and put their combined earnings in her personal safe. She then shoved her back against a wall and kissed her again as her hand explored her body. “Are you ready to work the floors now?”

“More so than when we first got here. I just hope not too many ask for lap dances.”

“You’re screwed then, hun, because after the show you put on, no one’s going to be able to keep their hands off you. Just remember to be polite if you decline an offer beyond the lap dance, and have fun. I’ll meet you back here in an hour.”

Making her way through the club attempting to be as inconspicuous as possible, Sam let out a gasp when a hand wrapped around her wrist and she was spun around to face an attractive brunette. “C-Can I help you?”

“I sure hope so. I know Nikki so that means you are Sam, yes?”

“Yes.”

“Was that really your first time performing on stage?”

“Yes, but I’ve been helping her practice her routines for the last two years. Do you want a lap dance?”

“Oh, we want more than that. Your show really got me and my husband here all riled up and we’d like to have a bit of fun with you.”

“Fun? What kind of fun?”

“For starters, you can lick my pussy,” the woman said hiking her dress up to show her bare pussy to Sam and anyone bothering to look in her direction. “And you can do it while my husband fucks you.”

“Um, no thanks. I’m not into women sexually.”

“So, you’ve never been with another woman before?”

“Never. What Niki did on stage is the extent of my experience if you want to call it that.”

“Sure could’ve fooled me. I saw the look on your face when Nikki rammed her fingers in you and the look of disappointment when she stopped. Come on, I’ll give you two hundred to do it.”

“No thanks. Do you want the lap dance?”

“Yeah,” the woman grinned “you can dance your pussy right down on my

husband's cock. I'll make it five hundred if you do it for five minutes and I'll toss in an extra three if you can make me orgasm. Come on, how do you know you don't like it if you've never given it a try? Look, if you're embarrassed to be seen by all these people then we can go to one of the rooms in back."

"You mean the VIP rooms? Nikki warned me not to go into those."

"Well, it's either that or we do it right here."

"I'm sorry, I don't think..."

"I'll make it a grand and all you have to do is lick me until my husband cums. Just kneel between my legs," she said lowering Sam down to the floor. "That's it. Now move in closer. A little more. Mmmm, that's it!" she purred as she pushed Sam's mouth against her pussy. "Don't fight it. Stick your tongue out and lick."

Body hot and turning red from embarrassment, Sam fought against the hand on the back of her head until she felt her ass being raised and a cock pressing against her pussy. "Aahhh," she moaned in surprise as it filled her completely – her mouth opening, tongue licking along the slit as if it had a life of its own. Resistance failing, she gave in and licked while the man behind her fucked into her with slow, steady thrusts in order to draw it out for as long as possible.

"My name is Megan by the way. And that's my husband Randy fucking you. Mmmm, you're doing great, Sam. Don't forget to pay my clit some attention as well. Oohhh, that's it," she moaned when Sam began sucking her clit. "Keep it up and you'll have us both reaching climax in no time."

Humiliation resting on her back like an elephant, all Sam wanted to do was crawl under the nearest rock and die, but she did not run away even after Megan stopped holding her head and Randy's grip on her hips slacked. She knew all she had to do was stand up and walk away and that would be the end of it, but she did not and that both scared and excited her as she realized she was doing it of her own volition. And then she felt the first shots of semen blasting into her and her knees went weak, tongue driving deeper as Randy slammed into her as deep as possible to keep it all in.

In a flurry of activity, Sam found herself bent over a chair with Megan's tongue licking her clean and still she did not protest or run away screaming as she felt

her first female-induced orgasm building. But to her frustration it never came. With her pussy reasonably free of semen, she saw Megan walk around and sit on the chair next to her.

“That was worth every penny,” Megan said counting out a grand and handing it to Sam. “So, what did you think of your first bisexual experience? Be honest now.”

“It...it was good. I liked the taste of your pussy,” Sam admitted, her face growing hotter and redder.”

“Glad to hear it. You know, I see at least ten men eyeing that sexy ass of yours so, unless you’re ready to be gang banged you better get up from that position sweetie,” Megan added just as one of the men stepped up and pushed his dick into Sam’s pussy.

Grabbing the back of the chair, Sam buried her face in the seat and moaned, allowing the man to continue unabated until he deposited his load deep in her unprotected pussy. And it did not stop there as one man after another fucked and filled her, with Megan licking her clean every few loads. Looking at the floor around her, she saw the money piling up and her humiliation deepened as she suddenly felt like a prostitute putting out for a series of Johns. Eight men in, she gathered everything up and ran to the dressing room to put the money in Nikki’s safe and to sit in the corner and cry for what she had done.

“There you are,” Nikki said entering the dressing room a few minutes later. “Hey, what’s wrong? Everything okay?”

“Oh god Nikki,” Sam cried “I...I let...” Unable to go on, she buried her face in her hands and sobbed uncontrollably.

“You let what?” Nikki said sitting down next to her friend and hugging her tight. “What did you do out on the floor?”

“I l-let eight...n-nine m-men fuck me, Nikki! I just stayed bent over the chair and let them do it! And...and I...oh god Nikki, I licked another woman’s pussy for money and she kept licking me clean after the guys came in me!”

“Okay, I’m not going to lie, I’m incredibly jealous of the woman you licked. Look at me. Did she or the men force themselves on you?”

“N-No.”

“So you did it of your own free will?”

“Yes.”

“Then why are you so upset?”

“I let nine men fuck me in a row! I had sex with another woman!”

“And?” When her friend just stared at her blankly she continued. “Look, I told you that things could happen here tonight and that you had to be careful what you accepted. If you agreed to lick the woman and let the men fuck you then on some base level you must have wanted it, right? Trust me, you getting fucked by a group of men is not even close to the worst thing this club has seen. How much did you make?”

“Twenty-six hundred.”

“DAMN! They must have really loved you.”

“The couple paid me a grand.”

“Couple?”

“Megan and her husband, Randy. They’re the ones that got it all started. I didn’t want to do it, but she lowered me to the floor and the next thing I know I had a mouth full of pussy and a pussy full of dick. I wanted to get up, but...but...oh god Nikki! It started feeling so damn good that I let them...wanted them to do it.”

“There’s no shame in that. I know how you feel about all of this, but at least now your eyes have been opened to the truth of who you are. Be honest with me now, Sam. Did you like all those dicks fucking you?”

“Yes.”

“Did you like licking pussy?”

“Yes.”

“Then I would say you are bisexual. Suck it up, accept it for what it is and move on.”

“You’re not mad at me?”

“Mad? Why on earth would I be mad at you for enjoying sex?”

“All these years I’ve told you no, berated you for the life you chose to live and then I go and lick the first woman that showed me any attention.”

“I should be out there thanking her. I am not mad at you for licking another woman before me, Sam and I won’t be mad even if you continue having sex with other women and never give me the time of day in that department. What will piss me off, however, is for you to deny this new aspect of your sexuality because of what others might think. Do you want to know what I did the last hour? I went around the club sucking did and taking it up the ass. Right now I’ve got seven loads in my belly.”

“Really?”

“Really. And I’m not ashamed to admit it either. Come on, let’s get you cleaned up. Our next set starts in fifteen minutes. Do you think you can continue on?”

“Yeah. And thank you for being here for me.”

“Don’t mention it. You are here in my time of need and I’m here for yours. That just the sort of thing friends do for each other.”

Taking the stage, Nikki and Sam danced up and down the pole, losing one piece of clothing at a time until the latter was twirling around butt naked and the former stripped down to a red and black latex bra and panty set and matching thigh-high boots. Grabbing her friend by the hand, Nikki swirled her around and lowered her onto her knees while placing a collar around her neck.

“You’ve been a very naughty secretary,” Nikki said grabbing a handful of Sam’s hair and yanking her head back. “And you know what happens to naughty secretaries. Get on the desk.”

Trembling with genuine fear as this was not part of the original scene, Sam got up and sat on the desk, looking at her friend for some sign of what she was planning next and finding only a wicked grin that simultaneously turned her on something fierce and scared the shit out of her.

“Not like that,” Nikki said shaking her head. “Bend over with your wrists at the corners and your legs spread open for punishment.”

“P-Punishment?”

“You heard me. Now get into position before I make it double!”

“Seriously Nikki,” Sam whispered “what’s going on? This isn’t what I agreed to do.”

“Shh, trust me, you’re going to enjoy what’s to come,” Nikki whispered back. “Now get into position for your punishment.”

Sam hopped off the desk and then bent over it with her wrists as close to the corners as possible and her legs spread open wide. “Aahhh,” she gasped as the tongue licked along her labia and flicked across her clit. And then she felt something cold wrap around her left ankle and snap in place followed by the same feeling on the right. Sucking Sam’s inner labia into her mouth, Nikki nibbled on them playfully for several long seconds before standing and walking around to the other side of the desk, looking down at her friend through lust-

filled eyes.

Bending over, Nikki picked up the cuffed end of the thin chain attached to Sam's right ankle and attached it to her left wrist and then vice versa. Next, she hooked another thin chain to the d-ring on her collar and tossed it under the desk.

Walking back around, tracing a finger gently along Sam's back, she opened one of the small clamps dangling from the end of the chain and closed it on Sam's left outer labia and then hooked the other clamp to the right.

"Now that you're all secure, let me tell you the rules of this punishment," Nikki said in a commanding voice. "I am going to give you ten swats of the cane across your sexy ass and you are going to thank me for each and every one of them. Fail to thank me and we start over from the beginning until you get it right. If you jerk around too much you may tug the clamps right off your pussy. If that happens I'll add five swats for each clamp that comes off. Do you understand?"

"OH GOD! Let me go! This is not what I agreed to do!" Sam panicked, causing the crowd to go wild. "Please Nikki, Don't do this to me! I'll like you. Is that what you want? I'll do it. I'll lick your pussy as much and as often as you want me to!"

"Yes, you will. But first I'm going to heat up this sexy ass of yours." Not forgetting they were supposed to be doing a dance routine, Nikki did a few moves on the pole before grabbing a cane from a nearby pegboard and bringing it down hard across Sam's ass.

"Aahhgghhh! Oh my fucking god!" Sam yelled in agony, her head jerking back as she struggled to get free of her bonds. The chain went taught and she could feel the clamps slipping. "Uuhhnnn, fuuucckkkk!" she grunted as they sprang free.

"Oh, it looks like you pulled the clamps off! You know what that means. And you forgot to thank me for the swat so back to the beginning we go."

WHACK! "Ooowwww! Please don't do this, Nikki," Sam pleaded. "Please stop! It hurts!"

"That what makes it punishment. Back to the start again." Kneeling down, she reattached the clamps to Sam's labia and then to her collar, this time stopping to grab something from one of the desk drawers. "Close your eyes and don't open

them until I tell you to or I'll add another twenty to the total." When her bound friend's eyes were shut tight, Nikki opened the drawer and plucked out a large butt plug and a bottle of lube and showed them to the crowd. "I can see by your still partially gaping asshole that you've been fucked back there quite recently. Is that right?"

"Y-Yes."

"How many times? How many men split your ass open and filled you with their jizz?"

WHACK

"THREE! THANK YOU!" Sam yelped after her third swat.

"Three men fuck you up the ass tonight? They must have been pretty big to keep you gaping this long." Lubing up the ten inch long, two inch thick plug, she placed the tip against Sam's asshole and pushed. "Oh, look at how easily it slides right in there! You really are a little anal slut aren't you?" With a hard push all ten inches were in and Sam's sphincter locked tight around the slightly narrower base. "Say it! Tell everyone here what you are!"

WHACK!

"THANK YOU!" Sam cried out before forgetting again. "I...I'm an anal slut! Uhn...uhn...aaahhhh god!" she moaned as the plug was tugged out and shoved back in several times.

WHACK!

"Thank you!"

"Did you have sex with anyone else tonight?"

WHACK!

"Ahgh! Thank you! Y-Yes. Five other m-men fucked me and..."

WHACK!

“And what?”

“THANK YOU! And I licked my first pussy!”

WHACK!

“Did you enjoy it? Did you like the taste of her pussy juices?”

WHACK

“YESSS! Thank you!”

WHACK!

“Thank you!”

“Which of you lucky ladies talked my naughty secretary here into licking you tonight?” Niki asked the audience. “Come on, don’t be shy.”

A beautiful brunette wearing a form-fitting red dress stood up. “That would be me.”

WHACK!

“Thank you!”

“What’s your name?”

WHACK!

“Thank you!”

“Megan. She licked my pussy while my husband fucked her.”

WHACK!

“Thank you!”

Well, Megan, I must thank you for managing what I thought was the impossible. I’ve been trying for years to get into her pants and you manage it in one night. What’s your secret?”

“Money. I paid her a grand to do it and she accepted.”

WHACK!

“Thank you,” Sam groaned, her ass feeling as if it had been set on fire.

“Was she any good?”

“Not bad for a first-timer.”

WHACK!

“Thank you.”

“Were you the woman that also licked her clean after the men filled her pussy with cum?”

“I am. And man did she taste sweet. I’ll give her two hundred to let me come up on stage so she can lick me again.”

WHACK!

“Thank you!”

“Count me in!” a petite blonde said getting to her feet.

“Me three!” a raven-haired beauty added.

“Well, it looks like you’re little miss popular tonight,” Nikki said to her friend.

“Unfortunately, ladies our routine is over after this song.”

“Carry on,” Roger said over the club intercom. “The next three performers have agreed to let you take her time slots. You have another forty minutes on stage.”

WHACK!

“Thank you.”

“What do you say, Sam, you want to lick all those pussies? While I continue to cane your ass?”

“YES!”

“You heard her! Bring your money and line up! Men too! Three hundred to have this sexy bound slut suck you off and five hundred to fuck her!”

“Did I say forty minutes?” Roger said over the intercom. I meant two hours.”

Sam watched in wide-eyed fear and excitement as men and women climbed over each other to be the first on stage to use her and deep down she was disgusted with herself for allowing it to happen, for wanting it to happen.

WHACK!

“Thank you!”

“That dick isn’t going to suck itself,” Nikki said.

Opening her mouth, Sam accepted the dick into her mouth – her first time sucking a black man off, and for the next two hours she alternated between sucking cock, licking pussy and being fucked between painful swats of the cane. And when it was over, she lay slumped over the desk on an orgasmic state of mind she never knew existed as Nikki undid her restraints and helped her back into the dressing room.

“That was fucking amazing!” Nikki exclaimed. “I mean it. You were phenomenal. How are you feeling?”

“Like I’ve been fucked silly,” Sam grinned.

“Are you mad at me? How’s your ass feeling? God it looks so fucking sexy covered in welts!”

“It hurts, but no, I’m not mad at you. I was at first, but when all those men and women joined us on stage and started using me I just didn’t care anymore. I wanted it Nikki! I really, honestly wanted them all to use me as their personal fuck you!”

“That. Is. So. Fucking. Hot! And just so you know, I believe that qualifies as your first ever bdsm scene and your second gang bang. Are you sure you’re okay?”

“Yeah. I know I should be irate, but I’m not. I’ve honestly never felt so content in my life. So, what’s next?”

“We’ll be doing the lovers’ routine after a two hour break for dinner and to let the other performers have a turn.”

“What about the nurse and patient?”

“We’ll be dropping that and the final one due to us taking so much time with the secretary and boss set. Are you absolutely certain you’re okay? You went through a lot out there tonight. In case you lost count, you licked five pussies, sucked six cocks and were fucked by nine more. Add to that Megan and the nine other men you did earlier and you’ve had a hell of a lot of sex in one night. Not to mention the caning you took like a champion.”

“Are we going to do the scene like that every night this week?”

“I hadn’t planned on it, but after the mound of cash we made I think we just might if you’re okay with getting caned again and again.”

“How much did we make?”

“Well, you made seventy-three hundred for all the men and women you played with and then there was another thirty-nine hundred on top of that for the show.”

“JESUS CHRIST!”

“Yeah, not bad money for a night of being degraded and objectified is it?”

“Are we going to have to work the floor anymore? Because I don’t think I can handle anymore sex tonight.”

“We will, but you can always tell them no. Come on, let’s get you into some clothes so we can go grab something to eat.”

With the sting in her ass gone and her clit throbbing, Sam was feeling much better after dinner as she and Nikki dressed in their next-to-nothing lovers' costumes. She in a navy blue half-cup bra with matching thong, garter belt and thigh-high stockings, and Nikki wearing the same in red. While Sam put on a pair of four inch heels, Nikki stepped into the harness that would soon hold the monstrous dildo molded after Big Ben's huge cock.

"I know you've been fucked a lot tonight, but do you think you can handle a couple more?" Nikki asked as she put the dildo in place.

"Who do you want me to have sex with now?"

"Me and Big Ben. I know it was supposed to be simulated, but considering everything you've done so far I'm pretty sure you can take it. I'd like to go out with the perfect show by letting them see the two of us fuck your pussy and ass at the same time."

"Fine, let's do it."

"Really?"

"Yeah, why not? What's two more dicks?"

"God, you are so fucking amazing I could kiss you!"

"Hold that thought until we're out on stage."

"Between you and me, Big Ben does not know he's really going to fuck you, so when you push back and take him in the pussy he's going to be genuinely surprised. And do you mind wearing the plug until we get to the point where we're both fucking you?"

"Sure. It actually feels kind of nice in there now."

"You know, I'm beginning to think this place was just the thing you needed to

kick start an otherwise boring sex life. And if it becomes too much for you please know that you can talk to me about anything. I'm here for you Sam no matter what kinky shit you get yourself into out there."

Sam walked out on stage and crawled onto a large, heart-shaped bed – her welt-cover ass swaying to the enjoyment of all. Arching her back, she lowered herself onto the bed with her ass still up as Nikki joined her – the huge dildo bouncing between her legs. Walking around the edge of the stage, Nikki waved the dildo in the faces of the closest men and women. One of the women, grabbed it, opening her mouth and engulfing the bulbous head in her overstretched mouth.

"You like that fat cock," Nikki purred. "Come on up here you dirty little slut!" Reaching down, she helped the woman up onto the stage and raised the skirt over her hips. "Which hole do you want it in?"

"My pussy!" the woman exclaimed. "Ram it in me!"

"It's a big fucking toy, are you sure you can take it"

"Hell yeah I can take it! Ram that monster cock in me! Fuck me like a bitch in heat!" Dropping onto the stage, she put her head down and ass up.

Seeing the direction the scene was taking, Big Ben climbed up onto the bed behind Sam and rubbed his dick along her slit so that she did not have to wait for attention. "Oh know you don't," Sam moaned, "I want that bad boy in me!" Reaching back, she grabbed ahold of Ben's cock and pushed back on it, gritting her teeth as her pussy stretched to take it. "Uuhhnnn...oh my god!"

"Jesus Christ!" Ben exclaimed as Sam rocked back to take every last inch of his cock. "Are you alright, babe?"

"FUCK ME! Ram your pole into me! Uhn...uhn...aahhhh yes, that's it! Stretch my god damn pussy open you son of a bitch!"

Not to be outdone in the attention department, Nikki dug her nails into the woman's hips and slammed the dildo into her harder and faster – each thrust pushing her forward several inches only for Nikki to tug her back again. "You think you've got what it takes to please a woman?" she scoffed at Ben. "I bet she can't even feel that puny pencil dick of yours!"

“Pencil dick? I’ll show you a pencil dick,” Ben huffed, shoving Sam off his cock. Hopping off the bed, he walked up behind Nikki, shoved her face down almost against the woman’s back she was fucking, and rammed his dick up her ass. “How’s that for pencil dick you fucking dyke!?”

As the second song began, Sam climbed off the bed and paraded herself around the stage allowing both men and women to squeeze her breasts and pinch her nipples. Lowering her ass down in a full split, she leaned forward and let a man from the audience fuck his cock into her as more lined up. But they did not get their turn, as Sam saw Big Ben signal for her to join them. Reluctantly pulling off the cock thrusting into her, she got up onto her hands and knees and crawled over to Ben, Nikki and a woman she did not know.

Pulling out of Nikki’s ass, Ben walked over towards Sam and was joined by Nikki. “Oh no you don’t,” Nikki said. “You had your chance, now it’s my turn to show her how it’s really done.”

“You can both fuck me!” Sam exclaimed loudly. “DO IT! Ram those huge cocks in my pussy and ass! Make me your gaping fucking whore!” When Ben got down onto the floor, she straddled his hips and slammed down onto his enormous dick – taking all eleven fat inches back into her pussy. And then she looked back over her shoulder at her friend turned lover. “It’s okay,” she grinned “I can take it.”

“You, what’s your name?” Nikki asked the woman she had just fucked.

“Allison.”

“Well, Allison, I need you to go over to the bed there and grab that large bottle of lube. Will you do that for me?” Without hesitating, Allison scrambled to her feet and ran over to the bed, grabbed the bottle of lube and brought it back.

“Thank you sweetie,” Nikki said taking the lube. She then yanked the plug from Sam’s ass and lubed it up. “Here you go, put this up your ass and then kneel there like a good little slut.”

Handing Allison the plug, Nikki then lubed the huge dildo between her legs, placed the head against Sam’s ass and then pushed with a hard, steady rate until it popped in just as the third song was beginning to play. “Aahhhh fuuucckkkk!” Sam grunted as her asshole was stretched open. “FUCK ME! DO IT NIKKI! Ram that big fat dildo up my god damn ass!” Her sweat-covered body trembling,

she pressed her face into Ben's chest as an intense orgasm shot through her like lightning – causing her pussy to grip Ben's cock like a vice and as his load filled her pussy, she had another orgasm.

“Please tell me we can continue this off stage,” Nikki said slamming the dildo fully up Sam's ass. “The song is ending and we have to clear the stage.”

“Fuck yes!” Sam moaned. “The two of you can fuck me anytime you want!”

After cleaning up the stage once again, Sam thanked Ben for the amazing fuck and then joined Nikki back in the dressing room where they placed another large haul of cash in the safe. “How are you holding up?” Nikki asked. “You ready to call it a night?”

“Yeah, I think I can honestly say that I'm all fucked out. Man, Ben cums a lot. It's still leaking out of me.”

“Yeah, that he does. And its potent shit so don't be too shocked if you end up pregnant. Though, in your case it might be from one of the other eighteen men that fucked you.”

“It probably wasn't a very good idea for me to let them cum inside of me.”

“Probably not. Unless you want to be knocked up, of course. Which I would find incredibly fucking hot, by the way. But between you and me, Ben had impregnated nine women working here.”

“DAMN!”

“Yeah, he's a bit of a stud around here. And, well, you witnessed first-hand the pleasure his fat dick can bring.”

“My knees are still a little weak after that pounding.”

“Want to know something else you can do after that fucking?”

“What?”

“Bend over the table there and I'll show you.” After Sam got up from the couch and bent over the table, Nikki walked up behind her, bunched the fingers of both

hand together and then pushed the left up Sam's ass and the right into her pussy. "This is what you can do now<" she said working them in and out. "Thanks to the size of the dildo and Ben's big dick you can now take a fist in both holes at the same time."

"Okay, I lied. I still have a little fuck left in me," Sam moaned, spreading her legs so that Nikki could get her hands in deeper."

"And that's why I love you," Nikki said, leaning down and planting a kiss on her new lover's ass.