

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

Being as quietly as possible so that she did not wake her sleeping husband, Melissa got dressed for work and tiptoed out of the bedroom. At the far end of the hallway, she saw the flickering of lights and knew at least one of their children was up watching TV. That was confirmed when she walked into the living room to see her eldest – nineteen-year-old daughter Michele, and fourteen-year-old son Mark sitting on opposite ends of the couch watching some movie with the volume so low she could barely hear it.

“Hey mom, off to work?” Mark asked.

“Every night.”

“Don’t forget your mask.”

“Got it right here,” Melissa said, patting the side of her purse. “Enjoy your movie and I’ll see you in the morning.”

“Night mom,” Michele said.”

“Night sweetie.” And with that Melissa grabbed her keys from the stand next to the door and stepped out into the cool darkness of a clear spring night to her car parked in the driveway. As far as her husband, family and friends were concerned she was on her way to the hospital where she had spent the last seven years working as a nurse, but in reality she was on her way to an interview at a strip club on the outskirts of the city called Succubus where, despite having exactly zero experience dancing they would give her a chance on looks alone even if it was waiting tables. Not that she actually wanted to work at such an establishment, but since the hospital decided to take it upon themselves to give brutal references her career in nursing was virtually ruined and this was the last option she had before she was forced to confess what had happened to those that saw her as a moral, upstanding member of society. Which, in her own mind she still was.

Well off the beaten path, she arrived at a little after midnight. The NOW

HIRING WALK-INS WELCOME sign was still posted. Hoping for the best, she pulled into the parking lot which was thankfully behind the building and got out of her car. For a moment she stood there staring at the seductive neon sign of a horned and tailed woman as she worked up the nerve to actually approach, let alone enter. She had been over it a million times in her mind, but telling herself this was the end of the road and being here were two vastly different things and now that she was here she wanted to run away. Instead, she undid a couple buttons to show some cleavage, crossed the packed lot and walked in.

Following even more signs, she veered off into a side hallway where she was greeted by two topless platinum blondes who were making out before they saw her approaching. "You lost hun?" One of them asked.

"I don't think so. I've been following the signs," Melissa replied, thumbing to the sign on the wall to her left.

"Oh, you're here for a job? Sweet. Been a while since we've had a hot MILF on stage," the other blonde said in a surprisingly sincere way. "Mind if I ask how old you are?"

"Forty."

"Wow, same age as my mom. Nice. You're way hotter though," she added with a knowing grin. "I'm Destiny and this is my fiancé Aurora. You look nervous as hell so can I offer you some advice?"

"Um, sure."

"Carlisle, that's the man you'll be seeing beyond that door, likes confident women who know what they want and aren't afraid to do whatever it takes to get it. He also, obviously, likes to see some skin so lose the bra and panties and undo another button at least."

"You'd be better off walking in butt naked," Aurora added. "Let your body do the talking. Be seductive. Music will be playing so dance to it. Let him know you've got some moves."

"That's going to be a problem," Melissa sighed. "I've never been in a place like this before and certainly don't have any moves. At least not the kind that'll do me any good on stage. I was kind of hoping I'd be hired as something other than

a stripper.”

“Well, I can tell you right now that’s all he’s looking for,” Aurora replied. “And don’t worry about not knowing how to dance. If you’re hired Destiny and I can show you the ropes.”

“Thanks. But I have to get hired first.”

“Do you really want to get hired?” Destiny asked. “Don’t get me wrong, sexy MILFs are all the rage, but you seem woefully out of your element.”

“I’m at the bottom of the barrel when it comes to jobs. Not that there’s anything wrong with stripping, but it has absolutely nothing in common with being a nurse. Well, except maybe roleplaying as one. I’ve got no other choice. If I don’t get hired here then it’ll be at some other club.”

“Tell you what, take off your bra and panties, undo a couple more buttons and then hike up that skirt so we can see what we’re working with and we can guarantee you a job right now tonight.”

“And if I don’t get hired tonight?”

“Then Carlisle is an idiot.”

“Not that I don’t believe you, but how can you guarantee me a job?”

“Simple,” Aurora cut in. “I’m his daughter’s best friend and Destiny here also works as one of the hiring managers during the day shift. Trust us, if we say you’ve got potential and that he’d be a fool to lose you to another club, he’ll hire you. We’ll be put in charge with making sure you get the bills flying towards the stage so if we’re going to train you then we need to know what we’re training. Bra, panties, hike up the skirt and for good measure just to see if you’re willing to step outside of your comfort zone I want to see you spreading yourself open while asking us to give you a taste.”

“Excuse me?”

“Do you want the job or not?” Destiny asked. “Wait, you do know this is a fully nude, stage contact permitted club, right?”

“Stage contact?”

“That means if you’re doing a couples show then you’ll be required to have bodily contact with your partner be it kissing or doing a sixty-nine. And since we’ll be training you we’ll be the ones you’ll be having contact with so if you can’t do it here and now you’re not going to be able to do it in front of a couple hundred horny men.”

“And what if I don’t want to do couples shows?”

“Then you’re at the wrong club, babe. All new hired are required to spend at least three months doing couples shows before going solo and even then we’re all required to do couples shows at least once a week to keep things interesting.”

This was way more than Melissa bargained for. Sure, she knew they were a full nudity club and she had come to accept that as part of the job. She also came to terms with horny men yelling obscenities and maybe attempting to cop a feel. But Sex on stage? She and Ellis had been married twenty-one years and despite their downs she never once entertained the idea of cheating. Until now. “I’ll take the bra and panties off and hike up the skirt, but I’m not going to cheat on my husband even if it’s with another woman which I’ve never done, cheating or another woman, unless I get the job. Not that I’m too keen on cheating, but if I have no choice then better with a woman that can’t knock me up. Not that I want to have sex with women, but at this point I’m prepared to do anything to get a job before I empty the bank account.”

“That’s fair. Now let’s see what we’re working with, babe.”

Reluctantly, Melissa reached under her blouse and removed her bra before undoing another button. Catching Aurora’s raised brow, she undid another before raising her skirt and taking off her panties. Destiny’s hand went out and she instinctively dropped the garments into it. “Happy now?”

“Very. You really are an incredibly beautiful woman, um, so we never actually got your mane.”

“Melissa.”

“You’re an incredibly beautiful woman, Melissa. I can only hope I have a body like yours when I’m your age and I’m not just saying that.” Getting onto her

knees, Aurora moved in front of the still incredibly nervous older woman and looked up into her beautiful blue eyes. "I know what was just said, but I can't help myself, I need to know how you taste." She then put her hands on Melissa's ass and pulled her in. A beat later Aurora's tongue was sliding along her vulva only to settle on her hooded clit.

"Ooohhhhhh god!" Melissa moaned. But instead of pulling away in disgust, she grabbed the sides of Aurora's head and pulled her even closer. The tip of Aurora's tongue flicked over her clit. Melissa's knees went weak and try as she might, she dropped to the floor gasping for breath. But it did not take her new young lover long to move in for a kiss. She had tasted herself on the few sex toys she owned but never gave it much thought. Until now. There was something erotic, naughty about tasting herself on another woman's lips that turned her on something fierce.

"As much as I'd love to see the two of you going at it like rabbits, Carlisle will be leaving for the night in about an hour so if she wants to start right away we should get her in there," Destiny said.

"Not gonna lie, that was so much better than I ever imagined," Melissa panted. Kissing and being licked by another woman that is. I'm not bi, or at least I never considered myself as such, but holy shit I can't wait to do it again."

"Well, assuming he takes our advice and hires you on the spot you'll get the chance." Leaning back, Aurora got to her feet and then offered Melissa a hand which she gladly took into her own. "You're going to be fully nude before the night's over so leave the skirt raised." And with that, the two younger women led the grinning hopeful stripper to Carlisle's office at the end of the hall. Before knocking, she looked Melissa up and down and then finished undoing the buttons of her blouse before helping her out of it. "He's going to want to see you naked so you might as well take the skirt off as well."

Putting up no resistance or argument, Melissa obeyed and a moment later she was standing in the hallway of a strip club butt naked save the heels she wore. Aurora knocked and before anyone had a chance to say anything on either side of the wooden barrier she pushed it open and stepped inside, pulling Melissa along.

His name was Logan Carlisle, but everyone called him Carlisle. A businessman

to the core, he owned a string of clubs, strip and otherwise, all over the country. He had seen thousands of naked women shaking their money-makers for countless men and women. But this is the first time he could recall a hopeful hire walking in naked. "Aurora, Destiny, who's your friend?"

"Sir, this is Melissa and you need to hire her right now on the spot no questions asked," Aurora answered. "She's got no skills to speak of, but Destiny and I have taken a liking to her and will make sure she's one of the best dancers you've got in no time flat."

"I absolutely agree," Destiny said just as their boss opened his mouth to speak. "Trust us, sir. We've got an eye for talent even if it isn't immediately present and I know she'd going to drive everyone wild."

"Are the two of you finished or do you have more to say?"

"That all depends on what you have to say, Sir," Aurora replied.

"First of all, Melissa is it? I mean no offense when I say you're quite a bit older than the women I normally hire. But that being said, I can see that you keep yourself very fit. That's a plus. Firm breast. Flat belly. Toned arms and legs. You're pretty damn hot if I do say so myself. No experience at all? That is not in your favor. However, I do place a lot of trust in those two and if they think you'll bring in the money then I'm willing to give you a chance so, you're hired."

"Really? Just like that?"

"Just like that. You start right now. There is paperwork to fill out first, of course, but once they get you through that you may begin your shift. Which starts at eleven by the way."

"I'll put her on the list to work the same hours as us so that we can get her in tip-top shape in no time flat," Aurora said. "And thank you for trusting us, Sir."

"You haven't steered me wrong yet," Carlisle said as he unzipped his pants. "They did tell you this is a fully nude, stage contact club, right?"

"Yes Sir," Melissa answered as she watched him pull his dick free.

"Well, as one of the perks of being the owner, this office counts as a stage and

I'd really like to see what you're made of so kindly do me a favor and bend over the desk."

"Um, will I be fired if I say no?"

"Of course not. But You'll earn your first five-hundred-dollar tip if you do."

No sooner were the words out of the man's mouth then Melissa was bent over the desk feeling like a whore, but happy to accept his money even if it meant cheating on her husband whom she hasn't had sex with since she went to the night shift. "Um, I'm a happily married woman and not on birth control so can you at least wear a condom so I don't end up pregnant?" She asked. Unfortunately, he was not listening as he slid into her bareback. "Okay then."

"I want to test her pussy-eating skills so put her on all fours," Aurora said as she laid on the floor.

Not to be left out, her fiancé Destiny straddled her head and then lowered herself down until lips were touching lips.

Melissa never set out to cheat on her husband, but now that it was happening she was surprised at how little guilt she was feeling as Carlisle's cock thrust in and out of her. Much bigger than her husband's seven inches, he filled and stretched her nicely as he plunged into her. Strong hands held her by the waist. Dick still buried balls deep, she was lifted off the desk, turned and gently placed on all fours between Aurora's thighs. Resigned to her fate, Melissa lowered her head, inhaled Aurora's natural scents as she took a deep breath and then was tasting them as her tongue extended and began licking. She never once considered herself anything other than straight, but now that she was eating out another woman and actually loving the taste and sensation she could not help but feel otherwise.

Her first foursome nearing the one-hour mark, Melissa was impressed at Carlisle's stamina and ability to keep both him and herself edging. Aurora, however, had no problem bringing her fiancé to multiple orgasms which she eagerly and thirstily lapped up as her face was ridden like a bucking bronco. An hour and ten minutes in, Melissa felt another orgasm building. Not wanting to let this one pass, she looked back over her shoulder. "I swear to god if you don't let me orgasm this time I'll bite your dick off and use it to get myself off," she said with an eerie tone he took seriously. After giving Destiny a playful wink, she

lowered her head and resumed licking, sucking and fingering Aurora.

Five minutes later, Melissa exploded in the biggest, gushiest orgasm of her life. A minute after that she felt Carlisle's load being pumped deep inside of her. He pulled out a few minutes later when his cock finally went limp, but the party did not end there. Moving off her fiancé's face, Destiny lay on her back and motioned Melissa on top. Melissa happily obliged and for the next twenty-five minutes she pleased and was pleased by her second woman. Having no desire to keep her edging, Destiny used every technique in her arsenal to get Melissa off three more times which, given the short span of time was something of a minor miracle for them both.

Always horny, Carlisle walked up behind Melissa and once again fucked his hard cock into her pussy. But only to get it wet. After maybe a dozen or so thrusts he pulled out and pushed into her ass. She liked anal far more than her husband so did not get to experience it as often as she would have liked, but going without did allow for her to be a whole lot tighter than she would otherwise be.

"Damn, nice and tight," Carlisle grunted between thrusts. "I'm liking you more and more. Five hundred," he said.

After a long silence, Melissa looked back over her shoulder at him. "Five hundred?"

"That's how much I'm willing to pay you to come to my office for two hours every shift for more of the same."

"I'm not on birth control, Sir."

"Alright, a thousand, but if you're not pregnant in six months I'll have to find another breeding cow to impregnate."

"I already have five kids, Sir. And my husband had a vasectomy so getting pregnant will be kind of hard to explain."

"A thousand a night plus fifty thousand if a paternity test proves it's mine."

"I love my husband and..."

“Says the woman who has no problem cheating on him,” Carlisle cut her off. “The choice is yours,” he added, pulling out of her ass and offering it to Aurora who immediately took it down her throat. When satisfied that it was clean he shoved into Melissa’s pussy alongside three of Destiny’s fingers.

“I don’t like cheating, but...” What Melissa was going to say was that she had no choice in the matter which was an obvious lie, but her fifth gushing orgasm of the night proved otherwise. “Fine, breed me but I want everything you agreed to pay in writing before you fuck me again.” Resigned to eventually explaining this to her husband in the hopes he won’t immediately file for divorce, she lowered her mouth back to Destiny’s vulva and sucked the much younger woman’s meaty inner labia.

Finally, exhausted and panting, Melissa rolled to her left between her two new lovers and stared up at the ceiling. "I've never felt anything like that in my life!" she exclaimed. "A foursome. I just did a freaking foursome and I loved it. I had sex with two women and I loved it. I had sex with only the second man I've ever been with in my life and I loved it. God, he came inside of me twice. He could've knocked me up but instead of being furious and guilty I want him to come back in here and do it a third time. Jesus, I told him to breed me! What the hell's wrong with me?"

"Absolutely nothing," Aurora answered. "But seriously, he's only the second man you've ever been with?"

"Sean and I met as high school freshman. It was love at first sight and even then we knew we'd spend the rest of our lives together. We started dating that day and got married less than a year after graduation. Luckily, despite different career paths we went to the same college. My parents had some rental properties close by and were generous enough to let us live in one rent free as long as we were in school and getting good grades which was a blessing considering we didn't exactly make much on a student's salary. Anyways, yes, until now he's the only man, um, person I've ever been with."

"So, how do the two compare?" Destiny asked with a shit-eating grin.

"Carlisle is definitely much bigger than my husband," Melissa answered honestly. "Longer and thicker. And he's got way more stamina and self-control. I'm lucky if Sean lasts twenty minutes, but he does genuinely get me off so there's that."

"And sex with women?"

"I'm not entirely sure I'm straight anymore. That is to say, I loved having sex with both of you and am actually looking forward to doing it again even if it's on a stage with a bunch of horny men throwing money at us. Speaking of which, what's stopping them from just rushing up and joining?"

“Haven’t you been in the club yet?”

“Um, no. I arrived and followed the signs through the back and to where we met in the hallway. Why?”

“Our first line of defense is a bulletproof glass cage set back about three feet on all sides of the stage,” Aurora explained. “The only way in is through the back but if someone is horny enough to get on the stage then there’s security to deal with them. But don’t worry, in the ten years Succubus has been in business no one has ever breeched the barrier.”

“That isn’t to say we won’t ever be joined by audience members,” Destiny added. “It’s not often, but we do run competitions and the winner or winners get to join their lady or ladies of choice for a show. After thoroughly being vetted and tested of course. That being said, since we’ve already missed one show, I think we’ll see if anyone else wants to take our place for the rest of the shift so that we can get you through the mountain of paperwork and then show you around your new workplace.”

“So, out of curiosity, how much do you think I’ll make working here?”

“Solo? Depending on what you’re willing to do, a thousand a week. Maybe more. Couples? Again, depending on how far you’re willing to go to please the tippers, two or three grand a week, but Aurora and I have made as much as eight. That’s ware, but it can happen.”

“We’re also one of the kinkiest couples this place has on its rosters,” Aurora said. “If it’s legal we’ll do it. And if it’s illegal we’ll do it at home,” she added with a wicked grin. “So, while we walk and talk why don’t you tell us how you feel about bdsm and everything kinky?”

“Um, is that what we’ll be doing on stage?” Melissa asked with an obvious hint of fear in her otherwise seductive voice.

“Welcome to the Succubus Club where anything and everything legally permitted isn’t just allowed but practiced and put on display,” Destiny replied. “Alright, we’ve got a lot to get through in the next few hours so we should probably get started.”

“We’ll start with all the paperwork,” Aurora agreed. “Go ahead and take a seat

and I'll get everything you'll need," she added as she rolled onto all fours and then got to her feet.

"So, um, can I have my clothes back or do I have to stay naked all night?"

"You now work in a strip club, what do you think?" Destiny asked.

"I figured," Melissa said as she got up and took a seat in front of the large cherry desk.

"So, you mentioned something earlier about being a nurse. Why quite that for stripping?" Aurora asked.

Melissa knew that question would inevitably be asked and she knew she would have to answer honestly and hope they still wanted to hire her. "That's a loaded question if ever there was one. I'm not going to lie. I was fired for doing what I thought was the right thing. Put bluntly, there was a patient, a child dying right in front of us all and we had the power and medicine to prevent it but the hospital in all its infinite stupidity would not allow her to receive it because the parents were uninsured and could not afford the eight-hundred-thousand-dollar price tag. The hospital didn't seem to have a problem just letting her wither away, but I could not stand by and watch so I gave the child the medication she needed to save her life. And it did. Upon my advice the parents moved her to another hospital where after about a month she made a full recovery and is doing well. I was fired and they were going to do worse until I brought up the negative publicity and backlash they'd receive when everyone found out what a bunch of heartless bastards they are. I'm still able to legally practice medicine, but no one will hire me once they hear about what I did so here I am."

"That's just further proof that our healthcare system is fatally flawed," Destiny seethed. "Well, as far as I'm concerned you saved a life and that goes a long way in my book. I think I can safely say you'll have a job here for as long as you want it. And in case you're worried, Carlisle will definitely pay you everything he promised. And we should know," she said with a knowing smile directed towards her fiancé.

"Wait, he's bred the two of you? Didn't you say you were twenty? How long have you been working here?"

"Since we turned eighteen," Aurora answered. "And yes, he's given us each a

child. Actually, he's knocked up more than half the women that currently and previously worked here."

"Why? I mean, I know why, he's a horny man that loves impregnating women, but why would he want so many kids with so many women? How does he even have the time to see them all?"

"He doesn't," Destiny replied. "Most of the women he knocks up have significant others and the last thing he wants to do is to break up a relationship so he leaves it to the women to convince their boyfriends or husbands that the child is theirs and he'll stay out of it. If the woman is single, however, he does his best to be a part of the child's life if the mother wants him to be."

"I see. So, how the hell am I going to convince my husband who had a vasectomy six years ago after our fifth was born that he knocked me up again?"

"Damn! You've got a body like that after having five kids? What's your secret?" Aurora asked as she slid a clipboard in front of the Succubus Club's newest employee.

"Lots and lots of exercise. And I stay tight by constantly doing kegels."

"Nice. While you fill out the paperwork you should come up with a stage name for yourself."

"Right. So, are Aurora and Destiny your stage names then?"

"They are," Aurora answered. "My real name is Gabriel."

"And my real name is Denise."

"Cool. I take it I should only use your stage names here?"

"Correct."

"I like Lilith as a stripper name. What do you think?"

"I like it," Aurora answered. "Now, as much as I'd love to talk all night, you really do need to get that paperwork done before you can get on stage."

“Understood. Can I ask if you’re planning on just tossing me in the deep end, or are you going to actually show me some sort of routine first?”

“We’ll spend every shift for the next month teaching you everything from using the pole, to the art of seductive dancing,” Destiny answered. “We’ll also give you a crash course on everything we’re into and will expect you to do on stage with us. Full disclosure, you’re basically going to spend the next six months as our sex slave so if you’ve got limits or inhibitions then toss them out the window right here and now.”

Just then the heavy wooden office door creaked open and Carlisle walked in and up to Melissa. Reaching into an inside pocket of his suit jacket he pulled out an envelope and dropped it on the table. He then stripped out of his clothes. “There’s five thousand in that envelope and it’s all yours if you let me sit in the chair so you can ride my cock for however long it takes to fill out all those forms.”

Melissa did not even think about his offer. Standing, she waited for him to get into position before sitting on his hard cock. “Mmmm, not gonna lie, I do like the way you fill me up, Sir. In more ways than one. Just remember, no breeding me until I’ve got our deal in writing.”

“It’s all part of the paperwork you’re filling out,” Aurora said. “That being said, Sir, Destiny and I are going to take the next month off stage to train our newest succubus whose name is now Lilith by the way.”

“I like it. Just remember, ladies, she’s mine for two hours per shift. You know what I prefer so work it in as you deep appropriate.”

“Um, don’t I get some say in when you screw me, Sir?”

“Slaves don’t get a say in anything,” Aurora replied. “Now get back to it or I’ll give you your first lesson in discipline.”

“I can’t write and ride his cock at the same damn time!”

“Brace yourself on the desk to steady your hand and ride slower,” Destiny suggested. “Or better yet raise that sexy ass of yours and let him do the work.”

“Thanks.” Taking the suggestions to heart, Melissa leaned forward and braced

her upper body on the desk while at the same time lifting up until less than half of her new boss' cock was still inside of her. "If you're going to breed me, Sir, you're gonna have to work for it," she said as she did her best to legibly fill out the forms in front of her.

The next morning...

Knowing that timing was everything, Melissa decided the best way to hide her cheating and eventual pregnancy from everyone was to convince her husband that she wanted to have another baby and that the only way for that to happen was for him to get a vasectomy reversal. Normally needing to unwind after a long shift, she never got to bed before noon. Today was no different. Fortunately, it was Saturday so her husband was home and if she were lucky she would be just in time to partake in a rare tradition. Breakfast with the family. Once again dressed in the dark blue scrubs she wore when she worked at the hospital, she stepped out of her car looking every bit as exhausted as she walked up onto the front porch, put the key in the lock and opened the door to the intoxicating mixture of aromas of fresh brewed coffee, eggs, hash browns and most importantly of all, bacon.

Her three youngest were scattered around the living room watching TV. She could not see the fourth anywhere and assumed he was probably sleeping in. And her oldest was in the kitchen helping her father get everything ready as she did most mornings. Morning mom,” her youngest child – five-year-old Adam, said as he ran up and hugged around her legs as he did every morning when she got home.

“Morning buddy,” she said, picking him up and hugging him tight before flipping him around and zooming him through the air like an airplane and then playfully dropping him onto the couch. Giving nine-year-old daughter Erica a hug and son Mark a good morning because he was not the touchy-feely type, she made her way to the kitchen where she greeted her eldest and husband while stealing a strip of bacon to ease her rumbling belly.

“Morning hun,” Sean said as he stirred and flipped scrambled eggs mixed with peppers and a small amount of onion around the pan. Finished for now, he turned

and pulled her in for a kiss only to stop halfway through. “Wow, I don’t think I’ve seen you looking so exhausted before. Everything okay?”

“Yeah. There were a few call offs so they had the rest of us running around non-stop,” Melissa lied. “Nothing a steaming hot cup of coffee won’t cure though.”

“On it. In the meantime, why don’t you go relax and I’ll call you when it’s time to eat?”

“Thanks.” Giving her husband a kiss on the lips as if she had not spent six of the last nine hours having sex with her new boss and two coworkers. But instead of leaving the kitchen, she leaned against the counter. “Actually, there’s something we need to talk about. I want to have another baby,” she blurted out.

“Um, what?”

“Sorry to blurt it out like that, but I’m serious. I want to have another child before we’re too old.”

“Honey, I think we’re already too old. Besides, we talked about it after Adam was born and decided five was enough.”

“We also decided that if I ever felt the need to have more we’d talk about it,” Melissa shot back.

“We are, and I think five kids is enough.”

“Way to tell a woman what to do with her own body,” Michele said in defense of her mother’s choice to want another baby.

“This has nothing to do with telling anyone what to do with their own body and everything to do with we’re forty years old parents of five. Besides, I had a vasectomy.”

“Which can easily be reversed,” Michele said a beat before her mother. “God, if I were as financially well-off as the two of you I’d be popping out babies every damn year,” she added, voicing her dream of one day having a huge family of her own. “And I’ll be damned if I’ll let any man tell me no.”

“Which is why I’m glad you’re on birth control,” her father said. “When you’re

grown up and out on your own you'll understand life isn't all sunshine and roses and that having one child can be a financial burden, let alone five, six or however many you think you want to have. Sure, there are people that do it, and some might even be truly happy, but unless they're loaded it's a constant struggle. Believe me, I know." As the middle of nine children coming from parents barely scraping by even with government assistance, Sean was one of three that made something of himself while the rest turned to drugs, theft, prostitution and other crimes to get by.

"Just because your family is a bunch of fuck-ups doesn't mean mine will be," Michell scoffed. And for your information I am grown up. Or have you forgotten I'm nineteen and will be leaving for college in a few months? I'm also not an idiot. I know raising a family is expensive which is why I don't plan on starting until after college and I'm settled in a career."

Hearing raised voices, the other three kids filed into the kitchen. "What's this about kids?" Mark asked.

"Mom wants to have another baby but dad is telling her no," Michele answered. "For the record, I think it's a great idea. And forty isn't what is used to be, dad." While staring at her father, the following words were directed at her mother. "Like I said, I wouldn't let any man tell me I can't have children unless it's my doctor telling me there's a very high risk of death if I do. If my boyfriend or husband told me no then I'd have to seriously consider looking elsewhere for a donor."

"So, you think your mother should cheat on me because I don't want anymore kids? Is that seriously what you're saying?" Her father asked, face fuming red with anger and that everyone seemed to be ganging up on him, and the embarrassment of having this conversation in front of his kids.

"I don't see how this is any of our business," Mark said.

"It's not," his father snapped. "This is between me and your mother."

"I also don't see what the big deal is," Mark continued. "Sure, five kids are a lot, but as you so loudly put it there are plenty of families with more. And Michele is right. We're not your brothers and sisters. You raised us to respect each other and the law and I for one think you did an amazing job. We have a nice home, loving parents that actually take the time to spend time with us even when they look as

if they'd rather go to bed or be doing anything else. We have everything we've ever wanted and asked for. Do you really think having another child is somehow going to ruin all of that? Seriously, what is your reason for saying no without giving it a second thought?"

"And don't bother with the whole financial burden nonsense because I know down to the penny how much the two of you make," Michele said. "Or have you forgotten that I helped do your taxes last year?"

"I don't owe any of you an explanation beyond I don't want anymore kids and that's final," Sean huffed in reply. "And I don't appreciate you ganging up on me or attempting to pressure me to do something I'm against."

"And I don't appreciate you dismissing my needs as if they don't matter," Melissa scowled. "I want another baby and if you're not going to give it to me then there are other options."

"So, you're going to cheat on me?"

"I never said that. There are sperm banks and I'm not above paying one a visit if need be."

"When did you become such a selfish bitch?" Sean said, instantly regretting his words but too pissed off to apologize. "You cry that I'm dismissing your needs, but what about my need to not want any more kids? I'm never getting my vasectomy reversed so if you wind up pregnant that's it." Tossing the spatula in the sink, he stormed out of the kitchen and to the bedroom leaving his wife and kids standing in stunned silence.

"Oh my god, what a total asshole!" Michele said about her own father. "I'm not saying you should go out and screw other men to get what you want, but if that's what you have to do then you'll get no judgement from me," she said to her mother. "Seriously, why the hell should he get to dictate what you do with your own damn body?"

"It's not as simple as that," Melissa sighed. "Being married is a partnership and..."

"Being married is also about doing everything in your power to make the person you love the happiest they can be and right now all I see is that dad doesn't give

a damn about your happiness. And if he wants to divorce you because you want to bring another life into this world, a child I know from experience will be loved and well taken care of, then fuck him.”

“I know emotions are high right now, but that’s your father you’re talking about so…”

“So what? I’m just supposed to stand by and let him ruin your happiness because he doesn’t want more kids? Did he even want the five that he has?”

“He absolutely wanted each and every one of you and loves you with all his heart and to think otherwise is just foolish.” Taking a deep breath, Melissa slowly exhaled before continuing. “The day I learned I was pregnant with you was the happiest day of my life,” she said to her eldest. At the time your father and I were in college and we knew starting a family was going to be difficult, but we did the best we could to give you the love and life that you deserved. Thankfully, my parents had property they were willing to let us live in rent free and when you were born my mom volunteered to take care of you while we were in class. Not long after that we sat down and discussed our family and career goals. There were a lot of very long and sometimes heated conversations, but in the end we decided that we would have five kids with the caveat that if I ever wanted more we’d discuss it and decide based on our financial situation at the time.”

“But instead of discussing it he dismissed it outright,” Michele said, shaking her head in anger.

Meanwhile, Mark, not wanting breakfast to burn, took over where his father left off and while his mother and older sister were discussing children, he was putting food on plates so that whomever wanted to could eat. Handing two plates to his youngest sister Erica, he picked up a third and then took Adam by the hand and led him through the kitchen and into the dining room to leave the adulting to the adults. Not that he had no interest in whether or not his parents were going to get a divorce, because that weighed heavily on his teen mind, but because he saw how all the yelling was confusing and upsetting his little brother and that, in turn, upset him. After getting everyone situated, he returned to the kitchen to grab them all bottles of orange juice from the fridge. “Join us if you want, but if not could you take the arguing elsewhere? It’s upsetting Adam and I honestly don’t want to hear it.” And with that he went back into the dining room

to eat what was perhaps the least enjoyable meal he ever had.

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“If you’re just going to let dad walk all over you then I don’t see the point in continuing this conversation,” Michele said to her mother.

“First of all, I’m not letting him or anyone else walk all over me. Two, I’ll chalk this new attitude of yours up to emotions, but you need to check yourself right now young lady. And third, I’m not finished talking to your father about this. When he’s had time to cool off I’ll talk to him again in private.”

“And if he still refuses to have another baby?”

“Then I’ll weight my options and go from there. Until then I don’t want to hear another word about it. Is that understood?”

Knowing this was the end of the conversation whether she wanted it to be or not, Michele sighed. “You’re the boss.” Leaning in, she gave her mother a tight hug. “I meant what I said. If you have to cheat to get what you want then I’m behind you one hundred percent. Personally, I think monogamy is an antiquated idea and many of my friends agree.” She whispered.

“Meaning?”

“Meaning that I can have as many as fifteen men ready and willing to give you what dad won’t. All you need to do is say the word.”

Taking a step back, Melissa stared into her daughter’s baby blue eyes. “Um, tell me you’re not having sex with fifteen men,” she said with quiet concern.

“Okay, I won’t.” Giving her mother a wink, Michele grabbed a plate from the cupboard.

“This conversation isn’t over young lady.”

“If you want to hear about all the kinky stuff I do with my friends then we can talk after you’ve gotten some sleep. Until then I’m going to eat before it gets cold.”

“Oh, we’re definitely going to have that talk,” Melissa said, grabbing a plate of her own while thinking back to her first foursome the night before and wondering just what her daughter is into.

Breakfast was eaten in silence and afterwards Melissa went to her bedroom to talk to her husband, but he was in no mood and left without word. Stripping, she tossed her cloths in the hamper and then went into their private bathroom for a shower after which she went to bed.

Given the time she normally got up it was not unusual for Melissa to miss dinner. Most nights a plate was waiting for her in the fridge to heat up, other nights she grabbed something on her way to work. After another shower and getting dressed, she walked out to the living room to once again see Michele watching Tv.

“Hey mom, ready to have that talk?”

“Maybe after I have a pot of coffee and something to eat.”

“Dad didn’t make you a plate. He’s not here by the way. Neither are anyone else. It’s just you and me so feel free to tell me what a whore I am for doing gang bangs.”

“How many have you done?” Melissa asked in a genuinely curious and calm tone.

“W-What? You’re not going to tell me off?”

“I’m tired of arguing and since you’re being open with me then I’m willing to listen.”

“Thanks. I’ve done a lot of gang bangs.”

“More than five? Ten? Twenty?”

“Um, more than a hundred. I know, I’m a whore, but I love gang bangs and have been doing them like two or three times a week for the last year and a half. Not always with the fifteen guys I mentioned this morning, but always at least five. And women too. Honestly, there’s very little I’m not into and you have no idea how good it feels to know you’re not going to bite my head off.”

“I don’t want to alienate you too. Besides, there’s nothing wrong with experimenting with your sexuality as long as you’re being safe about it.”

“I’m on birth control and always make the guys wear condoms. Everyone is also tested every other month and anyone refusing is permanently banned from ever joining again. I take my safety seriously.”

“That’s good to know. So, when you say there’s very little you’re not into?”

“I mean there’s very little I’m not into. I mean I’ve done just about everything known to man. Bdsm, fisting, golden showers, spanking. Done and love it all. One might say that makes me a sex slave but I argue I’m submissive because I have limits. Also, I like to dominate so I’m actually what is known as a switch.”

“You’ve been fisted?”

“Both holes at the same time.”

“And you drink pee?”

“My own every morning and night and friends whenever possible. I know it sounds disgusting, but it’s actually not that bad.”

“I know,” Melissa said, hinting at a perverted sex life of her own.”

“Oh? And how would you know that? Come on, be honest.”

“I know because I’ve done it.”

“Cool. Wait, didn’t you say dad is the only man you’ve ever been with?”

“I did.”

“So, he’ll use you as a toilet but he won’t give you another baby?”

“That’s not a conversation I want to revisit right now.”

“Okay. So, I’ve told you about my sex life, what about yours? You drink pee. What else have you and dad done?”

“I shouldn’t be telling you any of this and if you say anything I swear to god I’ll disown you, but he fists my ass and I like being spanked.”

“Nice. I love having my asshole stretched to the limit. Becca is helping me work

on taking two hands at the same time,” Michele said, referring to her best friend since the third grade. “She’s actually the one that got me into all the kinky sex and I love her for it. And yes, she does the gang bangs with me. Are you really not mad at me?”

“I just admitted to drinking piss, getting fisted up the ass and loving being spanked so who am I to judge? But seriously, more than a hundred gang bangs?”

“Um, there’s more. Two things. One, we film every single thing we do so there’s no concern over consent. And two, every guy pays a two hundred bucks every gang bang which is why we don’t always do all fifteen every time. Does that make me a prostitute? I don’t know but as long as they’re willing to pay I’m not going to say no. As for the money, I’ve been banking every penny so that I have something of a nest egg to buy a house after I graduate college so please don’t ask me to start paying rent now that you know I actually have what could very loosely be called a job.”

“I’m not going to ask you to pay rent but just out of curiosity how much of a nest egg are we talking about?”

“Right now, I have just under eighty-five-thousand in savings and if I can stick to the schedule I have planned throughout college that’ll jump to about a quarter million not counting interest.”

“That’s definitely a nice nest egg. And I’m impressed you’ve been able to save as much as you have without letting on.”

“I don’t really need a lot to live on right now so it’s been pretty easy. I meant what I said this morning, mom. Just say the word and every guy I know will gladly step in and do what dad refuses to.”

“Thanks, but I’d rather not cheat on your father,” Melissa lied. “Did he say where he was going? And where’s everyone else for that matter?”

“Dad just said he was going out. I didn’t want to disturb your sleep so as the only other adult in the house I made an executive decision to tell Mark, Adam and Erica to see about spending the night with friends.”

“Um, you’re not the only other adult in the house. Or did you forget that Luke is eighteen?”

“Yeah, but he was already gone so by default I was the only other adult in the house that wasn’t sleeping. Anyways, we have the house all to ourselves until you go to work and I’m thoroughly enjoying our conversation so let’s continue with you telling me the kinkiest thing you’ve ever done.”

“I already have.”

“You mean I’m kinkier than you?”

“By a longshot, sweetie. And unless your father suddenly does a one-eighty that’s the way it’ll remain.”

“Okay, so what are some kinky things you’d like him to do to you?”

“I really don’t think that’s a conversation I want to have with my daughter.”

“Oh, come on, I told you all the things I’ve done so what’s the big deal?”

“You gave me the highlights. And the big deal is I’m not comfortable going into that sort of thing with my daughter.”

Seriously? I’m being as open and honest as I possibly can with you, and all I get in return is nothing? Wow, maybe dad was right and you really are a selfish...”

“I want to have sex with other men!” Melissa blurted out before her daughter could finish her rebuke. “And women. I want to be gang bang and used as a breeding cow for as long as it’s still safe for me to do so. I want to experience sex in all its perverted glory to know what I’ve been missing out on the last twenty-odd years.”

“See, that wasn’t so hard now was it? Also, again, if dad isn’t willing to give you what you want then just say the word and I know plenty of men and women that will.”

“What’s in it for you? And don’t tell me you’re doing it out of the kindness of your heart because I don’t buy that for a second. What are you trying to leverage me for?”

“Absolutely nothing. I just want you to be the happiest version of yourself and if today taught me anything it’s that you’re anything but. And for the record, if you

do decide to allow my friends to fulfill your every fantasy, my lips are sealed and so are theirs. And no, this isn't some sort of setup. I don't have any recording devices and dad didn't ask me to do this. I genuinely want to help you be happy, but if you don't trust or believe me then perhaps we should talk about something else."

"I do trust you, sweetie, but that doesn't mean I can't be suspicious of your motives even if you won't tell me what they really are."

"I already have, mom. You're the one choosing to ignore them."

"You want me to trust you? Alright. I'm going to tell you something no one else knows and if it gets out I'll know you were the source and I swear on my life that I'll disown you if anyone finds out. You know that whole debacle at the hospital where I went against their wishes and saved that girl's life?"

"Yeah."

"Well, in reality there was far more backlash than I initially led everyone to believe. After a lot of back-and-forth arguments, I was fired. Now, I'm still a nurse and can get another job as such, but after months of trying and getting rejected at every turn I had to think of something before my personal accounts were empty so last night I got a job at the Succubus Club. That's a strip club on the outskirts of town."

"Bullshit!"

"Let me finish. On my way to the manager's office to apply in person, I met two strippers named Aurora and Destiny making out right there in the hallway. We talked briefly. They told me who they were and promised they could get me a job that night if I did what they asked. One thing led to another and the next thing I know I'm mostly naked with Aurora eating me out. It only lasted a minute but oh my fucking god was it exciting and exhilarating. After that we go to the manager's office and true to their word I'm hired on the spot with Aurora and Destiny promising to spend the next month training me in their routines. But that's not all. I let Carlisle – that's the manager, have sex with me. Not once. Not twice. But three times. I need your father to get his vasectomy reversed and to think he's giving me another child because I made a deal to be Carlisle's breeding cow for the next six months and if I get pregnant while your father is unable to impregnate me then he'll know I cheated on him."

“Fucking hell! You’re being serious aren’t you? You actually did it? You cheated on dad. And with both men and women. Nice. I mean it. I don’t think there’s anything sexier than a woman who knows what she wants and isn’t afraid to do whatever it takes to get it. So, when you dress in your scrubs and head out to night you won’t be going to the hospital?”

“Nope. I’ll be driving to the Succubus Club where I’ll spend eight hours having sex with Carlisle, Aurora and Destiny while the latter train me for what I’ll be expected to do on stage. Which, as it turns out is a lot seeing as how they’re a fully nude club that permits their dancers to perform pretty much anything legal. So, you’re not the only submissive in the family. Or at least you won’t be once I actually start my training tonight.”

“Not gonna lie, that’s probably the hottest thing I’ve ever heard coming out of your mouth. But what if dad won’t ever change his mind?”

“Then I can only hope Carlisle doesn’t knock me up in the next six months.”

“So, you mentioned wanting to do gang bangs. Want me to set one up for you?”

“I can’t risk anyone but your father or Carlisle impregnating me or I won’t get the huge payoff at the end. Actually, I need Carlisle to be the one to get it, but if your father is then I can hide the fact that I’ve been cheating on him.”

“They always wear condoms so the risk is extremely low. Case in point, Becca, Tina and Alisson aren’t on any form of birth control and have been doing just as many gang bangs as me and none of them have gotten pregnant yet. Your choice, but seeing as how you not only admitted to cheating on dad but said you’ll continue doing it for at least the next six months I don’t see the big deal in broadening your horizons and fulfilling another fantasy or three. I can see the gears turning and no, I won’t be there and yes you’ll get my cut of the money. That being said, I need to confirm your claims with my own eyes so at some point tonight I’ll show up to see if you’re actually there.”

“I’ll be backstage training for the next month so you won’t see me dancing.”

“Uh huh.”

“If you don’t believe me then show up and ask for me. And set up your gang bang with fifteen guys. The only days I have off are Sunday and Monday so

that's the only time I'll be able to do it."

"That can be arranged. Just so you know, our typical party goes from noon to midnight with a couple breaks to eat and freshen up so expect to be gone the entire day and I guess the night to keep up appearances."

"Give me a week or two notice and I'll say I'm taking a vacation to minimize the suspicion."

"Good idea. Also, who are you and what have you done to my mother?"

"Believe me, no one is more surprised at this than I am, but this is the new me and I'm going to take this ride as far as humanly possible. Just know that if the guys suddenly forget to wear a condom I'm out of there."

"You have my word they'll wear them throughout. Even when fucking you up the ass. But not oral. I hope you like the taste because you will be expected to swallow every drop they offer."

"I haven't tasted it in years but always swallowed when I did."

"Nice."

"Okay, I think that's way more than enough sharing for one night. I'm hungry so I'm going to go grab something to eat and then get ready for work."

"Thank you for being open and honest with me mom. I know it's weird talking about this stuff with your daughter, but I want you to know I'm always here if you need an ear to vent to or shoulder to cry on. And your secret is safe with me."

"Thanks. Something tells me I'll be taking you up on that offer sooner rather than later so keep both at the ready."

"Always."

"My name at the club is Lilith by the way," Melissa added as she walked into the kitchen.

Everyone still gone, Michele decided to just shower, put on her sexiest dress and highest heels and then follow her mother to her supposed new job just to see if she was telling the truth. Going left out of the driveway was the first good sign as the hospital was in the other direction. Forty minutes later she pulled into the parking lot of a large club that until a couple of hours ago did not know existed. Parking next to each other, they got out of their respective cars at the same time and then made their way towards the back doors.

“I don’t know if it’s allowed or not so if anyone asks you’re interested in getting a job here and I’m just showing you around,” Melissa said as she stopped in front of the door marked EMPLOYEES ONLY. A moment later she pulled it open and stepped inside. Following the same route as the night before, she guided her daughter in the direction of the offices where she was to meet with Aurora and Destiny for her first night of training. “I just got this job and can’t afford to lose it so please don’t make a scene.”

“I’d never do anything to get you fired.”

Hearing muffled conversation from within, Melissa gave the door three soft knocks before pushing it open. Once she and her daughter were inside she closed it behind them and then stared around a room that looked more like a sex dungeon than office. Standing to the right next to a spanking bench was Aurora. Straight ahead Carlisle was sitting at a small glass top desk. And to the left seemingly deciding what dildo to attach to the harness she wore was Destiny. “Hey everyone, hope I’m not late.”

“Right on time,” Carlisle replied. “And who’s the pretty young woman you brought to the party?”

“Sir, this is my daughter Michele. Michele, this is my boss Carlisle. And over there by that bench is Aurora and the woman by the dildos is Destiny. Before anyone asks, no, she won’t be joining us. The only reason she’s here is because things were said earlier and she wanted to see if I was lying about working here.”

“Well, it’s a shame you won’t be joining us tonight, Michele, but it’s still a pleasure meeting you,” Carlisle said as he got up from the desk. “Your mother does work here and in case you’re wondering what’s going on, tonight is the beginning of her month-long training as, well, basically a sex slave and it starts with her getting on her knees and getting me ready to breed her.”

“See, told you I wasn’t lying,” Melissa said to her daughter. “And now that you know I’m not I’ll see you out to the club and you can do whatever you like from there.”

“Actions speak louder than words. Go on, suck him off mom.”

“You’re not shocked or upset your mother is cheating on your dad?” Aurora asked as she plucked a flogger from its hook.

“In a word, no. After he dismissed her desire to have another child without consideration I actually encouraged her to cheat on him.”

“Nice. Before you start sucking take the dress off so that I can flog your back,” Aurora said to Melissa. “And don’t worry, any marks will be long gone by the end of the shift so your husband will be none the wiser.”

“If she’s anything like me she’ll love it if the tassels wrap around and sting her nipples,” Michele offered as she watched her mother pulling her dress off over her head leaving her in nothing but four-inch heels.

“You like getting flogged?” Destiny asked as she decided upon a ten inch long, two-and-a-half-inch thick black dildo for the harness.

“I do, but I’m only here as an observer and will leave just as soon as my mother has a minute to show me the way back out,” Michele answered as she watched her mother sucking Carlisle’s dick into her mouth as Aurora moved into position with flogger in hand. “I’m just going to move over there by the kneeler for a better view if that’s okay,” she said motioning to a small piece of furniture roughly rectangular in shape with a small padded platform for the knees and a longer angled one for the torso to rest on. Leather cuffs attached to the sides by sturdy chains could be used to restrain an unruly submissive and that’s what Michele liked the most about it.

“Only if you use it the right way,” Destiny said if only to test how much their

guest really knew about the lifestyle.

Giving Destiny a wink, Michele walked over and turned the piece of furniture so that she would be facing her mother and then knelt on the smaller platform before slowly lowering herself on the longer one leaving her head down and ass raised with the form-fitting dress pulled up enough to show that she too was wearing nothing underneath.

“Very nice,” Destiny said as she moved into position behind the now kneeling guest. Grabbing a bottle of lube from the shelf to her right, she generously coated the large dildo she was wearing and then stepped even close to Michele. “I was planning on using this on your mother, but seeing you like that has changed my mind. Inching closer, she stopped with the bulbous head of the silicone cock lightly rubbing along Michele’s vulva. “So, I guess the only question is...” before she could finish Michele rocked her hips back and took the head and several inches of thick veiny shaft. “Well, okay then.

“I can very easily take a fist in both holes at the same time so this is a nice warmup,” Michele purred.

“Sir, with your permission I’d like to hire Michele,” Destiny said as she drove the dildo as deep as it would go which, to her surprise, was nearly balls deep.

“I appreciate the...uhn...uhn...offer, but...uhn...I already have a job,” Michele grunted between hard thrusts.

THWAP! The flogger came down hard across Melissa’s bare back, the tassels wrapping around her right side, biting into her breast but not quite her nipple causing her to yelp around Carlisle’s rapidly growing cock.

“She said she...uhn...also...uhn...uhn...has sex with women,” Michele panted as she felt the first orgasm of the night quickly building.

Taking a step back, Carlisle took two steps to his left and pulled the tight skirt Aurora was wearing up over her hips. Knowing exactly what he wanted, Melissa turned and without the slightest hint of hesitation began licking. Carlisle gave Michele a knowing wink and then fucked his cock into her mother’s eagerly accepting pussy.

“My dad’s a fucking...uhn...f-fucking idiot for not giving her what she wants

so...uuhhnnn...please do everything in your power to knock her up, Sir.”

“That’s the plan sweetheart. And what about you? Do you like being used as a breeding cow?”

“Yes Sir, but I’m waiting until after college to start. There’s actually very little I haven’t or won’t do. And before you say it, no, doing my mom isn’t something I’ll do.”

“Can you dance?”

“Yes Sir. Part of my training was learning how to use the pole and dancing erotically. But again, I’m not looking for a job.”

“Fair enough, but I’d rather not have my best two women off stage for the next month so if you’re willing to fill in for Aurora until your mother knows what she’s doing out there I’ll pay you five hundred a night on top of whatever the two of you earn shaking your sexy asses.”

“You want that nest egg, Michele, so go for it,” Melissa encouraged her daughter. “Besides’ you already told me you only, um, work three days a week so you’ve got four more free.”

“I’m not working seven days a week.”

“Then give me two shifts,” Carlisle said. You pick the two and we’ll make it happen. Same deal as before. You’ll have to fill out some paperwork but you’ll just be part time two days a week unless you want more.”

“If you really are open-minded then I can guarantee at least two grand per shift not counting what Master Carlisle is offering,” Destiny said. “You’re here, you’re obviously adventurous enough to have sex with a woman you just met so why not give it a try to see how you like it? Can she join me on stage tonight without actually having to apply?”

“I’ll allow it.”

“Thank you Sir. So, want to make some money or would you prefer watching your mom having sex for the next eight hours?”

“Go earn some money,” Melissa moaned.

“I guess I’m going to earn some money. Five hundred on top of whatever I make, right?”

“Only if you apply.”

“Fine, give me the paperwork,” Michele said.

“Sweet!” Destiny said as she pulled the huge dildo from Michele’s pussy. “Follow me and I’ll get everything taken care of and then arrange to do three one hour shows. Did your mom explain what sort of club we are?”

“Briefly,” Michele answered as she got to her feet. “Fully nude and sex allowed on stage, right?”

“That’s right. Aurora and I are the kinkiest women working here and tend to make the most because of it.” Opening the door, Destiny walked out into the hallway and led her new temporary partner to Carlisle’s office at the end. “Since we’ve never actually worked together before I’m thinking we’ll just spend the first song or two teasing and stripping. After that we’ll introduce a sexual element starting with kissing and groping leading to eating each other out. After we’ve each had an orgasm we’ll dance another song or two and then move into something a bit kinkier such as fisting, spanking, and maybe golden showers if you like drinking it.”

“I do. So does my mom by the way.”

“Good to know. Are you good with what I’ve said so far? Anything you’d like to change?”

“Sounds good to me. Since this is your show I’ll follow your lead.”

“Cool. So, now that we’re away from your mother are you seriously okay with her being a stripper and cheating on your father? And do you really want to work here?”

“Absolutely. I’m incredibly open-minded and I did tell her to cheat on him if he refused to give her another child. She even asked me to set up a fifteen-man gang bang for her in a couple of weeks. The guys wear condoms so Carlisle will

still be the one knocking her up. As for working here, I'm willing to give it a try for a month for the money being offered."

"Nice. Like I said, most women don't make near what Aurora and I do, but they still make a fair amount so if you're here long enough to actually go on your own then you'll do pretty well for yourself."

"And how long does that take?"

"Six months."

"Probably not going to be here that long, but who knows," Michele said, following Destiny into the boss' office.

Unable to find a single dancer willing to give up their spot, Destiny went to plan B. Lap dances and the VIP rooms. On a good night they could make upwards of ten thousand dollars, but that was a far cry from the norm of three or four which was still above the two thousand promised to Michele. Coming back to the office to see the club's newest employee finished and relaxing, she walked over and leaned against the desk. "I've got good news and bad. Which would you like first?"

"I guess the bad."

"The bad news is no one is willing to give up their spot for us which, to be perfectly honest was a longshot. But the good news is now that you're an actual employee we can both do lap dances and make use of the VIP rooms which, if we're really lucky can earn us far more than a few hours on stage. Speaking of which, you need a stage name."

"Eve," Michele quickly answered. "It's the name I use on my website to help conceal my identity. Of course, I also wear a mask or hood but seeing as how my mom works here as well I'm okay not wearing one in the club. Anyways, I'm familiar with lap dances but what are the VIP rooms?"

"In short, they're private rooms where we can take clients willing to pay the five hundred an hour for our time. As for what can happen, any and everything. Some men just want to talk, others just want private dances. A few want to roleplay the fantasies their significant others won't."

"What about sex?"

"Permitted but that costs extra based on what they want. So, you ready to shake that moneymaker?"

"As I'll ever be. So, do we dance and go to these rooms together or separately?"

"Together. Now, let's go get dressed shall we? By the way, in order to get into

the club, you have to wear a mask so there's that. Come on, follow me and I'll show you the ropes. Hopefully literally."

Out of the office, Destiny led the way to a large open room with makeup tables along two walls, lockers along a third and rack upon rack of clothing, shoes and boots on the fourth. Sitting at five of the tables were half-naked women. Several more were getting dressed in everything from skimpy gowns to catsuits.

"Ladies," Destiny said loudly. "Attention please!" Once everyone stopped what they were doing and turned to see what was going on, she continued. "Everyone, I'd like to introduce you to the newest succubus, Eve. She's actually Lilith's daughter and will be working here two or three nights a week. Eve, this is everyone. Over at the makeup tables are Roxie, Ariel, Cherish, Harley and Misty. The blonde to your left with the pierced nipples is Quinn. She and Harley are one of the few strictly couple acts we have. The incredibly busty brunette next to her is Rumor and the redhead going to the lockers is Ruby."

"Nice to meet you all," Michele replied.

"Hope you've got thick skin, babe, because you're going to hear a lot of shit out there," Roxie said.

"I've been doing three gang bangs a week for the last year and a half. If my skin gets any thicker it'll be leather."

"Nice," Misty grinned. "A girl after my own heart. That one may be young, but she knows this business better than anyone so follow her lead and you'll be fine," she added with a nod towards Destiny."

"Thanks." Looking from woman to woman, Michele could not help but notice one thing they all had in common. Well, everyone but Destiny that is. On each of their right biceps was a tattoo of a very sexy succubus very clearly dressed as a stripper. "So, do you have one of those?" she asked her mentor while pointing at the piece of body art.

"That's an optional piece of work anyone working here can get and that includes you and Lilith. Aurora and I have opted not to get it as we do not wish to mark up our bodies. I should mention that if you do choose to get it then it'll be done on stage in front of everyone and will be followed by all the other dancers giving you thirteen swats of the cane."

“Sounds like fun. Where do I sign up?”

“It’ll have to be approved by Carlisle but that won’t be a problem. The earliest you’ll be able to do it is tomorrow night if you’re able to work. Until then, let’s get you out of that and into something more appropriate.”

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A quarter after midnight, wearing thigh high leather platform boots with seven-inch heels and lace-up back, mini spanking skirt, harness bra that accentuated her firm 34D’s and a black mask with an image of a naked succubus on it, Michele, now going by the name Eve entered the club proper for the first time since arriving several hours earlier. The first thing she noticed was the fascinating way the combination of red lights and flickering electric candles on the white and black marble tables simultaneously looked like blood pulsing through veins and thin trails of lava. Everyone, man and woman, staff, employee and patron all wore masks with the former two being the same as Michele’s. Chairs along the far wall and around the stage were placed six feet apart. The same was true of the stools at the long ‘L’ shaped bar.

Michele had been in strip clubs before, but this is the first since the pandemic hit and her eyes were next drawn to the stage where an incredibly flexible petite woman with purple hair – eyebrows and neatly trimmed bush to match, flipped, swung and swirled around the pole with practiced ease. But what caught her attention were the two walls of glass. The first was set back about three feet from the edge and went floor to ceiling while the second was at the edge but only about a foot high – the gap between littered with money.

“So, what now?”

“Now we strut our stuff and hope someone chooses us over the other dancers. Since we can’t give lap dances to the same person, we can do them separately, but if anyone wants to go to a VIP room we go together. That being said, you can do a bit of grinding but clothes stay on and they are to keep their hands to themselves. If they insist on touching mention the VIP rooms. If they don’t want that and continue to touch them raise an arm with thumb down and security will take care of the problem. Got it?”

“Understood. For the record while I haven’t worked in a strip club I’ve been in several and do know my way around a pole and know how to give lap dances

thanks to a couple of friends.”

“Good to know. Now get out there and shake that moneymaker, babe.”

“Yes Ma’am.” Splitting away to the left, Michele put on her most seductive walk while marveling at the sheer comfort of the boots she was wearing and made a mental note to ask where the club bought them from. Eyes turned in her direction as she passed by, but to her disappointment there were no immediate takers. Weaving between tables and chairs, she got a lot of comments and a few attempted grabs of her ass which she expertly swatted away. Finally, after nearly fifteen minutes of walking around a hand went up. Looking down, she saw a folded \$50 between two raised fingers indicating he wanted a dance. Finally! She thought as she tucked the money into the top of her right thigh high boot for later accounting. Spinning around, she put her hands on the arms of the chair and seductively swayed herself down until she was eye level with the man’s tented crotch before looking up to see the familiar face of her friend Amanda’s father Anthony Alvarez who just so happened to be a priest. His eyes went wide

“M-M-Michele!” Anthony stammered.

“Here it’s Eve,” Michele said, lightly brushing over his crotch as she raised up and in to eye level.

“Oh god! I should go now.”

“You paid for a dance, Mr. Alvarez, so you might as well get your moneys worth. Besides, you wouldn’t be leaving if someone else took your cash so why leave because of me?” Turning away from him, she swayed to the beat of the music, lowering her ass until she felt his pant covered cock. Slowly grinding on him, she grinned. “A lap dance is nice, but you know what’s even nicer? The VIP rooms. I know you want to stick it to me.” Turning as she once again crouched down, she stared him in the eyes as she slowly licked the air a fraction of an inch from his tented pants. “Well, you can do whatever you want to me in there. I’m open to whatever you can imagine.”

“Let’s go!” he said excitedly.

“Cool. Let me just get Destiny and...”

“No! Just you.”

“Sorry, but I’m new here, and am required to have a partner in the VIP rooms.”

“Forget it them,” he sighed.

“Give me a second. Please don’t go anywhere, Mr. Alvarez, I’ll be right back.” Eyes darting around the club, Michele spotted Destiny walking towards the bar. Quickly joining her, she was grinning ear to ear. “Okay, so um, I have someone that wants to take me to a VIP room but only me. He won’t go with anyone else involved, but here’s the thing, I know him. He’s actually a friend’s father. So, can I actually go myself or will I have to pass?”

“I shouldn’t do this, but I’ll let you do this one on your own,” Destiny answered. “The price is five hundred per hour whether he wants to talk or have sex. He is not allowed to gag or bind you in any way, shape or form and before you even get started he’s to tell you how many hours he’s paying for and pay fully in advance. Also, everything in the rooms is recorded and watched. Enjoy yourself and make sure to place all used toys in the blue box in the corner to the right of the door.”

“Thanks.” Giving Destiny a hug, Michele went back to her friend’s father, took him by the hand and then led him to the VIP area. Finding the first available room, she ushered him inside what appeared to be a large bedroom with king sized bed centered against the back wall with shelves on the left lined with all manner of sex toys in varying sizes while canes, floggers, paddles, clamps and several types of gags and cuffs hung from hood on the right.

“Okay, before we get started, thanks for taking me VIP. I need to go over a few rules really quick. The price is five hundred per hour no matter what you want to do with me. You’re not allowed to gag or restrain me and I need to know how long you want to play and you need to pay fully in advance. So, how long would you like to play with me, Mr. Alvarez?”

“All night if I could.”

“I’ve got as long as you do, Sir, and the club is open twenty-four-seven so I’m yours as long as you want me.” Stepping up to him, she gave him a teasing peck on the lips. “One hour? Two? Ten? How long do you want to use me, Mr. Alvarez?”

“I shouldn’t be here at all.”

“And yet here we are. I don’t want to rush you, Sir, but these rooms are a premium so if you’re not going to...”

“Five hours!” Anthony almost shouted. “I’ll pay for five hours because that’s all the money I brought with me.” Reaching into his inside jacket pocket, he pulled out a thick wad of cash and counted out twenty-five hundred dollars.

Taking the offered cash, Michele tucked it into her right boot and this time kissed him long and hard on the lips before taking a step back. “So, how would you like to use me, Sir?”

“I really hope you’re open-minded, Mich, um, Eve, because I want to do everything to you that Nora won’t let me do to her. I want to fuck you up the ass. I want to flog and cane you. I want to shove my fist so far up your ass I can brush your teeth. And I definitely want you to eat my load because she absolutely hates that.”

“Your every fantasy is my desire. This is where you take control and command me, Master.”

After spending an hour giving lap dances Destiny returned to the office, walking in on Melissa being double fisted by Aurora while gulping down one mouthful of Carlisle's pee after another. "Looks like the three of you are having fun," she said as she began stripping. "Your daughter's a natural by the way. It only took her like twenty minutes to find someone to take her VIP and from what Roselyn says she'll be in there for five hours."

"You're supposed to be there with her," Carlisle replied.

"I know, but she knows the guys and he refused to go in with anyone but her. I don't think anything will happen but if it does I'll take full responsibility."

"If anything goes wrong getting fired will be the least of your problems," Melissa said.

"Fair enough. So, can I rejoin the fun or should I go back out to the club, Sir."

"I think Aurora and I have things taken care of in here so go ahead and spend the rest of the shift on the floor."

"Yes Sir. May I use Lilith as my toilet before I go?"

"You may."

"Thank you Sir. Oh, by the way Eve wants to be marked. I told her the earliest you can set it up is tomorrow."

"Marked, what do you mean marked?" Melissa asked.

"Right, you haven't been out to the club floor yet so you haven't seen it. Every dancer save Aurora and I have a tattoo of a succubus. Your daughter wants one," Destiny explained. "After being tattooed she'll be given thirteen swats of the cane by every dancer. What we didn't tell her was that She would then be gang banged by all of us for the rest of the shift and earn everything everyone decides to tip."

“Um, I’m not gang banging my own daughter.”

“We never accounted for mother and daughter working here but you’re right, you won’t be gang banging or giving her swats. But to ensure she gets the right amount I’ll bring someone in from another shift for that night,” Carlisle said.

“That being said, hurry up and use her as your toilet so Aurora and I can get back to her training.”

“Yes Sir.”

“I want to be marked as well, Sir,” Melissa blurted out as her new boss stepped aside so that Destiny could take his place in front of her.

“Oh, you’re going to get marked, slave,” Carlisle smirked. “Before the shift is over you’ll be out on stage so everyone can see your nipples getting pierced and your mound tattooed with breeding cow.”

“Um, I don’t remember that being in the paperwork I signed, Sir.” She was going to say more, but Destiny’s vulva pressing against her parted lips prevented that from happening.

“No, but it is part of being a trained sex slave and it’ll make me very happy. You can, of course, say no but I’ll be incredibly disappointed.”

When she was finished drinking, Melissa answered. “My husband isn’t going to like it, but maybe he’ll get the clue and actually want to knock me up so I’ll do it, Sir.”

“Good girl. Just remember, you only get the bonus if I’m the father.”

“I know, Sir, but if I don’t at least let him attempt he’ll definitely know I’ve been cheating on him. Assuming he actually changes his damn mind that is.”

“And if he doesn’t?” Aurora asked as she continued to pump her fists in and out of Melissa’s pussy and asshole.

“Then Master knocks me up, and I do my best to convince my husband I went to a sperm bank and not to divorce me. But honestly, with his current attitude I’m not sure I really care anymore so please breed me again, Master.”

“Take your hands out so I can give the slave what she wants,” Carlisle commanded of Aurora who immediately pulled her hands out and stepped away.

“Master, would you like me to continue playing with her or should I go offer lap dances for the rest of the shift?”

“I think I’ve got things covered here, slave.”

“Yes Master. Come on, babe, let’s go see how many horny guys we can convince to go VIP.” Taking her fiancé by the hand, Aurora led the way out of the office leaving Melissa to be trained and bred by their boss.

Once the door was shut, Carlisle slammed his cock into Melissa’s wrecked pussy. “I’ve thought of something to add a bit of interest and excitement to our wager, slave. Are you interested in hearing it?”

“Yes Master.”

“I considered doing this to your daughter, but seeing as how she already loves gang bangs and you’ve never actually done one before I think you’re better suited. I’m going to hold a club raffle. Ten thousand tickets will be sold at a thousand dollars apiece for a total pot of ten million dollars. From that one hundred winners will be drawn. Those one hundred winners will be split into groups of twenty-five. Each group will have one twelve-hour shift per week for six months to breed you, but here’s the fun part. I’ll also still be breeding you. If you get pregnant within that six months you’ll earn half the pot. If not then you’ll be paid one million dollars. And in the unlikely event that I somehow beat out all other men and father your next child you’ll get one hundred percent of the pot. You game, slave?”

“Yes Master,” Melissa answered without hesitation.

“I thought would. It’s going to take some time to actually get the tickets ordered and sold so to prevent you from cheating you’ll also be getting chastity piercings tonight. And just so no one can say I’ve got an unfair advantage you’ll be drinking my load this evening,” he said as he reluctantly pulled out and moved to stand in front of her. Afterwards you’ll shower and we’ll go down to the club where the announcement will be made and your work will be done. Any questions?”

“Just one, Master. What the hell is a chastity piercing?”

“That would be telling,” Carlisle said as he pushed his throbbing manhood into her mouth and down her throat.

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Needing the stage for several hours, Carlisle ordered the remaining acts of the evening to entertain the audience on a more intimate level. Equipment was set up. Melissa was paraded out butt naked save a pair of Pleaser brand stretch thigh high platform boots with seven-inch stiletto heel. Standing at the cart preparing to do the work was Trixie. At forty-seven she was the oldest woman currently working at the club, but thanks to years of swinging on the pole the blue-eyed blonde with full lips and curves in all the right places did not look a day over thirty-five. Her official position at the Succubus Club was bartender, but she had spent the last eight as their resident body artist as well. As she put on a pair of nitrile gloves, Carlisle explained to the audience this sudden change in venue.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I apologize for calling an end to tonight’s dancing, but I think you’ll understand and forgive me once you hear the exciting news!” Carlisle exclaimed. “Regulars will know that we have weekly and monthly raffles with prizes ranging from free drinks and lap dances to an hour on stage with the girl of their dreams. But tonight, I come to you with our craziest one yet! LILITH!” he said with a flourished gesture to the naked woman behind and to his right. This stunning forty-year-old mother of five wants nothing more in life than to continue being a breeding cow but her husband refuses to give her what she wants so she has come to us for help. Help we’re more than happy to provide.

“Here’s the cliff notes so that you may enjoy watching the lovely Trixie work her magic. The raffle will begin in two weeks. There will be ten thousand tickets up for sale at a price of one thousand dollars. I know, I know, that’s a high price but once you hear the prize I think you’ll agree it’s worth it because the prize is Lilith! Or rather the chance to breed her. One hundred winners will be chosen. Groups will be formed that will spend one shift a week for six months gang banging her without protection. What happens if she’s knocked up before the end of the six months? You still get to gang bang her for the duration. And when you’re not gang banging her you’ll get to see her on stage dancing for your entertainment and pleasure so spread the news to all your horny male friends and

watch our social medias for more details. So, without further ado let me get off the stage so that you can enjoy this evening's special show."

Knowing he won't get the chance to do so again for at least a month, Carlisle walked up to Lilith, leaned down a little to her left and easily slid his entire hand into her well-used pussy. The crowd went wild and money began flying. Pulling it out, he punched it back in. Out. In. Out. In. Knees going weak, Lilith put a hand on her boss' shoulder to prevent falling to the floor. He rammed his fist in and out several more times before standing, spinning her on her heels, bending her at the waist and then shoved his hand halfway to the elbow up her ass. Unable to control herself, Lilith gushed in orgasm as she fell moaning on all fours. And then he stopped. Giving her a hard slap on the ass, he walked through the curtains at the back and quickly made his way to the changing room to find another dancer to screw.

Once she had composed herself, Lilith got back to her feet. Trixie thoroughly cleaned her breasts and vulva. Lilith's nipples were pierced in short order and without and fanfare. Once the rings were in place, Trixie knelt and after lathering Lilith's vulva with a cream that almost immediately went to work numbing the entire area, spent the next ten minutes carefully measuring and placing tiny dots along the inside and outside of each of her outer labia. Confused and curious, Lilith watched as some sort of punch-like tool was brought to the top outer right dot. Eyes wide, she watched as the tool removed a tiny bit of her womanhood to make room for the tunnel that followed. She expected to scream out in agony, but thanks to the desensitizing cream all she felt was the pressure of the dermal punch slowly pushing through.

More money flew between the protective barriers and one by one Lilith's outer labia were lined with tunnels. Long barbells with an eyelet in the center were then placed through each set and then a longer curved barbell was threaded through them and held in place at the bottom with a tiny lock to which she was not given a key. The whole process took just under four hours and it was not until Trixie was cleaning her up that Lilith saw her daughter sitting in the front row grinning excitedly. Staring back at her with an odd mixture of shame and excitement, Lilith barely felt the needles rapidly piercing her flesh as she was marked a breeding cow.

It was seven in the morning and Melissa was exhausted but thanks to the desensitizing cream not in excruciating pain. Her shift was over and she was leaning against her car dressed in her normal clothes in the parking lot of the strip club talking to her daughter before they headed home to face the consequences of their actions. She opened her mouth to speak, but a finger was pressed to her lips.

“Before you say whatever it is you’re going to say, let me just say that I’ve never been prouder to call you my mother than I am right now. Seriously, that was the hottest thing I’ve ever seen in my life and truth be told, if you weren’t my mother I’d, well, I’d do some very undaughterly-like things to you. Anyways, I love you so much and no matter what happens from here I’ve got your back.”

“That means a lot to me. And for what it’s worth, if you weren’t my daughter I’d be all over you like sweet on candy. Those thoughts aside, if what Trixie did to me doesn’t convince your father to change his mind then I’m going through with the raffle. I’ll let a hundred men breed me every month for the next six months and hope one of them knocks me up. If they do I’ll try convincing your father that I was artificially inseminated.”

“And if he doesn’t but it?”

“Then he can file for divorce. And if he does then at least I’ll have several million dollars to start over. I just hope your brothers and sisters can be as open-minded and accepting as you are.”

“I’ll help make them understand no matter what it takes..”