

# **Lori goes Clubbing**

**By: Crimson Rose**

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## Chapter 1: Le Chateau Exotique

Another week passed before Lori decided to finally take a trip to Club Vixen. She and Ben had made it a point to avoid the place because they didn't want it to influence their decision to be Mistress Susan's submissives. Besides that, they were having so much fun with each other that neither of them felt the need to involve others. That is until Ben started working longer and longer hours at his father's law firm. Lori, used to sex multiple times a day, was feeling lonely and thus decided to take a trip to the club. But first she wanted to talk to Kim about what she should expect.

"There are three things you need to know about Club Vixen," Kim said. "First - no one, and I mean NO ONE will force you to do anything you do not want to do. The only exception to this are the fetish rooms, but then you are agreeing to the terms of the rooms by entering them. Second - Remember the safety words, they are there for a reason. If you find yourself in a situation you cannot handle yell out the safety word and the activities will stop immediately. I'm sure Mistress Susan will tell you all about it so I'll leave it at that for now. Third - it may be a fetish club, but there is a dress code. Basically, you have to dress the part. As you have seen, my closet is full of fetish outfits. Those are the kinds of clothes you are required to wear at all times at the club."

"Where do I get clothes like that?" Lori asked.

"We go on a little shopping trip, of course," Kim replied. "I'm ready when you are."

"So what are these fetish rooms?"

"The club has about thirty different rooms that cater to various fetishes," Kim answered. "For instance, there's a room where the occupants have to pee on each other and take enemas, and then take a shower where all the men get to fuck all the women in the ass."

"That sounds kind of gross," Lori cringed.

"It's actually not that bad. There are a lot of rooms I've never been in. The two things to remember about the fetish rooms are you never know what the room fetish is until you enter the room, and once you enter the room you *must* complete the fetish as posted in the room."

"What happens if I don't finish the fetish as posted?"

"The first time, you get a warning. The second time your club membership is temporarily suspended. And the third time you are permanently banned from the club. So it's best to either stay away from the rooms, or just finish the fetish and move on with your life."

"Sounds like it could be one hell of a gamble."

"It can be," Kim replied "but that's what makes it fun. If the idea of walking into the unknown scares you, there's always the main dungeon. And then there's the Body Shop."

"What that?"

"What, the main dungeon or the Body Shop?"

"Both."

"The main dungeon is the main room of the Club. It's the dance floor, as well as the main room where the Dominants and submissives spend most of their time. The Body Shop is where you go to get piercings, tattoos, brands, or any other body modifications done."

"How many members are there at this club?"

"I have no idea, but there's at least a hundred people there at all times. Shall we go get you an outfit or two to wear?"

"Sounds like fun," Lori said. "Do you want to come with me?"

"I'm going to take you. Unless you know where the fetish clothing store is."

"I meant to the club."

"I can't tonight," Kim replied. "I'm going out with mom and dad to get things for the nursery."

"Oh, ok," Lori replied a little disappointed.

"Trust me, you'll have so much fun you wouldn't know I was there even if I did go."

"I suppose. Oh well, let's go shopping shall we?"

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Le Chateau Exotique was Kim's fetish store of choice. Located only a short distance from Club Vixen the large shop catered to all things fetish. They not only had a huge selection of clothing to fit every taste and need, they also sold a variety of sex toys and bondage equipment. Although Kim could never prove it, she swore the workers there were all submissive to the manager – a stern-looking woman named Diane, as they all called her Mistress and ran to do her every beck and call. Or, they were all just playing the part and none of them were submissive. Kim liked to think the former scenario was the true one.

"This is the greatest store to ever open," Kim said to Lori as they entered Le Chateau Exotique. The front of the store was registers behind which were racks and shelves of clothing. It was beyond the clothes where all the fun stuff was kept. "We'll start at the clothes and work our way back to the good stuff," she said pointing towards the many racks of latex and leather.

"You're the boss," Lori replied "lead on."

"Hello ladies," a pixie-haired woman of about twenty said to them as they walked past the registers. She was wearing a sheer black top and a short latex skirt. Her nipples were covered with two strips of tape in 'X' formation.

"Hello," Kim replied.

"Hi," Lori greeted back.

"Can I help you find anything today?"

"We're here to buy my friend some new clothes and perhaps a few toys," Kim replied.

"Are you looking for Dominant or submissive clothing and toys?" the sales rep asked Lori.

"I'm submissive," Lori replied.

"As am I," the woman replied. "My name is Bianca and it would be my pleasure to show you ladies around the store so you find everything you need."

"Thank you," Lori replied.

"Have you ever been here before?"

"I have," Kim replied. Quite a few times actually."

"I've never been here before," Lori replied. "This is my first time in a store like this. I'm pretty new to this lifestyle."

"No shame in that," Bianca replied with a sweet smile. "We all have to start somewhere. So do you have any idea what you're looking for?" She said as she led them in the direction of the clothes. This was the first time Lori saw the back of Bianca's skirt – or what was left of it anyways. The entire ass area was missing and the only thing covering her modesty was the narrow strip of latex of her thong. Her ass was red, and not from sitting down all day. Kim and Lori could see the telltale signs of handprints on Bianca's heart-shaped ass.

"That's a spanking skirt," Kim said when she saw her friend's look.

"I hope you like the skirt," Bianca said. "It's one of my favorites. It lets everyone know I'm ready for a good spanking."

"I take it you like to be spanked?" Asked Kim.

"I love it," Bianca answered. "You can spank me if you wish."

"How many times have you been spanked today? Lori asked. "Your ass is all red and covered in welts. Doesn't that hurt?"

"Oh, it hurts a lot," Bianca replied "but in a good way. As to your first question, I was spanked five times so far today. That is my duty here. I am here for the customers to spank if they are so inclined to do so. I was spanked twice with bare hands, once with the cane, and twice with different paddles."

"See," Kim said smugly "I'm not the only one that loves getting spanked. Have you ever taken the cane across your chest?"

"Oh my god, I get excited just thinking about that," Bianca cooed. "Would you like to punish me like that, Miss?"

"Perhaps when we've finished shopping," Kim replied. "What do you say Lori, would you like to spank me and Bianca?"

"So long as I don't have to get spanked," Lori replied.

"How about if we fist you instead?"

"Right here in the middle of the store?"

"Oh, that would be a sight," Bianca replied. "Can you really take a fist?"

"Are you kidding me?" Kim asked with a smirk "She can take both of your fists at the same time in either hole."

"HOLY HELL!" Bianca exclaimed. "Now I really want to see that. Please tell me you would permit me the honor of seeing you getting fisted."

"We're not going to get much shopping done are we?" Lori asked.

"No, probably not," Kim replied. "How about we give Bianca here a small demonstration of your amazing abilities and then we can do some shopping?"

"What do you have in mind?"

By this point in the conversation several other customers gathered around in the hopes of seeing the stunning Lori getting fisted.

"How about you hike up your skirt and I'll do what I did that first night real fast and then we can go about our business."

"You mean when you...with both hands..."

"Exactly," Kim said with a grin.

"Ok," Lori replied. She hiked up her skirt so that Kim, Bianca, and six other customers could see her bare nether regions. She moved over to a stand covered with folded clothes and bent over, bracing herself by placing her hands on the edge of the display stand. She spread her legs wide apart and waited.

"Could you please fetch me some lube?" Kim asked Bianca. "We'll buy whatever you being us, of course."

"Of course, Miss," Bianca replied, moving off quickly to get the requested lube. She returned a minute later and handed Kim the small bottle of Astroglide. Kim coated her hand and spread it on Lori's asshole. She then coated both hands and put them together in a very specific way. She pressed the fingertips against Lori's pussy.

"Ok, everyone move in close to get a good look at the amazing Lori," Kim said to the onlookers. They all formed a tight circle around the bent over Lori and stared intently at her already opening holes.