

# **Bluefire Auditions**

**Victoria Brynn**

~ ~ ~

# **Bluefire Auditions**

Copyright© 2015 by **Victoria Brynn**. All rights reserved.

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

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

## **Copyright License Notes:**

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

## **Contents**

[Lacey's Audition](#)

[Sabrina & Amelia's Audition](#)

[Heidi's Audition](#)

## Lacey's Audition

∞ ∞ ∞

The job description was self-explanatory – amateur model wanted for bikini and lingerie shoots. No experience necessary. No professionals. I had seen the ad in the classifieds every week for the last two months and had passed it up every time. It's not like I have anything against bikini or lingerie models, or that I don't have the body for it, but I never thought of myself doing that kind of work. At the same time, I never thought I'd be waiting tables with a business degree under my belt.

With bills piling up, the prospects of finding a job in my field shrinking and the threat of eviction looming over my head like a sinister cloud, doing a shoot as a bikini model was starting to have its appeal. And so, throwing caution to the wind, I called the number and made an appointment for the following day.

I was a nervous wreck by the time I pulled into the parking lot of the small modeling agency and nearly drove off several times before getting out of the car and heading in. I looked up at the sign hanging above the door – an icy blue flame with Bluefire Agency written in black, and thought how cool the design was as I entered the building. For as long as I've been seeing the add in the paper, I expected the place to be empty, so I was somewhat surprised to find more than a dozen other women sitting around a waiting room filling out some sort of form.

The women were all young and beautiful, running the gambit from blond bombshell to raven-haired stunner. Most appeared tall and thin – too thin without much in the way of curves and I suddenly felt overweight and too well endowed with my natural 34D's. I walked up to the receptionist's desk and after signing in was given a clipboard of forms to fill out while I waited to be called.

The forms all appeared to be standard, or at least what I imagined standard modelling forms to be, and by the time I read over every fine line and filled them out, there were only three women left ahead of me. I gave the receptionist – a petite brunette beauty named Judy, the forms and sat back down until it was my turn to be called. My turn came shortly after 2pm.

∞ ∞ ∞

The room I entered was far from what I expected. Instead of a studio, I walked into a small office where a handsome man of about forty sat in a high-backed chair behind a large cherry desk. Sitting against the opposite wall was a long leather couch. "You must be Lacey Harris," the man said standing to his feet. "You're here for the bikini and lingerie shoot, yes?"

"That's right. I've never done anything like this before."

"That's alright. I'm Chris and you're exactly what we're looking for. Please turn around slowly for me, let me get a good look at you. Mmmm, very nice," he said as I slowly turned my back to him. "You're incredibly sexy Lacey. Nice ass, big breasts, you've got the curves we're looking for."

"Um, thanks," I replied nervously, turning to face him again, my face blushing a deep red.

"Take your shirt off. Is there a problem?" he asked, noting my hesitation. "If you're going to do bikini and lingerie modelling you're going to have to get used to being nearly naked. If you can't do that then perhaps you're in the wrong place."

“Sorry,” I said shyly “I’m not used to stripping in front of strangers,” I said unbuttoning my blouse. When the last button was open I let the top fall down my arms and to the floor. I wanted desperately to cover up, but somehow knew that doing so would ruin my chances of getting the shoot I so desperately needed.

“Very nice. How big are your tits?”

“34D.”

“Natural or fake?”

“Natural.”

“Show me. Take off your bra so that I can see they are the real deal.”

“But... what does it matter if they’re real or fake? I’m not doing nude modelling!”

“We only use natural breasts in all of our shoots and I must know if they are real or not. If it makes you more comfortable I can ask Judy to come in to perform the exam.”

“Exam? What exam?”

“To see if your breasts are real or not. A simple grope will suffice. Go ahead and take off your bra and your skirt while you’re at it. I’m going to need to see the rest of your body before I can determine whether or not we can use you.”

“WAIT! You want to grope me breasts?”

“Gladly. But I’m willing to call in Judy if you’d prefer a woman to do it.”

“I think I’d prefer neither of you to do it.”

“Then get dressed. The interview is over.”

“Hold on! I said it’s what I preferred. I’m not into women sexually, but I’d rather have her do it,” I said taking off my bra and dropping it to the floor. Chris walked to the door and stuck his head out for a moment. When he pulled it back in, Judy followed.

“Will you please feel Lacey’s breasts for me to make sure they’re real?” Chris asked his receptionist.

“My pleasure,” Judy smiled at me. I bit my lower lip almost painfully as her hands clamped down on my breasts. She gave them several squeezed from various angles and tweaked my nipples between finger and thumb. I managed to suppress a moan as I was too embarrassed to let it out. “They certainly feel real to me. Will there be anything else?” she asked, removing her hands from my breasts.

“Please remove your panties now,” Chris said to me.

“For what? I’m here to do a bikini and lingerie shoot, not a nude one!”

“You should really reconsider. You’ll make a whole lot more money doing nude shoots and besides, you’re already nearly naked as it is.”

He had a point and I looked down at my naked breasts as my face flushed. “H-How much money?”

“\$100 per hour for the bikini and Lingerie shoot or you could make \$500 per hour for a nude layout.”

*Fucking hell!* I thought biting my lower lip even harder. A few hours of that and I’d be back on track. Hesitantly, I lowered my panties and stepped out of them.

“God damn you are gorgeous!” Chris exclaimed.”

“She sure as hell is,” Judy seconded. “You’re going to be incredibly popular as a nude model.”

“Thanks, I think,” I said softly. “So, now what?”

“Spread your legs so that Judy can examine you down there as well.”

“Examine me how?”

“I’m going to spread you open to see if you are a virgin or not.”

“I’ll save you the trouble. I’m not a virgin.”

“I still have to check you out. Please spread your legs open,” Judy said kneeling in front of me. When my legs were spread open she reached up and spread my pussy open and twisted her head so she could get a really good look.

“Aaahhhh!” I gasped as a finger slid into me. “W-What are you doing!?”

“Just relax,” Judy replied. “The exam will be over in a minute.”

Judy pushed her finger in deeper and wiggled it around inside of me before pulling it out. I thought she was done, but she took me by surprise again by adding two fingers. And then three. My knees were trembling and a bead of sweat was forming on my forehead.

“My, you are a tight one aren’t you?” Judy said looking up at me as she slowly fucked her three fingers in and out of me. “How many partners have you been with?”

“T-Three,” I panted.

“Have you ever had anal sex?”

“Once.”

“What about blowjobs? Have you ever sucked a dick before?”

“Y-Yes. W-With all of m-my boyfriends. B-But what does this...uhn...oh my god! Y-You’re l-licking me!” I gasped, looking down to see Judy’s head between my legs, her tongue gently massaging my clit. I knew they were manipulating me, using me for their own sexual pleasures and that I should have run the hell away, but I couldn’t. I was frozen to that spot unable to move more than trembling of my knees. My mind was being torn in a thousand directions as conflicting emotions fought to make sense of what was going on.

Up until Judy’s tongue touched my clit I told myself they were teasing me, putting me through some sort of hazing ritual, but now I knew they were both going to have sex with me and I was surprisingly okay with that. Judy continued to fuck me with three fingers as she manipulated me to my hands and knees. Chris joined us then, offering me his throbbing cock. I looked up at him, my entire body flushed and on fire and I opened my mouth to accept it.

“I knew you were just what we were looking for the moment you stepped into my office,” Chris said sliding his dick into my mouth. Thankfully he did not ram it down my throat, but allowed me to suck it at my own pace and level of skill. “Lick and finger her ass too Judy,” he said to his receptionist. “I want both holes ready for my cock.”

“It would be my pleasure,” Judy said moving her tongue from my throbbing clit to my asshole. I had never had my asshole licked before, but found the sensation to my liking.

“Mmph,” I grunted around Chris’s cock as one of Judy’s fingers slid into my ass. It wasn’t painful, but I’ve only ever had anal sex once in my life and it was less than pleasurable. Thankfully, Judy went slow, easing her finger in and out gently before picking up pace, or adding another. Which she of course did after only a few minutes.

With a dick in her mouth and fingers in her pussy and ass, Lacey felt as if she were being screwed by three men at the same time while being licked by another woman and she wondered for the first time in her life what that would really be like until Chris pulled out of her mouth and moved around behind her, switching positions with Judy. “Mmmm,” she moaned softly as he penetrated her. “I...I’ve n-never been with another woman before,” she stammered as Judy pushed her pussy back towards her face.

“That’s okay. Just give it your best and I’m sure we’ll all have fun,” Judy said pressing her pussy firmly against Lacey’s mouth. Lacey stuck out her tongue and gave Judy’s pussy a lick – the act sending a shiver of excitement down her spine and to her pussy that was still being

stuffed by Chris's cock. She licked again and then a third time, quickly getting into it. She could feel the orgasm building deep within and it promised to be an intense one. Unfortunately, it would never come.

Chris pulled out of Lacey's pussy and then pulled her back away from Judy. "You'll do just fine," he said slapping Lacey on the ass. Instead of a bikini and lingerie shoot I can use you in something more hardcore. What do you say?"

"M-more hardcore?" Lacey said looking back over her shoulder?

"We have a porn shoot coming up in a few days that you'll be perfect for. Interested?"

"I don't want to be a porn star."

"Are you sure?" Chris said pushing his dick into Lacey's ass. "You could make a lot of money and have a lot of fun doing it." He gripped her hips tighter, shoved deeper. "Besides, you've already done one scene. Judy, lick her pussy as she licks yours."

"Uhn...oh god! I...I've never done a...uhn...uhn...porn scene!"

"You're doing one right now," Judy said pushing her pussy back against my mouth. "There are cameras in this office recording you right now. So, lick my pussy and enjoy his cock and you'll make it big in this business babe."

∞ ∞ ∞

By the time I left Chris's office he had fucked me twice, filling my pussy and ass with a load of semen that Judy gladly eat from me. I had also licked and fingered her pussy in return. After filling out some paperwork Chris cut me a check for three grand and sent me on my way with promises of more scenes if I was interested. I promised to think about it and left, my mind racing and heart pounding.

Today was a day of first for me. It was my first threesome, my first time with another woman, my first time enjoying anal sex, my first porn scene and the first time I've ever felt so alive in my life.