

Chloe's Carnal Vacation

Crimson Rose

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“Hey, what’s up, Abbie?” Chloe answered the phone. “Are you losing your ass already?”

“Hardly!” Abbie replied with a jovial screech. “I’m on fire and want to share the fortune! Why don’t you drive on out and join me?”

“You know I can’t afford a vacation right now.”

“Not a problem. I’ve already cashed out nearly seventy grand so this one is on me. Give me a few minutes and I’ll transfer some money to your PayPal account for food, gas and hotel.”

“HOLY SHIT! Are you serious? How in the hell did you win seventy thousand dollars? You couldn’t have been there more than a few hours.”

“I know, right? I’m telling you lady luck is on my side. But that’s enough of that. I don’t want to jinx it any more than I already have. So, you want to come out to Vegas for a couple of weeks?”

“How can I refuse a free vacation?”

Her perverted mind going into overdrive, Abbie decided to see how far she could get her best friend to go for a few extra bucks. It did not help that she had a few margaritas in her already. “I’ll give you three options. Considering I’ve made the drive at least a dozen times I know it shouldn’t take more than about a thousand dollars for food, gas and hotels there and back, so for option one I’ll transfer fifteen hundred dollars so you’ll have some gambling money when you get here and that is my gift to you without any strings attached.”

“Um, okay, so can I assume there will be strings attached to the second and third options?” Chloe asked.

“You know me,” Abbie giggled in reply. “For option two I want to see you put on a show.”

“What kind of show?”

“Well, you know how I do camshows, right? Well, I want to see you do one tonight. Put on a two hour show and I’ll transfer five grand to your PayPal account plus let you keep all of the tips you earn during those two hours.”

“And what exactly would I have to do for those two hours?” Chloe asked, already having a pretty good idea, but wanting to hear it from her friends’ own lips.

“You are to strip naked and fuck yourself in all three holes with fingers and toys. You do have toys, right?”

“I have a dildo.”

“Only one?”

“Yeah.”

“That won’t do. That won’t do at all. If you accept the second offer I’ll give you an additional thousand to go out and buy as many sex toys as you can for the show and they are yours to keep and enjoy. And so we’re clear here, I want to see you sucking them down your throat and taking them as deep and hard as you can in pussy and ass. God, Chloe, I want to see you wreck your fucking holes!”

“Jesus Christ, Abbie! Have you been drinking again?”

“I’ve had a few. So, that is option two. For number three, I want you to plan your trip so that you arrive at a certain hotel no later than ten o’clock tomorrow night. If you spend the night there I will transfer the fifteen hundred tonight for the trip, plus an additional ten grand.”

“Why do I have a feeling there’s a seriously thick string attached to this one?”

“Because there is. I don’t want to ruin the surprise, but expect anything and everything to happen throughout the night.”

“And what’s stopping me from accepting and staying at another hotel?”

“Two things. One, you’re not that crooked. And two, I will know if you were there or not. I won’t say how, but I will know. So, there are your three options. Which one do you want?”

“Can I choose more than one?”

“Sure. But you have to do the show for two hours tonight and I will be watching to make sure you do everything you’re required to do. Also, there will be at least a few thousand people watching.”

“For so much money I can hardly pass it up, can I?”

“That was the idea. So, what option or options are you going to accept for a free vacation?”

“I’ll take two and three.”

“Are you absolutely certain?”

“Do you even have to ask? You know once I make up my mind I’m committed.”

“Very well. Give me a few minutes and I’ll transfer one thousand dollars to your account. And after the show I will transfer an additional five.”

“You mean sixty-five hundred?”

“How do you figure?”

“Five thousand for doing the show and then fifteen hundred as the first part of option three. You said you would pay me fifteen hundred plus another ten grand.”

“I suppose I did say that. Sixty-five hundred it is then. Check your account. The first thousand should be there now.”

“Give me a minute. So, how long have you wanted to see me fucking myself?”

“Ever since we met. You have no idea how turned on I am right now.”

“Probably about as nervous as I am,” Chloe said flipping the laptop screen up and opening Firefox. Going to PayPal, she typed in her information and say one thousand dollars sitting in her account. “The money is there. Now, when you say to expect anything and everything at this hotel, what exactly do you mean?”

“I mean exactly that. You’ll sign some forms when checking in and you will be visited a few times throughout the night.”

“You mean for sex? Is this like some sort of hooker hotel or something?”

“Not exactly. More like a fetish hotel where the patrons engage in various forms of sex.”

“Even if I don’t want to?”

“By checking in and signing the forms you are giving consent to allow visitors. Please don’t fuss about it. Just remain open-minded and enjoy yourself. Now, get a pen and paper and I’ll give you the login information for my account on Chaterbate and the hotel information. Try to be on no later than eight.”

“I can’t believe I’m doing this,” Chloe sighed.

“That makes two of us, but I’m damn glad you’re finally taking the plunge and opening yourself up to new things. Now go buy you some sex toys.”

“I’ll see you later. And thanks for the vacation.”

“No, thank you. Trust me, I’m getting the better end of this arrangement.”

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Finding herself at the local adult toy shop forty minutes later, Chloe walked up and down the aisles placing everything from dildos and butt plugs to anal beads and vibrators in the basket.

Momentarily overtaken by the kink bug, she added three ball gags – two of them with large, solid red balls and a third with what looked like a whiffle ball. She also added a penis gag, two pairs of nipple clamps, a pack of tailed butt plugs and a box containing a pair of latex panties with plugs. With a fair amount left to spend, she went totally overboard and purchased two sex machines – the first a rectangular box with two metal rods sticking out of it, and the other looked like a glider ottoman with a dildo sticking up through the center.

After checking out red-faced at the look the man behind the counter gave her, she returned home, unpacked everything and threw it in the dishwasher for a thorough cleaning. Opening the box containing the latex panties and plugs, her eyes grew wide in shock. “Holy hell!” she said looking at the two massive plugs built into the garment. Looking at the box, she read that the front one was nine inches long and three inches thick while the back was just as thick, but only eight inches long. Shrugging, she tossed them into the dishwasher along with everything else.

Next, she opened the tailed plugs to find them also on the large size varying from seven inches long and two inches thick for the smallest and nine inches long, three and a half inches thick for the largest. Each had a hole in the base where one of the tails – in this case horse, dog, pig, fox and rabbit could be attached. Once everything but the tails were in the dishwasher, she turned it on and spent the next hour waiting impatiently for the cycle to end.