

Hard Lesson

Lindsey Greene

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Kinky Bazaar

“Are you sure this is the right place? It looks abandoned. I mean, look, there aren’t even any cars in the parking lot,” Tanya said to her husband of seven years.

“Ours isn’t here either,” her husband Brian replied. “And yes, I’m sure this is the right place. This is the infamous Kinky Bazaar and we’re finally going to see it.”

The Kinky Bazaar was a mysterious thing – a circus of sorts with submissive trainers and performing sluts in place of lion tamers and performing bears. They also had a bearded woman and the incredibly stretchy Monique – a woman whose holes seemingly knew no bounds. Also known as the fetish circus, the Kinky Bazaar popped up from time to time in cities all across the country, never staying in one place too long, and always adding at least a few of the locals to their ever-growing fan base before disappearing as eerily as it arrived.

“Are you sure you want to do this?” Tanya asked. “I mean, we’ve both heard the stories of what goes on in there. They have no limits to speak of and expect the same from every visitor. What if they want us to do things we don’t like?”

“Then we do them and move on. Don’t tell me you’re getting cold feet now after all these years!”

“No, but what if they want you to have sex with other men? Are you telling me you’ll do it without complaint?”

“If that’s what it takes to get in, then yes, I’ll have sex with other men and move on. I know the risks and I’m willing to pay the price, are you?”

I don’t know. I know we’ve talked about this for years, but now that I’m here I don’t know if I can go through with it. I don’t want to be turned into a freak like we’ve heard about.”

“Oh come on, we both know that’s just non-sense hype to build up their infamous reputation. I’m going in. Are you with me, or are you going to chicken out at the last minute?”

“I’m with you, but I don’t want to hear a word out of you when they turn us into sexual freaks.”

“Honey, we’re already freaks. For God’s sake, we’re going to a fetish circus. The most we’ll probably do is sit and watch a show. And I for one wouldn’t mind paying the Incredibly Stretch Monique a visit to see just how far she really can stretch.”

“Don’t get any ideals, Mister. I’m still not letting you fist me.”

Hand in hand, Tanya and Brian approached the dark building and tested the front door. It pulled open with a creak and they stepped into the dark corridor. When the door closed behind them, a series of dim lights came on to show them the way. They followed the lights down the hall and to a small ticket booth where they each paid the \$250 entrance fee. The man in the booth handed them a sleek black cuff bracelet with the words *sexual deviant* etched into it in silver.

Brian pulled the door open and allowed his wife to enter first. He stepped in behind her and they both stopped and stared down a long hallway bisecting the building down its center. Further in, there were hallways running left and right at regular intervals. A sign hanging on the right wall pointed the way to the Bearded Lady, Unicycle Rides, Juggling and Sexy Clowns. While a sign on the left wall pointed to Naked Trapeze, Tightrope Walking and Dildo Swallowing.

“Any of the catch your interest, or do you want to see what else they have to offer?” Brian asked.

“I don’t know. Dildo Swallowing sound kind of interesting.”

“Thinking of honing your deepthroating skills?”

“For what? You’re so small you don’t even reach my tonsils,” Tanya jabbed back.

“OUCH!” Although he wasn’t that small, he wasn’t ‘hung like a black man’ either. But at a respectable seven inches he never had any complaints from his wife, or previous girlfriends.

“Oh, don’t get so butt hurt. You know your dick is plenty big enough for me. Why don’t we start off with something innocuous like the unicycle rides?”

“Fine by me.”

Tanya and Brian walked down the hall and opened the second door on their right labelled UNICYCLE RIDES. “Welcome! Welcome!” they were greeted by an enthusiastic young man in garish patchwork circus clothes. “What a lovely couple!” he added, taking Tanya by the hand and twirling her around. “Please, strip out of your clothes and we’ll get started on your first lesson. This is your first lesson, yes?”

“Um, yes, but...”

“I knew it! I never forget a face. Especially one as stunning as this,” the man said gently cupping Tanya’s left cheek. “My name is Carl and I’ll be your instructor this evening. The lesson lasts...why aren’t you taking off your clothes? Go on, nothing to be ashamed of. You both look to be in great physical condition.”

“Why do we need to take our clothes off to ride a unicycle?”

“Because those are the rules,” Carl said pointing to a sign hanging on the wall next to the door that stated all unicycle rides are to be done in the nude. “Go on, I won’t bite...hard. Take your clothes off and I’ll get the unicycles for you.”

Tanya shrugged and began unbuttoning her top as Carl walked to the other end of the room and picked up two unicycles. She was down to her bra and panties before her husband got on the ball and also began to strip.

“BEAUTIFUL!” Carl grinned at Tanya and Brian. “What are your names?”

“I’m Tanya and this is my husband Brian.”

“Beautiful name for a beautiful woman. Alright, here’s a unicycle for you, and one for you. Now, riding a unicycle is all about balance so don’t worry if you can’t get the hang of it right away. Most people fall off several times, but get the hang of it by the end of the first lesson. Go ahead and sit down on it with your feet on the floor. Don’t worry about pedaling yet. That’s it,” he continued as Tanya and Brian sat down on the cool leather seat. “Now, at the count of three, place your feet on the pedals and start pedaling. It is important that you do not hesitate or you might go off balance and fall. One...two...THREE!”

Tanya and Brian placed their feet on the pedals and began to quickly pedal. “AHGH!” Brian yelped as something pressed against his asshole and then popped in as the pedals spun round and round. Tanya had the same reaction. “What in the fuck?” Brian said jumping up off of the one-wheeled bike. Sticking about five inches out of a hole cut into the center of the seat was a dildo – a dildo that had just penetrated his virgin asshole.

“What in the hell, man!” Tanya exclaimed. “You didn’t say anything about us getting fucked by a dildo!”

“Oh, did I forget to mention that?” Carl said sheepishly. “My bad. Well, now you know, so get back on and ride. You still have twenty-seven minutes.”

“Remember what you said about not complaining,” Tanya said picking up her unicycle and getting back on. Brian hesitated for a moment and knew his wife was right. He sat back down on the contraption and began pedaling – the dildo once again penetrating his ass. Each rotation of the crank extended and descended the dildo one full rotation and it appeared to be self-lubricating which made the ride a whole lot easier, and by the end of the first ten minutes Brian was sporting a hard-on.

“That’s it!” Carl exclaimed. “You’re both doing great. And it looks like you’re thoroughly enjoying the ride Brian. Have you taken it up the ass before?”

“Not before this,” Brian answered. “But...but I have to admit it does feel pretty damn good.”

“I’m glad to hear it because in five minutes you get to go to the next unicycle. It’s the same principal, but with a slightly large dildo.”

By the end of the first fifteen minutes, Brian was leaking pre-cum from his hard cock and Tanya’s pussy was wet with her juices. Carl took the first unicycles and placed them against the wall where he got them and brought over two more and gave one to each of them. “Go ahead and get on. You’ll notice the dildo is a little larger, but you should have no problems taking it.”

“How do you keep them lubed like that?” Brian asked as he sat down.

“The dildo tube is filled with a grease-like lube,” Carl explained. After every ride, the dildos are sterilized and more lube added to the tube.”

“OH GOD!” Tanya groaned as she began to pedal. “A...A little b-bigger my ass!”

“Are you ok?” Brian asked.

“Yeah, but be prepared for a stretching.”

Brian began pedaling and at once knew what his wife was talking about. While the head and first few inches of the new dildo were slightly bigger than the first, the rest of it forcing its way up their asses was much thicker. It was an uncomfortable ride for Tanya who had taken cocks and dildos up the ass many times, but for Brian it was downright painful to be stretched open so wide.

“H-How this is this damn thing?” Brian grunted as he rode around the room.

“Two and a half inches thick,” Carl replied. “Keep going now, you’re both doing great. And don’t tell me you’re not enjoying the ride Brian. Your hard dick says otherwise.”

It was true. Brian’s dick was still as hard as a rock as he pedaled the dildo in and out of his ass. He could feel it throbbing, the pressure building. And at Twenty-six minutes into the ride he fell off as his cock began to spurt its load all over the place. “Oh my god! I...I can’t believe...”

“Holy shit!” Tanya gasped. “Did you seriously just cum from getting fucked up the ass?”

“He sure did!” Carl replied. “And a nice big load it is too. You both were great for your first lesson.”

“First lesson? You talk as if we’ve signed up for more than one,” Brian said getting up off of the floor.

“You did,” Carl said pointing to a sign hanging over the row of unicycles that read: Visitors agree to five, thirty-minute lessons. Failure to comply will result in twenty swats of the cane for every lesson skipped. “You’ll have a ten minute break and then we’ll begin lesson two. But don’t worry, you’re both naturals so it shouldn’t take you more than about three hours and you’ll be finished.”

“Tell me, do the dildos keep getting bigger with each lesson?” Tanya asked.