

Kinky Science

By Victoria Brynn

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Chapter 1: Club Xotica

Christine stepped out of her car, smoothing the tight latex dress back down over her shapely behind. It had ridden up a bit during the drive to the club, but she didn't mind. It just made it all the easier to pleasure herself during the hour long trip to Club Xotica – a dance and fetish club she found while searching for clubs online.

The line was wrapped around three sides of the large rectangular building; men and women desperate for a chance to get into the premier club in town, or rather on the edge of town. Christine didn't get in line. She was far too beautiful for such things. No, she moved right to the head of the line where a large muscle bound man stood holding a clipboard behind velvety ropes allowing one or two people in whenever it suited them to do so.

"The name's Christine Chance," she said leaning in towards the large man, her ample bosom threatening to spill over the top of her dress. The only thing keeping them from doing so was the tight material of the dress they were hidden behind. "I'm on the list," she said pointing to the clipboard the man held.

The man looked at the clipboard and back to Christine. "Got an ID?" Christine pulled her driver's license from her small clutch purse and handed it to him. He gave it a look, handed it back, and lifted the rope for her to duck under. "Enjoy," he said as she entered the building, his eyes were glued to her backside as it swayed side to side until the door closed.

I fully intend to, Christine thought as the door slowly closed behind her giving those waiting outside a small glimpse of what she was seeing and hearing. It wasn't just the sound of music, or the dozens of conversations taking place throughout the huge structure, that excited Christine. It was the sounds of sex. Club Xotica wasn't just a dance and fetish club. It was also one of the few legal brothels in the country and it was within an hour's drive from home which made it perfect for Christine's needs.

Barely able to contain herself, Christine moved out of the narrow hallway and into the club proper. Every nerve was on end, every hormone flowing in overdrive. She felt hornier now than she had in the last decade combined. *Probably shouldn't have taken quite so much*, she thought as she mingled with the crowd looking for someone that piqued her interest.

Dr. Christine Chance was a woman of science. She and her partner Henry Noble had been working on a new drug that would cure any and all forms of sexual dysfunction. It was designed to increase sex drive, lower inhibitions, and release endorphins so the taker has the most amazing time of their lives. Although the drug, known in the lab as X69, was technically not yet ready for human trials, Christine couldn't wait any longer. She took a dose just before leaving for the club and she was rearing to go.

She spotted a man sitting with a woman, his wife or girlfriend she didn't know and really didn't care. She wanted him, not her. The couple were in their late twenties, good looking. He was tall with a toned body, short brown hair and a goatee. She was attractive with long jet black hair, perky breasts, and full red lips.

"Want to have some fun in a private room?" Christine asked the man as she leaned her hands on the table. She arched her back so that her breasts stared him in the face.

"Get lost hussy," the man's girlfriend or wife said. "Can't you see he's with someone?"

"I don't care," Christine replied "you can join us if you want." She didn't know why she said it. She wasn't into women sexually. Actually she knew full well why she said it. She was horny, her inhibitions were down, and she needed sex NOW!

"What do you say, babe?" the man said. "Want to have some fun with this woman?"

"I don't know. I guess she's attractive enough. What's your name?"

"Christine. So do you want to have some fun or not?"

"I'm Olivia and this is my boyfriend Doug. What sort of fun are you looking to have?"

"Sex," Christine purred "and lots of it."

"Any limits?"

"Right now? None. I just want to experience everything I possibly can and to hell with the consequences."

"Sounds like my kind of woman," Doug smiled.

"HEY!" Olivia said slapping her boyfriend on the arm. "I thought I was your kind of woman?"

"You are sweetie. You're just the kind of woman I love. And it seems so is Christine. And don't tell me you're not interested in her. You haven't taken your eyes off her chest since she arrived."

"Alright," Olivia replied "I admit it. You're a beautiful woman Christine. Come on, let's go have us some fun."

"I have to tell you I've never actually been with another woman before," Christine said as they made their way through the club to the stairs leading up to the second floor rooms.

"Well," Olivia smiled "this should be a night to remember."

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The private rooms were nothing more than a small room with a queen-sized bed and enough room to barely walk around. They were intended for quickies and each bed was covered with disposable plastic sheets. Staff went around once an hour to make sure the sheets were disposed of and the bed made. For longer, more specific scenes there were the VIP rooms in the basement of the club.

Christine opened the first unlocked door she came to and stepped inside. She peeled her dress off before the door even closed. Olivia and Doug stood just inside the room staring at Christine standing there in her high heels and barely there thong. Christine prided herself on her looks and did her best to keep fit. She stood 5 feet 8 inches tall, weighed a very healthy 134 pounds, with shoulder length auburn hair, brown eyes, large breasts, flat belly and a nice round behind.

That behind was now bent over facing the couple she intended to have sex with as she lowered her thong and stepped out of it. "Aren't the two of you going to get undressed?" she asked. "It's hardly any fun with your clothes on."

Doug unbuttoned his shirt and pulled it off to show Christine his toned chest and his six-pack abs in progress. Christine couldn't take the tension. She knelt on the floor in front of Doug and unfastened his belt and pants. She nearly ripped them off as she pulled them and his boxers down. She stared at his manhood and then engulfed it. She placed her hands on his hips and stared up into his eyes as she bobbed her head back and forth. She swirled her tongue around the head and licked the hole. Her own juices were flowing like a river. She couldn't remember ever enjoying giving a blowjob this much before.

Olivia climbed on the bed and moved across it to position herself behind Christine. She pulled Christine's head off of her boyfriend's manhood, yanking her head back to kiss her roughly on the lips. Doug stepped out of his pants and dropped back onto the large bed, the plastic sheets crinkling beneath him. He scooted back until he was leaning against the metal bars of the headboard.

"Climb up on the bed on all fours," Olivia told Christine. "You keep sucking my boyfriend while I lick you."

"Ok," Christine purred. It sounded like the best idea in the world to her sex-craved mind. She crawled from the floor to the bed like a sexy kitten, swaying her hips wildly side to side. She engulfed Doug's stiffie once again and ran her hands up his chest.

Olivia, still fully clothed, climbed on the edge of the bed and ran her fingers over Christine's shapely behind and down the backs of her toned, tanned legs. "Spread your legs open so I can get in there," she said. Christine did so, spreading her legs as far as she could. A small part of her brain said what she was doing was wrong, but the other 99.9999% told it to shut the hell up and enjoy the action.

Christine's entire body froze when Olivia's tongue swiped across her moist slit. "Oohhh!" she moaned in excitement and a little shock. She had been licked many times in her thirty-three years, but this was the first time by another woman. It felt different somehow, like the taboo nature of it only served to increase the pleasure factor.

The sucking and licking was great for a while, but it wasn't enough to satisfy Christine's needs for long. She climbed on top of Doug and slid down on his manhood. She felt several things happen all at one then. First, Doug's hands cupped her large breasts, pinching her nipples playfully. Next she felt Olivia's hand push her back down until she was completely on top of Doug. Then she felt something pressing against her back door.

At first she thought it was a dildo, a strap-on perhaps that Olivia was using on her. But then she felt it throbbing in her behind. She felt its warmth, the pre-cum leaking from the bulbous head. With each thrust of the cock into her bowels she knew it was the real thing.

"OH MY GOD!" Christine exclaimed. "Do you...do you have a dick?"

"I do," Olivia cooed "how does it feel in that nice tight ass?" She gave Christine's ass a playful slap and continued to thrust in and out in rhythm with her boyfriend.

"It feels amazing," Christine answered. "I've never taken two at the same time before. I guess I won't get the chance to taste a woman for the first time."

"Oh, I'm sure you'll have plenty of chances for that before you leave," Olivia replied with a harder slap on Christine's behind.

The three of them made love for nearly two hours on that plastic covered bed in the small private room of Club Xotica. They traded places and positions several times until Doug and Olivia could take it no more. Doug emptied his balls deep in Christine's throat while Olivia drained hers in Christine's behind.