

# **The Red Room**

**Crimson Rose**

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“This is Mad Dog Maddox and we’re joined in the studio by owner and manager of the Red Room, Amelia Lawson who is with us today to not only answer a few questions, but to offer three lucky fans a vacation of a lifetime. Amelia, thank you for joining us today.”

“Thanks for having me, Mad Dog.”

“My pleasure. Before we go to the phones, can you explain to our listeners what the Red Room is and what you do there?”

“The Red Room is the name of a fetish club I opened seven years ago that caters to the bdsm lifestyle and on top of managing the everyday goings on I am also one of thirty-four professional Doms working there.”

“So you dominate people?”

“That is correct. But let me make one thing perfectly clear. The core tenant of the bdsm lifestyle is safe, sane and consensual and we uphold that value to the letter. No one is ever forced into anything and on the off chance someone does steps over the line and break the rules we don’t just ban them from the club. We also report all such incidents to the police.”

“Good to know, but why a fetish club? Not that there’s anything wrong with that, but wouldn’t a regular club be a more profitable endeavor?”

“I won’t go into the financial details of the club, but I will say there has never been any fear of us closing our doors in that regard. As for why a fetish club, that’s simple. I’ve been dominant all my life and I’ve always wanted to run a club so I combined my two greatest passions and the Red Room was born. But more than turning a dream into reality, I wanted a safe place for likeminded men and women to live out their fantasies without fear of ridicule.”

“And what is this vacation you’re offering to three lucky listeners today and what do they need to do to claim it?”

“We’re offering a two week, all-expenses paid vacation to Paradise Falls to three lucky winners and in the spirit of showing how accepting the lifestyle is all your listeners need to do is come to the Red Room and sign up for the contest between now and midnight Friday.”

“Contest?”

“All entrants will participate in a series of contests designed to introduce them to various aspects of the lifestyle and we’ll keep going until only three remain. Those three will win the vacation and an additional prize package worth about five thousand dollars.”

“So, in order to win the vacations people need to come to the club and submit?”

“That is correct.”

“Good to know. Why don’t we go to the phones for a few questions?” Mad Dog Maddox pressed a button on the panel in front of him and then continued. “Thank you for calling. What’s your name and question for Lady Raven?”

“Hi, my name is Samantha and my question is: I thought you said no one will ever force anyone to do anything against their will at your club.”

“That is exactly what I said,” Lady Raven replied.

“And yet you’re forcing contestants to...”

“Let me just stop you right there. No one is being forced to enter the contest and if no one does then no vacations will be given out. That being said, there is a mountain of paperwork each contestant must sign stating they understand the rules and are willing participants in everything that follows. If someone doesn’t like it they are free not to participate and those that do can drop out anytime.”

“Thank you for calling Samantha,” Mad Dog said. “Next caller.”

“Hey Mad Dog! This is Michele and I’m a longtime listener and first time caller.”

“Thanks for calling in, Michele. What’s your question for Lady Raven?”

“I’m pretty sure I already know the answer to this but I’d like to hear it in your own words. Why have such a contest to pick the winners?”

“Because bdsm has had a negative reputation for far too long and I thought this would be a good way to prove to the masses that there is nothing sinister in what we do. Masters and Mistresses don’t force their will on anyone and submissives aren’t somehow made less human by surrendering control. I’m holding the contest to prove to the masses that we’re just like them if only a bit more open-minded. And who knows, maybe someone out there will discover something about themselves.”

“Okay, that’s not at all what I was thinking,” Michele said “but it makes sense. That being said, while I’m not even remotely interested in bdsm or being submissive, that’s kind of a hard deal to pass up so I’m going to enter.”

“Glad to hear it and good luck,” Lady Raven replied.

“Next caller! Thank you for calling the Mad Dog. Who are we talking to and what’s your question for Lady Raven?”

“What’s up, Mad Dog? This is Kyle and my question for Lady Raven is: what sort of things are you going to put the contestants through?”

“I won’t go into the details of the contest on air because I love the Mad Dog Hour but I can say that it will have elements of every aspect of the lifestyle possible and every second of it will be witnessed by the staff and patrons of the Red Room. If you’re curious as to what that entails you can always sign up.”

“And with that we’ll take a short commercial break but don’t go anywhere because we have more Lady Raven coming up.” Pressing another button, Mad Dog went to commercial break. Sitting alone in the studio with the stunning twenty-eight year old Lady Raven, he gave her a smile. “Not gonna lie, I’m not into the lifestyle even a little, but I’m so fucking horny right now I would if it meant spending a few hours with you.”

“Well, you might not be allowed to enter the contest, but that doesn’t mean we can’t have some fun,” Lady Raven replied. “How long before we’re back on air?”

“About four minutes.”

“Perfect. Tell you what, let me have three minutes of fun and I’ll make it worth your while.”

“What do you have in mind?”

“We don’t have a lot of time so if you want to do this then stand up, pull your pants down and place your hands against the wall and I’ll do the rest.”

Mad Dog thought about it for a moment as his eyes drifted from his guest and across the room to make sure the door was locked. He had no idea what she had in mind, but his cock was throbbing and pre-cum was dripping out like a leaky faucet so he got to his feet, pulled his pants down and placed his hands against the wall.

“Mmmm, nice cock,” Lady Raven said as she stood up and opened her purse. Face the wall and remain silent or you’ll be disciplined.” Reaching into her purse, she withdrew a long glass butt plug and a bottle lube. Generously coating the toy, she teased his asshole with it. This being the first thing to ever attempt going into his ass, Mad Dog inhaled sharply and jerked forward. “Stop moving and try to relax or it’ll hurt more than it has to,” she said, applying pressure to the base of the plug. It went in about an inch before she felt far more resistance than

even a virgin was capable of. “Don’t clench. Take deep breaths and relax. Trust me, the plug isn’t that big so it should go in fairly easily.”

“Easy for you to say. I’ve never taken anything up the ass before.”

“Then thank you for the pleasure of being your first, but you’re going to be disciplined for talking after being told not to.” She felt his asshole give. Seizing the opportunity she pushed and the smooth lubed glass slid several more inches into his bowels. He grunted. “You’re more than halfway there. I want you to pull forward until just the tip is in and then push back until it’s completely buried. Go on, you can do it. Take the plug in your tight ass.”

Too turned on to turn back now, Mad Dog pulled forward. Moving too far, the plug slipped out entirely but he quickly lined back up and then after one more deep breath slammed back hard and fast. His asshole stretched and then snapped shut around the slightly narrower stem between the thickest part and the base. “UHN! Fucking hell! I thought you said it wasn’t that damn big?”

“It’s only two inches at the thickest. Anyways, it’s in now so just relax and the pain will subside,” Lady Raven replied. “We have less than a minute so I’ll make this fast. Wear the plug for the rest of the day and show up at the Red Room tonight still wearing it and I’ll give you the same five thousand dollar gift as the three winners will receive plus you’ll have all night to do whatever you want with me.” Cupping his balls, she gave them a gentle squeeze and then took her seat.

Using some paper towels to clean up the excess lube, Mad Dog pulled his pants up and sat down with a gasp as the plug pushed just a little deeper under the weight of his body. “I can’t believe I just let you shove a plug up my ass.”

“To be fair you did most of the work. How’s it feeling?”

“It hurts but god damn it if I’m not horny as hell. But we can talk more about it later.” Reaching for a button, he took a deep breath and then pressed it to take more calls. Sitting back, he had to bite his lower lip to keep from groaning or moaning as the plug settled into place.