

Starlight Delight

Crimson Rose

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With nowhere to go after her home was destroyed in a storm as a huge tree smashed through the roof and into the bathroom, office, and bedroom – missing the bed by less than a foot, Nadia scrambled to get dressed and somewhere safe. Family and friends going through similar trying times with siding being ripped off, windows smashed by random debris, and shingles torn from rooftops the city over, she eventually found herself at a motel on the outskirts of town called the Starlight Delight. The lobby filled with men and a few women, she wondered how many of them the storm drove out of their homes. Walking up to the counter where three young men looked as if they were on their first break of the evening, she gave the handsome, twenty-something man on the left an apologetic smile. “Please tell me you have a room I can rent for... hmm... probably a few months as my home is repaired,” she said while wiping the sleep from her eyes.

“Sure thing, sweetheart,” the man said as he reached under the counter. Placing a clipboard in front of the potential guest, he smiled. “I’ll need you to fill everything out. You say a few months?”

“A freaking tree smashed through my roof and several rooms so I don’t even know if it’s fixable,” Nadia sighed. “I’ll need at least a few months to find somewhere else to live if that’s possible.”

“Absolutely. I suggest one of the suites. Not only are they larger, but come equipped with all the amenities of home including kitchen, and laundry. It’s slightly more expensive, but I think you’ll agree it’s worth the difference.”

“Um, how expensive?”

“Normal rooms which are the bare basics are fifty dollars a night plus tax while the suites are normally eighty a night, but extended stay rates bring that down significantly. Stay three months and you’ll only pay sixty a night taxes included. My insurance will be covering the cost so why not,” Nadia shrugged as she took the clipboard. “I have no idea how long anything is going to take or if I’ll even be able to find another place to live so let’s make it four months to be on the safe side.”

“Can do. Go ahead and fill everything out and then we’ll go from there.”

Taking a seat between two ruggedly handsome men, Nadia began filling out the paperwork even as she struggled to remain awake. Glancing over most of it through sleep-deprived eyes, she missed a great deal of information, but in her bid to get some much-needed rest, she didn’t really care in the moment. Signing and initialing, she eventually took the clipboard back to the counter and handed it to the same clerk she previously talked to. Paying for four months in advance on the understanding her insurance would eventually reimburse her, she took the keycard and stepped out into torrential downpour and winds so strong they threatened to lift her off her feet.

Entering suite 9, Nadia immediately knew something wasn’t right, but as her eyes grew heavy, she chose to ignore the shelves lined with sex toys and the gags, clamps, floggers, canes, cuffs, and other items dangling from hooks as she made her way into the bedroom where her gaze fell upon the metal framed four-post bondage bed with built-in pillory footboard as well as restraint points and ropes hanging ready for use. Stripping naked, she climbed into bed, pulled the blankets over her body, and was out in seconds.

A heavy sleeper, it took a lot – like a tree smashing through the house, to wake Nadia so when the door opened and several men entered the suite, she slept soundly. And when those men

pulled the blankets back and gently maneuvered her around and placed her in the pillory, she still did not wake. Nor did come too when one of them got into bed behind her and pushed his big black cock into her womanhood. But when another slid into her mouth and throat her eyes shot open and panic set in. Unfortunately, locked in the pillory with a huge cock pistoning in and out her from behind, her struggles were in vain, but that did not stop her trying – going so far as to sink her teeth into the dick of the man in her mouth causing him to yank back before losing his manhood.

“HELP!” Nadia screamed. “OH GOD! W-Why are you... uhn... p-please get off me! Let me go and... uhn... uhn... and I... p-please,” the distraught woman cried even as the thrusting cock hitting all the right spots began feeling good.

“What the hell! I don’t mind playful nibbles, but you damn near bit my dick off!”

“Says the bastard that broke in and raped me!”

“Rape? Honey, this is exactly what you signed up for.”

“BULLSHIT I DID! Who in their right mind would sign up to be raped in the middle of the fucking night? Now get off me!” she screeched as she bucked back to get the black man to stop fucking her only to take him balls deep.

“It’s Nadia, right?” the man in front of her asked. “This is the Starlight Delight Motel and is a well-known safe haven for sex workers. Come on, you can’t possibly tell us you didn’t see all the sex toys on the way in or the fact you’re sleeping in a bondage bed. Did you even read the paperwork you signed? The first night always comes with a gang bang so you can recoup some of your expenses. The nine of us are here to do just that.”

“Bull fucking shit!”

“Okay, where’s your copy of the paperwork?”

“I-In the living room.”

“I’ll get it and you can read it for yourself. If I’m lying them you can call the police and we’ll all sit here until they arrive to arrest us. But if what I’m saying is the truth then we’ll take a few moments for you to collect yourself before getting what we paid for.”

“Y-You paid to come in here and... and g-gang bang me?” a shocked Nadia asked.

“Of course we did. You’re sexy as hell and there’s no way we could pass up the chance to break you in first. So, do we have a deal? Will you at least read the paperwork before calling the police?”

“I can’t make any promises.”

“Then a compromise. You’ll remain locked in the pillory and I’ll hold the pages up for you to read. Same rules as before apply. Look, I understand how this appears, but you really did sign up for this. All we’re asking is that you give us a chance to prove it.”

“Fine.”

“Thank you.”

“W-Will you please stop fucking me?” Nadia asked the black man still pounding her from behind. And to her surprise he actually stopped and after a long moment of his cock still buried balls deep he slid out of her completely. “I can’t believe this is happening! First my home is destroyed and now I’m being used as a fucking whore! How can this night get any worse?”

“You could leave and find somewhere else to stay,” the black man still in bed behind Nadia answered.

“Um, I’m not seeing how that’s a bad thing?”

“It’s bad in that we don’t get to have fun with you and if you actually read the paperwork you’d know that all transactions are final and no refunds will be issued so you’d be out whatever you paid to stay.”

“Fuck me!” Nadia exclaimed. No sooner were the words out of her mouth, then the big black cock was once again thrust balls deep just as the man returned with the paperwork. “UHN! N-Not... ooohhhh God! This is not what I meant! Please... uhn... uhhnnn...”

“You’re obviously enjoying Marcus’ big black cock so why not let him and the rest of us finish using you at least once and then you can read what you signed up for?”

“I... this is... I’m not a... uhn... o-okay, fine, use me, but so help me god if you’re wrong the police will be looking for dead bodies!” Nadia threatened as the combination of fear, sleep depravity, and the pleasure of being fucked by the biggest cock she had ever felt in her life convinced her that taking on nine strangers was a good idea. Accepting the man’s dick back into her mouth, she kept her teeth at bay as he slid into her throat.

Spit-roasted four times and then fucked up the ass by the last man, Nadia was released from the pillory. Immediately collapsing onto the bed panting, she felt the semen dripping out of her womanhood and down her thighs as she still tasted it on her tongue. “What in God’s name have I done?”

“Exactly what you signed up for. Whenever you’re ready you can read the documents you signed and then we can get back to using you. I’m Zack by the way,” the man that had done most of the talking introduced himself.

“I’m ready right now,” Nadia sighed. “Give me the paperwork,” she added, hand held out. Taking the offered documents, she sat up and began reading them – her very much awake state giving her new perspective on where she was and what she would spend the next four months doing. “Jesus fucking Christ! I... this is... I can’t believe I missed all of this!” she said even as she scrutinized the signatures. Concluding it was hers and not tampered with, she got up and placed the stack of papers in the drawer of the night stand. “I don’t like this even a little, but I can’t afford to just walk away from over seven thousand dollars so... God, I can’t believe these words are coming out of my mouth, but it seems I’m yours to use.”

“Just so we’re all on the same page please say the words,” Zack said.

“I’m yours to use. I’m yours to gang bang and use as a freaking sex slave,” Nadia declared. “As long as it’s legal – which is funny given prostitution is illegal, you’re free to do it to me. Just know I’ve never done anything kinky or even remotely bdsm related. Also, if you paid where’s the money?”

“On the dresser,” Zack answered. “Nine thousand dollars for the nine of us to use you for five hours. The time it took to read the documents doesn’t count so by my reckoning we still have you for three hours, twenty-four minutes.”

“That being said, I want to see you tied up and covered in welts,” Damien – the other black man in the room said. “Come on, let’s take this to the living room, slave.”

“O-Okay,” Nadia said as she gulped back the fear of what was about to happen.

“Master,” Damien said. “From this point forward you’ll call us Master or you’ll be disciplined. Is that understood?”

“Y-Yes Master.”

“Good girl. Now get that sexy butt of yours in gear,” Zack said, giving Nadia a hard slap on the right ass cheek.

I can’t believe this is happening! This has to be a nightmare! Nadia thought as she walked into the living room. *Am I really going to let these men continue using me as a sex slave?*

Eyes going to her left wrist, she watched Damien placing a wide leather cuff around it. “W-What exactly are you going to do to me?” she asked as her right wrist was cuffed.

“I’m going to place cuffs on your wrists and ankles and then you’ll be secured to hooks in the ceiling and floor. After that I and several others will use canes, floggers, belts, and paddles in you while the rest take turns fucking your pussy and ass,” Damien explained.

Going to a cabinet in the corner, another of the men withdrew a dark blue insulated container and a pair of thick leather gloves. Putting the gloves on, he opened the container releasing a cloud as the cold dry ice within met the warmer air of the living room. Reaching in, he withdrew a short metal rod with intricate tip. Walking over to Nadia, he pressed it into her mound.

“Ghaahhgghhh!” Nadia shrieked more out of shock than any real pain. “W-What are you doing?”

“Hold still and accept it or you’ll be disciplined,” Greg said as he pressed the branding iron harder against Nadia’s mound. “It’ll be over in a minute and then you’ll see what I’m doing to you, slave.”

“Y-Yes Master.” Wincing uncomfortable from the freezing cold, Nadia stared at the metal pressed into her mound until it was eventually pulled away revealing the words STARLIGHT DELIGHT SEX SLAVE written around a starburst. “Jesus Christ! Is... what... what did you do to me, Master?”

“It’s called a cryogenic or freeze brand and like the heat variety is permanent. But as you can see no skin was broken so you’re good to keep playing without worry of it getting infected,” Greg answered.

“So, I’m permanently marked as a sex slave, Master?”

“After four months of being used as one that’s exactly what you’re destined to be. Now be a good slave and let Damien finish restraining you so we can give you a lesson in pleasure and pain.”

“Y-Yes Master.” Arms raised and secured to d-rings in the ceiling, Nadia’s legs were spread and locked to rings in the floor. Grabbed by the hips from behind, she moaned as a hard cock slid into her pussy and then immediately yelped as the cane sliced across her breasts. “Ghaahhgghhh!” she screeched in agony even as the first welt raised on her pale flesh. “Fucking hell that hurt!” she complained even as the dick pounding her from behind was making her feel all kinds of good.

“That’s the point, slave,” Damien replied. “But don’t worry, they won’t all be that hard,” he added as several men moved in with other implements of pain.

THWAP! The flogger slapping across her belly making her inhale sharply as a shiver of pleasure shot straight to her clit, Nadia’s cheeks turned bright red as she suddenly gushed in orgasm.

THWACK! A hard swat of the belt to the inner right thigh buckling her knees, Nadia wailed like a banshee as she threw her head back into Adam’s chest.

THWAP! The belt slapping across her nipples, Nadia’s entire body went limp and she began panting to the point of hyperventilating as another intense orgasm tore through her sweat-covered body.

“Looks like we might have a masochist on our hands,” Damien said as he drew the cane back for another swat.

“W-What does that mean,” Nadia moaned as Adam’s cock was very close to making her orgasm for a third time.

“It means you get off to pain, humiliation, or maybe a combination of both,” Damien explained. “Pretty sure we can put a checkmark next to pain so we’ll have to test out humiliation.

“This... uhn... this is the most h-humiliating and degrading thing I’ve ever done in my life and I... uhhnnn... uhn... and I’m pretty sure it’s gotten me off at least once,” Nadia grunted between hard thrusts of Adam’s manhood. “I’m... mmmm... I’m g-getting off to being used as a sex slave and prostitute! Oh God! If this ever got out my life would be... I’d... uhhnnn!” Adam’s cock glancing off her g-spot, Nadia once again gushed in orgasm as the cane biting hard into her inner left thigh intensified it. “I... uhn... I want to try... I’ve never... I want two cocks in my pussy at the same time!” she blurted out one of her unfulfilled fantasies.

“That can be arranged right after you’ve taken one hundred swats,” Damien said as he swung the cane toward the bound woman’s belly.

“Y-Yes Master!”

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Aching from the brutal beating and satisfied from the train of cocks attempting to breed her, Nadia was released from bondage and as soon as she fell to the floor Damien and Marcus’ big black cocks double-stuffed her womanhood. Her fantasy finally fulfilled, she gave no resistance when her back door was stretched around a huge butt plug pistoning in and out of her rapidly gaping asshole. Staring at a dick about to press against her lips, she thought of another perversion she often fantasized about in her horniest moments. “Use me as your toilet!” she purred. “I’ve never done it but I have a feeling you’re going to do it anyway so please feed me your piss, Masters! And then... and then please let me get some sleep.”

“You can go back to bed just as soon as our time is up,” Zack said as he put the head of his cock in Nadia’s mouth. “Drink up, slut!” and with that, he began pissing.

Swallowing the warm, salty fluid as quickly as it filled her mouth, Nadia felt another orgasm building to climax. *I’m definitely a fucking masochist!* She thought as it the piss filled her belly. *And a whore. And a sex slave. And... and I guess I’m the property of this freaking motel now too as that’s what I’m marked as. Fucking hell! I... I’m a sex worker! This is going to be my life for the next four months! How many men are going to waltz in here and use me? How long until one of them knocks me up?* That thought alone making her clit throb, she knew in that instance she was never going on birth control if only to see how long it took for some random man to breed her.