

Succubus Club

Crimson Rose

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Being as quietly as possible so that she did not wake her sleeping husband, Melissa got dressed for work and tiptoed out of the bedroom. At the far end of the hallway, she saw the flickering of lights and knew at least one of their children was up watching TV. That was confirmed when she walked into the living room to see her eldest – nineteen-year-old daughter Michele, and fourteen-year-old son Mark sitting on opposite ends of the couch watching some movie with the volume so low she could barely hear it.

“Hey mom, off to work?” Mark asked.

“Every night.”

“Don’t forget your mask.”

“Got it right here,” Melissa said, patting the side of her purse. “Enjoy your movie and I’ll see you in the morning.”

“Night mom,” Michele said.

“Night sweetie.” And with that Melissa grabbed her keys from the stand next to the door and stepped out into the cool darkness of a clear spring night to her car parked in the driveway. As far as her husband, family and friends were concerned she was on her way to the hospital where she had spent the last seven years working as a nurse, but in reality she was on her way to an interview at a strip club on the outskirts of the city called Succubus where, despite having exactly zero experience dancing they would give her a chance on looks alone even if it was waiting tables. Not that she actually wanted to work at such an establishment, but since the hospital decided to take it upon themselves to give brutal references her career in nursing was virtually ruined and this was the last option she had before she was forced to confess what had happened to those that saw her as a moral, upstanding member of society. Which, in her own mind she still was.

Well off the beaten path, she arrived at a little after midnight. The NOW HIRING WALK-INS WELCOME sign was still posted. Hoping for the best, she pulled into the parking lot which was thankfully behind the building and got out of her car. For a moment she stood there staring at the seductive neon sign of a horned and tailed woman as she worked up the nerve to actually approach, let alone enter. She had been over it a million times in her mind, but telling herself this was the end of the road and being here were two vastly different things and now that she was here she wanted to run away. Instead, she undid a couple buttons to show some cleavage, crossed the packed lot and walked in.

Following even more signs, she veered off into a side hallway where she was greeted by two topless platinum blondes who were making out before they saw her approaching. “You lost hun?” One of them asked.

“I don’t think so. I’ve been following the signs,” Melissa replied, thumbing to the sign on the wall to her left.

“Oh, you’re here for a job? Sweet. Been a while since we’ve had a hot MILF on stage,” the other blonde said in a surprisingly sincere way. “Mind if I ask how old you are?”

“Forty.”

“Wow, same age as my mom. Nice. You’re way hotter though,” she added with a knowing grin. “I’m Destiny and this is my fiancé Aurora. You look nervous as hell so can I offer you some advice?”

“Um, sure.”

“Carlisle, that’s the man you’ll be seeing beyond that door, likes confident women who know what they want and aren’t afraid to do whatever it takes to get it. He also, obviously, likes to see some skin so lose the bra and panties and undo another button at least.”

“You’d be better off walking in butt naked,” Aurora added. “Let your body do the talking. Be seductive. Music will be playing so dance to it. Let him know you’ve got some moves.”

“That’s going to be a problem,” Melissa sighed. “I’ve never been in a place like this before and certainly don’t have any moves. At least not the kind that’ll do me any good on stage. I was kind of hoping I’d be hired as something other than a stripper.”

“Well, I can tell you right now that’s all he’s looking for,” Aurora replied. “And don’t worry about not knowing how to dance. If you’re hired Destiny and I can show you the ropes.”

“Thanks. But I have to get hired first.”

“Do you really want to get hired?” Destiny asked. “Don’t get me wrong, sexy MILFs are all the rage, but you seem woefully out of your element.”

“I’m at the bottom of the barrel when it comes to jobs. Not that there’s anything wrong with stripping, but it has absolutely nothing in common with being a nurse. Well, except maybe roleplaying as one. I’ve got no other choice. If I don’t get hired here then it’ll be at some other club.”

“Tell you what, take off your bra and panties, undo a couple more buttons and then hike up that skirt so we can see what we’re working with and we can guarantee you a job right now tonight.”

“And if I don’t get hired tonight?”

“Then Carlisle is an idiot.”

“Not that I don’t believe you, but how can you guarantee me a job?”

“Simple,” Aurora cut in. “I’m his daughter’s best friend and Destiny here also works as one of the hiring managers during the day shift. Trust us, if we say you’ve got potential and that he’d be a fool to lose you to another club, he’ll hire you. We’ll be put in charge with making sure you get the bills flying towards the stage so if we’re going to train you then we need to know what we’re training. Bra, panties, hike up the skirt and for good measure just to see if you’re willing to step outside of your comfort zone I want to see you spreading yourself open while asking us to give you a taste.”

“Excuse me?”

“Do you want the job or not?” Destiny asked. “Wait, you do know this is a fully nude, stage contact permitted club, right?”

“Stage contact?”

“That means if you’re doing a couples show then you’ll be required to have bodily contact with your partner be it kissing or doing a sixty-nine. And since we’ll be training you we’ll be the ones you’ll be having contact with so if you can’t do it here and now you’re not going to be able to do it in front of a couple hundred horny men.”

“And what if I don’t want to do couples shows?”

“Then you’re at the wrong club, babe. All new hired are required to spend at least three months doing couples shows before going solo and even then we’re all required to do couples shows at least once a week to keep things interesting.”

This was way more than Melissa bargained for. Sure, she knew they were a full nudity club and she had come to accept that as part of the job. She also came to terms with horny men yelling obscenities and maybe attempting to cop a feel. But Sex on stage? She and Ellis had been

married twenty-one years and despite their downs she never once entertained the idea of cheating. Until now. "I'll take the bra and panties off and hike up the skirt, but I'm not going to cheat on my husband even if it's with another woman which I've never done, cheating or another woman, unless I get the job. Not that I'm too keen on cheating, but if I have no choice then better with a woman that can't knock me up. Not that I want to have sex with women, but at this point I'm prepared to do anything to get a job before I empty the bank account."

"That's fair. Now let's see what we're working with, babe."

Reluctantly, Melissa reached under her blouse and removed her bra before undoing another button. Catching Aurora's raised brow, she undid another before raising her skirt and taking off her panties. Destiny's hand went out and she instinctively dropped the garments into it. "Happy now?"

"Very. You really are an incredibly beautiful woman, um, so we never actually got your mane."

"Melissa."

"You're an incredibly beautiful woman, Melissa. I can only hope I have a body like yours when I'm your age and I'm not just saying that." Getting onto her knees, Aurora moved in front of the still incredibly nervous older woman and looked up into her beautiful blue eyes. "I know what was just said, but I can't help myself, I need to know how you taste." She then put her hands on Melissa's ass and pulled her in. A beat later Aurora's tongue was sliding along her vulva only to settle on her hooded clit.

"Oooohhhhhh god!" Melissa moaned. But instead of pulling away in disgust, she grabbed the sides of Aurora's head and pulled her even closer. The tip of Aurora's tongue flicked over her clit. Melissa's knees went weak and try as she might, she dropped to the floor gasping for breath. But it did not take her new young lover long to move in for a kiss. She had tasted herself on the few sex toys she owned but never gave it much thought. Until now. There was something erotic, naughty about tasting herself on another woman's lips that turned her on something fierce.

"As much as I'd love to see the two of you going at it like rabbits, Carlisle will be leaving for the night in about an hour so if she wants to start right away we should get her in there," Destiny said.

"Not gonna lie, that was so much better than I ever imagined," Melissa panted. Kissing and being licked by another woman that is. I'm not bi, or at least I never considered myself as such, but holy shit I can't wait to do it again."

"Well, assuming he takes our advice and hires you on the spot you'll get the chance." Leaning back, Aurora got to her feet and then offered Melissa a hand which she gladly took into her own. "You're going to be fully nude before the night's over so leave the skirt raised." And with that, the two younger women led the grinning hopeful stripper to Carlisle's office at the end of the hall. Before knocking, she looked Melissa up and down and then finished undoing the buttons of her blouse before helping her out of it. "He's going to want to see you naked so you might as well take the skirt off as well."

Putting up no resistance or argument, Melissa obeyed and a moment later she was standing in the hallway of a strip club butt naked save the heels she wore. Aurora knocked and before anyone had a chance to say anything on either side of the wooden barrier she pushed it open and stepped inside, pulling Melissa along.

His name was Logan Carlisle, but everyone called him Carlisle. A businessman to the core, he owned a string of clubs, strip and otherwise, all over the country. He had seen thousands

of naked women shaking their money-makers for countless men and women. But this is the first time he could recall a hopeful hire walking in naked. "Aurora, Destiny, who's your friend?"

"Sir, this is Melissa and you need to hire her right now on the spot no questions asked," Aurora answered. "She's got no skills to speak of, but Destiny and I have taken a liking to her and will make sure she's one of the best dancers you've got in no time flat."

"I absolutely agree," Destiny said just as their boss opened his mouth to speak. "Trust us, sir. We've got an eye for talent even if it isn't immediately present and I know she'd going to drive everyone wild."

"Are the two of you finished or do you have more to say?"

"That all depends on what you have to say, Sir," Aurora replied.

"First of all, Melissa is it? I mean no offense when I say you're quite a bit older than the women I normally hire. But that being said, I can see that you keep yourself very fit. That's a plus. Firm breast. Flat belly. Toned arms and legs. You're pretty damn hot if I do say so myself. No experience at all? That is not in your favor. However, I do place a lot of trust in those two and if they think you'll bring in the money then I'm willing to give you a chance so, you're hired."

"Really? Just like that?"

"Just like that. You start right now. There is paperwork to fill out first, of course, but once they get you through that you may begin your shift. Which starts at eleven by the way."

"I'll put her on the list to work the same hours as us so that we can get her in tip-top shape in no time flat," Aurora said. "And thank you for trusting us, Sir."

"You haven't steered me wrong yet," Carlisle said as he unzipped his pants. "They did tell you this is a fully nude, stage contact club, right?"

"Yes Sir," Melissa answered as she watched him pull his dick free.

"Well, as one of the perks of being the owner, this office counts as a stage and I'd really like to see what you're made of so kindly do me a favor and bend over the desk."

"Um, will I be fired if I say no?"

"Of course not. But You'll earn your first five-hundred-dollar tip if you do."

No sooner were the words out of the man's mouth then Melissa was bent over the desk feeling like a whore, but happy to accept his money even if it meant cheating on her husband whom she hasn't had sex with since she went to the night shift. "Um, I'm a happily married woman and not on birth control so can you at least wear a condom so I don't end up pregnant?" She asked. Unfortunately, he was not listening as he slid into her bareback. "Okay then."

"I want to test her pussy-eating skills so put her on all fours," Aurora said as she laid on the floor.

Not to be left out, her fiancé Destiny straddled her head and then lowered herself down until lips were touching lips.

Melissa never set out to cheat on her husband, but now that it was happening she was surprised at how little guilt she was feeling as Carlisle's cock thrust in and out of her. Much bigger than her husband's seven inches, he filled and stretched her nicely as he plunged into her. Strong hands held her by the waist. Dick still buried balls deep, she was lifted off the desk, turned and gently placed on all fours between Aurora's thighs. Resigned to her fate, Melissa lowered her head, inhaled Aurora's natural scents as she took a deep breath and then was tasting them as her tongue extended and began licking. She never once considered herself anything other than straight, but now that she was eating out another woman and actually loving the taste and sensation she could not help but feel otherwise.

Her first foursome nearing the one-hour mark, Melissa was impressed at Carlisle's stamina and ability to keep both him and herself edging. Aurora, however, had no problem bringing her fiancé to multiple orgasms which she eagerly and thirstily lapped up as her face was ridden like a bucking bronco. An hour and ten minutes in, Melissa felt another orgasm building. Not wanting to let this one pass, she looked back over her shoulder. "I swear to god if you don't let me orgasm this time I'll bite your dick off and use it to get myself off," she said with an eerie tone he took seriously. After giving Destiny a playful wink, she lowered her head and resumed licking, sucking and fingering Aurora.

Five minutes later, Melissa exploded in the biggest, gushiest orgasm of her life. A minute after that she felt Carlisle's load being pumped deep inside of her. He pulled out a few minutes later when his cock finally went limp, but the party did not end there. Moving off her fiancé's face, Destiny lay on her back and motioned Melissa on top. Melissa happily obliged and for the next twenty-five minutes she pleased and was pleased by her second woman. Having no desire to keep her edging, Destiny used every technique in her arsenal to get Melissa off three more times which, given the short span of time was something of a minor miracle for them both.

Always horny, Carlisle walked up behind Melissa and once again fucked his hard cock into her pussy. But only to get it wet. After maybe a dozen or so thrusts he pulled out and pushed into her ass. She liked anal far more than her husband so did not get to experience it as often as she would have liked, but going without did allow for her to be a whole lot tighter than she would otherwise be.

"Damn, nice and tight," Carlisle grunted between thrusts. "I'm liking you more and more. Five hundred," he said.

After a long silence, Melissa looked back over her shoulder at him. "Five hundred?"

"That's how much I'm willing to pay you to come to my office for two hours every shift for more of the same."

"I'm not on birth control, Sir."

"Alright, a thousand, but if you're not pregnant in six months I'll have to find another breeding cow to impregnate."

"I already have five kids, Sir. And my husband had a vasectomy so getting pregnant will be kind of hard to explain."

"A thousand a night plus fifty thousand if a paternity test proves it's mine."

"I love my husband and..."

"Says the woman who has no problem cheating on him," Carlisle cut her off. "The choice is yours," he added, pulling out of her ass and offering it to Aurora who immediately took it down her throat. When satisfied that it was clean he shoved into Melissa's pussy alongside three of Destiny's fingers.

"I don't like cheating, but..." What Melissa was going to say was that she had no choice in the matter which was an obvious lie, but her fifth gushing orgasm of the night proved otherwise. "Fine, breed me but I want everything you agreed to pay in writing before you fuck me again." Resigned to eventually explaining this to her husband in the hopes he won't immediately file for divorce, she lowered her mouth back to Destiny's vulva and sucked the much younger woman's meaty inner labia.