

Tales of Masochism

Crimson Rose

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Hardcore Hollie

Standing in front of a closed door with laptop in hand, Hollie grinned into the camera as she watched the number of viewers rapidly skyrocketing – reaching more than 15,000 for the first time in months. “Alright everyone, it’s time!” she exclaimed. “I know I’ve kept this secret far longer than intended, but I think you’ll agree it was worth the wait. As you can see, we’re changing venues. Gone are the boring bedroom and pitiful collection of half a dozen sex toys. Gone are the horrible camera quality and constant crashes.” Turning the doorknob, she pushed the door open and then stepped into the room beyond. “Welcome to my brand-new dungeon! After a brief tour I’ll update my tip menu with all new kinky options.”

Grabbing a remote off of a small metal table, Hollie pressed a button and the viewers saw the room from a different angle. “My new dungeon isn’t just fully equipped with hundreds of sex toys, furniture, equipment, and other devices but nineteen cameras spread out over four rooms that’ll allow me to show you the action from multiple angles. Right now, I’m in the main play room where you can see all the dildos, butt plugs, anal beads and vibrators lining shelves built into the walls as well as sex machines, spanking bench, kneelers, pillories, stockades, and Saint Andrews.”

Through here,” she continued as she passed through a doorway into the next room “is the second room. Back there in the right corner is the queen-sized bondage bed with cage underneath and pillory footboard. While the left is home to several different types of cages. And obviously, we have more paddles, cuffs, binders, gags, canes, floggers, clamps, and sex toys hanging on the walls and lining shelves.” Slowly rotating the laptop to the right, she continued. “And here we have the sex swing, Sawhorse, and rocker. And through that door is the bathroom where I’ll do everything from enemas to showers. Unfortunately, I can’t show enemas on camera on this site, but the videos will definitely be for dale to those into it.” Turning around, she showed the 19,573 viewers her brand new sex chaise lounge. “And finally, through here is the exam room,” she said, stepping through another doorway into a smaller room decorated with all manner of medical furniture, equipment and devices from the deluxe octopus chair and table, to speculums, wartenberg wheels, clamps, and gags.

Walking back out to the main dungeon, Hollie sat her laptop down on a table. “Given the new direction my room will be taking, I thought it only fitting that I go all out and give you a show you’ll never forget. And to do that I’m going to need some help which is why I’ve invited a few friends over to play with.” Right on cue the door opened and an olive-skinned, green-eyed brunette wearing a form-fitting black catsuit and three men – two white and one black, entered. “These are my friends Natasha, Bronson, Dylan, and Taylor and they’ve agreed to not only get naked and have sex with me on camera, but to engage in bdsm for the first time ever,” Hollie said as she released her updated kinky tip menu. “To avoid any confusion please add the name of the person you want a particular thing done to in a message when you tip.”

Just then, a user by the name of Steel_Rod_69 tipped 333 tokens to cane Natasha’s breasts five times.

“Thanks for the tip!” Hollie exclaimed. “Sorry babe,” she added, leaning in to kiss her best friend. “Go ahead and take your tits out while I fetch the cane.”

“I suddenly regret agreeing to this,” Natasha said even as she unzipped the panel over her left breast. Removing it to reveal her gravity-defying D-cup capped with light pink nipple, she unzipped the panel over the right and then dropped the pieces of latex on a small table.

Grabbing a bamboo cane from it’s hook, Hollie swooshed it through the air several times. “Remember, you have to count and say thank you, Mistress after each swat,” she said as she took her place to the right of her best friend.

“Y-Yes Mistress.”

Hearing a ding, Hollie’s eyes drifted to the flatscreen TV hanging on the wall to see a user named BigJames60 tip 666 tokens to see her breasts caned 10 times. “Thanks for the tips. Who would you like to see cane my tits?”

Taylor, BigJames60 answered.

As she raised the cane to deliver the first swat to her best friend’s breasts, Hollie caught eye of another tip for her and Natasha to suck the three men off. Lining up, she sliced the thin length of wood across her best friend’s nipples.

“FUCKING HELL! Did you have to hit me so damn hard?” Natasha screeched as the pain struck her like a bullet. “O-O-One. Thank you M-Mistress.”

It wouldn’t be any fun if I gave you love taps,” Hollie said as she lined up for the second swat.

THWAP!

“Two! T-Thank you Mistress.”

THWAP!

Three. Thank you Mistress.”

THWAP! With a slight raise of the arm, Hollie struck right above her best friend’s areolas.

“Fucking motherfucking bitch!” Natasha swore as she second guessed the life choices that put her in this position. “Four. Thank you Mistress.”

THWAP!

“Five. Thank you Mistress.” Taking two huge steps back, Natasha looked down at the welts rising across her battered breasts.

“I take it you didn’t like it?”

“No, no I did not! God damn!”

“You’re lucky. You only got five. I have ten and I’m pretty sure Taylor can hit much harder than me,” Hollie said as she pulled her breasts from the top of her dress. Seeing her best friend pick the latex panels up to put back on, she continued. “They tipped to see us topless for five minutes so keep them off. And while Taylor canes my tits you can get on your knees and suck Dylan and Bronson.”

“Finally! Something I’ll actually enjoy,” Natasha replied. Dropping the panels back on the table, she walked over to her waiting male friends, got down on her knees, and then unzipped Dylan’s leather pants. Pulling his cock and balls out, she sucked him into her mouth without the tiniest hint of hesitation despite this being the first time she had ever done anything sexual with him before.

THWAP! With a swift swing the cane bit into Hollie’s breasts.

“One. Thank you Master,” Hollie said with remarkable calmness for someone that had just been caned across the breasts.

THWAP!

“Two. Thank you Master.”

THWAP!

“Three. Thank you Master.”

THWAP!

Clit throbbing, Hollie softly moaned. “Four. Thank you Master.”

“Fucking hell!” Bronson exclaimed as he unzipped his pants. “I think she likes it.”

THWAP!

“Five. Thank you Master.”

THWAP! Swinging hard, the cane struck right across Hollie’s nipples causing the easily excitable young woman to gush in orgasm.

“SIX! THANK YOU MASTER!” Hollie moaned as the orgasm rushed out of her and all over the dungeon floor.

“Jesus Christ!” Bronson exclaimed.

THWAP!

“S-Seven. Thank you Master,” Hollie counted and gave thanks even as she felt the next orgasm rapidly building.

THWAP!

“Eight! Thank you M-Master.”

THWAP! As the cane sliced across her breasts, Hollie once again released a torrent of pussy juices that ran down her legs and pooled on the floor between her feet.

“NINE! Thank you Master!”

THWAP!

“Ten. Thank you Master.” Looking down at her welt-covered breasts, Hollie grinned ear-to-ear before dropping onto her knees and sucking Bronson’s hard cock into her mouth.

“I can’t believe you just had two freaking orgasms while having your tits caned!” Taylor said as he unzipped his pants. Hearing the ding of a tip being paid, his eyes drifted to the TV.

“Looks like they want to see me fuck you up the ass,” he said as he slowly stroked his big black cock. Got any lube?”

Head bobbing back and forth, Hollie pointed in the direction of a set of three shelves built into the wall. And then, in anticipation of being fucked up the ass she got up onto all fours. At ten inches long and more than two inches thick, Taylor was used to men and women struggling to take his massive cock in either hole – not that anyone knew he was bisexual, so after lubing his huge pole and placing it against Hollie’s tightly puckered asshole he grabbed her hips and slowly applied pressure so as to not hurt her only to watch as she slammed back, taking him to the balls in one swift thrust. Rearing back, Hollie let out a long, pleasure-filled moan.

“God damn! I’ve never seen anyone take my cock so easily,” Taylor exclaimed as he slammed in and out of his friend’s ass.

“I can take so much more than that,” Hollie purred. Looking up at Bronson, she continued. “I want you both up my ass at the same time so get on the floor,” she commanded. Seeing her friend hesitate, she added “Now! Or I’ll have to flog your cock!”

Knowing from the stack of forms they all had to sign before the show, Bronson knew Hollie meant what she said so, despite not being too keen on touching cocks with another man, he lay down on the cool tiled floor. A moment later and she was riding him reverse cowgirl before lying back so that Taylor could fuck her as well. Having exactly zero issue touching cocks with another man, Taylor shoved his huge black cock into Hollie’s ass and marveled at how easily she took it.

“Jesus Christ!” Natasha exclaimed as she watched her best friend take two big dicks up her ass at the same time. “How the hell is that even possible?”

“Practice,” Hollie grunted as the two dicks pistoned in and out of her accepting ass. “Dylan, I want you in my mouth. And Nat, I want you caning and flogging my tits and belly. And don’t you dare stop until all three of them blow their loads.”

“Um, shouldn’t one of us keep an eye on the tips so we stay on track?” Natasha asked in the hopes of getting out of beating her best friend.

“I think we’re already off track,” Hollie replied. Looking up at the screen, she continued. “While we appreciate any and all tips, there’s no way we’re going to be able to keep up with them all. That being said, this is going to be an eight hour show so sit back, stroke your cocks, finger your pussies, and enjoy watching us delve into the deepest pits of hardcore perversion. Taylor, I want you to punch your fists in and out of my pussy. And I do mean punch. Make fists and pound my pussy with them!”

Grabbing the bottle of lube, Taylor poured a generous amount into his right palm. “I don’t know where this is coming from, but I fucking love it,” he said as he rubbed his large black hands together.

“I’ve always been masochistic, but it wasn’t until building and stocking this dungeon that I discovered I’m a total pain Slut. Now fist me. And don’t you dare stop until all three of you have blown your loads.” And with that, Hollie sucked Dylan’s cock into her mouth as the cane pleasurable bit into her breasts and Taylor’s huge hand punch into her pussy all the way to her cervix causing her to grunt and squirt in orgasm. The constant dinging of tips coming in, she knew she had finally hit on a format her viewers wanted to see. A format that would put much-needed money in the bank. A format that would allow her to introduce her friends to the beautiful world of bdsm. But more importantly, it was a format that would serve as an outlet for all her pent-up sexual perversions.