

Taming Violet

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Taming Violet

This story is Copyright© 2015 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

Taming Violet is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.



Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

Kinky Threesome

Violet kissed her way down Claire's body, stopping to suck each nipple for several seconds before continuing to the soft swell of her belly. "So, do you really think I'll like getting gang banged?" she asked, looking up into her boss's sexy hazel eyes. Her lips pressed gently against Claire's clit, her tongue snaking out to lick the moist folds of her pussy.

"Mmmm," Claire moaned "I really think you will, but if you need more time to think about it you have all the time in the world. "You know, you're really good at that for a beginner," she added bucking her hips up to meet Violet's lapping tongue.

"Thanks! Now stop talking so I can concentrate on making you orgasm."

"Mind if I join in?" Claire's husband Grant said from the doorway. "God, you've got a sexy ass," he said to Violet whom wiggled her butt side to side teasingly.

"And an amazing tongue," Claire moaned. "Don't disturb her. Just get up here and fuck her!"

"I know. She gave me a hell of a blowjob last night, remember?" Grant smiled. His cock was already hard from thinking of the night before when he briefly dominated his wife of twenty years and their young maid. Kneeling at the edge of the bed he buried his face in Violet's pussy and licked.

Violet pushed her tongue deeper into Claire's pussy while pushing her hips back against Grant's tongue. "Oooohhhh," she squealed in surprise as he licked along her slit and pushed it into her ass. No one had ever licked her ass before, but she liked it.

"Fuck her good," Claire moaned. "She's thinking of doing her first ever gang bang for our members."

"Is that right?" Grant said shifting his position so that his cock was now pressing between the folds of Violet's wet pussy. "How many men do you want to fuck you? He asked pushing his rock hard cock into her.

"Aahhh! YES!" Violet moaned. She had been wanting Grant to fuck her from the first day she started working for them two years ago and now that he was, it was better than she ever imagined. Holding her firmly by the hips, he increased his tempo until he was pounding his cock in and out of her like a jackhammer.

"F-five!" Violet moaned. "I...I want five...men to...gang...bang me! Oh god I love your cock Mr. Henderson! Will...will you..." she stopped, too embarrassed to finish her thought.

"Will I what? Join the gang bang? Fill your tight hole with my load?" Tell me! What is it you want me to do?"

"SPANK MY ASS!" Violet yelled out in orgasm. "Please spank my ass while you fuck me!"

"Call me Grant," Grant said bringing his right hand down onto Violet's ass.

"Mmmm! Harder! Hit me harder! Do it like last night!" she pleaded.

"You want me to cane your ass again?"

"YES! Cane me! Spank me! Make me your obedient little whore!" She was so caught up in the moment that she was saying whatever popped into her mind that sounded kinky. "Shove your fat cock up my ass!"

“Honey, would you fetch me the cane and the clamps?” Grant said pulling his cock out of Violet’s pussy and positioning at against her puckered asshole.

“Yes, Master,” Claire answered. She scooted back away from Violet’s thrusting fingers and tongue and got off of the bed. She practically sprinted down the hall and stairs to the kitchen and then down the steps into the basement. Opening the door to her dungeon play room, she grabbed the cane and clamps from a peg board hanging on the right wall and sprinted back up to the guest bedroom where her husband was now furiously fucking Violet’s ass.

“Here are the toys you requested, Master,” Claire said sitting the items on the bed.

“Hook the clamps to her nipples and give them a good yank to make sure they’re nice and tight. While I fuck her ass I want you to cane her back.”

“Yes Master.” Claire picked up the cloverleaf clamps – devilish devices that became tighter the more you pulled on them, and placed them on Violet’s hard nipples.

“Ahgh!” Violet screeched when Claire gave the thin chain connecting the clamps together several hard tugs. “Oh fuck they’re too tight! Please loosen them!”

“Master?” Claire said picking up the cane.

“You’ll get used to them,” Grant said slapping Violet hard on the ass.

“Yes...yes Master,” Violet said, remembering what Claire had told her the night before about calling him Master when they were having sex.

“You may begin the caning now, my pet,” Grant said to his wife.

“How many times shall I cane her, Master?”

“Until she begs you to stop.” Grant dug his nails into Violet’s hips and leaned back out of his wife’s way as she swung the cane.

SWOOSH!

“Aahhgghhh!” Violet yelped as the rattan cane bit painfully across the center of her back. “FUCKING HELL THAT HURTS!”

“Do you want me to stop?” Claire asked, drawing her arm back for another swing.

“N-no,” Violet replied. It was followed by another yelp as she was struck again. And again she did not beg Claire to stop.

“Mmmm, that’s it you dirty fucking slut!” Grant moaned. With every swat delivered, Violet would tighten every muscle in her body including her ass. It was like a vice around his cock and he was getting close to cumming. “Are you on birth control?” He asked as the pressure was building.

“No!” Violet replied, thrusting her hips back and lowering her head onto the bed.

THWACK! Another swat struck Violet across the shoulders. It was quickly followed by four more. Grant pulled his cock out of Violet’s ass and shoved it fully into her clenching pussy seconds before he started to cum.

Claire continued to deliver the swats until Grant wrapped his arm around Violet’s waist and pulled her back so that she was sitting on his erupting cock. “Swat her tits!” he commanded.

“Yes Master,” Claire said. The cane bit into the tops of Violet’s breasts with remarkable force. It was followed by another to the bottom and a third that hit the clamps pinching her nipples.

“ENOUGH!” Violet screeched. “Please stop caning me! I’ve...I’ve had enough! I can’t take it anymore!”

“I’m shocked you took it that many times,” Claire said. “You really surprise me,” she added with a satisfied smile. “Are you alright?”

“Yes!” Violet exclaimed. “It hurt like hell, but Grant’s cock fucking me and filling me with cum made it feel kind of good,” she blushed.

“That was the whole point,” Grant said. “There’s a fine line between pleasure and pain, and if you stick with me long enough I’ll teach you to orgasm from both.”

“I’d like that,” Violet said, turning around to kiss him. “Does this mean I am your submissive?”

“Only if you want to be.”

“Is it alright with you, Claire?” Violet asked.

“Absolutely. It’s been a while since I got to see Master training another submissive. Just remember one thing above all else. Despite the roles we play, we have all the power. Grant and I do not use safe words because we’ve been doing it for so long that we know each other’s threshold, but that is not the case with you.”

“Lean forward with your ass in the air and your head down,” Grant said giving Violet a gentle push on her back.

“Yes Master,” Violet replied.

Once she was in position, Grant continued. “I use the traffic light of safe words,” he explained. “Green means all is well. I’ll ask you throughout a scene how you are feeling and it is of vital importance that you tell me the truth. If everything is good you can simply say green. Understood?”

“Green means good, got it Master,” Violet replied.

“If you need things to slow down, or if you just need to take a break, then you can say yellow. I’ll stop and ask what the issue is and we can take it from there. Again, it is of utmost importance that you convey everything to me. I can read my wife’s body language very well, but you are new so your speaking up is the only way I have of knowing if I am going too far, or not far enough.”

“Yes Master.”

“And finally, if you are in serious pain, or I do something that you do not like and want it to end immediately, say red. To clarify, we will sit down before a scene to discuss what you are willing to try. It may be something you’ve never done before but are willing to do, so you might not know if you like it or not until the scene begins. If for any reason you need a scene to stop say red and it will end immediately. Is that understood?”

“Yes Master.”

“I cannot stress enough how important it is that you be completely honest when it comes to a Dom/sub relationship. Don’t put on a show just because it’s what you think Claire and I want to see. If it is honestly not something you like then say so. You will not hurt our feelings. In fact, lying to us is one sure way to never stepping foot in this house again.”

“That being said,” Claire jumped in “If you ever decide submission is not your thing, all you have to do is tell Master and that aspect of the relationship will stop. We can still have sex together though without being a submissive. And if you do stop that aspect of our relationship, your job is still safe. We both like you Violet and don’t want you to do anything you’ll regret down the line.”

“Thank you,” Violet said looking back over her shoulder. “How long do you want me to remain like this Master?”

“Until my seed has settled in nice and deep, Grant replied.

“You...you mean...” Violet’s eyes went wide. She was so caught up in the moment that she did not stop to think about the position she was in with Grant’s semen swimming their way into her womb. “Are...are you trying to...to...to get me pregnant!?”

“The idea did occur to me,” Grant smiled. “If you do not want me cumming in your pussy then tell me now. If you want me to, but don’t want to risk pregnancy, I’d suggest getting on birth control.”

“Yes Master,” Violet replied. “Can I change my mind later?” she asked as an afterthought.

“Sure.”

“So if I say you can cum inside of me now, I can ask you to stop somewhere down the road?”

“Of course.”

“Thank you Master. You may cum in me as much as you like. But only you! I don’t want the men gang banging me to cum in my pussy.”

“I’ll let them know when I call them,” Claire said. “Tell me, do you want my husband’s baby?”

“The idea crossed my mind,” Violet answered. “To be honest, I’ve thought about it a lot while cleaning your home. I...I used to think a lot about you fucking me, Master. I’m so happy I finally got to feel your beautiful cock in all of my holes.”

“The feeling is mutual,” Grant replied. “So, when are we doing this gang bang?”

“I was thinking tonight, but after the fucking and caning I just got I think I’ll put it off until next week if that’s ok,” Violet replied.

“That is perfectly understandable,” Claire said. “You’ve been through a lot the last two days so go home and get some rest. Think about everything and make certain it is something you truly desire. We can talk about it further when you come back next week.”

“Thank you. So, do I call you Mistress now?” Violet asked out of curiosity.

“No. You can still call me Claire.”

“And you only need to call me Master during sessions. Otherwise, Grant is fine.”

“Thank you Master.” Violet said with a smile. “You know, I never thought I would ever utter those words, but they kind of get me all tingly inside saying them.”

“That’s good to hear,” Grant smiled. “Come on, let’s get cleaned up and go down for breakfast.”

“Violet and I need to stop off at my den first, Master,” Claire said. “We’ll join you momentarily.”

“Take your time. I’ll put the coffee on.”

Claire took Violet to her den and went to the desk. Moving a small painting of mountainscape to the side, she opened a wall safe and withdrew a stack of money. She closed the safe and repositioned the painting before going to the desk and grabbing an envelope to put the money in. “This is for the three shows you put on for the fans,” she explained.

“When you come back next week I’ll have a contract for you, but basically it’ll say I’ll pay you ten thousand per week if you have sex of any kind while here. I’ll go on the record right now and tell you that the members of my sight are a kinky lot so whatever you are comfortable doing will be fine so long as it’s legal. Also, you are not permitted to bring anyone into our home for any reason without first clearing them with us first. Is that understood?”

“Absolutely,” Violet said taking the envelope of money.

Sharing the Love

Violet waited until she got home to open the envelope, not wanting to appear uncouth in front of her employers turned lovers. She counted it five times, unwilling to believe she held so much cash in her hands. It was more than she made in a year of being a maid and all she had to do was have sex on camera a few times.

Ten thousand cash every week, her mind reeled in excitement. *Fuck, I can buy a new house and car, and be debt free in a year! Why didn't I think of this sooner!* "Because I wasn't a cam whore before," she answered her own question. "But I sure as hell am one now," she added without regret. "And bisexual! Holy fuck I'm bisexual!" she gasped at the admission. She was so caught up in the action that she had not stopped to think about what she had been doing, but now that it was fresh on her mind she couldn't stop thinking about everything she had done.

"Abbie!" she gasped, picking up the phone to call her best friend.

∞ ∞ ∞

Violet heard the car pull into her driveway and leapt from the couch towards the door like a lion on its prey, pulling the door open just as Abbie's balled hand was about to knock. "Come in," she exclaimed, pulling her friend into the living room and closing the door behind her.

"Hello!" Abbie exclaimed. "So, um, what's going on?"

"I've got something very important to tell you, but before I do, I have something I need to do. Something I think you're really going to like." Leaning in, cupping her hand around the back of Abbie's neck to pull her closer, Violet kissed her friend on the lips.

"OH MY GOD! What are you doing?" Abbie gasped.

"You...you didn't like it?" Violet sighed.

"YES! But since when did you like women that way?"

"It's a long story and I promise to tell you all about it on one condition."

"And that would be?"

"I want you to lick and finger me while I tell you."

"Are you serious? Who are you and have you done with Violet?"

"Haha, very funny. I'm serious. I know how long you've wanted to do it so now I'm giving you the chance. And after I tell you my story I'll return the favor."

"You'll lick my pussy?" Abbie asked with raised brow. "What's going on here? Are you on drugs? If this is some kind of cruel joke I'll never forgive you for it!"

"Pull down your pants," Violet said straight-faced. "Panties too."

"I'm warning you!" Abbie said pulling down her sweats and panties. It was quickly followed by a gasp and a long moan of pleasure as Violet got down onto her knees and licked her tongue slowly along her best friend's slit. Before pulling back, she flicked her tongue on Abbie's clit and sucked it in her mouth for a few seconds.

"This isn't a game," Violet said looking up into her friend's glassy eyes. "I really will lick you to orgasm if you lick me while I tell you my story."

"I believe you," Abbie purred. "Come on, sit your ass down on the couch so I can get started. I can't wait to hear this story!"

Violet sat on the couch and spread her legs open so that her friend could crawl between them. Once Abbie's tongue was lapping like a thirsty dog at water, she began her story. She told

her friend everything – leaving out only the money she was getting paid, and the location of Claire’s wall safe. She told Abbie about Grant caning her and Claire, and Claire subsequently fisting her the first night. She told her of calling Grant her Master and how excited it made her feel. And she told her about making love to the Henderson’s this morning and agreeing to be Grant’s submissive.

“And that’s my story,” Violet said.

“Unbelievable! Can I see the website? I’ve got to see you taking a fist! And fucking all those huge toys? Damn girl, when did you become so freaky?”

“About a week ago,” Violet admitted. “We can look at the site later. A promise is a promise and I really want to lick your pussy now.”

“But I want to see you take a fist!” Abbie protested.

“How would you like to fist me instead? Would that make you happy?”

“Seriously?”

“Seriously. I think your hands are a little bigger than Claire’s but if you go slow and use lot and lots of lube, you should be able to work it in me. So, you game?”

“I’d still like to know who you are and what you did with the real Violet,” Abbie smirked. “Fuck yes I’m game. But don’t get any funny ideas, I can’t take a fist and don’t want to be stretched open that much.”

“I would never do anything you didn’t want me to,” Violet assured her.

“So, are you really going to get gang banged and be Grant’s submissive?”

“Yep. Why not? I mean, you only live once, right? So why not try everything I can?”

“What if someone you knows sees the website?”

“Then that means they went looking for that kind of porn and really can’t judge me now, can they? You’re the only person I’m telling so please keep it to yourself.”

“My lips are sealed,” Abbie said pinching her fingers together and drawing them across her lips.

“I hope they aren’t sealed too tight,” Violet said. “I want to feel your tongue again while I lick you. Come on, let’s go to the bedroom.”

“So, is this a one-time thing, or are we about to get serious here?” Abbie asked as she allowed Violet to lead her to the bedroom by the hand.

“That is an excellent question,” Violet said pushing the bedroom door open. “Neither of us are dating anyone at the moment, but we’ve been friends for seventeen years and I don’t want to risk losing that.”

“So, friends with benefits then?”

“Works for me if you’re ok with that.”

“Works for me,” Abbie smiled. Deep down she was hoping for more, but she would settle for friends with benefits for now.

Violet Pushed Abbie onto the bed and climbed on top of her. Leaning down, she kissed her friend hard on the lips. “Don’t go anywhere,” she grinned. “I’ll get the toys and we can get started.” Jumping off of the bed, she pulled her shirt off and discarded it on the floor.

“OH MY GOD!” Abbie gasped at the sight of the welts crisscrossing Violet’s back. “What in the hell happened to you? Are you alright?”

“I’m fine. Sorry, I forgot about them. I’ve got a few on my tits too,” she said turning around to show Abbie three wicked looking welts still clearly visible across her breasts. “They’ll go away in a few hours. Really, it’s nothing to worry about.”

“Are you sure? It looks like they beat you! You’re not covering for them are you? Please tell me you’re not in an abusive relationship.”

“There’s nothing abusive about it. “You’ll see on the videos later that I asked Grant to spank my ass and cane me. I wanted him to do it since he caned my ass the night before. And see,” she said turning her ass towards Abbie “no more cane marks on my ass. Now relax and let me get the toys.”

“Ok, if you’re sure,” Abbie said lying back. “But you know you can tell me anything, right? If something bad is going on you need to tell someone about it.”

“If you don’t stop it with the worrying I’m going to gag you,” Violet said tossing a ball gag onto the bed. “I said I’m fine and you’ll see it in the videos later.” She grabbed her small box of toys from the closet and brought it to the bed. It was nothing compared to the massive collection Claire and Grant had, but it was enough to satisfy her urges. “Roll over and put your ass up and head down,” she said climbing back onto the bed.

Abbie rolled over and got into position, trembling in anticipation of a lifelong dream finally coming true. “Um, why are you putting lube on my ass?” she asked looking back over her shoulder.

“Because putting this plug in your ass would hurt otherwise,” Violet said holding up a small butt plug. It was bare an inch wide and the smallest one she owned and she hoped Abbie would be agreeable to it.

“Oh, ok. Proceed then,” Abbie said putting her head back down onto her folded arms.

Violet squirted more lube on Abbie’s ass and worked it into the hole. Dropping the small plug into the toy box, she picked up a slightly thicker one and placed the tip of it against Abbie’s tightly puckered asshole. “Are you ready?”

“Yeah. You can just shove the tiny thing right up my ass!” Abbie purred.

“Are you sure? It might be better to work it in slowly.”

“I’m sure. It’s not even as thick as a cock and I’ve taken more than my fair share of those up my ass.”

“Alrighty then,” Violet grinned. “Here goes!” She gave the plug a hard push and watched as it slid into place, stretching her friend’s asshole open along the way.

“Nnnngggg!” Abbie grunted as the toy stretched her open. “Fuck! That feels bigger than it looked!”

“Want me to take it out?”

“No, it’s ok. I guess it’s been a while since I took it in the ass.”

“Or, I might’ve dropped the small one in the box and used a slightly larger one,” Violet confessed.

“I thought it felt larger! How big is it? What did you stuff up my ass you sneaky bitch?”

“It’s not that much bigger. It’s only two inches thick.”

“Only? Oh, nevermind. You can make it up to me by licking my pussy.”

“You want to be on top of bottom?”

“Bottom. It’ll be easier for me to fist you that way and harder for you to shove something else up my ass.”

“Don’t pretend as if you don’t like it,” Violet said slapping her friend’s ass playfully. “I barely felt any resistance pushing it in. I bet you fist your ass don’t you? I bed you fuck yourself on big fat cock to keep your backdoor nice and loose!”

“You caught me!” Abbie said dramatically. “You’ve learned my deepest, darkest secret! I’m an anal fisting whore!”

“Oh my god, really?”

“No! Good grief woman, what you shoved in me is about the largest I’ve ever taken and I’d like to keep it that way.”

“You’re the boss,” Violet said. “Roll over so I can get on top, and feel free to use any of the toys on either, or both holes at the same time. I love the feeling of being double stuffed.”

“I’m going to see how many fingers you can take. I’ve never fisted anyone before!”

“Just take it slow. I should be able to take at least four of them, but like I said, your hand looks a little bigger than Claire’s. And use lots of lube.” Violet leaned down and spread Abbie’s pussy open and began to lick her, marveling at the taste. It was something she quickly acquired and she noted the similarities between how her friend and Claire tasted.

Abbie squirted lube on her hands and rubbed it into Violet’s pussy and asshole. Adding more lube to her hand, she bunched up her fingers and slowly pushed them in, amazed at how easily they went in. “Holy shit! Doesn’t that hurt?” she said after about ten seconds of pushing.

“Fuck no!” Violet moaned. “Keep working them in!”

“I can’t! They’re in as far as they’ll go! You took my entire fucking hand!”

“Pull it out and shove it back in! Fuck me hard and fast with it!”

“Are you sure? I don’t want to hurt you,” Abbie said pulling her hand out of her friend’s pussy.

“I’m sure. Try making a fist and shoving it in too,” Violet said returning her tongue to Abbie’s clit.

“Can I fist your ass too?”

“Never tried, but you can give it a go if you’ll let me try fisting your ass afterwards.”

“Ok,” Abbie agreed. “You can try, but only with my ass. I don’t want my pussy to get that stretched open.”

“It’ll return to normal, you know?”

“Only my ass!”

“Fine, fine. If you’re going to let me fist your ass then how about we try a slightly larger plug to stretch you open slowly?”

“Ok.”

Violet got off of her friend and onto her knees as she rummaged through her small toy box for another butt plug. She found the next in line and lubed it up. “You want me to fuck it in nice and slow, or ram it in there?”

“Nice and slow please. I don’t like it rough in the ass.”

“Then get into position and I’ll change them out. “This one is two and a half inches thick and will get you well on the way to taking my fist up your sexy ass.”

Abbie rolled over onto her hands and knees and wiggled her ass slowly back and forth. Violet added a little more lube to the larger plug and placed it close to her friend’s ass. Giving the plug in Abbie’s ass a quick yank, she pushed the larger one in place. It slid in completely without stopping. “WELL DONE!” Violet exclaimed. “You took it all in one push!”

“It didn’t even hurt!”

“Neither will my fist. I’ve got one more plug we can try in a little bit and you should be able to take my fist easily after that.”

“Can’t wait,” Abbie cooed “now get your ass back on top of me so I can fist you some more. You’re really wet and warm inside, you know?”

Amanda & Steve

Violet contemplated quitting all of her other clients and working only for the Hendersons, but after thinking about it for a while, she opted to continue on as she had for the last two years just in case things didn't work out with the videos.

If Claire and Grant were her favorite couple to work for, then Amanda and Steve Keller were a very close second. They had been her Tuesday appointment for more than a year now and she loved cleaning their small home. Not only was it a quick job, but they always insisted on tipping her a little extra for a job well done, so she did not mind putting in a little extra effort to make sure the place sparkled when she was done.

Dressed in a mid-thigh length black skirt, white blouse, and strappy high heels, she walked up onto the front porch of the Keller home and knocked. Amanda answered the door and let her in. Violet looked at her in a whole new light now that she was open to sex with women, and the dress Amanda was wearing made it incredibly hard not to stare.

Amanda was wearing a dark purple latex dress with silver trim that barely covered her round ass, and her breasts were practically spilling out of the top. Her long reddish-blond hair was pulled back into a ponytail and her full, pouty lips were a perfect shade of red.

"WOW!" Violet gasped.

"Something wrong?" Amanda asked.

"Hmm? Oh, no." Violet said blushing. "It's just I've never seen you dress like that before."

"You like it? Steve and I are going to a party after work and I wanted to make sure it still fit."

"It looks fantastic," Violet said truthfully. "Incredibly sexy if you don't mind me saying."

"Not at all. That's the look I was going for," Amanda smiled.

"No, really, I mean everything is just WOW! Pardon me for being so bold, but if you weren't married..."

"Yes? If I wasn't married, what? Go ahead and tell me what you're thinking."

Unable to control her urges, Violet stepped in close and gave Amanda a kiss on the lips. "OH GOD! I'm so sorry! I don't know what came over me!"

"It's ok. It was nice," Amanda smiled. "Want to do it again?"

"Really?"

"Really."

"I didn't know you were into women too."

"There's a lot about me you don't know sweetie. So, you gonna kiss me again or do you want me to initiate it this time?"

"What...what would Steve say if he caught us kissing? I don't want to cause any trouble."

"I'd say hurry up and kiss her," Steve said from the top of the stair leading from the second floor to the first. "If you ask me, there's nothing hotter than two women making out."

"Wait a minute!" Violet gasped, the dots finally connecting in her head. "This party wouldn't be at the Hendersons would it?"

"As a matter of fact, yes," Steve answered.

“I knew it! How many couples will be there?”

“You know about the party?” Amanda asked, taking a step back.

“I do, and your secret’s safe. Have you not looked at her website the past couple of weeks?”

“No, why?” Steve asked, descending the stairs.

“Oh my! When you have time take a look and you’ll understand everything. I won’t ruin the surprise.”

“Well now I’ve got to see it now,” Amanda said walking across the living room to the computer. After logging on she went to Claire and Grant’s website and logged in. “So what am I...nevermind!” she said noticing a picture of Violet captioned: **NEW SUBMISSIVE IN TRAINING!** She clicked the image and it went to a page containing all of the videos Violet did at the Hendersons thus far.

“Well, welcome to the club,” Amanda grinned. “So, is this how you knew about Steve and I partying with Claire and Grant?”

“No, I haven’t really looked at the website. It just dawned on me that the Hendersons introduced me to you and then when you said you were going to a party dressed like that, I took a stab in the dark.”

“No god Steve, you should see her taking Claire’s fist! And look as her writhing and moaning as she’s caned! You are a little minx aren’t you?” she said turning towards Violet.

“I can take a fist in my ass now too,” Violet said proudly. “My friend Abbie and I played together for the first time the other day and she fisted both of my holes at the same time.”

“Very nice. I’d love to see that someday,” Steve said.

“How much time do you have?” Violet smiled. “Get some lube and I’ll let Amanda push her fists into me right now. I can only take small ones or I’d let you do it too,” she added with a wink to Steve.

“Seriously?”

“Yep. Go get some lube. I can take it pretty easy now in both holes. Abbie was able to slide both hands right in me.”

“What are you standing there for?” Amanda asked her husband. “Go get the fucking lube!”

Steve ran back up the steps to the bedroom and Violet removed her skirt and panties without thought. Dropping down onto her hands and knees, she smiled back at Amanda. “I know this is all of a sudden, but you can lick me too if you want. Or, you can just fist me. Whatever you want.” Steve returned with the lube and a hard-on – the front of his pants tented painfully. He handed the bottle of lube to his wife and moved to the side for a better view.

“If you want, I’ll suck your cock while she fists me,” Violet said.

“Go ahead,” Amanda said to her husband while lubing up her hands. “So, do you want them one at a time, or do you think you can take them both at once?”

“I can take them both at the same time,” Violet said.

Amanda rubbed a generous amount of lube on Violet’s pussy and asshole. “Here goes,” she said positioning her fingers. Easing them in gently, she was shocked to see how smoothly they went in. “DAMN! You weren’t kidding were you? You gobbled up my fists like a seasoned pro! How does it feel?”

“Goog,” Violet said with a mouthful of Steve’s cock.

Amanda pulled both of her hands out of Violet and pushed them back in again. Out. In. Out. In. Then she alternated between punching her fist into Violet’s ass and her pussy so that one

of her holes was always plugged. "I've never seen anyone take a fist like that!" she exclaimed. "Well, except for Claire, but she's had twenty years practice! How long you been taking a fist?"

"A few days," Violet replied.

"Amazing!"

"She sucks a mean cock too," Steve moaned. "I'm gonna shoot any second!"

"In my mouth!" Violet said. "I want it right down my fucking thraahhggg." The last word was muddled by Steve ramming his cock back down her throat just in time for the first jets to shoot out. She gulped it down as quickly as she could, savoring the taste of his semen and comparing it to Grants. They were both good, but distinctive in their own way.

"Well, talk about a great way to start the day," Amanda said pulling her pussy juice soaked hands from Violet's pussy and ass. "We'll have to do this again."

"I'd love to!" Violet replied. "Thank you for fisting me and letting me suck your cock! Now I'll be able to concentrate on getting your house cleaned."

"You're welcome dear," Amanda smiled. She went to the kitchen to wash her hands while Steve and Violet got dressed.

"I'm going to the Hendersons Friday for my first ever gang bang," Violet said. "I'd love it if you could join in. I only have one rule and that's Grant is the only one permitted to cum in my pussy."

"He trying to impregnate you?" Amanda said knowingly.

"Something like that," Violet smiled.

"Yeah, that's one of his biggest fetishes. He tried knocking me up too. But I'm on birth control."

"I'm not."

"I hope you're ready for babies then because he will only cum in your pussy," Steve added.

"I know. I may have asked him to when I was there the other day."

"As long as it's what you want," Amanda said. "Don't think you have to do it because it's what he wants. If you told him not to cum inside of you he'd honor your wishes."

"I know. That's why I told him he could shoot in me during the gang bang."

"Well, Steve and I must get to work. You can lock up when you're done."

"See you later." Violet said, seeing them out. Her mind immediately went to work wondering if everyone the Hendersons introduced her too were part of the 'Club'. She made a mental note to check out the website in more details to find out, but in the meantime, she had a house to clean.

Pushing the Limits

When Violet got home from cleaning the Keller's home, she went straight to the computer and logged into Claire and Grant's website with the username and password they gave her days before. She downloaded her own videos and queued up everything she could while looking through page after page of video and images going back years. Along with the Keller's, she found video and pictures of the Adams as well as the Colts – two other couples Claire and Grant introduced her to in order to get her maid service off the ground. She downloaded it all. Not to use as blackmail, but because she loved what she was seeing and hoped to use it as a means of playing with them as well.

It was only after watching Claire, Amanda, and other getting gang banged by more than a dozen men, that Violet finally settled on a number for her first time. Picking up the phone, she called Claire.

"Hey sweetie, what's up?" Claire said answering the phone.

"The number of men I want to gang bang me," Violet answered. "I've been thinking about it and I'd like to try ten men on Friday if that's possible."

"Are you sure? That's an awful lot for your first gang bang."

"I'm sure. I've been doing a lot of fisting lately and think I can handle it. Just ask Steve and Amanda when they get there. For your party today."

"Sounds intriguing. Alright, if you're sure I'll call a few more men."

"Thanks. I already told Steve about it if that's alright."

"That's fine."

"I sucked his cock today while Amanda double fisted me. It was fucking amazing!"

"Sounds like you've really taken to it. Perhaps it's time to see how much further we can stretch you open."

"I'd like that. One more thing, I was looking at the website for the first time today and I noticed that besides the Kellers, the Adams and the Colts are also on there. In fact, everyone you introduced me to is on the website. Did you guys introduce me to them in the hopes I'd one day join you? Or am I just being crazy?"

"No, you're not crazy. We introduced you to the couples we play with in order for you to get to know them and become friends so that when you did join us you'd be more open to partying with them all at the same time."

"You mean *if* I joined you, don't you? You couldn't have possibly known I would go into the play room and use your toys."

"Couldn't I? Why do you think we started leaving the toys out? Why do you think we left the door to the toy room unlocked and opened? We both saw the way you looked at us when you thought we weren't looking and we took the gamble that you were interested but afraid to say anything. But that's all in the past now and you're simply amazing!"

"Thanks. I'm going to watch some more vids and I'll see you and Grant Friday."

"You know, we're having a party today if you want to join us."

"I'd love to, but I think I need the break. I don't want to get too oversexed."

"Probably for the best. You rest those holes because they're going to get a hell of a pounding on Friday."

∞ ∞ ∞

By the time Friday had rolled around, Violet had watched more than a hundred videos and downloaded ten times that many to her hard drive. Showing an incredible force of will, she went completely without sex for three whole days as preparation for the big event. Abbie dropped by on Wednesday and Thursday and was disappointed that Violet didn't want to have sex. But she was appeased by her friend licking her pussy and fisting her ass.