

A Taste for the Bizarre

By: Crimson Rose

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From the Author

The events in this story take place over a three year period in my life starting when I was eighteen and ending when I was twenty-one. I chose to cover such a timeframe because I thought it important not only to give some background context, but to show my mindset at the time.

This story takes place in the very early days of the modern internet – the first porn site wouldn't hit the web for another six years when this story begins. The only way for people like me to get their hands on information of a kinky nature – primarily things of a bdsm nature, was to browse the back rooms of the local adult store, or to know someone already into the lifestyle willing to show a young lass the ropes (no pun intended). This story starts with my first trip to an adult book store and details my journey into the world of bdsm and other acts of a kinky nature.

While the details are as true to life as I can remember so many years after the fact, all names other than my own have been changed to protect the innocent.

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Chapter One

My New Toy Collection

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July 12, 1988...

I drove passed the small building with its lit neon sign in the shape of a female for the fifth, or is this the sixth time in the last hour. My heart pounded in my chest with each glance at my destination; that is if I could muster the courage to pull into the parking lot and enter the building.

What if I run into someone that knows me? I thought as I drove down the road lit only by the street lights and the moon shining high overhead. *What if there are men in there that want to do things to me?* Ok, this thought was almost enough to make me finally pull in, but instead I continued down the road. It was three in the morning. Everything on Everett Street was closed except for the place I needed to go if I were to win the bet.

Why? I thought to myself. *Why did I make such a stupid bet? What in the hell was I going to do with sex toys and dirty magazines?* But there was \$1,250 plus whatever the items cost on the line. I pulled into the parking lot of a car wash and turned around once again. My mind was set. I was going to enter the building, buy the toys and magazines, and get the hell out of there before I changed my mind again. But mostly, I was going to go in there because I couldn't afford to lose \$1,250.

There were half a dozen adult toy stores in the area, but Frisky Business was the one I had to go to in order to win the bet with my friend Lexi. I pulled into the parking lot and picked up my purse and the slip of paper sitting beneath it. The paper was a grocery list of things I was to purchase. Three dildos in different sizes, five butt plugs in various sizes, ball gag, flogger, rattan cane, and an imprint paddle with the word SLUT. I was also to buy a spreader bar, leather cuffs, a bitch collar, nipple clamps, and at least a dozen fetish magazines. The list was extensive, but if I was to get it all then Lexi was paying for it plus giving me \$1,250.

I stepped out of the car feeling naked and exposed. Although I was wearing a spandex dress that was all I had on besides my heels. Lexi forbid me from wearing bra and panties and the dress was damn near see-through. I locked my car and walked to the door of the building. I took a deep breath and stepped inside.

"Welcome to frisky Business," the man sitting behind a glass-topped counter said upon my entry. He was a handsome man in his late twenties with short black hair and strikingly mismatched eyes – the left was blue while the right was green. It was the single coolest thing I had ever seen. "Can I help you find anything?"

"Um, no thanks," I said shyly. "I'll just look around."

"Well, I'm Mike and if you need anything just let me know."

"Thanks," A smiled. I turned around, feeling his eyes staring through the thin material of my dress at my practically naked ass.

Mike. Mike was on the list Lexi gave me. It was the last item on the list and was going to be a test of my resolve. I wasn't purchasing him obviously, but in order to prove I went to the right store I had to ask him to write a message on my bald pussy mound.

Sex toys of every type imaginable lined the walls floor to ceiling. They appeared to be categorized by type starting with butt plugs in the section of wall nearest the door. The inner part of the shop – which was larger than the outside would have suggested, had even more stuff including magazines and videos on VHS and CD.

I looked at the list – five butt plugs in various sizes. I looked at the wall in front of me. There seemed to be hundreds of them, not only in different sizes, but different shapes as well. I browsed the selection to find the five smallest ones I could find. The first was a small red one measuring five inches long and an inch thick. The next was black and an inch and a half thick. The third was another black one that was two inches thick and six inches in length. The fourth and fifth were both flesh colored with the fourth being six inches long and two and a half inches thick and the fifth being seven inches long and three inches thick.

I soon realized there was no way in hell I was going to be able to carry everything and so I dropped everything into one of the red baskets by the door and picked up the basket. It was a whole lot easier to carry than a million toys. Next in line were the dildos. It was by far the largest of the toy sections and I was almost at a loss where to begin. *Three dildos of various sizes*, the paper said. Scribbled next to it, it said none smaller than eight inches. That wasn't going to be a problem as they all appeared larger than that.

I managed to find an eight inch realistic dildo with large head and vein-covered shaft. I tossed it into the basket and moved down the line. The next into the basket was a ten inch long two inch thick black one and the third was also black but was eleven inches long and two and a half inches thick.

“You planning a party or something?” Mike asked from across the shop.

“Something like that,” I replied nervously. “Settling a bet with a friend.”

“I'd like to be a fly on the wall for that one,” he smiled at me. His smile made my heart flutter as I looked into those mismatched eyes of his.

“Oh, I'm not using them. She just bet I didn't have the guts to come in and buy everything on the list. I'm here to prove her wrong.”

“Still,” Mike's grin widened “I'd love to be a fly on that wall. How would you like one of those toys for free?”

“Sure,” I replied. “Which one?”

“Your choice. All you have to do is flash me those perky tits.”

“Say what now?” I was shocked at what he had just said.

“Show me your tits and whatever toy you want in the shop is free,” he said again. “Or not. Your choice.” He sat back in his chair and stared at me. I felt his lust-filled eyes boring through me, through the thin material of my dress and to my naked body beneath. *He can already see your tits*, thought to myself. *He can probable see everything*. I set the basket down and pulled the top of my dress down – exposing my perky C's to him. Had he not been so damn cute I would have slapped him silly for making such a proposition.

“FUCKING HELL!” he exclaimed. “Those are some beautiful tits. Well worth the price of a toy.”

“What's the most expensive toy in the shop?” I asked as I pulled my top back up.

“The annihilator XXXL is \$109.95,” he replied.

“Ok, I'll take that on for showing you my tits then. Which one is it?”

“See that giganormous black beast sitting up there on the shelf?” he asked pointing to a spot behind my right shoulder.

I turned to where he was pointing and my mouth fell to the floor. Sitting at the end of the shelf was a massive dildo. It was easily eighteen inches long and thicker than a two liter bottle. Had I known I was going to end up with the Godzilla of sex toys I would have picked something I already had in the basket.

“Do you proposition all the customers?” I asked as I dropped the monster dildo into the basket, one end sticking over the edge.

“Only the sexy ones,” he smiled. “Want to earn another one?”

“What do you want me to do? I asked seeing a way to get some free toys that I could charge Lexi for even if I was never going to use them.

“You could show me that ass of yours. I’m not going to lie, I can’t take my fucking eyes off it.”

“I’m not wearing any panties underneath,” I blurted out.

“Even better.”

“And what do I get if I show you my ass?”

“Tell you what, lift your dress up over your ass for the remainder of your shopping and I’ll give you a fifty percent discount on your entire order.”

“What if someone comes in?”

“Then they’re going to get a hell of a view. What do you say?”

“Half off for showing you my ass as I shop?”

“Yep.”

“Make it seventy-five percent off and it’s a deal.” I replied.

“Seventy-five? You have a nice ass, but I can’t give you that much of a discount just for seeing your ass.”

“I could show you my pussy too,” I said knowing I’d already have to do that to win the bet.

“I’ll tell you what. You want seventy-five percent off the entire order then this is what I want you to do. I want you to pop those tits back out, raise your dress up over your hips, and Put the largest butt plug in your basket in your ass.”

“Fuck!” I exclaimed. “There’s no way I can take something that large. I’ve never put anything in my ass before.”

“Well, now’s a good a time as any to start,” he grinned. “How big is the biggest you dropped in there?”

I pulled out the seven inch long three inch thick monster and showed it to him. “This one.”

“Damn girl, you are going to be gaping with that thing in your ass. So what’ll it be? Is pushing that in your ass worth a seventy-five percent discount?”

“I suppose, but like I said, there’s no way it’ll fit.”

“There’s always a way. Start with something smaller and work up to it. I’m sure you have smaller ones in there too, right?”

“Yes.”

“Then start with the smallest of them and work up to it. When you’re able to get that three incher in there I’ll give you the discount. And you have to keep the dress pulled up and your tits out the entire time. Deal?”

I went over the list of stuff in the basket and looked at the list in my hand. There was still a lot to buy and the amount was racking up fast. A seventy-five percent discount would save me

hundreds. But was it worth the humiliation of stretching my ass open? I decided it was and lifted my dress up over my ass. “Where can I find the lube?”

“WHOA! Really? You’re really going to do it?”

“I am. And you better hold up your end of the deal.”

“Don’t worry about that,” he smiled so broadly the corners of his mouth threatened to leave his face. “And the lube is on that shelf over there,” he pointed to my left. “I really can’t believe you’re going to do it.”

“Why not? Hasn’t anyone else ever done something like this to get a discount?”

“No, nothing like what you’re about to do and certainly no one as hot as you.”

“Well then I guess you’re in for a show and I’m in for one hell of a stretched ass,” I said. I picked up a bottle of astroglide from the shelf and opened it and the little box the small plug was in. I coated the torpedo-shaped toy with so much lube it was dripping off. I had no idea what I was doing when it came to anal sex, but I was going to learn fast. I never considered myself a prude and I think this should erase any doubts in the minds of any who ask.

I rubbed the tip of the plug on my ass and added a little pressure. “Nnn,” I grunted in surprise as the narrow tip slipped in. It went in much easier than I imagined it would which is a good thing I guess. I added more pressure and I could feel my asshole open slightly to accept more. I pulled it out and pushed it back in. And in it went. All of it until my sphincter closed around the slightly smaller base. It felt weird having something pushed *into* my ass, but the feeling wasn’t completely unpleasant.

I swear I could see the drool dripping from Mike’s mouth as he stared at my ass as I continued to shop. I dropped a ball gag into the basket followed by a flogger, SLUT paddle, and a sleek black leather collar with the word BITCH written on it in silver letters. The cane wouldn’t fit so I carried it in my hand as I approached the counter.

“I can’t give you the discount until you’ve taken that big one in your ass,” Mike reminded me, his eyes never leaving my exposed breasts.

“I know. I just need to get another basket,” I replied. That one was getting heavy.” Although I knew the plug was there in my ass it was no longer stretching me as it was when I first put it in. I dug the next one out of the basket and lubed it up. I pulled the plug from my ass and tossed it into the basket. Mike eyed it lustily and I half expected him to dive in after it. I pushed the second plug in my ass and to my surprise it slid in all the way. I pulled it out and pushed it back in as I leaned on the counter for support. Mike alternated between looking me in the eyes and staring at my tits. I arched my back so that my erect nipples were pointed in his direction as I fucked the plug in and out of my ass.

The plug was having an affect other than gradually stretching my ass open. My pussy was growing moist and tingling with excitement. “Lube up the next plug,” I moaned. I’m ready for it I think.

“Can I put it in your ass?” Mike asked as he searched the basket for the next plug.

“As long as it’s the plug you put in my ass,” I winked boldly. Although the idea of him sneaking his cock in there or another hole was sounding increasingly appealing to me.

“Aaww,” he sighed “and here I was going to try slipping my dick in there.”

“You can put it in my pussy once you plug my ass,” I purred. I’m not entirely sure why I said it, but it made me feel all giddy doing so. He practically jumped over the counter with a plug and bottle of lube in hand. He knelt behind me, pushing me over the counter and brushing my hand away from my ass. He popped the plug out of my ass and after lubing the one in his hand started to work it into place. I could feel the thickness stretching me open wider than it should

have as it slipped ever deeper. Mike worked it in and out slowly and then took a great liberty that caused me to jump and moan at the same time.

As he worked the plug into my ass, Mike reached around with his other hand and massaged my engorged clit. My ass pushed back and my legs spread open as I moaned softly. Spurred on by my actions he pushed the plug harder and into my ass as two fat fingers went into my pussy. I felt like a wonton slut, but damn it felt good. He gave another hard push and I nearly blacked out as pain tore through my suddenly aching ass.

“AHGH!” I groaned. “What the fuck! What plug did you put in my ass?” I asked as the door opened and a man walked in. My eyes grew wide in terror as the newcomer stopped dead and smiled at me and Mike.

“Damn dude,” the man said “Now that’s one hot piece of ass you got there.”

“I’ve got the three inch thick plug in your ass,” Mike said plenty loud enough for the new customer to hear. “I’m going to plow your pussy now.” He stood up and grabbed my hips. His cockhead pressed against my slit and then went in – the massive plug in my ass causing his cock to feel massive in me.

“She your girlfriend?” the man in the door asked.

“Nope. Just a kinky customer. Want her after I’m done?”

“Fuck yeah, man!”

“Um, you might want to ask me before offering me to others,” I said pushing back on Mike’s cock.

“Well,” the man said “can I fuck you when he’s done with you?”

“I have more shopping to do when he’s done,” I replied. “Besides, I’m letting him fuck me because he’s giving me a huge discount.”

“I’ll be giving you a huge load in a minute,” Mike groaned.

“I’ll give you \$100 to let me fuck you next,” the man said desperately.

“I’m not a fucking hooker.”

“Maybe not, but you’re letting him fuck you for money so why not me?”

“Because I said no. You’ll get to look at my body as I shop though as part of my deal.

Mike wasn’t lying when he said he was going to give me a load in a minute. He thrust into me faster and harder for another three minutes and then pushed in and stayed. I felt the first shot blast my cervix. It was followed by another and another, each a little weaker than the previous until he had drained his balls in me.

My ass was still on fire when I went back to finish my shopping. I was finding it hard to concentrate on what I was doing with the huge thing in my ass and my body exposed. As I piled magazines and a few other toys not on the list into the second basket, four more people – three men and a woman entered the shop. All eyes were on me and I heard several mumbled comments from the other customers. Although I couldn’t make out what was said I knew they were directed at me.

When I was done shopping and everything was paid for, I asked Mike to write *Mike was here* on my pussy mound and then sign his name under it. It was the message Lexi told me I had to get. I also convinced him to make a second receipt with the full value of everything I bought. Although I got a huge discount and a good fucking out of it, my friend didn’t need to know that.

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“So,” Lexi smiled when I finally got home “did you do it? Did you buy the toys and have Mike sign your pussy mound?”

“Yep,” I grinned like an idiot. “I got everything on the list and then some so cough up the money!”

“Show me your mound.”

I pulled up the front of my dress and showed her the message and signature written in permanent marker on my mound. “Happy?”

“And the toys?”

“They’re all in the bag as well as the receipt.”

Lexi went through the bags one at a time and matched everything to the list she made. “There’s one plug missing,” she said. “I said to get five and there’s only four in here.”

“Oh,” I grinned “I have that one in my ass.” I turned my ass to her and lifted my dress so she could see the base of the massive plug in my ass. “Its three inches thick and Mike pushed it into me.”

“Really? Did he push anything else into you?”

“Only his cock,” I smirked. “He bent me over the counter and fucked me silly.” That was an exaggeration since he only fucked me for about five minutes, but she didn’t need to know that.

“Well, I guess you’ve got more guts than I ever imagined. Are you ready to put them to good use?”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, are you ready to use the toys you just bought. I want to see you use them on yourself and maybe let me join you.”

“You, you want to fuck me with dildos?” I said a little shocked.

“I do. And with my fingers and tongue too. And I want you to fuck me back. Oh, and HOLY FUCK what in the hell is this thing?” she asked holding up the enormous Annihilator XXXL dildo.

“It’s a massive dildo,” I replied. “Want me to fuck you with it?”

“Um, no. I’m just shocked you’d buy something so damn big.”

“You said three dildos of various sizes. Well, that’s various size gargantuan,” I giggled.

“Did you get to look at the magazines you bought?”

“Not really. I didn’t know what I was looking for so I asked Mike to pick out the fifteen kinkiest he had. Why?”

“Nothing. I would like for you to read through them all at some point.”

“Why?” I asked looking at her suspiciously. “I mean, why are you doing this? And when can I expect payment?”

“I’ll pay you in full tomorrow. As for the why, I love kinky sex, and I love you. And I mean that as more than just friends. I’ve had such a crush on you for the last five years that when you told me you were bi-curious I had to come up with a way to see if you would do something kinky. And you certainly did that.”

I stood there in stunned silence for a long moment. Lexi and I were close friends and had been since we met at age thirteen. We were both kind of the oddball so we got along famously. And in all this time I never knew she had those kinds of feelings for me.