

# **Fetish Fantasies**

**Faye Valentine**

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Looking out over her fenced in back yard, Kaitlyn took in the somewhat confused faces of her family and friends as she carefully considered her words. As they looked back at her expectantly, she locked eyes with her handsome forty year old police officer father standing next to her thirty-eight year old nurse mother and wondered if they would disown her outright, walk away pissed, or actually go along with the insane idea she had swimming around in her brain. Her gaze drifting back and to the left, she stared at her best friend Lindsey and then took a deep breath to calm her nerves.

“Alright everyone, it’s time for the big reveal. I didn’t just ask you all here tonight to enjoy an evening of delicious grilled food and amazing company. When I came out two years ago as not only living the bdsm lifestyle but as running my own dungeon where men and women from all over the world have come for sessions and full-on training you’re the ones that accepted it as a part of my life and did not let it get in the way of our relationships and for that you’ll have my eternal gratitude. But saying you accept something and proving it are two different things. Not that I doubt any of you, but I’ve been sitting on something for the last few months and I think now’s as good a time as any to let you all in on what I’ve been planning.”

Pausing for dramatic effect, Kaitlyn let her eyes fall upon her nineteen year old sister Ashley, their eighteen year old brother Mike, her friend since the fifth grade Janine and her favorite aunt Bianca. “Before I let you all in on my insanity,” she continued as she stared into her mother’s deep green eyes “let me first say that refusing to participate will have no effect on how I currently feel about each and every one of you.” Taking a deep breath and exhaling slowly, she locked eyes with her best friend. “To see which of you truly has what it takes to accept the lifestyle I’ve chosen to live I am going to hold a competition.

“Before I go into the specifics let me tell you the rules. First and foremost no illegal activities will be accepted and in fact might land you in jail if you commit them so keep it legal. Second, while I trust each of you with your word, for this competition I’ll need video proof so keep that in mind when you’re figuring out how to win. Third, anyone wishing to participate must sign up before leaving here tonight. And fourth, the competition will last for exactly one month. And now to the competition itself. Everyone signing up will have one month to bring me video proof that they have participated in the bdsm lifestyle for at least one session lasting no shorter than three hours.”

Before she could even finish her comment the back yard was abuzz with fifty-six men and women talking, shouting and whispering their shock. Ever the patient woman, Kaitlyn gave them a few minutes to settle down before calling them back to attention. “I know it’s an insane thing to ask which is why I’m offering substantial cash prizes to the winners which will be determined randomly from those that turn in video proof.”

“Describe substantial,” her niece Megan asked.

“First place will receive one hundred thousand dollars. Second place is seventy-five, third gets fifty and fourth through tenth will receive ten thousand dollars each. And all participants who turn in video proof will win one full year of weekly sessions at my dungeon where you’ll be trained in all things submissive. If you have questions please don’t hesitate to ask, but remember, you have until midnight to sign up or you’re forever out of the competition.”

“How do we know you actually have that kind of money?” her friend James asked.

“I wouldn’t offer it if I didn’t have it, but if that’s not good enough then I’ll gladly show the escrow account I have the money in to anyone that wants to see it.”

“What are you going to do with the videos?” her mother asked.

“They will be watched by me for purposes of ensuring they fall within the guidelines of the forms you’ll need to sign to enter and once the competition is over they will either be destroyed or with your permission posted on my website for all the world to see.”

“This is a joke, right?” her sister Ashley asked. “I mean, how in the hell do you expect us to even do it?”

“You should know by now I never joke when it comes to bdsm. As for how you do it, well, that’s entirely up to you. That brings me to a fifth rule I was holding until such a question was asked. None of the participants are permitted to use my dungeon or anyone working there including myself to complete the competition. Anyone who’s interested in signing up may do so by coming up here and grabbing a folder from the box on the table to my left and putting the completed forms in the box on the table to my right. And please, continue asking any and all questions you might have.”

A moment later Kaitlyn’s phone made a sound indicating she had a text from her mother. Curiously hopeful, she pulled it from her left front pocket and read it.

*As embarrassing as it is to admit, your father and I would like to participate but he can’t be seen signing up.*

*That makes me very happy, but I cannot play favorites. If you want to participate you’ll have to sign up like everyone else.* She replied.

Figuring that was the end of that, Kaitlyn stared in wide-eyed shock as per parents weaved their way through the crowd and up onto the back deck where they each grabbed a folder from the table on her left. As if they were the first domino to fall, others suddenly raced up to grab folders of their own. Ashley. Mike. Megan. Her best friend Lindsey. Aunts. Uncles. Nieces. Other friends. Cousins. Ten people. Twenty. Thirty. Losing count in the mid-forties, Kaitlyn watched in humbled surprise as about eighty percent of her family and friends signed up for at least three hours of submission. And while she hoped at least some of them were doing it because they were genuinely curious about the lifestyle, she had a feeling it was all about the money.

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By midnight all fifty-six men and women Kaitlyn had invited were signed up and while her forty-two family members had said their goodbyes, her fourteen friends stayed behind for the second part of her surprise. “Alright everyone, I know it’s late but I’m horny as hell and in the mood to party so if all of you agree to stay and participate in a gang bang with me until the sun comes up I’ll give you each a thousand dollars.”

“We all just signed up to be submissives,” her friend Megan replied. “What’s a little gang bang between friends?”

“I’m in,” her friend Justin added as he pulled his shirt off in preparation of having sex with his lifelong crush.

One by one the nine women and five men agreed and the clothes started hitting the floor. “Go ahead and get started and I’ll fetch a few toys,” Kaitlyn said as Justin pulled her in for a kiss. She returned the show of affection and even gave his throbbing cock several strokes, but after twenty or so seconds she took a step back to go get the toys. Unfortunately, or fortunately depending on your view, her friend Dwayne was ready with his big black cock and as she moved

away from one friend, she found herself being impaled on another as he upper body was bent at the waist. Opening her mouth to tell him she needed to go get the toys, she found it filled with Justin's dick. Seeing everyone watching her through her periphery, she gave into the pleasure of being spit-roasted and let them use her as their personal cum receptacle.

A load in her belly and another dripping from her vulva, Kaitlyn forgot about the toys as she crawled between her best friend's legs and started licking while to her right Megan was sucking the cock of their friend Brian while Tammy and Heather sucked, licked and fingered her pussy and asshole. The sounds of sex making her even hornier, Kaitlyn scrunched her left hand into as tight a cone as possible and thrust in and out of Lindsey's pussy up to the knuckles as he best friend bucked wildly beneath her.

Another load was deposited in Kaitlyn's pussy. A dick pushed into her ass. The orgasm coming out of nowhere, she threw her head back and moaned. Lindsey's hips raised about a foot off the cool grass and suddenly she felt her pelvic muscles stretch and then snap shut. Letting out a guttural moan, she looked down to see her best friend's wrist sticking out of her pussy – her hand nowhere in sight. Unable to form a thought let alone coherent words, she gave herself over to the intense orgasms caused by even the slightest of movements and wondered if she would have this much fun when she actually found someone to submit to.

“UHN! What the fuck are you doing?” James screeched.

Looking his direction, Kaitlyn saw him head down and ass up being fucked by their mutual friend Paul. “It looks like he's fucking you up the ass,” she replied. “Tell him to stop if you want, but I say let him finish. I mean, he's already in so why deny him the pleasure of your tight ass?”

“Actually, given how easily I slipped in I'm pretty confident this isn't his first rodeo,” Paul said as he continued fucking his friend's ass.

“IT IS WITH A MAN!” James grunted.

“Oh? Please do explain,” Kaitlyn said.

“I...uhn...uhn...I've used a few toys. And I...mmmm...I was pegged by a...a...t-transsexual,” James grunted and moaned in reply.

“Nice. You'll have to introduce me to her.”

“I met her at a bar in Cancun last year and that's the only time I've had a real dick until now.”

“Well, I for one hope it won't be your last. And since you like transsexuals I'll make sure your year of sessions are with Amber. She's got a huge nine inch cock that she just loves using on sissy fucktoys so I think you'll get along famously. Anyways, enjoy his cock and don't be afraid to experiment.”

“S-Speaking of experimenting,” Lindsey panted. “Yours is the first fist I've ever taken and while it feels good I think it would feel a whole lot better if you started fucking me with it again.”

“My pleasure.” Leaning down, Kaitlyn sucked her best friend's clit into her mouth and playfully nibbles on it while slowly fucking her hand in and out.

Going on well after the sun rose above the horizon, the party did not come to a complete stop until James, once again head down and ass up was fucked by the last of the men and Kaitlyn was fisted in the pussy and ass – often both at the same time, by all fourteen of her friends. Too exhausted to drive home, Lindsey and Megan went to bed with Kaitlyn while Justin, Dwayne and Tammy shared the guest room. The rest spelt on couches, loveseats and wherever else they found a place to close their eyes.