

# **Pleasing Paige**

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## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

“Who’s your friend?” a user named Mr\_Pecker typed in the chat room.

“This is my friend Tawnie,” Claire replied. “She’s here to help me with my first kinky camshow. And before you ask, no, we are not going to have sex on camera. While I’ve entertained the idea of doing it with another woman, I’m not quite ready to go that far. That being said, she has agreed to get naked with me. Isn’t that right,” she added, giving her friend a playful push onto the bed.

“Absolutely. And we’ll see about that whole sex thing before the night is over,” Tawnie smirked. “How long before you’re ready to use the chair?”

“Chair? What chair?” a user named hardon2222 asked.

“The covered chair sitting in the corner,” Claire responded. “Tawnie brought it over for me to use and in her own words: it promises to be a show I’ll not soon forget. Why don’t you tell them about it without spoiling all of the details?”

“Well, I call it the fucking chair,” Tawnie grinned. “Once you sit on it, you are immediately strapped in place unable to move as two dildos thrust through the seat and into pussy and ass. The whole thing is on a two hour timer so once you are secured, there’s no getting up until the timer runs out.”

“And that is the reason for the five-hundred token crazy ticket show,” Claire cut in. “Considering the length and what is going to happen to me tonight I will only put on the show if at least one hundred tickets are sold.”

“How big are the dildos?” bebop2015 asked.

“No idea. That’s one of the many things Tawnie is keeping secret even from me. HEY! What are you doing?” Claire gasped when her friend suddenly reached out and tugged her shirt off over her head and tossed it to the floor.

“I’m giving them a reason to tip you,” Tawnie grinned. “That is the whole point of doing these shows, right?”

“Yes, but warn a girl next time, damn!”

“Sorry. Can you stand up on the bed?”

“Sure.”

When Claire got to her feet, Tawnie looked up and smiled. “I’m going to yank your pants off now,” she said at the same time she reached up and pulled her friends pants down around her ankles.

“GOD DAMMIT!”

“What? You said to warn you next time and I did. By the way, I’m going to remove those panties for you now as well.” Without waiting, she reached up and pulled them down as well. She then gave her friend a playful push and when Claire landed on her ass, she grabbed her pants and panties and tossed them to the floor. “You want to take the bra off or do you need me to warn you about that as well?” she grinned.

“We’re supposed to tease them, not just tear our clothes off five minutes after turning the camera on.”

“Well, since you’re already mostly naked I guess I’ll have to do the teasing. And what are you worried about anyways? According to your token counter you’ve already gotten over thirteen hundred and more pour in by the second. Do you trust me?”

“You know I do. I wouldn’t have you here otherwise. Why?”

“First, take off that bra so everyone can see your tits.”

Knowing a losing battle when she faced one head on, Claire sat up, reached behind her back, unhooked the lacey black garment and let the straps slide down her arms. When it was on the floor with the rest of her clothes, she was pushed back on the bed and was looking up into her friend's face which was now hovering less than a foot away. "W-What are you doing?" she asked as Tawnie slithered sensually down her body and between her legs.

Tawnie placed her hands on the backs of Claire's thighs and pushed them open and back. "My god you've got a beautiful pussy," she exclaimed as she lowered her head and inhaled deeply – her friend's tantalizing aroma's making her heart skip a beat. Going lower, she kissed Claire on the belly. The next went lower and the next lower still.

"Oh god! P-Please don't! I told you I'm not...aaahhhh!" Claire moaned in surprise as Tawnie's tongue flicked over her clit. The chat room echoed with people not only tipping, but also purchasing tickets for the show. Five seconds into her first lesbian experience and she had sold nineteen. "I don't...I can't...uhn...uhn...oh god Tawnie p-please stop." But her friend had no such intentions and as her own resolve quickly wore down she felt a wave of humiliation wash over her. Clamping her legs shut, she scoot back on the bed panting, her face beet red.

"Why did you stop?"

"I told you I'm not ready to have sex with another woman right now!"

"But you taste so fucking sweet and the people watching loved it. Besides, if you don't take the plunge you'll never be ready. You said it yourself that you're interested in sex with other women so what's the big fucking deal?"

"The big fucking deal is I'm not ready for the world to know I'm bisexual!" Claire shouted.

"Does anyone you know watch these shows?"

"No."

"Then who's going to tell them?"

"Hey! You're supposed to be on my side!" Claire sad to the chat room when she glanced down the wall of text to see them all siding with her friend.

"Also, aren't you the one who said you wanted to try putting on a kinky show? Well, wouldn't having sex with another woman only add to the kin factor? Now please do us all a huge favor. Swallow your pride, toss your apprehension out the window and get on your hands and knees so I can lick your pussy and ass at the same time."

"I'm sorry Tawnie, but I'm just not ready to go that far. Please drop it."

"Fine, have it your way, but we'll see how you feel again after you've had some time to sit on the fucking chair and think about it. Speaking of which, you've sole thirty-three tickets so far so I think those watching really liked seeing your brief initiation into lesbian love."

"Of course they're loving it, they're a bunch of horny pervs! But I am not ready to go that damn far. Especially with my best friend. What happens if I don't like it and things change between us? I could never live with myself."

"If anything went south between us over a little experimenting then it's on you because I'll always be your friend no matter if you have sex with me or not. Since we're already more than a third of the way to the crazy ticket show, how about we set a goal to wear these bad boys," Tawnie said, leaning over the bed and picking up an odd pair of nipple clamps.

"As long as you keep your tongue to yourself I'm okay with that," Claire agreed.

A goal of one thousand tokens was wet and quickly met and Claire knelt on the bed and allowed her more experienced friend place the clamps on her nipples and wondered why one side was much thicker than the other. "Damn, do they have to be so tight?"

“That’s the whole purpose of clamps, my dear. Don’t worry, they’re not going to squeeze your nips off or anything. Now, when you’re feeling the urge to be even kinkier, give the chain connecting them together a hard tug.” Moving her hand between Claire’s open legs, Tawnie pushed three fingers into her pussy. “Shit you’re tight! That chair is going to do a number on you,” she added with a grin.

“Dammit Tawnie! What part of keep off don’t you understand?”

“What? You said to keep my tongue to myself. You didn’t say anything about my fingers,” Tawnie replied even as she continued working her digits in and out of her friend’s tight hole. “Is your ass this tight?”

“Probably tighter. I’ve only ever done anal four times in my life.”

“Oh dear. Oh deary, deary dear. That won’t work at all. The dildos are pretty thick and I don’t want to hurt you. Come on, get on your hands and knees. I’m going to fuck your pussy and ass open with dildos and plugs before we get to the chair or you’ll be in for a very long ride indeed.”

“I am not having sex with you dammit!”

“You don’t have to. All you need to do is trust me and let me fuck your tight pussy and ass with a few toys to prepare you for the chair. I’ll do all the work while you reap the pleasure.”

“How fucking big are the dildos, Tawnie?”

“I told you it’s a secret, but suffice to say you are way too tight and I don’t want you getting hurt as they fuck you.”

“You know that’s not doing anything to alleviate my fears, right?”

“Hey, you’re the one that asked for a kinky show. Are you having second thoughts about that now?”

“Second, third and fourth. Give me the toys and I’ll fuck myself with them thank you very much.”

“But wouldn’t you get a whole lot more tokens if I were the one fucking you with them?”

Claire knew what her friend was saying was true and a quick look over her shoulder at the chat room told her they all agreed. “Fine, but no licking or fingering me, got it?”

“Got it. Now put your head down and ass up and relax. I’ll have you moaning in orgasm in no time at all.”

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An hour and fifty minutes later and Claire was still head down and ass up panting and moaning from her fifth orgasm when the one hundredth crazy ticket was sold. Her pussy and asshole nicely stretched around two and a half inch thick dildos, she flopped down on her belly and rolled on her back. Sitting up, she stared glassy-eyed at the camera, her lips formed into the biggest smile she could pull off without straining a muscle.

“It looks like the real show is about to begin,” Tawnie exclaimed. “Are you ready for the ride of a lifetime?”

“Isn’t that what I just experienced?” Claire purred. “Fucking hell, I’ve never been so well fucked in my entire life!”

“And that was only with toys. Imagine what I can do with my fingers and tongue.” Walking over to the fucking chair, she dragged it away from the corner and pulled the sheet off to reveal what amounted to a dining room chair with a boxed-in base. “Go ahead and take a seat. But remember, once your ass is down it’s not coming back up for two hours.”

Taking a moment to refocus the camera, Claire ran to the bathroom to pee before returning and sitting down. No sooner was her ass on the seat than metal cuffs sprang free and

wrapped tightly around her wrists and ankles. Not so tight as to cut off circulation, but enough so that it was impossible for her to pull her hands free. The mechanics within hummed to life and she felt the heads of the dildos pressing into her pussy and asshole without much resistance. But after about two dozen or so in and out thrusts, she felt it growing larger and tighter.

“HOLY SHIT! It feels like they getting bigger the deeper they go!”

“That’s because they are. And since you never got the chance to tug the chain on the clamps, do you mind if I take the liberty?”

“Uhn...uhn...o-okay.” The thin silver chain was tugged hard and the effect was immediate as she felt something jab in one side of her nipples and out the other. “What in the fuck was that?”

“Congratulations! You now have pierced nipples.”

“I WHAT!?”

“The larger side of the clamps house a needle that springs free when the chain is tugged. Right now it’s completely though each nipple and only awaiting some jewelry to be placed. Which I just so happen to have right here,” Tawnie replied. Going to her gab, she withdrew a sealed package of barbells which she emptied into a bowl of rubbing alcohol. And since you’re naked and having all the fun I think it’s time I get to showing off my body,” she added, pulling her shirt and bra off to show the five-thousand-six-hundred-eighty-three people watching her large breasts capped with double pierced nipples.

Raised up on a clear platform so that those watching could see the long tapered dildos plunging in and out of Claire’s pussy and ass, she threw her head back and grunted as they slowly stretched her open a little at a time. After about fifteen minutes, she watched Tawnie bring the bowl over, remove the left nipple clamp and push a barbell through the hole. After screwing on the end bead, she did the same to the right and then stepped back.

“Mmmm, now that does look sexy as fuck,” Tawnie said. “How are you enjoying the ride so far?”

“I...uhn...I don’t t-think I can...oh god, how fucking thick are these damn things going to get?”

“Well, now that your strapped in with no chance of escape I might as well tell you that they are each fourteen inches long and taper from two inches at the head to more than four inches at the base and by the time the timer runs out you’ll be taking every last inch in your pussy and asshole.”

“WHAT!? No fucking way! I can’t take anything that damn big!”

“Not yet, but trust me. After two hours there won’t be a cock around that’ll give you trouble. And no, I cannot stop the timer and let you out early even if I wanted to. The only way to stop it is to let it run its course. Besides, you knew what you were getting into while planning this crazy show of yours.”

“I didn’t know you’d be stretching me open that god damn much! Or piercing my nipples!”

“Surprise!” Tawnie giggled. Crawling onto the bed, she picked up a bottle of lube, coated her hands and then got on all fours with her ass to the camera and showed them just how easily she can take a fist up her ass and in her pussy.