

Rope Bunnies

Emily Sinclair

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Being a rope bunny had been one of my biggest fantasies for as long as I could remember. I mean, just the thought of being bound and helpless was enough to get the juices flowing. So when a local porn studio advertised they were looking for fetish models with an interest in being tied up I knew I had to apply even if it meant losing my current job and possibly even family and friends.

On the day of the interview I was a giddy ball of nervous energy. Arriving at Temptation Studios an hour early, I entered a small, sparsely decorated lobby and was greeted by a busty blonde receptionist named Alicia. I told her why I was there, she gave me some forms to fill out and I took a seat on the opposite side of the room. I was barely through the first page when she called over to me.

“Hey Miss Price, how would you like to make a hundred bucks?”

“Um, doing what?”

“Finish filling out the paperwork topless,” she said with a wide grin.

“Seriously?”

“Why not? I mean, you’re in a porn studio so trust me, no one is going to judge. Take it all off and I’ll make it five hundred.”

Seeing as how I was here to be put in bondage which would require me to be naked in front of an entire crew and all the perverts watching, I resisted the urge to say no and agreed. “I’ll need to see the money first. And no offense, but It’ll have to be cash.”

“None taken.” Getting out of her seat, she bent down and came back up with her purse. A few moments later she was counting out the money and I was stripping out of my clothes. Holding a wad of cash in hand, she smiled and reached back under her desk. This time she sat a bottle of lube and a box containing a long, fat glass butt plug in front of me. “I’ll give you the rest if you agree to put that in your ass before your interview.”

“That thing is huge!”

“I know,” she said with a shit-eating grin. I was not desperate for money, but a few hundred extra bucks never hurt so I reluctantly agreed and she handed me the wad of cash. “One more thing, your name will be cut from the list of applicants if you fail to get it in by the time you’re name is called.”

Not part of the deal, but I suppose it was incentive to try my damndest to get the monstrous thing in my ass. Taking the box back to my seat, I read the measurements on the side. Nine inches long, three inches thick. Gulping back my pride and fear, I opened it up, pulled the enormous toy out and immediately felt intimidated. The thickest part every bit as big as my fist, I knew I was in for a world of hurt, but the thought of losing my one chance at fulfilling a lifelong dream spurred me on. Lubing it, I placed it on the chair and sat on it. The smooth tip easily penetrated my back door as did the next couple of inches before it started hurting. Biting my lower lip, I wiped my hands on some paper towels Alicia provided and then resumed filling out the paperwork while slowly fucking myself.

Minutes ticked away and the toy went deeper, but after twenty minutes I only had about half the plug in my ass. Grinding my teeth together, I held the arms of the chair in a death grip and then pulled with all my might while relaxing my leg muscles. The effect was immediate and painful, but in a matter of seconds another two inches pushed into me. My entire body visibly trembling, I looked up to see Alicia smiling at me. I smiled back and when it no longer hurt I resumed fucking myself. When I did it again about fifteen minutes later the thickest part went in

and I suddenly found myself sitting on the chair panting like a thirty puppy. “Uuhhnnn!” I grunted as I tried making myself comfortable while simultaneously resisting the urge to push the toy back out.

“Well done, Megan,” Alicia called out. That show was well worth the ticket price.”

“T-Thanks. Glad one of us enjoyed it. Anything else I can do to humiliate myself for your viewing pleasure?”

“As a matter of fact...” stopping mid-sentence she grabbed something else from under the counter and then walked over to stand in front of me just as the door opened and a petite brunette wearing a form-fitting latex dress stepped in. “I’ll be with you in one moment,” Alicia said with a sideways glance at the newcomer. She then placed a pair of cloverleaf clamps on my nipples and tugged the connecting chain until they were gripping me as tightly as I was the chair only moments ago. Standing back, she gave me a wink and turned to the woman. “You hear for the rope bunny position?”

“Um, yeah. Is that a part of the interview process?” she asked as she looked over at me.

“Nope. Come on over to my desk and I’ll get you the paperwork.”

The woman and Alicia were about halfway across the small lobby when the door opened and four more women walked in. One – a statuesque black woman I recognized from the studio’s website as porn star Misty Hayes. Looking over at me, she smiled, looked at the door to the right of the receptionist’s desk and then back at me. Walking over, she stood in front of me while the other three women continued to the desk.

“What’s your name, babe?” Misty asked me.

“Megan.”

“What are you filling out there?”

“Paperwork to hopefully fill the position of rope bunny.”

“Nice. You ever done porn before?”

“I’m just here to get tied up, not do porn.”

“Uh huh. Honey, rope bunnies don’t just get tied up. But more on that later. Why are you sitting here butt naked wearing nipple clamps?”

“Because Alicia paid me to do it.”

“She also had a three inch thick plug up her ass,” the receptionist yelled out.

“Not here to do porn, huh?”

“I’m not doing porn. She made an offer I couldn’t refuse so here I am sitting butt naked with a fat plug up my ass and clamps on my nipples.”

“I’ll give you a hundred bucks to suck my nipples for the next ten minutes.”

“I’m not into women.”

“Two hundred.”

“That’s not going to change the fact that I’m...”

“A grand, but you’ve got to suck each for a full ten minutes,” she cut me off.

“Make it two grand,” I said in the hopes she would refuse and walk away, but fate conspired against me.

“Alicia, get two grand from petty to pay her,” Misty said as she pulled her large breasts from the top of her dress. Straddling my legs, she leaned forward and pressed her right nipple to my mouth while Alicia and the other four applicants watched. I had never been more humiliated in my life, but two grand was two grand so I parted my lips and sucked only to be rewarded with a stream of sweet breast milk hitting the back of my throat. My eyes went wide in surprise to

which Misty just grinned and placed a hand on the back of my head. “And Alicia, please let me know when it has been ten minutes so she can drain the left.”

After hearing me admit to shoving a fist-sized plug up my ass and hearing me accept a couple of grand to drink a porn stars breast milk, two of the four women put the clipboards back on the desk and walked out while the other two took seats at opposite ends of the row of chairs. Doing my best to ignore them, I concentrated on sucking Misty’s right nipple until she reached down and slid two fingers into me. I attempted to pull back to tell her to stop, but a stern look made my resolve crumble and I resigned myself to the fact I was being pleased by another woman.

After maybe five minutes she added a third finger and then used her thumb to furiously rub my rapidly swelling clit. I could not help it. Back arching, I managed to gulp down the mouthful of breast milk just as the orgasm tore through me. My moans echoing off the walls of the small lobby, I leaned back in my chair to catch my breath, but Misty was far from finished. Pulling my mouth back to her breast, she looked over her shoulder at Alicia. “To make up for stopping, add two more minutes to whatever time she had left.” Her dark brown eyes locking onto mine, she added her pinky to my pussy and started working them in and out.

Ten minutes became fifteen as another orgasm added minutes to the timer, but I was eventually permitted to suck Misty’s left nipple. It was seven or eight minutes in that the door to the right of Alicia’s desk opened and a tall, handsome man in his early to mid-forties walked out. Clean cut and wearing a tailored grey suit he somehow looked out of place in a porn studio. “Damn it, Misty, you’re supposed to be in studio five, not having sex with your newest girlfriend in the lobby,” he said, his voice deep and commanding.

“I’ll be there in...how much time does she have left. Alicia?”

“Three minutes.”

“I’ll be there in three minutes.”

“You’ll come back right now or I’ll dock your pay.”

“Sorry boss, but a deal’s a deal and I never go back on my word. As soon as Alicia calls time I’m all yours.”

“Deal? Alicia, what in the hell is going on out here?”

“I paid Megan there to strip and stuff a plug up her ass while she filled out the paperwork and she agreed. Misty came in a while later and one thing led to another and the two of them made a deal for Megan to spend ten minutes sucking milk from each of Misty’s breasts. She has less than two minutes remaining and then she’s all yours.”

“So, not her girlfriend then?” Logan asked.

“Not that I’m aware, Sir.”

Misty looked into my eyes and smiled and before she opened her mouth I knew what her words were going to be. “I don’t know about that. What do you say, Megan? Want to be my girlfriend?”

“Yes please,” I said, the words out of my mouth before I could stop them. Face turning bright red, I latched back onto her nipple and continued sucking – not sure if I had just started dating another woman or if she was just teasing. Either way, Alicia called time a short beat later and after a long, passion-filled kiss Misty got off my lap.

“See you later babe.” Turning to walk away, she stopped and came back to me. Leaning down she gave me another kiss and whispered in my ear. “I noticed how embarrassed you were after saying you wanted to be my girlfriend so I won’t blame you for backing out, but if you

meant it I can guarantee you the time of your life.” She kissed me again and my clit throbbed with excitement.

“I meant it,” I said to my further embarrassment. She gave me a smile and turned to leave but I reached out and grabbed her hand. Without speaking I got out of my chair and knelt at her feet. Goosebumps popping up all over my body, I nervously chewed my lip as I raised the hem of her dress up over her hips. It came as no surprise that she was not wearing panties. Taking one look at her waxed vulva, I leaned in and started licking. It was Christmas, my birthday and the fourth of July all wrapped up in one sweet treat I could eat all day, but I knew she was in a hurry to get to work so after maybe thirty seconds I sat back and grinned. “Sorry. I just needed to make sure I could actually do it before committing to my first lesbian relationship.”

“No need to apologize babe. And if you don’t get the job as rope bunny I’ll put a word in with Logan so we can do that all day every day.” Leaning down, she gave me one last kiss before turning and walked away, leaving me kneeling there nervously chewing my lower lip at the thought of having such a stunningly beautiful girlfriend.

Not even bothering to berate myself for having sex with another woman, I just accepted the fact that I was not as straight as I previously thought. Getting up from my seat, I felt the full weight of the heavy plug for the first time. Thankfully, it was large enough there was no way it was easily coming out as I walked up to the desk and handed Alicia my paperwork.

“Before you get too invested, there’s something you need to know about Misty. She likes playing the field so if you’re not comfortable dating someone who needs sex damn near twenty-four-seven then you should end it now.”

“Honestly, I’m still surprised I said yes. I mean, I’ve never even kissed another woman before today, let alone date one. So, is what she said true? About me doing porn that is?”

“That’ll be for you and Mr. Knight to decide. Um, that would be the man who was out here a moment ago to get Misty. He’s not only one of our best male stars he also owns Temptation Studios. Anyways, how’s the ass and nipples feeling?”

“My ass stopped hurting a long time ago but my nipples could do with a break.” To my surprise she reached out and removed the clamps. Putting them back in the small box they came out of she slid it and the two thousand dollars I made from drinking Misty’s milk across to me. “They’re yours to keep along with the plug. Oh, and I should mention that this office, like every other part of the studio is wired with cameras so everything you did was recorded. I wouldn’t be surprised if Mr. Knight paid for that to be your first scene. Anyways, go ahead and have a seat and Mr. Dean will be out to gather the three of you shortly.”

My entire body feeling like it was on fire, I walked back over to my seat and was about to sit but then stopped and looked over my shoulder. “Can I get dressed now?”

“You’ve fulfilled your end of the deal so sure.”

“Thanks.” It felt silly getting dressed after putting on such a public display, but I never the less put my clothes back on if only to make myself more presentable for the interview.