

# **Ten Shades of Blue**

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## Signing Up

I've never been one to buy into the pop-up ads overrunning the internet nowadays, but while surfing for some kinky porn to get off to, I saw one that really caught my eye for some reason. It was an ad for kinky webcam girls showing two cute twenty-somethings lying in bed, legs spread and vaginas stuffed with fat dildos. And I mean REALLY fat dildos easily as thick as my wrist. Text along the bottom read: *Highest pay in the industry! No fetish too kinky!* I can only attribute my clicking on the link to my extreme horniness.

The ad took me to a webcam site showing about thirty or forty women in their separate cam shows doing everything from talking fully dressed to taking on multiple partners at the same time and everything in between. Those showing the kinky stuff were relegated to private chats, so all I could click on were the women talking until I found one showing a busty, topless brunette with pierced nipples attempting to talk suckers out of their money in lieu of showing more skin.

After spending half an hour sifting through various webcam shows and profiles, I clicked the MODELS WANTED tab at the bottom of the page and for shits and giggles, signed up under the screen name Virginia Blue. Within thirty seconds of clicking the submit button, my phone rang. "Hello?" I said answering the late night call.

"Hello, am I speaking with Virginia Blue?" a deep-voiced man asked.

"You are."

"Perfect! This is Paul from Kinky Webcams calling to confirm your membership and to get some additional information before we activate your account. Are you near a printer and scanner?"

"I am."

"Great. In order to confirm you are over the age of eighteen, we're going to need you to scan your driver's license or state ID and email us a copy. We're also going to need you to turn on your webcam and place the driver's license or state ID next to your face for a visual comparison. For that I'll temporarily activate your account so that I have quick and easy access. Can you do that?"

"Um, sure. Give me a minute to turn the printer on and to scan my license," I replied. I could only assume they went through these measures because they had underage girls trying to sign up in the past, so I didn't put much thought into it. It took me a few minutes to scan and email the license and Paul waited patiently on the phone while I did so. Once that was done I turned my webcam on, logged into the site and showed a side by side comparison of my face and the driver's license.

"You're a very pretty young lady. If the rest of you looks as good as your face you'll be very popular. I especially like the blue hair. It suits you."

"Thanks. It was a spur of the moment thing that kind of stuck with me for the last two years."

"Alright, your email has come through and we now have a second hard copy of your driver's license proving your age. Do you have any questions about our services?"

I had a lot of questions which Paul graciously and politely answered for me. We talked for more than an hour about everything from what was permitted to how much and often I would

get paid. When he had answered all of my questions to my satisfaction I thanked him, hung up the phone and finished filling out my profile – adding several provocative images of my face and body from various angles, and going through the list of fetishes and clicking those I was willing to do. Then came the hard part...describing myself in a manner conducive to getting people interested enough to view my cam and pay me their hard-earned money.

It took another fifty minutes and a dozen rewrites, but I finally came up with something I was happy with and after a few last minutes touch-ups, I submitted the changes and went live. I didn't expect to get any hits considering I was a new performer, so I was pretty shocked when someone named Hank joined my chat room only minutes of it going live. I was lying on the bed on my belly with my feet up in the air when he entered.

"Hi! Welcome to my room!" I said over the microphone. "I wasn't expecting anyone to join in so quickly."

"Oh? And why's that?" Hank asked.

"Well, I just opened the room a few minutes ago. I guess I just figured it would take longer."

"To be honest, I don't normally go to the new rooms, but I saw the sample vid and thought you might be interesting."

I knew from reading the terms of service that they would take the first ten to twenty seconds of video and loop it into a sample potential customers would see when they hovered the mouse pointer over my video box. "Oh? And what do you find most interesting?" I asked sitting up.

"Everything. Your young and beautiful and from what I can see have an incredible body, but I think the hair and eyes really drew me in. My god you've got the sexiest blue eyes I've ever seen."

"Thanks." Here was a ding on my end that Hank did not seem to hear indicating another person entering the room. It was followed by another ding and then three more. The room was filling up fast now and I was beginning to get a little excited by the prospects of so many people watching me. "Welcome everyone! Thanks for joining my new room. I'm new to this sort of thing so you'll have to forgive me if I fuck up, but I'll do my best to please."

*Take of your shirt! Show us your tits!* Someone named Guest47 typed into the chat box. I was warned about this sort of thing by Paul and the site rules. I was free to set my own money amounts for various activities, but they gave a general guide that I figured I'd stick with for now.

"Twenty bucks and I'll give you a one minute titty flash," I replied. "Fifty and I'll remain topless for the duration of the video!"

"How much to go completely nude for the duration?" Hank asked.

I didn't think he'd seriously pay so I threw out a random number based loosely on the guidelines provided. "Five hundred and I'll do a strip-tease and remain naked for the next hour or so that I'm on." There was a flurry of activity on the screen as six more joined the show and Hank and several others sent money my way. As part of my side of the program, I was able to tell who were members and how much money they had in their e-wallets for the site so I had a pretty good idea who could contribute and how much. Hank sent me \$125 of the nearly \$600 in his wallet.

"WOW! Thank you so much!" I blushed as the funds continued to roll in, though a little slower now. After about five minutes I was up to \$362 of the \$500 needed to get me nude. Since we more than met the goal for me to go topless, I pulled my shirt off and tossed it to the floor. Another \$26 was donated and my bra joined my shirt as I showed seventeen strangers my modest

34C's. I got a lot of compliments and another \$19 as I cupped my breasts, pinched my nipples and even brought them to my mouth to suck first the left and then the right nipple while I swayed to the music playing in my head.

Hank donated another \$100 putting me over the \$500 nudity goal and I took a few minutes to readjust the webcam so that it picked up my entire body standing to the right of my bed where I had room to move and to turn on some dancing music. I hadn't planned on doing a sexy strip-tease when I came to the internet looking for relief so I wasn't really dressed for the occasion. At least not in anything sexy. But gauging by the reaction I was getting I could have been wearing a trash bag and they would have been just as excited.

I swayed my body to the music, once again putting my five months as a stripper to work. I ran my fingers down my legs until I was bent completely in half and then threw my head back, blue hair flying as if water splashed from a pool as I slowly raised back up enough to unbutton and lower my shorts. Barely louder than the music, I heard the dings of more people joining the room and the slightly different ding of money being sent my way and my excitement level grew.

I gave the audience a two song strip-tease and then readjusted the cam as I climbed back onto the bed – sitting back against my pile of pillows with my legs bent at the knees and opened about a foot, giving everyone a perfect view of my pussy. I was asked a flood of questions about myself and my sex life which I answered honestly, and then came the requests for me to perform sex stuff. I knew this moment would come, and I was ok with it, however, the site had strict guidelines as to what I was permitted to do outside of a private show.

Someone requested I fuck a plug up my ass while another suggested I fuck myself with everything from a hairbrush and various vegetables to a shampoo bottle and my fist. I politely declined all but the butt plug and said I would do it if I got another \$250. I assured them it would be a decent-sized plug and that I would keep it in for the duration of the show which was scheduled to go on another forty minutes or so.

It took seventeen more minutes of dancing around on the bed, pinching my nipples and spreading my pussy open for the money to come in, but it eventually did and I ran to the closet and fetched my little box of toys. Ok, I grabbed my little box of anal toys. I was anal when it came to keeping my sex toys separated by holes and actually had seven boxes in total. I returned to the bed with the plug – a six inch long, two inch thick purple number I had used on several occasions in preparation for anal sex with my now ex-boyfriend, and a bottle of lube.

Assuming the position on my hands and knees with my ass towards the camera, I lubed up the plug and my asshole and then slowly eased the tip of the plug in and out, pushing more in with each thrust until it was buried all the way in my ass. Horny as hell, I decided to give them a free show. Hopping off the bed, I went to the closet and grabbed one of my other boxes of toys and returned with a long, fat dildo. Spreading my legs for all to see, I fucked the red monster into my pussy hard and fast, bucking wildly on it until my juices were flowing.

By the end of my first show I was given \$1,123 of which I would get 85% and the website the remaining 15%. Pretty damn good money for an hour or so and I didn't have to do anything kinkier than fuck myself with a dildo while my ass was plugged. All in all an excellent start to my budding porn career. My hunger sated, I cleaned up and crawled into bed. I was out like a light in minutes, my dreams full of all the kinky things I imagined my fans would request of me.