

Everything Butt

By: Alexis Alexandra

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Author's Note: All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.



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Part 1

Amber's Story

"Ok Amber, it's your turn to tell us your story," Kim said to me. "What makes you an anal whore and worthy of joining this club?"

I looked around the bar room at the two dozen men and women staring back at me, waiting for me to tell them my story. I took a sip of my daiquiri and breathed deep. I knew this time would come eventually. It was all part of joining the club. A dozen women went before me and now it was my turn.

"I guess the biggest thing that makes me an anal whore is the fact that I've only ever had anal sex," I replied. That got everyone's attention and a lot of skeptical looks.

"You've never had sex? Vaginal sex," Kim said with skepticism.

"Nope. Never even put a finger in there. I'm serious," I said in response to their unbelieving stares and comments. "If you don't believe me I can prove it."

"Prove it," Kim said. I've got to see this one."

Without hesitation I pulled my skirt up over my hips and hopped up onto the bar giving the room its first glance at my pussy. The looks I got were to be expected as I've taken drastic measures to maintain my virginity for twenty-eight years. I had four eyelet piercings in each outer labia through which was currently laced a thin red ribbon, making it effectively impossible for anyone or anything to penetrate my pussy.

"Fucking hell!" A cutesy brunette names Tracy exclaimed.

"I don't think I've ever seen anything to bizarre or sexy in my life!" Kim added.

"Feel free to unlace me and check for a hymen," I said, grinning broadly. "You'll see I'm very much intact."

"Why?" Kim asked. "Why would you do that to yourself? You have no idea what you're missing."

"I blame my upbringing," I explained. "I was raised in an incredibly religious home where it was pounded into my head how wicked sex was outside of marriage."

"Ughh, how barbaric!" Tracy said shaking her head and rolling her eyes.

"I agree," I said.

"Then why are you still a virgin?" Kim asked as she unlaced my pussy.

"Because I fucking love anal."

"Ok. Well, tell us the kinkiest anal sex you've done. Convince us you belong in the club"

I thought about it while Kim spread my pussy open and stared at my hymen. I've had a myriad of anal encounters since I started having sex at eighteen and narrowing it down to the kinkiest could take some time so I went with the day it all began.

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Craig pulled into the parking lot of the park. It was after midnight, the park had been closed for hours so we were alone. I trembled nervously in the passenger seat. This was the first time I had been alone with another boy, my boyfriend. We had only been dating for a week and despite everything my gut was telling me I agreed to go to the park with him under the promise that he wouldn't want anything more than some heavy petting. I made it clear from the go that I was a virgin and intended to remain that way until I was married. He seemed ok with that and so we started dating and here we are.

Craig parked in the furthest spot from the entrance and turned the car off. No sooner had the engine stopped then he turned to me, taking me in his arms and kissing me hard on the lips. It was my first kiss and I pulled back a little from the forcefulness of it. When his hand snaked under and up my shirt I froze but didn't push him away.

Craig pulled me tighter to him, tweaking my stiff nipples with one hand while the other moved down the front of my pants. "Wait!" I gasped. "I said not below the waist!"

"Don't worry babe," he said trying to sound nonchalant. "I'm not going to screw you. I don't even have my dick out."

"I said no!" I replied more forcefully, yanking his hand out of my pants before he got any further than feeling my trimmed pubic hairs. "Keep it above the waist or you can take me home."

"Fine, fine," he said with no small amount of irritation. "What about below my waist? Will you at least jerk me off? Or better yet give me a blowjob?"

"Sure," I said hoping it would appease him. I've never done either before, but I was willing to give it a go if it meant keeping the guys out of my pants. I reached over and unfastened his pants and tugged them down, exposing his half-hard cock. It was the first cock I had ever seen and I didn't know quite what to make of it. I took it in my hand, squeezing it gently.

"Mmmm, that's it babe. Now move your hand up and down," he instructed. "That's it," he moaned softly. "Keep doing that while you give it a lick!"

I leaned down and licked the head of his cock. It was slightly musty, but not altogether horrible so I gave it another, licking along the shaft as I moved my hand up and down. When I took him into my mouth I was greeted with a blast of semen to the back of the throat. I pulled back, allowing the rest to be shot on my face. I wasn't the only unexperienced one in the car it seemed and that made me feel a whole lot better about the situation.

Having jerked and sucked my boyfriend off I figured the night was over and we would talk or cuddle or do whatever, but I was mistaken. Craig lifted me back up on the seat and continued kissing and groping me. He lifted my shirt over my head and pulled my bra down, leaning in to suck my nipples. His hand pushed quickly down my pants, his fingers rubbing my clit and along my slit. I pulled back but his fingers remained firmly entrenched in my pants.

His middle finger bent in towards his palm causing it to push slightly into me but not far enough to pop my cherry. I jerked back, slapping him hard across the face as I panicked. "I said not below the waist! We're done! Take me home right now!"

"Fuck you, you frigid bitch!" he swore at me. "Get out and find your own way home!"

"Are you serious? You're going to leave me out here alone? You're going to make me walk home? What kind of man are you?"

"The kind that doesn't have time for a cock tease like you! Now get the fuck out!"

I got out of his car and slammed the door shut. I stood there and watched him speed off. Only when he was long gone did I drop to the pavement, tears rolling down my cheeks. I felt violated, degraded. When the tears stopped I called my good friend Tammy to come pick me up. I told her what happened and we both agreed that Craig was a complete asshole.

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"Are you sure these are the piercings you want?" Claire asked as she pulled on a pair of latex gloves. She poured some rubbing alcohol into a small metal bowl and dropped the jewelry into it.

"I'm sure."

"I just want to make sure because once they're done there's really no going back. Eyelets are permanent unless you have surgery to close the holes back up. And it's going to hurt like hell."

"I understand. It's what I want." I decided after my encounter with Craig that I wouldn't risk another man trying to put his fingers or any other body part in my pussy without my permission. In order to do that I was getting eyelets placed in my outer labia.

"Just keep in mind that you won't be able to have sex for a couple months while they heal or you risk injury and infection," Claire said picking up a pair of piercing tongs in one hand and a long, thick needle in the other. To lessen the pain she sprayed my pussy with lidocaine to numb the area before piercing. Though it did little afterward.

"That's not a problem," I said biting my lip nervously.

"I guess there's always your ass," she joked as the first needle pushed through. Even with the lidocaine I felt a sharp pinch and jerked back. But the needle was through so I didn't fuck anything up.

"I've never had anal," I winced as another needle went through below the first.

"Damn girl!" Claire gasped. "You don't know what you're missing!" A third needle in the left labia. I was really starting to feel the pain now.

"Can...Can you spray more of that stuff on me? It's really starting to hurt."

"Sure." She sprayed the area again and the pain slowly eased up as I grew numb."

"I've never had sex of any kind," I blurted out for no real reason.

"Wait, what!? Really? You're telling me you're a virgin?"

"Yep. Never even fingered myself."

"Fucking hell woman! You REALLY don't know what you're missing."

"I'm not missing all the assholes that keep trying to get in my pants," I said harshly.

"To each their own I guess." A fourth and last needle in my left outer labia. "But you should at least try anal. It's a lot of fun."

I thought back to the thousands of times my mother told me how wicked sex was outside of marriage. How I would burn in hell for letting a man have sex with me. In all her preaching she never mentioned anal. Did that mean it was ok, that only vaginal sex was bad? I could only assume that to be the case as I sat there getting my labia pierced.

"I don't have a boyfriend," I said. "I don't have anyone to fuck my ass."

"That's ok sweetie. You can always use toys, or at the very least fingers." She pushed the last needle through my right outer labia and then proceeded to put the eyelets in place. "You're all done sweetie. Here take this," she said handing me the bottle of lidocaine spray "you're going to need it."

"Thanks," I replied. I got up and got dressed, thanking myself that I decided to wear a skirt. The panties went into my purse as even the flimsy material was like acid covered sandpaper against my aching vulva.

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It took a month for my labia to heal enough for me to lace a thin ribbon through the eyelets leaving enough of an opening for me to pee but not enough for penetration. All I could think about were Claire's words regarding anal sex. The more I thought about it the more accepting of the idea I became. I also became increasingly moist envisioning fingers, toys, and cocks plowing in and out of my back door.

It was after midnight when I left my apartment for the adult toy store. I found one an hour's drive away to make sure I wasn't recognized by anyone they knew me. Despite this, I was

still nervous as all get out. I had never been in such a place before and didn't know what to expect. I only had a vague sense of the toys I could buy, but had never seen one outside of the internet.

I pulled into the parking lot of Videos-N-Things and parked in the back between a Dodge Ram pick-up and a Ford Taurus. Making sure the coast was clear I got out of my car and fast-stepped into the building.

"Evening," the woman behind the counter greeted me.

"Hi," I replied softly, embarrassment setting in.

"Anything I can help you with tonight?" she asked, eyeing me up and down.

"Um, I'm looking for anal toys," I said quiet enough for her to hear but not so loud the rest of the customers could. I could see two men and three other women browsing the shelves and was having second thoughts of going any further.

"Along the back wall sweetie," she said with a smile. "And if you need help with anything you just let me know," she said with a wink.

"You mean..." I gasped, unable to complete the sentence.

"Calm down, it was only a joke," she smiled. "But seriously, if you want we can go in the back to try out the toys. You look like you could use some instructions."

"What...what does that mean?" I stammered.

"Honey, you look like a deer caught in headlights. You're either incredibly shy, or a virgin. Which is it? Tell me I'm right."

"How...how did you know?"

"Let me guess, virgin, right?"

"Yeah," I said biting my lip.

"And you're looking for anal toys? Is that the only hole you plan on stuffing?"

"Yes," I bit harder into my lip.

"I see. Well, the anal toys are along the back wall. And the offer stands. If you want to try them out with someone with a bit of experience in that area let me know. I'm due for a break."

I turned around and walked into the store without another word, blushing from head to toe. I walked passed an older man browsing the DVD selection and a woman examining the package of a massive dildo. They smiled and gave me a nod. I nodded back and walked on. The right half of the back wall was lined with butt plugs anal beads – both on a string and made entirely out of rubber, prostate toys, and trainer kits.

I picked out a Crystal Jellies trainer set containing five ribbed plugs of increasing sizes and tossed the package into the small red basket I held in my shaking hand. Next to go into the basket were two stings of anal beads – also made of jelly material. I also added a vibrating butt plug, an inflatable butt plug, and a large bottle of lube.

Feeling somewhat more comfortable that none of the other customers paid me any mind, I moved along the wall passed the floggers, gags and cuffs to the dildos. I figured I could use them in my ass just as easily as my pussy and added a few to the basket along with another bottle of lube just to be on the safe side. Lastly I added an enema kit and headed to the counter.

"Find everything ok?" the cashier asked.

"Yeah. I think I got everything I'll need."

"Looks like a nice selection. Will you be needing any help with any of it?" She purred seductively.

"You...you really want to use them on me?"