

Fetish Five

Alexis Alexandra

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Auditioning Amber

The first scene of the day complete, Larissa went to the bathroom to freshen up before the next. After a quick shower, she put on a light summer dress, grabbed the iPad from her locker and went to her boss' office. After a knock she was called in. Opening the door, she was not surprised to see a young brunette named Jenna bent over Jordan James' desk as the tall, well-built manager of XTC rammed her hard from behind.

"Hey Alissa, what can I do you for?" Jordan asked, not stopping his thrusting into his newest starlet.

"I came to ask a huge favor, but it can wait until you're finished." Looking into Jenna's eyes, I smiled. "Hey Jenna, the boss breaking you in okay?"

"Mmm hmm."

"You know me, Larissa, I've got amazing stamina so you might as well get it off your chest. Besides, Jenna here has accepted the secretary position so she's going to hear it anyways."

"It's my roommate and best friend Amber. She's been lazing around the house for months now and isn't even bothering looking for another job. She's taking advantage of my kindness and frankly I'm tired of it. I know you're looking for new stars and I think she'll be great. I'm asking you to please give her an audition," she said, holding the iPad out for her boss to take.

"Um, my hands are a little full at the moment. Sit it on the desk."

"Oh, she's cute," Jenna said, looking down at the image of a pretty, twenty-something brunette on the screen.

"That's just her head shot," Larissa said. "Scroll left to see more. There are no nudes, but there are some of her in lingerie and bikinis."

Jenna scrolled left to a full body image of Amber wearing a sexy pink and purple babydoll and g-string. "I'd fuck her."

"That'll take some doing. She's straight as an arrow. She's also not very kinky, but I'm hoping working here will change all of that. And if you do hire her, I ask that you pair me with her on her first lesbian scene. I've been trying to get in her pants for the better part of a decade now and I'd be a bit miffed if someone else beat me to it."

"I'll audition her on the condition you do something for me."

"Name it."

"You will join her in an interracial gang bang."

"I don't do black men or gang bangs and you know it."

"Do you want me to hire your friend or not?"

"Really? You're going to manipulate me into doing things I'm contractually exempt from just to audition her?"

"Those are my terms. Accept them or not, it's your choice."

"Fine, I'll do it, but if you want me to ignore the blatant breach of contract I'm only doing once and I want double the normal pay for the shoot. And no more than five guys."

"You'll do it once a month for the next year, you'll get double the pay and it'll be with no fewer than twenty men each time. Those are my final terms and they are not negotiable. Unless, of course, you would like to do a few scenes with Mistress Zariah."

"You'll love those big black cocks stuffing your tight white ass," Jenna said.

"I've been a porn star for nearly five years and have never done anal on camera. I don't even do it off camera for that matter."

“You’ll do it now or you’ll just have to pawn your friend off on someone else.”

“I’m not pawning her off on you. I’m trying to get her lazy ass off the couch so she can earn some money and get her own place before I go completely insane.”

“Twelve, twenty man gang bangs at double pay. That is the price you’ll have to pay. And so it’s all on the up and up an addendum will be added to your contract. I’ll need your answer before I make a deposit. I’d say you’ve got about five, six minutes tops.”

“Fine, I’ll do it. But you’ll sign her on for a minimum of five years.”

“I have no problem with doing that as long as she does well at her audition. If not, she’s out and you still have to honor the addendum to your contract.”

“Absolutely not! If she isn’t hired the addendum becomes null and void.”

“I do believe I’m the boss here and I’m telling you you’ll honor the addendum or we don’t have a deal.”

“Please keep negotiating,” Jenna purred. “The more you keep him distracted, the longer he’ll last before breeding me.”

“Breed you? Are you telling me you’re...nevermind, it’s none of my business. I have a feeling I’m going to regret this, but I’ll do it. Draw up the addendum and I’ll sign it assuming she comes in with me in the morning. If she doesn’t then no deal.”

“I can live with that.”

“Then I have a shoot with Sophia and Brock to get to.”

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Amber was lying on the couch watching Game of Thrones when her best friend and roommate Larissa walked in carrying several blue plastic bags containing the next week worth of meals. Seeing her friend lazing around the house again, made her blood boil. Taking the food to the kitchen, she put it away in silence. When she was done, she went to the living room, grabbed the remote off the coffee table and turned the TV off.

“Hey, I was watching that!”

“Yeah, that’s all you fucking do. Look, I like you Amber. You’re my best friend. I get that the job market isn’t what it used to be, but you’re no longer even trying and as much as I hate to say it, I feel like you’re taking advantage of my generosity.”

“It’s after midnight, do we really need to talk about this now?”

“Damn right we do! It’s after fucking midnight. I’ve spent the last fourteen hours working and then had to go to the store because you couldn’t be bothered to take an hour out of your oh-so-busy day to do it.”

“I told you I wasn’t feeling well and I would do it tomorrow. Why are you making such a big deal out of nothing?”

“Funny how you’re always sick when I need you to do something for me. I’m tired of your laziness and it ends tonight. I talked to my boss, showed him your pictures and he’s agreed to hire you.”

“Like hell! There’s no fucking way I’m doing porn and you can’t make me.”

“No, but I can boot you out of my damn house. This isn’t up for debate. You’ll get up and go in with me in the morning, or you’ll get up to pack your things.”

“I thought you said we were best friends? Best friends don’t force each other to do things they don’t want to do.”

“They don’t take advantage of each other either. I’m not going to argue with you Amber. I’m tired and after a shower I’m going to bed. I strongly suggest you do the same.” Glaring disapprovingly at her best friend, Larissa sighed and then walked towards her bedroom. After

stripping naked, she went to the bathroom and took her fourth hot shower of the day. Thinking about what she agreed to, she felt the humiliation rising. It started as a small knot in her stomach that grew larger and faster the more she thought about big black cocks busting her ass open once a month for the next year, and subsided somewhat when she thought about her friend being there through it all.

It was not that she had anything against black men, or large cocks in general, but like every other porn star there were just certain things she did not want to do on camera until her career waned and she was forced to add new sexual acts to remain relevant. In the prime of her career, she did not expect to add anything new for at least a few more years, but if it meant double the pay and getting her friend off the couch it was a price she was reluctantly willing to pay.

Leaving the bathroom, Larissa heard the TV still playing and saw Amber lying there as if she owned the place. Stifling an angry outburst, she exhaled slowly. "I wouldn't stay up all night if I were you."

"Don't worry, I'll be out of here before you get home tomorrow."

"If you would rather live on the streets than get off your ass and get a legitimate job then that's your decision to make."

"Legitimate job? You're a porn star Larissa. A legal prostitute paid to spread her legs for any random man she's told to whether you want to or not."

"Really? That's how you see me? I may get paid to have sex, but that's where the similarities with prostitution end. For your information, I don't spread my legs for any man telling me to do so. If I don't want to work with someone I tell them no and one of us is replaced. If there's no chemistry off camera, there sure as hell won't be any on and that makes for a very shitty scene for actor and viewer alike. But none of that matters as you've made up your mind." Turning to go to her bedroom, Larissa stopped and turned back towards her friend. "What happened to you, Amber? When did you decide being a lazy bum was better than making something of yourself?"

"What's it matter to you? I'll be out of here tomorrow and you'll never see me again."

"It matters because you're my best friend and I care about what happens to you. It matters because I don't want to see you living on the fucking streets."

"Says the woman that's throwing me out on them."

"No, I gave you a choice and you decided to move out rather than get off your lazy ass, get a job and contribute to society. I'm going to bed. It's not too late to change your mind."

Waking before her alarm went off, Larissa half expected to hear her friend and roommate packing her things, but the only noises were the wind outside of her window and the birds chirping their early-morning anthem in tune to a chorus of crickets. Not one to fall back asleep once her eyes were open, she got out of bed and walked down the hall to find the bathroom door closed and the shower running. Trekking through the house she used the one in the basement. Her bladder no longer in danger of bursting, feeling refreshed and mostly awake after a shower she went back upstairs to find Amber pacing between kitchen and living room.

“We’re best friends and have been since we were four and I don’t want to see that come to an end over something trivial and stupid so I apologize for what I said and the way I acted last night. It was completely uncalled for and I’m ashamed it even came to it. You’re right, I’ve been a lazy bum taking advantage of your generosity. I guess I just lost all hope of ever finding another decent job and it just became easier and easier to lounge around the house rather than go out looking. That stops today. I don’t like the idea, dread what family and friends will say once they find out, but I’ll do it. Until something better comes along I’ll give porn a chance.”

“Apology accepted. And it’ll have to be more than a chance, Amber. I’ve put a lot on the line getting you this audition and if he likes you, Mr. James will only hire you for a five year or longer contract.”

“FIVE YEARS!?”

“Those are the terms.”

“Fine, I accept. So, what in the hell am I getting myself into? What am I going to have to do at the audition?”

“You’re auditioning to be a porn star. What do you think you’re going to have to do, Amber? Sex. Lots and lots of sex. You’ll be put in various roles, many of which you’re not going to be comfortable with, but it is Mr. James’ way of weeding out those he doesn’t like. You’re going to have to open your mind to all sexual possibilities and accept them with a smile. Once your audition is over and you make it to contract negotiations you’ll be given the opportunity to list everything you’re willing to do on camera. Make damn sure you’re okay doing it because once it’s on paper and the documents are signed there’s no going back.”

“Am I going to have to have sex with women?”

“Yes. And just so you can wrap your head around it, I will be your first and it will be as part of a twenty-plus man interracial gang bang.”

“T-Twenty... Jesus Christ, Larissa, are you serious? You expect me to let twenty men screw me at once?”

“Nah, only three can do you at once. The rest will be screwing me and waiting their turn. It will be the first of twelve such gang bangs we do together.”

“Wait, I thought you didn’t do black men?”

“That and anal are what I had to agree to in order to get you this audition. I would really love to take you right here and now, but I want your reactions to having sex with another woman for the first time to be as genuine as possible so I’ll wait until we’re on camera together. If you are hired you’ll have to undergo extensive drug and disease testing on a regular basis, so get used to that as part of your routine as well. Anyways, I need my morning coffee to function so if you don’t mind putting a pot on I’ll get started on breakfast.”

“Sure. But if I can’t start working until I’ve been tested then wouldn’t it make more sense to wait until I get tested to go in for an audition? And before you say it, no, this is not me trying

to weasel out of it. I did a lot of thinking after our argument last night and while I don't like the idea of getting paid for sex, I've accepted the fact that I'll be doing porn in the very near future. I just thought you people took STD's seriously. Sorry, I didn't mean it to come out like that."

"You're right. We do. Which is why I gave Mr. James my word that you were disease free and had not even had sex outside of the occasional use of a dildo for the last seven months. He's agreed to audition you on my word, but will require testing before you begin shooting or a contract is signed."

"So, is this an unpaid audition then?"

"No, you'll be paid the standard rates for everything you do. And when I say everything, I really do mean everything. He's going to push you to the limit and then shove you over the edge until you either accept it all, or run away crying. I strongly suggest you stick it out until the end and then go over what you like afterwards."

"So, did you have to do it or is this punishment for the way I treated you?"

"How could it be punishment when I asked him to audition you before our argument? And to answer your question, yes, I, and every other person working at XTC, had to go through the same auditioning process and you'll be no exception."

"Can you at least give me some sort of indication what I'll be made to do?"

"I could, but that would ruin the fun and surprise. Now pour me a cup of coffee while I put the eggs on."

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After breakfast, Larissa and Amber cleaned up, got into the former's car and drove across town to XTC Entertainment. Parking in the rear of the large, unassuming building, they got out and Larissa led them inside. Going by a security checkpoint in which two large, barrel-chested men gave Larissa a smile, they continued through the building past studios and porn stars alike to a door marked MANAGER.

"This is it," Larissa said. "This is Jordan James' office. Don't be surprised if he's fucking some young redhead when we're called in and don't complain if he asks you to join. Ready?"

"As I'll ever be."

Larissa turned the knob and pushed the door open. Walking into the large office, she saw her boss sitting at his desk going over paperwork. "Morning, Sir, this is my friend Amber and she's here for her audition."

"The pictures don't do you justice," Jordan said, giving Amber a smile.

"Pictures? What pictures?"

"I showed him a few pictures of you last night," Larissa explained.

"I saw you clothed and in lingerie and bikinis, but this is a porn studio and if you're going to work here I'm going to need to see what you've got to offer."

"I'll leave you to it then."

"No, no, I want you here for this. Go on, don't be shy. Come to the middle of the room and take your clothes off. All of them. You too Larissa. I want to see you both naked. Actually, why don't you take each other's clothes off? And don't be afraid to let your hands and lips explore."

"That wasn't part of the deal, Sir. We agreed I would be her first woman, but only on camera."

"You are on camera."

“Our first scene is to be a gang bang with at least twenty black men. If you are attempting to change the terms of our arrangement then I’ll have no choice but to refuse and reconsider my exclusivity to this studio.”

“If this is the sort of doublehanded bullshit I have to look forward to then I think I’d rather be homeless,” Amber scoffed. “I’m sorry, Larissa, but I will not work for anyone that goes back on a deal. Please take me home and I’ll pack my things.”

“Calm down ladies,” Jordan grinned. “No one is going back on their word or changing any deals. Your first scene together will be with twenty black men. I did not tell you to have sex with each other here in my office. I merely said not to be afraid to let your fingers and lips explore. That could mean any number of things.”

“We’re in a porn studio. How else could such a statement be taken?” Amber asked.

“Groping, kissing, and love bites to name a few,” Larissa replied.

“Sounds a lot like sex to me.”

“Call it foreplay. I need to see if the two of you have chemistry if you’re going to work together. Now for the last time start stripping each other or you can forget about working here or at any other studio in the country.”

“Fine. But no sucking nipples and no licking or fingering pussies and assholes,” Larissa said. You want a tease? We’ll tease, but that’s as far as it goes until she’s hired.”

“I can live with that.”

Taking her best friend by the hand, Larissa pulled Amber close. Staring into her eyes, she smiled and then their lips met for the first time. Taken by surprise, Amber’s defenses went up and she froze solid for several long seconds. Her shirt was being raised. Larissa broke the kiss long enough to pull the garment over her friend’s head and then she moved in again. “Relax and don’t be so tense. You said you accepted the fact you’ll be a porn star so prove it. Grab my ass and kiss me like you mean it.”