

# **Kitty Kat Club**

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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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"I'll be ready in five minutes," Jenna yelled down to her waiting friend. She smoothed out the wrinkles of the latex dress she was wearing and did her hair up before sitting on the edge of the bed. She picked up one of the thigh-high latex boots and rolled it down, placed her foot in and then slowly rolled it up her long, toned leg. She did the same with the other and then stood to look at herself in the mirror.

"Hot damn you look sexy!" Amy said when Jenna finally joined her in the living room. "They're going to eat you up at the club!"

"So, when are you telling me where we're going?" Jenna asked, looking at her sexy redheaded friend in her short black corset dress with hunter green trim. The open front showed off much of her perky breasts and the latex skirt barely covered her ass.

"You'll see when we get there," Amy grinned. "Oh, and you'll have to wear a blindfold."

"Um, why?"

"Because I don't want to ruin the surprise. I'll put it on you in the car and then we can go. Are you excited?"

"Starting to get scared to be honest. I don't like the idea of being blindfolded and not knowing where I'm going."

"Oh, stop being a worrywart. You trust me, right?"

"You know I do but..."

"No buts. Come on, the night isn't getting any younger."

Jenna and Amy left the house and got into the car. Amy reached over and opened the glove compartment, pulling out a wide leather blindfold and a ball gag. She placed the large red ball into Jenna's mouth and smiled as Jenna's eyes grew wide.

"What...what are you doing!?" Jenna gasped, pulling her head back.

"I'm gagging you."

"For what? You didn't say anything about being gagged!"

"Because it looks sexy," Amy smirked. "Come on, live a little. You trust me, right?"

"Fine, do it," Jenna sighed, opening her mouth so that her friend could gag her.

With the gag in place, Amy put the blindfold over Jenna's eyes and smiled. Putting the car in gear she backed out of the driveway and drove to the club where she hoped her friend would join her in a night of uninhibited fun.

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Amy pulled into the parking lot of the club and put the car in gear. Reaching over she lifted the blindfold from Jenna's eyes and watched her friend for a reaction. Jenna stared at the building ahead of her - it was an all brick, two story construct with a neon sign of a cat's head around which was written KITTY KAT CLUB.

"The Kitty Kat Club?" Jenna said after pulling the ball gag from her mouth. "Why did you bring me to a strip club?"

"Because I want to see you strip?" Amy shrugged and smiled. "But seriously, it's a lot more than a strip club. You're not going to poop out on me now are you?"

"No, I suppose not," Jenna said looking back to the building.

"Awesome! Come on, you're going to enjoy this a lot!"

"I'm not sure how much I'm going to enjoy watching women strip," Jenna said getting out of the car. Her dress had ridden up during the drive so she pulled it down to cover her ass.

"Are you willing to put the gag back in again? You get in for half-price if you show up gagged."

"Really?"

“Yep.”

“Then why aren’t you gagged too?”

“I will be,” Amy said pulling another ball gag from her purse. She put it on and waited for her friend to do the same. Once both women were gagged they walked to the back door and entered a long, woman filled hallway with double doors at the other end. To their immediate right was a small booth with a nearly naked raven-haired woman inside taking money and stamping hands.

Jenna paid her \$25 to get in - half of the normal price, and waited for Amy to do the same. They each got a stamp on the right hand that looked suspiciously like the side view of a breast and joined the other women as they moved down the hallway and into the club.

“Um, I notice a distinct lack of men,” Jenna whispered to her friend.

“That’s because there are no men at the Kitty Kat Club,” Amy replied. “This is a lesbian club.”

“You brought me to a lesbian club!?” Jenna said a little too loudly, attracting the attention of several women around her.

“Simmer down,” Amy smiled. “Nothing wrong with being a lesbian.”

“But, I’m not a lesbian,” Jenna exclaimed. “I’m not even bisexual and you know that. You aren’t either for that matter.”

“Well, actually, I am very much a lesbian,” Amy admitted. “And have been for the last ten years. Surprise!” she said spreading her arms open.

“So, let me get this straight, you brought me to a lesbian club in order to tell me that you’re a lesbian?”

“Yeah, something like that. I want you to know the truth of who I am and what I do. This isn’t just a lesbian club, you know.”

“No, I don’t know. I’ve never been here before.”

“Well, I still think you’re going to like it here. I’m not asking you to do anything with the other women, but it would be pretty cool if you’d at least be open to the possibility of trying it.”

“You’re unbelievable, you know that?”

“Yeah, I’ve been told that before,” Amy smiled.

With the women around them eyeing Jenna suspiciously, they entered through the double doors and into the club proper. Jenna’s jaw dropped as she took in her surroundings. There were stages to the left and right where women sat intently watching other women dancing erotically. Half a dozen caged hanging from the ceiling also had women dancing in them. Everywhere her eyes wonders she saw half-naked women either sitting at tables, swaying to the music on the dance floor, or waiting on the patrons.

“So, um, what do we do now?” Jenna asked.

“Up to you. We can go dance, watch the strippers, join the strippers, or visit the VIP rooms...”

“Join the strippers? VIP rooms? What are the VIP rooms?”

“They are special little rooms where we can go to get our freak on,” Amy grinned. “Want to check one out?”

“You mean go have sex with you?”

“Geez, you don’t have to say it like it’s the worst thing in the world,” Amy sighed.

“I didn’t mean it like that.”

“So you’ll join me then? If it’s any comfort we don’t have to have sex with each other. I just want to show you everything the club has to offer.”

“We’re in your territory,” Jenna replied “lead the way.”

“I knew you were open-minded,” Amy said leaning over and quickly kissing her friend on the lips.

“Um, yeah,” Jenna said biting her lip nervously. “So, why have you waited so long to tell me you were a lesbian? You know I have no problems with that sort of thing, right?”

“We’ll see,” Amy said pulling her friend across the club towards the stairs leading up to the VIP rooms. “Pick a number between one and twenty.”

“Sixteen,” Jenna answered.

“Oh my!”

“What? What, oh my?”

“You’ll see. Remember, all I ask is that you at least give this a try. I want you to experience what I do. I want to share all the pleasures this place has to offer with you.” She led them down the hallway to a door with the number 16 on it in brass numbers. Opening the door she motioned Jenna inside and then followed after.

There was a bench sitting in the center of the room. It had a wide padded center section with two narrower sections on either side with straps at the corners. Hanging along the back wall was a row of paddles, canes, floggers, and other spanking implements. “Go ahead and strip naked and get on the bench,” Amy instructed her friend.

“Um, what?”

“Take off the dress and panties and climb onto the bench,” Amy repeated herself.

“Why? What are you going to do?”

“I’m going to spank you and then you’re going to spank me,” Amy replied. “Don’t look at me like that. You picked the room, not me.”

“And why do I have to go first?”

“Because I’m the one that knows the rules.”

“And those would be?”

“Get on the bench and I’ll explain,” Amy grinned.

Jenna gave her friend a long, hard look and then peeled her dress and panties off. She climbed onto the bench and gasped as Amy strapped her down. “Is that necessary?”

“It is. I’m going to give you twenty swats - ten on the ass with a cane, and then ten to the back with a flogger.”

“You’re going to do what now?” Jenna gasped. “I don’t like this anymore. Let’s move to another room!” she said pulling against the straps holding her down.

“Rule number one of the VIP rooms, once you go in you do not leave until you’ve completed the task,” Amy explained. “Don’t worry, you’ll get to do the same thing to me. After each of the first ten swats you are to say: Thank you Mistress for spanking this naughty slut.”

“You’re not kidding are you?”

“Nope. Are you ready?”

“No, but since I’m all strapped down I guess I don’t have a choice now do I?”

“That’s the spirit,” Amy said as she grabbed a long rattan cane from the wall and swooshed it through the air several times, the sound it made causing Jenna to clench her ass.

“Try not to tense up too much or it’ll hurt more than it needs to.”

“Does it really need to hurt at all?”

“It wouldn’t be punishment if it felt good now would it?”

“Punishment for what?”

SWOOSH! The cane landed hard against Jenna's ass causing her to scream out in agony as it bit deeply into her flesh.

"Aaahhggghhhhh!" Jenna wailed "Oh my fucking god that hurts!"

"Are you forgetting something?"

"Thank...thank you Mistress for...for spanking this slut!" Jenna sobbed.

THWACK!

"Thank you Mistress for spanking this slut!"

THWACK! The third swat landed just above the first and a wicked red welt was already forming.

"Ahgh! FUCKING BITCH! Let me out of this damn thing! I can't take it anymore!"

"You can do it Jenna. Please trust me. I know you can do it. Would...would you like for me to make it feel better afterwards?"

"Mmm hmm," Jenna groaned. "Thank you Mistress for...for spanking this...slut."

One by one Amy swung the cane and Jenna thanked her for spanking her. When it was done she was sporting ten nasty welts across her ass and upper legs. She was a sobbing mess when her friend returned from the wall holding a flogger for the last ten swats.

"You're halfway done," Amy said. "The flogger won't hurt quite as bad. Are you ready?"

"Just get it over with," Jenna sobbed.

Amy got into position and brought the flogger down across Jenna's back. Compared to the sting of the cane, it felt almost soothing and Jenna breathed a sigh of relief. "Uhn, what...what are you doing?" she asked when she felt her friend's fingers slowly massaging her clit.

"Just relax babe. I promised to make it feel good didn't I?" She moved her fingers lower, slipping one into Jenna's pussy while still rubbing her clit with her thumb. A second finger was added as the last of the swats fell, but Amy did not stop. She moved in behind her now softly moaning friend and knelt down. Leaning in she licked her Jenna's pussy, sucking her clit into her mouth and nibbling it playfully.

"Mmmm," Jenna moaned, the pleasure Amy was giving her beginning to overshadow the pain she felt in her ass. "That...that feels...uhn, uhn, shit that's good!"

"Do you want me to keep going, or would you rather spank me now? Amy asked as she rammed her fingers in as deep as they could go.

"You...you can keep... keep going," Jenna purred in reply.

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"So, what do you think of the club so far?" Amy asked as she and Jenna left VIP room sixteen. "And more importantly, what do you think about sex with another woman?"

"I can go a lifetime without ever feeling the cane again," Jenna said as she rubbed her still aching behind. "As for sex with another woman, well, your tongue and fingers really did the job, thanks," she blushed.

"Before this night is over I'm hoping you'll return the favor," Amy smiled. "So, want me to pick the next room, or would you like another go at it?"

"You can pick since you know the place," Jenna answered. "Please make it something I'll enjoy."

"You got it. Room seven it is."

"What's room seven?"

Room seven was the largest of the VIP rooms by a factor of three. The entire floor was one huge mattress and the walls were lined with every conceivable sex toy. "Welcome to room

seven,” Amy said. “Give me a minute will you?” she walked over to a painting and slid it aside revealing a hidden phone. She picked up the receiver and put it to her ear. “Hi, this is Amy in VIP room seven. My friend and I are in need of participants.” There was a brief pause. “Ok, thank you very much.” She hung the phone up and set the painting back in position.

“What was that all about?”

“This is the gang bang room,” Amy explained. “In a few minutes there will be ten to twenty women joining us, but we can get started now if you want. Feel free to pick a toy to use on me. Do you want me to work on your pussy, ass, or both?”

“A gang bang? You thought I’d like a gang bang?”

“It’s with women, so no worries about getting knocked up,” Amy smiled. “And yes, I really do think you’ll enjoy it. Just keep an open mind and see where it leads you.”

“Good lord! Do women really take something this massive!?” Jenna asked picking up a huge, fist-shaped dildo and showing it to Amy.

“Some do, yes. I’ve never taken something that huge, but feel free to give it a try if you want.”

“Yeah, right. I’d rather not if it’s all the same to you.”

“Your choice,” Amy said lying on the floor. “Why don’t you get on top of me? I’ll lick your pussy and ass and you can do the same to me.”

“Alright,” Jenna replied. Although she was making a show of being annoyed at the whole situation, she was secretly loving it. Everything except for the caning that is. She genuinely hated that. She straddled her friend and then leaned forward, placing her face over Amy’s pussy while scooting her pussy back towards her friend’s eagerly waiting tongue.

“There’s no rush. You can lick me whenever you’re ready,” Amy said. She wasn’t waiting though. She pulled Jenna back and began licking her as if she were the last woman on earth.

Jenna took a deep breath and leaned her head down closer to Amy’s pussy. She inhaled her friend’s aromas - a mix of strawberry, honey, and her own natural scents. With a quick flick of her extended tongue, she licked her first pussy. She gave a few more licks and then pushed a finger in. The door opened and eighteen women joined them.

The women stripped out of their clothes and grabbed various sex toys from the shelves before becoming one tangled pile of licking tongues, thrusting fingers and toys. Jenna looked back over her shoulder when a tall, lanky blonde wearing a strap-on grabbed her hips and placed the lubed head of the dildo against her asshole and pushed. She grunted and then went back to licking her friend’s pussy.

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An hour into the all-woman orgy, Jenna was beyond any regret for her actions. She had been licked and fucked by half a dozen women and licked and fingered as many in return. She was on top of Amy with a dildo buried in her ass as a brunette names Claire stepped up wearing a huge strap-on dildo. She placed the bulbous head against Jenna’s pussy and pushed. There was resistance at first, but the woman was persistent and it popped in.

“Ahgh! HOLY HELL!” Jenna groaned. “Please...please take it...slow. Let me get used to it!”

Claire fucked the fat toy in and out of Jenna’s pussy, adding more lube as needed to make the insertion easier. Behind her another woman stood in waiting wearing an even thicker dildo. And behind her a third. Claire and Amy worked together in fucking Jenna’s holes open while Jenna moaned and writhed on her friend.

Claire pulled out and stepped back so that Tina - the next woman in line could take her place. In a feat of acrobatics, Jenna was rolled off of Amy and onto Tina. Wendy the third woman wearing a fat dildo, stepped up and pushed the head into Jenna's gaping ass.

"FUUUUUCK!" Jenna grunted as her ass was stretched more than ever before. "TAKE IT OUT! OH GOD! IT'S TOO BIG!"

"Shhh, just relax, Wendy said. "It'll get easier. Why don't you lick another pussy to take your mind off of the pain in your ass?"

While Jenna started licking yet another pussy, Amy was off to the side lubing up her hands. She moved in next to her friend and nodded to Wendy and Tina. They stepped back and in one swift thrust, Amy pushed her hands into her friend's pussy and asshole at the same time. Jenna jerked her head back and clenched tight around Amy's wrists as the orgasm tore through her body.

"That's it you dirty little slut," Amy purred. "That's my fists making you orgasm so hard! Fuck yourself back on my hands! Come on, that's it! Take them as deep as you can like a good little fisting slut!"

"Oh god!" Jenna moaned. "I...I can't believe you...you're fisting me!"

"Believe it babe," Tina said. "She's got them in you deep!"

Amy fist-fucked her best friend for another twenty minutes while the rest of the women continued on with the orgy. By the time she was done she was punching her hands in and out of Jenna's pussy and asshole hard and fast

"I'm so going to fist you next," Jenna moaned.

"So does that mean you like sex with women now?"

"I'm not sure," Jenna said pushing back on Amy's fists. "I think I might need another room or three to know for certain.