They turned our gym into a Palace of Pleasure

by Lady Grey

The gym is normaly a place for fitness but is this how we might like it to be.

Elway's Gym--as an exclusive up market gym frequented by an assortment

of young rich businessmen and women, mixed with office executives from

the surrounding area, it was situated in a well developed parkland site

on the better side of Grangetown. It did very good business, opening

early in the morning around 6:30 to catch the early risers on their way

to the office, and closing around 9 p.m., or that is what it seemed to

do too many of its members.

It was 10:30 on a Wednesday evening, one of the two nights a week when

special training nights were arranged for an exclusive group of members

who paid a large extra addition to their already expensive annual

membership. The bar was fairly crowded and an attractive waitress was

serving drinks to the gathering in a rather revealing outfit. In the

spinning room upstairs a group of six men were working hard on their

machines. They were led by an extremely attractive fitness instructor

who was totally naked. Perspiration ran down her supple well-honed body

and dripped onto the carpet from her protruding nipples, as her breasts

swung gently with the movements of her body.

Downstairs in the pool area, the luxury sauna resounded to the moans of

a naked young lady. She was Nikki, one of the senior instructors. At

the moment, she was impaled from both ends by two equally naked and

sweating members, one of whom was gripping onto her thighs, his rampant

tool embedded in her delightful pussy, while she eagerly sucked on the

tool of another member, taking him deep into her throat.

In the well fitted weight training room three men stood around a weight

training bench on which another naked fitness instructor was performing

a series of exercises, her firm breasts rising and falling as she

hoisted the weighted bar into the air. She lay full length on the

weight lifting bench with her legs astride. This position exposed every

intimate detail of her shaven pussy to the lusting eyes of the three

watchers.

After her exhibition, she would make her nubile young body available to

the three members, all who were now sporting increasingly growing

erections. These were a few of the special items arranged for the

members who paid their higher fees to be provided with these special

entertainment evenings.

Phil Elway, the owner of Elway's and the brains behind the gym, had come

up with the idea of the special evenings after chatting with a couple

of members during a late night drinking session. Bill Read, one of the

guys who had been at that first meeting, had taken on the job of

securing enough interested members to make the project viable.

It had not been a difficult job for Phil to convince Nikki that her

participation in the scheme would result in a large increase in salary.

He had known for some time that she had a reputation among the staff of

the gym for being more than liberal with her affections with several of

the male staff members. It also helped his case to discover that she

had run up some increasingly large debts keeping up her expensive

lifestyle.

After she had agreed to join them, Phil had put her in charge of

recruiting some of the extra staff members they would require to

fulfill the needs of the new after hour's members. She had discovered

in her research that several of the girls who worked for a local

lap-dancing club also had some fitness training. These girls, already

adept at sharing their attractive bodies with their punters, would make

interesting additions to the Elway's staff. Then after a few weeks

extra training from Nikki, they would be able to take on the duties of

a fitness instructor. They were for the most part all ready and willing

to take up their new posts.

The opening night was a glittering affair. Phil had employed a security

firm to prevent unwanted visitors and all the 30 or so new members and

guests had been sent special invitations. He had set the scene for the

evening by employing from a local strip-a-gram agency a couple of young

ladies who were now serving behind the bar dressed only in rather brief

knickers, hold up stockings and high heels. Both young ladies were

employed by the agency because of their natural attributes. The girls

were extremely well endowed, a feature that was not missed by the large

number of members who were surrounding the bar leering at the two young

lady's totally exposed breasts.

Meanwhile, in the mirror walled aerobics studio, Nikki was briefing her

new staff on the proposed program for the evening. "We will be starting

the evening with the aerobics display," she said. "I want lots of

enthusiasm from you; then we move onto the gym. You all have a list of

which machines you will be demonstrating. I don't want to see any

inhibitions from any of you. Let them get a good look at everything you

have to offer." She smiled to herself. "Then it's all down to the bar

for refreshments."

One of the girls, and attractive blond called Leann, raised her hand.

Nikki looked across at her questioningly. "Are we going to be allowed

to put on some clothes at that stage?" she asked.

Nikki smiled and shook her head. "No, I'm afraid not, Leann. Once we

start the aerobics display, I want you all to remain completely naked

for the rest of the evening." The other girls glanced over at Leann and

smiled. It seemed that the thought of being naked all evening was maybe

bothering the girl. Nikki made a mental note to keep her eyes on this

one.

"When you are down in the bar, I want you all to circulate," Nikki went

on. "Get to know the members, introduce yourselves to them. If you

build up a good relationship with someone, it will pay you good

dividends when they are booking our special private training sessions.

Remember, you get a percentage of all special sessions booked." She

looked around. "Is everyone ready?" They all nodded. "OK, I will give

Phil a call." She picked the phone from the wall and rang the bar.

On receiving the call from Nikki, Phil banged his glass on the table and

got the attention of his guests. "Gentlemen, I'm informed that

everything is ready. It's now time for you to see what we have to

offer, so if you would like to, refill your glasses, and when you are

ready, follow me."

The members filed out and followed Phil over to the aerobics studio. A

row of comfortable chairs had been set out around the edge of the room.

There was an expectant hum of conversation as the group settled into

their seats. Phil stood up at the front, held his hand up, and the hum

subsided. "Gentlemen, I hope you are enjoying your evening so far."

There were a few nods and smiles. "Well, now for the serious business

of the evening. I would like to introduce you to the team of fitness

instructors who will all be at your disposal on these special

sessions."

He pressed a button on a panel on the wall and a low throb of music

started up. "Gentleman," he announced, "Our senior instructor, Nikki."

A door behind him opened and Nikki ran out. She was wearing a bright

red silk wrap. She smiled and waved at the gathering. Then Phil went on

to introduce each of the other four girls: Dee, Sam, Tracey, and

finally, Leann. Each girl was dressed in an identical silk wrap but

each one was in a different colour.

At a signal from Nikki, Phil pressed another button and the throbbing

sound of Diana Ross and her hit ‘Chain Reaction' filled the room. At

the same moment each girl pulled on the belt of her wrap and with a

shrug of the shoulders the girl's wrap slipped from her body and fell

in a pool of colour around her feet. There was a gasp, and applause

from the audience, as each girl was revealed totally naked.

Then the girls walked out and spread themselves around the studio,

facing Nikki, who took up her position in the centre. She began to take

the naked girls through an energetic aerobic routine. After three

bouncy tracks, all of the girl's bodies were covered in a light sheen

of perspiration. Under the bright lights of the studio, this added to

the totally erotic sight. Nikki had worked the girls hard, ensuring

that every delightful and intimate detail of their firm, well-honed

bodies had been openly displayed to every man in the room. In her

preparations for the display, Nikki had insisted that all four of the

girls should completely shave their pussies clean. She wanted to make

sure that nothing was hidden from the high paying members.

Phil, from his position at the back of the room, noticed that all the

guys seemed to be thoroughly enjoying the spectacle put on by the

girls. They even took up the beat of the music and clapped in time to

the beat as the girls bounced and stretched in front of them. Each of

the girls had been hand picked by Nikki and all four had firm natural

breasts. The energetic work out and the fact that they were so openly

on show to everyone had resulted in five pairs of erect nipples much to

everyone's delight. At last, much to the obvious disappointment of the

enthusiastic audience, the display finished, and as the last beat died

away, the girls stood with arms raised above their heads and accepted

the rapturous applause. Then, with a last wave, they turned and ran

from the room.

Several of the men came over and patted Phil on the back and

congratulated him, commenting that he had indeed excelled himself this

time and if the rest of the evening turned out this well, they would be

well satisfied. Just then the two topless waitresses walked into the

studio carrying two bottles of Champaign each. Phil instructed them to

fill up everyone's glasses. "Relax and enjoy a drink," he said, "while

the girls have a quick shower and make themselve's ready for our next

little demonstration." The men looked at each other, smiled in

anticipation and raised their glasses to Phil.

Phil allowed the girls time to get themselves sorted out, then led the

men into the cardiac gym. He could see that they were all more than

pleased to see the girls again and that the girls were all still naked.

Each girl was working on a different piece of apparatus and the men

were able to wander around the gym and observe close up the sight of a

totally naked girl working out on one ofthe many different machines.

Even Leann, who at the start had been a little embarrassed about

exposing herself in front of so many men, had by now overcome her

fears. She had, of course, as a lap dancer been used to stripping in

front of complete strangers, but before tonight it had only been in

front of one person at a time. It had been hard for her to strip naked

in front of so many eyes. But now she was beginning to enjoy herself,

and at the moment she was laid back on a weight lifting machine. In

front of her two men stood watching her breasts tantalisingly rise and

fall as she slowly pressed the weighted bar away from her firm young

body and let it fall again. Not only was she allowing them to get a

close up sight of her breasts with their rosy tipped erect nipples, but

also, as her legs were spread astride the bench, she knew that she was

allowing them an interesting sight of her clean shaven pussy that was

quickly becoming quite moist due to the fact that she herself was

becoming highly aroused.

Phil left his guests plenty of time to enjoy the spectacle before he led

them all back to the bar where a buffet had been laid out. The girls

again took another shower and tidied themselves up before joining the

men. Nikki was pleased to see that they had all followed her

instructions and mixed with the men. Phil had introduced her to two of

the new members, both of whom were from the local licensing committee.

These were some of the people whose good side Phil needed to keep on if

he wanted to carry on running the gym without any local opposition.

Nikki knew what she had to do, and she could see from the way the two of

them looked lustfully at her naked body that she was not going to have

a problem. When they had eaten their fill, she suggested that they find

a more private place where she would be able to provide them with a

sample of what they could expect from a special private training

session. Both men quickly agreed.

She led them over to the treatment room area used during the normal

opening hours for massage and therapy treatments. Each girl had been

allocated a room and Nikki had placed the girl's name on a card on the

door. Inside the room was a comfortable treatment couch. "Well," said

Nikki, "what shall it be? Shall we start with a massage and go on from

there?" The two guys looked at each other and nodded. Nikki looked at

them and smiled. "Well, the first thing I need you to do is to strip

for me," she said. This was completed in record time and the two guys

were soon down to their boxers, both, she noticed, trying to hide a

growing erection. She got the first one up on to the bed and started on

a massage with the other guy watching her.

She worked slowly down his body and when she came to his boxers she

slowly drew them down, allowing his now rampant tool to spring out.

Much to his delight she took it in her hands and rubbed it slowly,

covering its full length. The guy on the couch started moaning and the

other watched, fascinated, his hands already rubbing his own erection.

"Is this treatment to your liking?" Nikki asked in a soft voice. The

guy on the couch could only grunt his accent. Then to his obvious

delight and pleasure, Nikki leaned over and placed her lips around his

cock and drew him slowly into her mouth. This last action was just too

much in his aroused state and he came almost at once. He apologised

profusely as Nikki lapped up his juices. She smiled. "Don't worry, I'm

here to give you both pleasure."

She then treated the second guy to almost the same treatment while the

first one looked on. Then she allowed both of them to have sex with

her, completing her intimate treatment session by allowing them the

rewarding pleasure of a spit roast, with one fucking her doggie style

while she took the other one in her willing mouth. After leaving them

both very satisfied, she allowed them to clean themselves up. She then

left to check up on the other girls. As she walked past the other

treatment rooms, she heard grunts, moans and screams coming from them.

It seemed to her that the first evening at Elways special member's

night was going to be a total success.