

## Switching Places: Rat Race

*Note to self, Kitty Creams thought as she escorted her two play partners to brunch, Chuck and Nobuki do not mix.*

The two men were clearly *trying* to be polite with each other, but their threeway had not gone well. They'd planned to have Nobuki play the dom, pitting Chuck and Kitty against each other for his amusement, but things had gone off the rails almost immediately when it became clear that Chuck *could not keep his bratty tendencies in check*. After eleven days together, Kitty thought that they two of them should probably have noticed that, but despite the premise most people weren't having sex *constantly*, and in this case the two men just hadn't spent time together sexually.

But Chuck's pushback had meant that Kitty, acting the obedient one, had essentially been winning Nobuki's setups by default. Chuck *wanted* to lose and be punished, and maybe Nobuki could have handled that if Kitty hadn't been there being a submissive doll, but the contrast had gotten to him. He'd ended up trying to use Kitty to tease Chuck as a punishment, which had been kind of entertaining, but it was clear by the end that all three of them weren't really feeling fulfilled.

Which was why Kitty had suggested pancakes. Pancakes solve a lot of problems. Nobuki had slipped into sub mode almost immediately, letting his frustrations boil off in a desire to please, and Chuck had gone along with it.

She led the pair into the kitchen, tapping each of them on the shoulder. "Alright, boys, have a seat and I'll get us some food. Only seems fair, you two were so nice to me." She winked at them, keeping her smile on until she reached the buffet table. It was useful to get a feel for the other players' styles and kinks, because you never knew who you would be paired with, but there were ten people and only so much time in the day, and everyone was aware that they were partners *and* competitors. The whole thing was weird, and the condensed timeframe of this season just made it weirder. She'd gotten used to it in the first season, with ten weeks and only one person voted off at a time. This time, nerves were a bit more frayed.

And the source of a lot of that fraying was sashaying through the door right now, wearing a silk dressing gown that left a lot of leg on display. Raine Flowers walked up to the opposite side of the buffet table, looking Kitty up and down with open interest. “Good morning, Kitty,” she said. “Looks like you’re already at it?”

“Good morning, Raine,” Kitty said, putting her game face back on. She leaned forward, almost touching Raine over the bacon plate. “Late night?”

“The latest,” Raine admitted with a smile. “I was showing Fiona the stables. Do you know, they have a full pony setup there? Sizes for all of us. You want to give it a try later? I’d love to turn the tables on you.”

Kitty smiled. Raine had already approached her as a sub, and Kitty had taken her to the hot tub and given her a massage, teasing her body and forbidding her from moving or making noise. The actress was a phenomenal sub. She was also a dangerous dom, and Kitty suspected that a ponygirl afternoon would wear her out in a hurry. “Tempting,” she said anyway. “But we’ll have our next challenge either today or tomorrow, and I want to be in top form. I’m sticking to low-energy encounters today.”

“Clever,” Raine said, patting Kitty on the hand. “Well, then, we’ll take a... ‘raine’ check.” She winked, turning and heading to another table.

Kitty returned to Chuck and Nobuki, handing them each a plate. “How’s Raine?” Chuck asked.

“Playing the game,” Kitty said.

Nobuki chuckled. “She has an advantage,” he said softly. “No one is going to want to vote her off so soon. As long as she’s here, ratings are up.”

The other two nodded thoughtfully as they ate. Winning was great, but people seeing you win was also important, and Raine’s profile was definitely higher than any of the other contestants. Voting her off in the first two rounds wasn’t going to happen.

As they were finishing breakfast, the speakers embedded in the ceiling crackled to life. *“Ten horny bisexual switches. Four weeks left to go! One season that they’ll never forget. It’s Switching Places: Spring Fling!”*

“And here we go,” Chuck said with a sigh, pushing his plate away. “A little early in the day, isn’t it?”

“Early is better than late. We can burn off our breakfast,” Nobuki shot back.

“Okay, okay. Come on, boy, don’t puff up the plumage before the challenge. We’ll have plenty of time to go toe to toe.”

The ten remaining contestants gathered around the pool. Kitty checked under a chair before taking a seat, just in case, but there wasn’t any sign of a ticket. It was a cooler day than yesterday, and she shivered as the breeze ran over her bare arms. She was wearing sleek pantyhose under her shorts today, but maybe she should have gone with leggings, and a light sweater to put over the crop top. Too late now, of course. The cameras were already rolling.

“Good morning, everyone!” Jared strolled in from the patio as Deanne found her seat. “Welcome to our second *Spring Fling* challenge. Today, we’re doing a... rat race!”

He paused, as if expecting a round of laughter. Instead, there was a quiet pause, followed by Fiona tiredly saying, “... a what?”

Jared chuckled. “Don’t worry, I’ll explain. But first - partner up! For this challenge, we’re assigning partners based on when you came out onto the patio. Suresh and Deanne, you’re partners! Patty and Mike, get together! Chuck and Victor, round each other up! Kitty and Raine, link up! And Nobuki and Fiona, you’re in it to win it! Go over, talk to each other, and decide who’s going to be the dom and who’s going to be the sub today.”

Everyone looked at each other, and then scrambled to their feet. By the time Kitty was standing, Raine was already next to her, looking down at the smaller woman. “Looks like my ticket is getting claimed early,” Raine said. “Are you up for being my sub?”

Kitty thought about it for a moment. She’d been a sub in the last challenge, and had been hoping to shift things. But it was a good chance to see how Raine played up close. “I can do that, mistress,” she said quietly, glancing down at the floor.

Raine chuckled, and ruffled Kitty's hair. "Getting into it so quickly, kitten? You move fast."

"Yes, mistress," Kitty said, looking up just long enough to wink before settling back into her character.

Once everyone had made their picks, Jared led them to the garden. "Alright, the rules are simple," he said with a grin. "Your challenge is... to navigate a maze!"

Kitty shared skeptical expressions with the other guests. That didn't sound sexual.

"The sub will be the one going through the maze, crawling on their hands and knees. They will be blindfolded and their ears will be plugged, so that no one can give them suggestions, and they'll be gagged so that they can't easily communicate with their dom."

That sounded more like it. Kitty looked back to Raine, who was looking at Jared thoughtfully as he continued. "Your chosen dom will be standing up on a platform, and can see the whole field. Before the sub is sent into the maze, the dom will attach their choice of toys to them. The sub will *already* be blindfolded when the dom sees what's available."

"Oh, I see..." Raine breathed.

Kitty bit her lip, getting the feeling that she was also seeing.

"The dom's job is to use the toys at their disposal to guide their sub through the maze. Best time wins immunity for the week, and if there's a tie during the vote it's the worst time who'll get ejected. As usual, we'll have one dom and one sub being voted off this week. We'll be calling you forward one at a time, but we're separating the doms and subs first so that you can't coordinate or plan. Subs, this way. Doms, over there. Suresh and Deanne, come over here to get equipped."

Kitty found herself in a small room with Mike, Victor, and Fiona. She looked over the others, chuckling. "How do they think of these things?" she asked.

"Good question," Victor said, shaking his head. "And good luck. I think you're going to have a rough time. Raine is... intense."

"I'm ready for her," Kitty said easily.

Fiona laughed. "I don't think you are," she promised.

Kitty sat down heavily, focusing on the game. Victor and Fiona were just trying to get under her skin. That was it. Mike was in the corner, ignoring the others and sinking into subspace, and Kitty did her best to join them.

Finally, it was her turn. Kitty stepped out of the waiting area, and the crew put a pair of noise-cancelling earbuds in her ears, then wrapped a large black blindfold over her head, pressing the earbuds in and concealing her vision until everything was dark. A gently folded sponge was placed into her mouth, and more wrapping was put over it. Kitty imagined that she looked like a burn ward patient now, with black bandages covering every part of her face except for her nose. Someone tapped her shoulder, and she gave them a thumbs up.

The mystery person - she wasn't sure if it was still the crew, or if it was Raine now - led her down the path for a short distance. Then, she felt a familiar pair of hands running over her body. *This* was definitely Raine; she'd know those fingernails, and the easy command with which she was using them. Raine pulled up Kitty's crop top, running fingers across her breasts, and placed a cool, plastic square over each of her nipples before returning her clothing in place. Kitty felt small wires running from the plastic down her sides, to something that Raine was attaching to her belt. Next, Raine pulled down Kitty's pants, hose, and underwear, leaving her shivering in the cool air as she imagined all eyes on her. Another tab was nestled against her pussy, and once again her clothing was restored.

Then Raine gently but firmly grabbed Kitty by the hair, guiding her down to her hands and knees. She slapped Kitty on the ass, and the girl began to crawl forwards.

It was a strange experience. As soon as she entered the maze, she knew; she could feel the walls on either side of her, and a quick exploration confirmed that there was some kind of smooth ceiling only a few inches above her - presumably glass, but maybe plastic? It had to be something that Raine could see through. The ground was soft and cushioned, making it easy to crawl forwards, but Kitty wasn't sure what the next step was going to be.

Then, as she crawled blindly in the dark, there was a sudden jolt of electricity against her left breast. Kitty yelped, jerking instinctively away from the pain, and immediately felt a small buzz of pleasant vibrations against her crotch. She

gasped, and reached out cautiously to the right. There was a gap in the wall, and she began to crawl into it, finding herself in a new pathway.

It wasn't a particularly *pleasant* approach, but she had to admit that it was effective. Whenever Raine wanted her to turn, she would deliver an electrical zap directly to whichever breast she wanted Kitty to shy away from. When Kitty found the right direction, Raine rewarded her with a buzz of pleasure, and when she made a mistake Raine responded by zapping both of her breasts at once. The path was complicated, though. One time Kitty reached too far, turning down the wrong pathway, and Raine zapped her mercilessly until she backed entirely out of the corridor she'd started to crawl down, turned, and found the correct tunnel to take.

And then it all went wrong. Kitty had long since lost track of time, but she felt like they *had* to be getting close to the end. She yelped as another jolt ran through her increasingly tender nipples, and began a turn, feeling the warm buzz of pleasure as Raine directed her. But then instead of fading, the buzz kicked up a notch.

Was Raine saying they were almost done? Kitty tried to pick up her pace, and the buzzing intensified again. It was running through her, and it was distracting. She groaned, trying to shake off the sensations and focus on advancing, and the vibrations responded by kicking into even *higher* gear.

It was too much. With a groan of pleasure, Kitty collapsed on the ground, feeling the vibrator overwhelm her at maximum volume. She smacked her hand against the ground, knowing that if she knocked the toys loose she would be disqualified. "Mmmm! MmmmMM!"

The vibrations finally, mercifully, died down, and Kitty staggered forwards, legs shaking and arms sore. She was wrung out, spent, and she knew she was moving more slowly than she'd liked. What the hell had happened?

As she emerged from the passageway, feeling air caressing her face again, a crew member quickly unwrapped the bandages binding her head, leaving her face to face with Raine. The actress was crouched next to her, running a hand over her shoulder. "How are you doing?"

"What was that?" Kitty demanded, forgetting for a moment that she was the sub.

“Oh, I just couldn’t help myself,” Raine said sweetly. “You were so focused and grim, I nudged the remote a little bit higher than I meant to. I’m sure it was fine.” She tapped Kitty on the nose, and stood.

Kitty stared at Raine as she sauntered off. *Sure it was fine?!* She had a sinking feeling that she knew exactly what was happening, and when the time came for Jared to announce the results she was proven right.

“Alright, everyone! It’s time to announce our winners - and our losers. In fifth place, with a time of 8 minutes, 6 seconds, Deanne and Suresh! In fourth place, with a time of seven minutes, 48 seconds, Raine and Kitty.”

Kitty and Suresh exchanged glum looks. She’d known she’d done poorly, but not *that* poorly.

“Third place, with seven minutes and 31 seconds, goes to Nobuki and Fiona. Second place, with seven minutes and 12 seconds, is Chuck and Victor! And our winners, scoring an impressive six minutes and 51 seconds and earning immunity for this week, are Patty and Mike!”

Mike smiled quietly, as Patty jumped and squealed with joy. She spun, hugging them tightly, as the other contestants came up to offer their congratulations.

Chuck stopped by Kitty. “Bad luck,” he said.

“Bad luck, nothing,” Kitty growled. “Raine sabotaged us.”

“Seriously? Why?”

“To get me out, probably.” Kitty groaned. “I’m going to have to do some overtime work here.”

That night, Kitty stopped by the back deck. Mike was there, sitting and watching the waves. “Congratulations on the win,” Kitty said.

Mike laughed, turning to look at her. “Kitty,” they said. “Come have a seat on my lap.”

Kitty laughed. “I take it the win’s got you feeling dommy,” she said, taking Mike up on their offer. She leaned back against their chest, looking up at them.

“Well, the win plus a great session with Patty,” Mike said. “She knows just how to wring every last submissive drop out of a buddy. You tried her yet?”

“Nope, and I might not get the chance.” Kitty gave Mike a glum look. “Raine sabotaged me,” she said.

“Yeah, I thought that might be what was up,” Mike agreed. “You missed Fiona by ten minutes. She tried to come in hot, offered me a threesome with Raine if I voted you off.”

“Shit, really?” Kitty groaned. “She’s got it in for me, I swear.”

Mike grinned, one arm dropped down to run along Kitty’s side. “Well, I kind of like having you around. I told Fiona I’d think about it, but I’m thinking I don’t like Miss High and Mighty thinking she’s the queen around here.”

“She’s setting herself up as the villain,” Kitty agreed. “Good way to get through a few rounds, and there’s only a few rounds to get through.”

“You offering me a threesome for voting someone else off?”

“Nope.” Kitty winked. “Not my style. I don’t mean the threesome, if you want to do one of those I’m interested. But as a bribe? Nah.” She ran a finger along Mike’s hand, bringing it across to cup her breasts. “What I want,” she whispered, “is to know who *you* want gone. I already know what I’d get out of this. You pick the person we vote against, and I’ve got your back.”

“Ooh, you know how to push my buttons,” Mike said. “That’s mean. I like it.” They leaned in, and their lips brushed against Kitty’s. “Victor,” they said. “He’s too passive, and frankly kind of judgey. And I know Raine’s been working on him. If she gets a three-person alliance together she’s going to be impossible to block once we’re all voting together.”

“It’s a deal,” Kitty said. “Now, you were saying something about a threesome?”

“Nah,” Mike grabbed Kitty’s arms, pulling her tight. “Why don’t we just stay personal for now?”

“Yes, sir.”



The next day, Kitty was tense as votes were tallied. The vote for the dom to be thrown off was overwhelming - three votes against Nobuki, and one each for Chuck and Raine. Nobuki would have voted for Chuck; Kitty wondered who had Raine in their sights.

The Jared was reading off the votes for the sub. "One for Victor. One for Kitty. Two for Kitty. Two for Victor. And... one for Fiona."

Kitty gasped, turning to look at Suresh. He mouthed 'sorry' to her, not looking sorry at all.

Jared looked at the pair. "Victor had the better time, so Kitty's out. Unless..."

Kitty groaned. "Yes, Jared, I'm going to use my waiver."

Victor sighed. "Should have seen that coming," he murmured.

"Sorry, Victor. I'm not quite ready to go."

"Yeah, that's fair."

Kitty gave Victor a hug. "Check up on me some time, I'll make it up to you," she whispered, feeling a little guilty.

As Victor and Nobuki were escorted to the diving board, Raine stopped by Kitty. "That was a close one," she said with a smile.

"You convinced Suresh to step back so I'd have to use my waiver," Kitty said.

"Of course. I just want a level playing field, dear." Raine's eyes were sparkling. "I'm looking forward to our next challenge together."

Kitty growled as Raine moved away. Chuck stepped up, looking her over. "Trouble in paradise?"

"I have a new nemesis, that's all." Kitty sighed, and then chuckled. "Well, whatever. It's just a show, and it'll be interesting. But I don't think I'll be taking her up on a pony ride any time soon."