**Bad Luck at Work**

by Jappio

**Part 1**

Suzie rushed her way inside the large department store she worked for. She had woken up late when she had set it for 1:00 AM rather than 1:00 PM. She had left her house as soon as she could, and she was still going to be 10 minutes. She had always been on thin ice with her boss, but now her bad luck might finally be putting the last nail in her coffin.

"Suzie, where have you been? Do you realize what time it is?" Suzie's boss scorned as Suzie ran up to him. He didn't look happy.

"Sorry sir. I had a bit of an alarm mix up," Suzie tried explaining. She knew the excuse was lame, but it's all she had.

"Look at you. You are barely dressed within code even," he complained. Suzie had been rushing so much, that she forgot a few things. The jeans she grabbed were acceptable, but work slacks were preferred. Her button up blouse was again acceptable, but there was a standard blue polo that was normally required. She had somehow found her name tag at least, so even though she didn't have her belt, she was actually probably going to be fine this time around.

"Sir, I'm really sorry. I will get to work right away!" Suzie begged, trying to save her job.

"Stop apologizing and go get to work. We need someone to tidy up the toy aisle. It's taken a bit of a beating today and stuff is all unorganized." With that, he quickly walked off to handle some other task. Suzie breathed a sigh of relief as she started to walk away. She had again barely kept her job safe. She felt that maybe today she wasn't going to be too unlucky.

Of course as soon as she saw the state of the toy section of the store, she was surprised that it could be come this messy. It almost was as if someone had come by and rearranged everything on purpose to be in the wrong spot. Suzie questioned if her low pay was even worth all the work she had to do. Being fired may have been the more fortunate outcome then dealing with this mess.

She began to work though. She worked hard to make sure everything was being put back right. On many occasions customers would come by and ask for help, and she did so. The day was starting to run pretty normally. She eventually had to get a ladder to reach some of the higher stuff.

A customer came over eventually asking for something up on the top shelf. It was a mother with her 8 year old boy. They wanted some new toy on the top shelf. Suzie got the ladder and positioned it under it. She began to climb up and reached with both hands to grab the toy, but disaster struck.

The boy began to laugh, the mother's eyes grew wide, and Suzie's face began to turn red. Up on top of the ladder now, Suzie was standing with her pants down around her ankles. Her shirt tails weren't very long, so her pink panties were left on view to her customer.

Throughout the morning so far, she had been tugging her pants back up. They never fell so low to show anything, she didn't think anything about it. Forgetting her belt though had finally come to bite her in the back end. She couldn't even have reached down to stop them or pull them up when they fell. Her hands were gripped on the box as she felt them slip right off.

She waddled down a couple of steps and handed the toy off to the mom fast. As soon as she had her pants pulled back up, the mom and Suzie exchanged apologies. The boy started to tease Suzie about seeing her underwear, but the mom quickly dragged him away and left Suzie there alone to continue organizing. Suzie was embarrassed to have had her underwear exposed like that to a stranger.

Suzie spent a good amount of time being self conscious about her pants at this point. The whole time as she finished up her task she almost never stopped holding them up with one hand. She though got the job finished and went to find her boss to get something else to do. Normally she may have wasted more time pretending to work, but she wanted to get a few brownie posts after being so late.

"Well that was impressively fast I suppose. Since we just got our shipments, go to the receive dock and help carry stuff in." He demanded right away. Suzie went to the far back of the store to join some of her coworkers moving the boxes inside.

Another job that started fairly well, but that forgotten belt was again going to cause her problems. She started to be teased and attacked with the snickering of some of the others. With her hands busy carrying some heavier boxes, bits of pink panties would show. She could see people looking. When her pants would fall half off her ass was when people started being more vocal about what they were seeing.

Through this whole time Suzie just tried to bear with it. She blushed the whole time, but she told herself they only got a few glimpses. Normally she would have stopped, maybe find something else to do. However she had to stay on her boss's good side for the rest of the day. She continued to work, even if her coworkers got to see half her panited clad bottom.

"Hey Suze, get over her and help me with this one!" Suzie's friend Sammy called to Suzie. Suzie got over there and grabbed one side of the box. It was indeed quite heavy, and it would take the two to get it over there. "No stopping till we are over there." Sammy warned as they counted off and lifted the box.

Suzie suddenly gasped and wiggled about. Sammy grumbled as she kept the box balanced and the two continued to shuffle forwards. Suzie bit her lip though since she could feel her pants again falling. They were already right at the tip of the round of her butt. She tried to shuffle to stop them from falling, but Sammy was keeping a faster pace, and Suzie couldn't afford to slow the two of them down.

Slowly her jeans slid down her legs anymore. No longer was she giving her coworkers just a peak, but a fully blown show of her panties. With her pants around her thighs, she had to waddle to keep them up anymore. Of course besides the unaware Sammy, everyone around turned to look at her. She wanted to pull her pants up, she wanted to hide, but she couldn't do any of that. Her modesty would have to take a second seat to keeping hers and Sammy's toes safe from the heavy box.

"Keep going back there. We can't go this slow!" Sammy shouted from the other end of the box. What she didn't know was that by this point Suzie was doing her best to move fast with her pants around her ankles now. Her heart was racing with all the exposure. She felt like this carrying the box trip was going for miles. She knew though if she didn't pick up speed, they'd not make it and putting up with all the shame up to this point would be for naught.

Sammy sighed with relief when she felt that Suzie was finally picking up her own wait and they were again moving at a good pace. However Suzie's face was even redder. To pick up the speed, Suzie decided she had to get rid of the thing slowing her down, her pants. She had shaken her feet out of her pants. Her pants lay on the concrete floor as they finished carrying the box.

Resting it down, Sammy was grinning happy to have the job done. Yet her jaw dropped as she saw Suzie, trying to tug her shirt down, running towards the pair of pants lying on the floor. "What are you doing with your panties on show?" She asked as everyone followed suit by laughing out loud now.

She got to her pants and pulled them on quickly. She didn't look anyone in the face and just stood there for a moment. However when a couple of people came over and patted her on the back saying it was all ok she felt a bit better. However she still couldn't believe what just happened. She normally considered herself unlucky, but today was an all new kind of unlucky.

The unpacking was ending and most of the workers were going back to their usually duties. However on her way out Suzie was waved over by the assistant manager, Jack. "I could use your help over here Suzie.

Suzie walked over. She still had a hard time to looking anyone in the face after what just happened. The way Jack was avoiding eye contact was also proof that he had seen too.

"During all the moving, someone dropped one of the forms. It's under this shelf here. I can't seem to get it, but you're a much smaller build than I. Could you get under there to get it?" He asked.

Suzie got down to the floor and looked under the shelf. It held a lot of product, but had a gap under the bottom shelf. She saw the slip of paper way in the back. It would be a bit tight, so she could squeeze under there. "Sure Jack, just give me a moment I'll have it in a bit." She said as she lay flat on her stomach and began to slip under there.

"Oh you stupid pants!" Suzie grumbled to herself. Her pants had gotten snagged on something and now were again slipping down her hips. She decided to forget it though. The fast she got this done, the faster she could get back to work.

Suzie began to shiver. The hard floor was cold against her bare legs. She also noticed that her pelvis was rubbing against the cold ground. She knew though that she should have felt the cotton sliding against the ground, not her bare pussy. She brushed her hand down to her side only to find her bare skin.

"Hurry up down there, the boss will want me to get these papers done soon," Jack said trying to rush Suzie. Suzie though was distressed. She didn't know where her panties went. She reasoned that they slipped off when her pants slid off. She was now bottomless there under a bunch of the stock.

She seized the paper quickly and proceeded to turn around and head by out from under the boxes. Having nothing on between her feat and the bottom of her shirt, crawling around under boxes at work, was definitely a new experience for her.

"There you are, well get out of there quickly," Jack asked of Suzie as she poked her head out from under the boxes.

"Sorry Jack, but I can't."

"Suzie, we can't take all day. Why can't you come out?" Jack asked.

Suzie didn't say anything. She just pulled her pants out to show Jack that they had come off.

"You had them on show before, no need to be shy now," Jack joked. Suzie blushed knowing there'd be more on show than last time.

"Please give me a little privacy. It's really embarrassing," Suzie begged. Jack just gave a playful huff as he turned around. Suzie scooted her way out from under the boxes. She took a moment to brush her legs of all the dust that had gathered. She didn't put her pants on yet. On her way out she hadn't seen her panties, and only grabbed her pants. She figured they had been kicked to the side or something.

Not wanting to lose the garment, Suzie quickly bent over and began to inspect in the gab she had just been. She was surprised she was having trouble noticing the bright pink fabric, but she was having no luck.

"I don't get why you're being so bashful. What's so wrong with a little site of your, WOAH!" Jack said in exclamation as he turned around. The site he got was a full on moon from Suzie as she had been bent over looking under the boxes. Suzie turned her head back hearing his voice. Seeing his look of shock on his face, she quickly slapped a hand around to try and cover her bare bottom. She stood and screeched in surprised.

"Sorry, sorry!" Jack said as he turned to look away. "I thought you had at least some underwear on or had gotten your pants back up by now!"

Suzie didn't hesitate to put her pants on now. She was willing to leave without her panties if it meant she could get away from Jack for a moment. She was so embarrassed to have had given him such a view of her backside. She didn't even have her pants tugged up all the way until she started to jog off.

Suzie's hands now didn't leave the side of her pants as she trekked through the store. She knew now their loose state would be even more trouble. She didn't know what she would do if more people would see her if they fell, and no panties to hide anything this time. She was relieved that Jack had only seen her back end.

"Suzie, wait up!" Suzie was stopped by her boss. She had been sort of just fast walking in no particular direction. "I don't know where you're going, but we need you down in customer service. We need a bit of extra staff there for now."

Suzie didn't need to say more than an "OK" and she was on her way. She got downstairs and joined a few people behind the counter. One or two smiled as they saw her, remember what they had seen from before.

Suzie didn't so much like this job. Customers weren't always the nicest or the most understanding when they came to the customer service desk. Suzie though tried to do her job with a smile as she tried helping everyone who came by. She was happy that she generally had a free hand at all times too.

"Oh you, you have to let me return this toy!" An angry mother said setting a large toy on the counter. "Stupid thing is busted!"

"Oh let me see ma'am." Suzie said as she mentally rolled her eyes. She could tell already this lady was going to be trouble. She helped the lady unbox the toy so she could inspect it. As she did this though she felt her pants slipping again. Her hands were busy though, so she just prayed they wouldn't slip too much more. She winced as she felt a breeze hit her newly exposed butt crack. She blushed knowing that possibly someone could see now.

"Don't you see the problem, look over here," the lady said gesturing to some contraption on the toy. Suzie tried to look at it, but she had to stretch forward to see it properly. Her pants were now bundled lower. Everyone behind her now probably could see her whole bottom. They wouldn't have any doubt that at some point she had lost her underwear.

"Don't slouch like that. Look at me when I'm talking to you!" The lady complained as Suzie had tried to reach back to pull her pants up. Suzie wasn't about to let this lady get so angry that she'd complain to the boss about her. She would have to deal with showing her coworkers her bottom.

Suzie continued to view the toy with the lady. This whole time the sound of snickering could be heard behind her. She suddenly felt that they had more than enough employees working at customer service right now.

"Stand straight missy when you're talking to me!" The lady said barking another order at Suzie. Suzie was of course again trying to get her pants back. However her straight and narrow stance only allowed her pants to fall to the floor. She couldn't believe she was standing bottomless, unable to do anything as everyone watched.

She also couldn't believe that all the customers waiting in line in the store were just one small counter away from seeing so much more. She couldn't believe her womanhood was out and exposed to the air right now. Suzie wondered what this unhappy parent would think if she knew how Suzie was dressed.

Even with a bit of trembling in her voice, Suzie was able to explain the policies to the lady. She eventually gave up and went home. She was rewarded with the chance to pull her pants back up, everyone else cheering or laughing at her.

"Suzie, you ok there? Your face is all red?" The boss asked as he ran up to the desk. Suzie was glad she had gotten her pants back up.

"Yes sir, just working like normal."

"Well don't think you're off the hook for being late. Since you showed up late I think I'll send you to a different job again. We need help with getting stuff out for some restocking." Suzie was again headed off towards her new task.

**Part 2**

In the back again, Suzie was relieved to see she was mostly alone. Only a few other people going back and forth. She too joined them as she carried stuff out and back through the store. She was smart with what stuff she worked with too, making sure she always would get a chance to keep her pants up.

While carrying a box out of the way, Suzie's grip slipped as she was tugging up her pants with one of her hands. The box fell straight to the floor and the shattering of glass could be heard. "Crap!" She exclaimed realizing she had just broke one of the store's lamps.

She figured she could sweep up and no one would notice. She didn't want to have to pay for it. "At least for once today my bad luck didn't end up with me being exposed," she thought to herself.

"Hey, what you doing there?" Came a voice from behind Suzie as she was grabbing a broom.

"Stevie! Don't sneak up on me like that!" Suzie said as she turned around to see it was just one of her coworkers.

"Saw you broke one of the things. You weren't about to go hide that, were you?"

"You didn't see anything, just keep quiet!" Suzie demanded.

"Rules are rules. I better go run and tell," Stevie began to say.

"No you can't! I'm already in trouble. I'll do whatever!" Suzie begged.

"Well if you can't pay the boss, then pay me."

"How much you want?"

"Well how about your bra?"

Suzie wanted to be offended. She didn't want to give Stevie her bra that easily. However the cost of the lamp was more than her bra, and not having a job didn't seem too good either. She figured she'd be fine without one anyways.

With no shoulder straps, Suzie was able to retain some modesty by being able to slip the bra off while keeping her shirt on. Stevie claimed the bra as a prize and left Suzie alone to clean her mess up. She sighed realizing that she had jinxed herself for pointing out that she hadn't lost any clothing with that last stroke of luck. "Me and my big mouth!"

"Suzie, I have to hand it to you. You are doing quite a good job. You need a bit of a break from the harder stuff." Suzie's boss said storming into the back room.

"Oh thank you sir," Suzie said. She had luckily just gotten the remains of the broken lamp hidden.

"Just remember though, I expect you to be on time from now on, and you won't be allowed to go slacking off either now. I just think you should get a chance to walk around on the floor for a bit and help our customers if they need it."

Suzie did enjoy this part of the job. It was nice when there wasn't anything to do and you could just walk around and wait for someone to ask for help. She loved to spend her time in the clothing section when she could.

She aided a few people looking for a different size or color and other easy stuff. It also meant she could stay on top of keeping her pants up.

"Oh come out of there dear!" Suzie heard a few clothing racks away. She also could hear the rattling of clothing on the hooks shaking about rapidly. She went off to investigate to see a lady with her hands sticking into the circular contraption holding up the clothes.

"Something I can help with?" Suzie asked.

"Oh I'm sorry. Just my little boy has found his way in there and won't come out. I'll get him out in a moment before he wrecks something or bothers someone." She said as she continued to ask the kid to come out.

"Oh I'm great with kids; I know how to get him to come out." With that Suzie ducked down and stuck her head between on the clothes. She saw the little kid sitting in there, grinning madly, obviously having fun hiding from his mom. "Hi little boy, what's your name?"

"Tommy!" He said happy to see a visitor. He couldn't have been older than 4 really.

"Well Tommy. We better get out of here. The evil barbarians are coming to attack this castle. Since I'm your friendly dragon friend, I can fly you out of here before it's too late." Suzie had said the right thing, because the kid began to crawl out with her, obviously wanting to go for a dragon ride.

Suzie pulled the kid out and began to lift him up in the air and flew him around. He giggled and laughed obviously enjoying himself.

"We made it. Good job. Now it's time for you to go back with your mom," Suzie said as she began to hand him off. However as he got in his mothers arm, and Suzie turned to walk off, something was obviously snagged, because there was some resistance. The little boy had grabbed hold of Suzie's shirt.

Too bad for Suzie though, her turning, the kids pulling, and the mother about to walk away were all the right amount of force to cause some damage to poor Suzie's shirts. The buttons all snapped and flew off her shirt. Suzie's shirt flew open and her braless breasts bobbed into all threes view. The little boy didn't really see the problem with what happened, however both Suzie and the mom were shocked.

"OH dear! OH I am sooo sorry! He is much too clingy. Here, let me find a bit of pay for the damage!" The mom said as she tried to dig in her purse. Suzie grasped the ends of her shirt and pulled them shut.

"It's fine. I guess I'm better with kids than I thought. Don't worry. It's a work uniform, they'll pay for it if I tell them it was done while on duty," Suzie said with a forced chuckle. She was awfully embarrassed to have a stranger see her bare chest, but she wanted this moment to end fast.

The lady apologized and left though. Suzie couldn't believe how all her clothes were falling apart now. If holding her pants up wasn't bad already, she now had to keep her shirt closed. She also had lost a pair of her matching pink underwear on top of it all. She was praying her shift couldn't last too much longer.

"Ship out time, boss wants any spare hands to help," one of Suzie's coworkers said as he ran by. Suzie knew she had to stay on the boss's good side. Assuring herself lightning doesn't strike twice, she headed back to the backroom to help move the boxes and things again.

Like last time, her pants weren't going to help her keep her bottom out of people's sight. However unlike before, they weren't seeing her panties. Suzie was almost glad that their eyes were on her butt half the time. What was adding a new tone of red to her face were the people getting peeks between her shirt. The shirt refused to stay closed. When it was showing her modest amount of cleavage, her nipples were at risk of coming into view. She felt like her clothes were about to vanish and leave her naked right in front of everyone.

Suzie was so worried about her state of dress though, that she didn't think twice when Sammy again called for her help with a large box. The two were tugging it along last time when Suzie's pants were again heading towards the flow.

"Sammy, could we slow down for a bit?" Suzie asked as she realized that again everyone around her was getting a view of her bouncing bottom.

"Of course not. Just keep going. This drop and we're both going to get fired," Sammy warned. Suzie had no choice but to continue. "Only my lucky would get me struck by lightning twice I guess." Suzie mumbled to herself as she was again shaking her legs out of her pants so that the two could continue to carry the box. She couldn't believe that her pants were now left behind.

There was one fortunate side to her being bottomless now. Most of the other workers weren't around. Only a small batch was still tidying up back there. Suzie's show was at least more minimal. The extra amounts of exposure though just added to it. She couldn't help but gasp when she felt the sides of her shit flap at her sides. If it weren't for the box, she'd probably be showing even more.

"Woo, finally done." Sammy said as she set the box on the truck. Again she was shocked as she found Suzie without her pants. "Again? Wait, where's your bra and panties?!" She asked.

Suzie would have been running to get her pants again, but when she turned to run, something was wrong. Her shirt wasn't letting her go. She had one hand between her leg now, and the other tugging at the shirt that seemed to be stuck on the side of the truck.

"Everyone clear the way, I'm moving this baby!" came a loud voice, most likely the truck driver. Suzie panicked. She wasn't about to be dragged off by the truck. The only thing she thought to do was get rid of what was holding her to the truck. She slipped out of the sleeves of her shirt as she stepped away. She watched as her last piece of clothing was taken away by the truck.

She had an arm clung across her breast, and a hand between her legs. She was left naked, right there at work. The people around her either just stared blankly or chuckled. Suzie felt so embarrassed at this point she wasn't sure what to do.

"My pants!" she thought. She had to retrieve them, they were her last thing.

Dashing across the floor, Suzie wanted to get to her pants. Yet in the distance she could see her boss approaching. He hadn't seen her yet, due to his nose being buried in some form papers he was viewing. Suzie wouldn't make it to her pants in time, and even if she did she would still be topless. To avoid trouble she quickly made a sharp right to avoid him.

Suzie noticed though she was heading for a dead end. She had no hiding places, and the boss could walk right by and see her at any moment. Everyone else had reduced their laughter to quiet chuckles and giggles now. They were enjoying Suzie's bottom bouncing about on show as she had been running off.

"The elevator!" Suzie exclaimed quietly. There was one exit there. An elevator to help employees take product to the store's second floor was not too far from where she was. She ran over and began pressing the up button rapidly to call the elevator to her. When she looked behind her, she could see her boss had indeed started walking forward. All he would have to do is turn his head to see her.

The elevator doors open and Suzie quickly stepped inside and began to rapidly press the close button. She was left standing with her breast on show, but she didn't care at the moment as long as her boss didn't see her.

"Oh come on, hurry up!" Suzie whined as she waited for the things to close. She sighed in relief when they finally creaked shut. "Oh thank god that is over," Suzie said as she took a moment to catch her breast. Beyond the fear of being fired, being on show had also made her lose her breath. She was so embarrassed. "God I can't believe how much everyone probably saw." Her heart was beating like mad though. She didn't get why, but she could tell she had gotten a rush from it too.

Suzie's break didn't last long. She was quickly being taken somewhere else all of a sudden. The elevator had begun to move up. She had been viewing the thing as a way to stay hidden, not as transportation.

When it had reached the second floor, Suzie had been cowering in the back corner afraid she'd be meeting someone up there. However out the doors no one was waiting. It entered right into the store right away. Knowing she couldn't go back down and meet her boss again, she had to leave the elevator and find someone to help her or a place to hide.

She looked around and saw no customers nearby. She was in the middle of the dinnerware and other fancy fragile house wares that they carried. Getting down low, she kept herself hidden so she could begin sneaking down stairs.

Suzie's bad luck had now placed her in quite the situation. She hadn't any form of cover now, her naked body completely exposed. She now had to get down stairs without being caught by customers or others workers in the large department store she worked for. She felt that her luck had finally done its worse. Never before had she been in such a tight spot.

"If I can get to electronics, I won't have much farther till I can get to the customer elevator," Suzie reasoned. She obviously was going to avoid the escalator. She made sure her coast was clear. Someone had entered the area, but Suzie figured if she sneaked around right, she'd be able to avoid being caught.

For the whole mad dash Suzie held her breath. She zigzagged around her obstacles and tried to stay hidden. It wasn't long until she was lay back against a glass case in the electronics section, catching her breath. She made it the whole way without being seen. She also had a good spot she figured. She had two escape routes, and would be able to hear people coming if they were near.

She had her back against the glass case, her legs out forward, arms at sides. She was just trying to relax for a moment when she suddenly heard some voices. They weren't close to enough to discover her yet, but she would have to listen carefully to know if she should escape.

"Whoa dude, check out those tits!" One of the two guys said.

"This has to be some hoax; they can't show this type of thing here!" The other said. She then heard the two high five. She looked up over the counter to see what they were talking about. She told herself they couldn't be talking about her.

The two guys were staring at some of the TV's set up. On the screen was a naked lady. Suzie couldn't see the woman's face, but she could see her heaving breast and even a bit of her bare pussy. She also was shocked to see that on the screens. Who would put that type of thing on the TV's? Whoever it was would probably get fired.

"Damn that's a nice bod. She aint doing much besides sitting though," one of them complained.

Suzie then realized something. There wasn't just some DVD in some machine showing the naughty images. Suzie looked forward and saw that the case in front of her was holding on the camcorders and cameras. The girl on the screen was her!

Suzie thought about covering up or running. However if she did any of that, the boys might get suspicious. If they found out it was a live girl on camera, they'd come looking for her. "God I'm glad it's not showing my face," Suzie said under her breath.

She didn't know what to do really. She had to stay where she was sitting and continue to give her show. She had to make them think it was actually some really dirty video. Suzie wasn't and expert, but there were things she could do to make them think that. Although she was humiliated to do so, she began to toy with her nipples. She kept telling herself that the boys didn't know it was her, so it barely counted as her being the one they saw.

The two boys were obviously enjoying the show, Suzie didn't hear them move one bit. She turned over and began to wag her bottom towards the camera. Her blush grew deeper and heart pounded more when she thought about how much of an eye full they were probably getting. Suzie even threw in a little playful slap to her bottom.

"Damn, they even got this going on surround sound. I could swear I actually hear that slap from over there," One of the guys commented. Suzie bit her lip thinking about how much farther she would take this. She wasn't sure if she had a way out of this.

"Is there something I can help you two gentlemen with?" Suzie heard her boss say. She lost her nerve and quickly crawled away from the cameras now, preparing to mad dash out of there.

The two boys stammered a bit but one of them finally got the joke out, "Yeah, where can I get the movie you got playing here?" Yet when the three looked at the TV, all they saw was the empty floor Suzie had been.

"Funny guys, but that's live footage from the cameras over there," the boss said, thinking they were pulling some prank. The guys moved over to where the cameras were to take a look, but Suzie was already on her way out of there.

**Part 3**

Suzie was happy to be out of there. She was scared half to death by it, but she was lucky her boss came by for the perfect distraction. Of course she now had to worry about two boys thinking there was a naked girl running around.

She mustered all the stealth she could as she tried to move nonstop towards the customer elevator. She had to cut through office furniture and the many different chairs set up. She was weaving her way past a customer when she heard a familiar voice not too far from her.

"Over here we have a variety of different recliners," Suzie's boss said leading some customers into the maze of chairs. Suzie knew she had to hide fast. She spotted a chair and quickly climbed on it. There was also a blanket on it that she used for cover. To properly hide herself, she couldn't sit normal; instead, she curled up into a ball, on her knees and hands still. She had the blanket pulled over herself, and her butt to the back of the chair.

"Mmm," Suzie moaned until she slapped a hand to her mouth to keep herself from making that noise. It would appear that when she climbed onto the chair, she must have kicked a switch. The chair she was in was meant for relaxation, and had built in massage options. The back of the chair was fitted with little moving knobs to help with people's backs. Suzie however was in an odd position. Her back wasn't to a chair, but rather her backend. The little knobs in the chairs pushed and prodded not only her cheeks, but also had a path set right for a certain pair of lips peaking out between her legs.

Suzie didn't want to move. She knew that any movement or sound might reveal her to her boss. eShe had to sit there as the chair actually stimulated her.

"Ohhh" Suzie moaned, both in pleasure and desperation. She wanted to move away from the knobs just a bit so she wouldn't be pushed too far, but when she tried the blanket had begun to slip away. She was forced to recoil back, to try and keep the blanket balanced on her. This though only caused her rapidly moistening lips to be pressed harder against the chair.

"Over here we have some of the best chairs around. They have a variety of massage options even for relaxation." Suzie's boss was leading the customer towards Suzie now. She quickly brought a hand to her mouth so she could bite down on it to prevent any moans from coming out.

Suzie was being pushed closer and closer to the edge. The thrill she went through today on top of the chair, and being so close to being caught were all adding together. Images of her being caught be her boss, naked, and in mid orgasm on the chair in front of customers washed through her mind. Any attempt to move here bottom away from the chair though only shifted the blanket and risked her exposure.

"This one is one of my favorites in fact," Suzie's boss said as he grabbed hold of the chair that Suzie was in. He and the customer were right on the other side, still unable to find the quivering blanket on the chair. Suzie shut her eyes and braced for it.

The boss began to spin the chair around. The slight jerk was all the blanket could take as Suzie could feel it slide across her body. Inch by inch it caressed her skin, letting light shine down onto her bare body. It took all she could to stop herself from screaming, moaning, or making any noise when she heard it flop against the floor.

"Oh, looking for something for a dining room, those would be the other way," Suzie heard her boss's voice trailing off. Suzie seemed to have luckily not been seen. The customer must have stopped the boss before he could fully turn the chair around.

Suzie slid forward into a slump, half on the chair, and half on the floor. She needed a moment to catch her breath. She was surprise how close she had come to orgasm. She wondered to herself if it was all from just the chair.

She stood herself off though, and with one more breath was on her way again. She knew she couldn't just lie out in the open like that.

She got to the customer elevator, hit the call button, and quickly ran for cover to wait for it, not wanting to greet potential riders with her naked body.

When she saw the empty elevator before her, like before, she ran right inside and began pressing the heck out of the close button.

"You can do this. Just a short walk to the clothing second. Borrow something to wear, and then figure out where to go from there," she said trying to psych herself up. She'd be let out right near the accessories like hats and scarves. A short walk through shoes and then she'd be able to find something to put on.

When the doors were open, Suzie was able to exit unseen and began what she thought to be her final challenge.

Although she was slowed down with having to wait in the shoe section for a bit, Suzie had made it and was maybe only an arm's length away from a new pair of jeans to squeeze into. However she heard people approaching from two different sides. She was trapped this time.

When the two people arrived, the both looked Suzie up and down. They were surprised to see the naked girl, just standing there, very still. "Oh it's just a mannequin," one of them marked.

Suzie had done the only thing she could think of. With two people coming, she quickly struck an exaggerated pose and held it, pretending to be an unclothed mannequin. It seemed like a stupid idea, but it looked like it worked.

"Second naked girl we've seen today dude," one of them said.

"I tell you, we're on like some prank show," the other responded.

Suzie couldn't believe it. It was the two guys from upstairs before. Looks like with the idea of a naked girl running around, they didn't want to leave.

"Dude, the girl on the TV was hotter though," one said as he chuckled and gave the other a fist pound.

"Yeah right. This one's rack is way nicer!"

The two of them began to look Suzie up and down. Suzie did her best to not even shiver. She told herself it was all Ok. They didn't know she was real, so it wasn't like they were seeing her.

"This one seems to be clean shaven too man. Totally sweet!" They began to wander off on their own though. Even if Suzie did look like she might have been a mannequin, they probably would have gotten scorn if they were caught ogling her.

Suzie relaxed once they were far enough away. However before she could turn and claim her prize of some pants, she saw marching in her direction her boss. He hadn't notice her yet, so she was able to escape back into the shoe section to retreat from him. When he continued to coincidently go in the same direction, Suzie began to feel like she was being chased.

No place felt safe as the two weaved through the store and all away around it. Suzie never got a moment to really get away from him. She never could go back, and she incontinently always ran to hide where ever he was headed next. Suzie's bad luck was setting her up to be caught by her boss at this rate.

Suzie saw her chance though at the appliance section. A bunch of the washers and dryers had been covered by a tarp. They needed to be repairs, so they were covered. Suzie figured she could hide under there.

"Hey, who is under there?" The boss said as he approached the moving lump under the tarp.

"Oh just me sir..." Suzie said as she climbed over a couple of the dryers. Now she was really trapped.

"What are you doing in there?"

Suzie had to come up with an excuse fast. "Jack misplaced a form. Thought he lost it here. I'm looking for it." Suzie's foot had brushed something and suddenly the dryer she was on started up. Suzie suddenly let out a yelp.

"Everything Ok under there?" the boss asked.

"Oh yessss mmmm... I just accident-accidentally hit somethingggg." Suzie said in a breathless moan. Not only had she been scared by the dryer turning on, but her leg had slipped. She was now straddling the edge of the machine, which with its rhythmic vibrations; Suzie couldn't help but feel the effects between her legs.

"Well just to let you know, I am really proud of how much work you've been putting in. I think I'll not bother writing down you being late today."

"Oh thaaaannnks sir." Suzie couldn't help but let out some moans. She couldn't talk and suppress them.

"I also think that if you show up on time more often, you might be looking at a promotion."

"Ohhhhh thank you sir sooooooo much." Suzie was getting closer and closer to her limit. She was naked at work, hidden only by the tarp, on the verge of orgasm in front of her boss.

"Feel free to take off early today even. You more than made up for today."

"Tha-ann- aaa- Ahhh ahhhhhhhh!" Suzie called out as she arched her back. It was too much for her. The machine had gotten to her and a climax washed all over her.

"You ok Suzie?" the boss asked sound distressed as he patted Suzie's back.

"Oh ummmm yess Sir. Just stubbed my toe is all." Suzie said as she slouched down a little. Only now was she finally able to find the machines off switch. She wouldn't be surprised if her boss could see her blush glowing from under the tarp.

"Well I'll be on my way. Get those papers to Jack and go home and rest that foot.

Suzie crawled out of the tarp slowly after he was gone. She brushed herself off. She was so relieved that her boss had no idea what just happened or how she was dressed.

She looked around to decide her new route to get back to the clothing section. She knew the other way was going to be a long one. She saw though if she could get past the registers, it would be a lot shorter.

"No way could I do that without being seen," Suzie thought to herself.

That's when Suzie noticed a kart not too far away. It was piled with clothing to be put out. Someone was probably just about to bring it over to the clothing section. Suzie only saw children's clothes on it, so she couldn't just use them. However she noted that she could hide on the bottom shelf of it, and be pushed safely over there, with no risk.

Checking to see if the coworker pushing the kart was near, Suzie made a dash and quickly got under the cart. The clothing that hung over the sides kept her hidden and she'd be home free in no time it would seem.

"Oof, this is heavy," someone said as they began to push the kart. Suzie peeked out and saw that she was being pushed right past the registers as planned.

Suzie's weight though wasn't centered. As the kart moved on, one of the wheels was taking too much pressure. Having been old, it easily came undone. With a crash the kart was suddenly on its side.

"Owww," Suzie said as she got up from the crash. She had landed on her bottom. She then looked up and around her. She noted that multiple eyes were all on her. They weren't just on her though, they also were on her breast, on her butt, and even right between her legs.

Suzie just stared back with an open mouth. For so long her luck had held up and besides two punks she had fooled, no one had seen her fully naked yet.

Suzie's face reddened as she finally had the sense to run and try and cover herself with her arms. Suzie ran past the remaining registers. Coworkers and customers watched as the naked girl made her way past them and to disappear into the maze of clothing racks.

Suzie mulled around in the back room for a bit. She had been able to find a shirt and some jeans to put on. Her face hadn't dropped a tone in redness for almost a full half hour. Word was getting around and everyone seemed to tease her about it. She was taking it like a trooper though and tried to laugh it off. The people she tried telling had a hard time believing she was that unlucky. She of course left out parts about the two guys who had seen her or those run-ins with the boss.

"At least the boss never found me." Suzie thought as she headed for the back office. She had found her original pants, and a friend had offered her a spare sweatshirt she had in her car. Suzie was ready to quick change and go home now. She was happy to be able to put this day behind her.

"Hey Jack, could you make sure to have those paper on my desk by, whoa! Sorry!" Suzie's boss said as he suddenly entered the room. Suzie had been too busy undressed to notice his footsteps as he approached. The boss merely assumed that Jack was the one in the room. He didn't think someone would be changing. The moment the two noticed each other, Suzie was again completely naked. She hadn't even a moment to cover herself at all. Luckily her boss was quick to excuse himself out of the room and apologize.

"Just my bad luck as always. At least I didn't get fired!" Suzie thought as she quick changed and went home, trying to put all the embarrassment behind her.

The End