**Casey's Dress Code Violation**

by Miklotov

Casey was a 17-year-old high school sophomore, she generally stayed out of trouble, kept up her grades and held a part time job at the local supermarket at night after school. Casey stood about 5’5 with a slender build, dirty blonde hair and green eyes. She was deep into reading a book when she heard her mother yell up the stairs.

“Casey! You’re going to be late for work are you dressed yet?”

Casey looked at her clock and realized she only had 20 minutes to get to work, she jumped up and quickly put on a pair of black pants and a white button down shirt over her pink tank top. She grabbed a pair of sneakers and ran down the stairs where her mother was waiting by the front door.

“Sorry mom!” she said out of breath.

After she got into the car Casey tried to fix herself up as best she could, what she was wearing wasn’t exactly dress code but she hoped nobody would notice. 10 minutes later they arrived at the supermarket.

“Thank you for driving me mom.” She said, giving her mother a quick hug and then getting out of the car.

“Whew, made it with 5 minutes too spare.” She thought to herself as she punched in her numbers at the punch clock.

“Casey can you come in here please?” she looked behind her into the manager’s office and saw the assistant manager Debbie with the general manager Tara.

Casey walked into the office and stood there nervously.

“Yes Debbie?”

“What are you wearing under your shirt?” She asked sternly.

“It’s a tank top.” Casey said.

“More importantly, what color is it?” Tara chimed in.

“Pink?” Casey replied sheepishly.

“Exactly, that is in violation of the company dress code!” Debbie snapped.

“I’m sorry I was rushing to get ready and I didn’t want to be late!”

Debbie stood up and pointed to the phone.

“Call your mother and tell her to come pick you up, you’re being sent home and won’t get any hours for the next two weeks.”

“Oh no please I’m trying to save money for a vacation with my friends!” she begged.

Tara looked at Debbie then back at Casey.

“Alright, take off the tank top, we’ll hold it here and you can have it back at the end of your shift.” Tara said.

Casey stepped back surprised.

“Take it off? But this is a white shirt, people will be able to see through it?”

Tara sat back and crossed her arms.

“It’s either that or you go home.” Tara said flatly.

Casey slowly started to unbutton her shirt, she pulled it out of her pants and put it on one of the chairs, then she crossed her arms, grabbed the bottom of her tank
top and pulled it up and over her head.

“I’ll take that, thank you.” Debbie said with her hand out.

Casey handed her the tank top then started to reach for her shirt.

“Just a minute!” Tara shouted and snatched the shirt away.

“Your bra, it’s pink too, you’ll have to take that off as well.”

Casey’s mouth dropped.

“Come on hand it over, you have to go relieve one of the other cashiers for their break.” Debbie warned.

Casey reached behind her back and unclipped her bra, she slid it down her shoulders and off her arms handing it to Tara. She was now topless in the manager’s office. She covered her breasts with her arms.

“Can I have my shirt now please?” she asked.

Tara looked at her and shook her head.

“I’m afraid you have more dress code violations, you’re not supposed to be wearing sneakers, the dress code clearly states that all employees should wear black shoes with black socks.”

Casey sat down on one of the chairs and untied her shoes, she pulled them off along with her white socks and handed them to Tara. She quickly covered herself up again with her arms.

“Can I go now? I don’t have anything else left!” Casey pleaded.

Debbie whispered into Tara’s ear.

“You’re right Debbie, those pants are not dress code appropriate either, you are supposed to wear black pants with belt loops and a belt, those have neither, take them off!” Tara demanded.

Casey stood up with a panicked look on her face.

“Forget it! I’ll take the two weeks with no hours, it’s not worth it!”

Casey reached for her cloths but suddenly she felt Debbie grab her pants from behind and yank them down to her ankles, she stumbled forward and grabbed the desk to stop from falling. Debbie picked up each foot and pulled the pants the rest of the way off.

“Absolutely not Casey, you already wasted enough time, you’re going to go out there after we are satisfied you meet dress code regulations as best you can with what you have or you’ll be fired, and good luck finding any jobs during this time of year.” Tara said.

Tara was right, Casey knew that in the spring all of the college students started coming back and all of the best part time jobs were already taken. She couldn’t afford to get fired. Debbie snapped her out of her thoughts.

“Well, big surprise, she’s wearing a pink thong.” she said sarcastically as she grabbed them and pulled them down Casey’s legs to her ankles leaving her completely naked in the office.

“The only dress code appropriate piece of clothing you have is that white shirt!” Debbie said.

Tara had a disgusted look on her face.

“I’m afraid that’s not all of it.” She said.

Tara stood up and spun Casey around to face Debbie.

“Look at that unfortunate mess.” She said pointing down as Casey’s bush.

Casey blushed with embarrassment.

Tara took her by the arm and led her out of the office towards the break room.

“Where are you taking me?” she asked in a frightened voice.

“The dress code states that all employees with be properly groomed at all times, Debbie go grab a razor and some shave gel, once we get this mess taken care of we can stick her out on the registers.”

Casey stopped short pulling as hard as she could.

“You’re going to shave me?!” she said horrified.

Tara pulled her towards her and into the break room.

“Yes, now lay down on the table, you’ve wasted enough time!” Tara yelled.

Casey sat down on the table and laid down on her back, in no time Debbie returned with a razor and shaving gel, Tara moves her legs apart and started rubbing the shave gel onto her pussy. Then she carefully took the razor and began carefully shaving off her pubic hair. Casey tried to imagine she was someplace else as she felt the razor going up and down between her legs.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity Tara grabbed a wet paper towel and wiped away the left over gel.

“There, that should do it.” She said in a satisfied voice.

Casey sat up and looked down between her legs, she was completely bald!

Debbie handed her the white shirt.

“OK now put that on and let’s get you on a register.” She demanded.

Casey quickly put on the shirt and buttoned it up, it came down to just below her butt in the back and it hid almost nothing in the front, her nipples were clearly visible through the shirt as well.

Debbie handed her a fresh drawer insert and started marching her towards the door to the supermarket floor.

As soon as the door opened she could feel all of the eyes in the store turn right to her, Casey was bright red with embarrassment as she was ushered towards one of the registers. She could hear people talking and laughing, she even saw some people taking pictures with their cell phones. As soon as she turned her light on to open her line almost half the store rushed, before long she had a line that stretched into the back isles.

This was going to be the longest night at work in Casey’s life.

**Casey's Dress Code Violation Part 2**

45 minutes later, her line was still the longest in the store, practically everyone was lining up to see the almost naked girl at the register, the only other register that was as busy as hers was the one to her right, probably because customers could get a great view of Casey from behind.

She knew everyone was taking pictures, they pretended to only have their phones out so they could pay with apple pay or whatever smartphone app they had.

Casey could swear she even saw some of the same people get into the line twice. Casey tried to ignore it and kept as still as possible and stayed as close to the counter as she could to hide her pussy from everyone.

10 minutes before her break she saw two men standing in both lines who she knew had already bought something and paid earlier.

“Creeps.” She thought to herself.

What she didn’t notice was the man in the line to her right was letting people go ahead so that he could be in line next to his buddy.

When the man in her lane was up next she looked into his cart and didn’t see anything.

“Sir, was there something else you wanted to purchase?” she asked.

“Yes, that case of water.” He said pointing down to the underside of the cart.

“I can’t reach it from here, would you mind scanning it for me?” she asked handing him the scanner.

“Oh I’m afraid not, you see I hurt my back and I couldn’t possibly bend down.” He replied.

Casey sighed and leaned over the counter but she couldn’t reach it. She leaned forward more until finally she was basically laying on the counter on her stomach. Then she heard it behind her.

\*click\* \*click\* \*click\*

She looked behind her and saw the other man was taking pictures, and in her current position he had an unobstructed view of her asshole and pussy!

Casey quickly scanned the water and stood back up, her face bright red with shame.

“Thank you darling, you gave us exactly what we wanted.” The man laughed as he paid and left the store with his friend.

Casey turned off her register light and ran to the break room in tears while people took pictures as she ran passed them.

Meanwhile, back out on the floor, a group of women were complaining to Tina and Debbie.

“How dare you allow that little slut to dress like that!?” one yelled.

“Yeah, my son wouldn’t stop staring at her and he’s only 14!” Yelled another.

“Ladies please, we apologize for the awkward situation, our employee committed a dress code violation and that was the only way we could let her onto the floor.”

Debbie explained trying to calm them down.

“Where is the little tramp?! I want to give her a piece of my mind, she should be ashamed!” one woman yelled back.

Debbie pointed towards the break room.

“She’s on break right now….”

“Perfect, let’s go give the little slut a talking to!” the woman interrupted her.

The angry crowd of women quickly swarmed toward the break room, the crying Casey unaware of the next humiliation to come.

**Casey's Dress Code Violation Part 3**

Casey was sitting at the break room table with her head down when she heard a pounding on the door, she looked up just as the door flew open. Five angry looking women walked into the room and surrounded her.

“What’s going on!?” Casey shrieked.

One of the women grabbed her by the arm and pulled her to her feet.

“You little tramp, who do you think you are walking around almost naked!?” she scolded her.

“But I didn’t” Casey began to say but was cut off.

“Didn’t what? You didn’t stand up there with only a white shirt on!?” another woman said.

She was roughly pushed to the front of the room surrounded by the women. One of them pushed her towards one of the others.

“Look at her, little slut, she probably loves showing off to everyone.” She said.

One of the other women grabbed her, spun her around and slapped her on her ass making Casey yelp, then pushed her to another woman.

“My husband was supposed to be home an hour ago but he was too busy staring at you!” she yelled.

Casey was tossed back and forth for a few minutes while the women hurled insults at her and slapped her ass. Then one of the women grabbed her and held her still.

“I think we should teach this little slut a lesson. Since she seems to like exposing herself so much, we should make sure they see everything!” she said.

Casey squirmed trying to get away.

“No please you don’t understand! I didn’t want to be dressed like this, my managers said I had to dress like this or be fired!” she pleaded.

The woman holding on to her slapped her in the ass.

“Oh now you’re a liar too? Do you really expect us to believe female managers would make you dress like this?” she scolded her.

Then they started pulling her towards the break room door, once of them opened it as the other pulled Casey out onto the supermarket floor kicking and screaming.

“No stop it please let me go!” she yelled.

One of the women grabbed a dish rag and shoved it in Casey’s mouth.

“Quiet you slut!” she said.

They dragged her up front to where the registers were, already shoppers and other workers were starting to gather when they saw Casey being pulled along by these women.

“Can I have your attention everyone!” one of the shouted.

“This little slut here decided that she wanted to show off her body to everyone, so we thought that since she likes it so much, we would let you all see what she decided not to show!”

With that Casey felt hands grab the sides at the front of her shirt and start pulling, she creamed through the dish cloth as she heard the sound of fabric ripping. All at once the buttons on her shirt started flying off in all different directions. Then she felt the air on her breasts as the shirt was pulled apart then down her arms and finally all the way off leaving her completely naked in front of everyone in the entire store.

Casey tried to make run for her but she was grabbed by two of the other women in the group, the pulled her hands behind her back and used the remains of her shirt to tie them there securely leaving her unable to cover herself.

“Where do you think you’re going?” she said.

They dragged her over to the first isle and started parading her throughout the store isle by isle, they would stop to let people take pictures in each isle, making her bend over a spread her legs so they could get a perfect view.

When they had finished parading her through the isles they brought her back to the front of the store near the registers, they each slapped her on the ass for good measure.

“Hope you learned a lesson you in not being a slut!” one of the spat as they finally left the store.

Casey finally managed to get her hands free and covered up her breasts and pussy as best she could, she walked quickly towards the office area, she could still see people taking pictures of her. As she reached for the door she felt a hand suddenly grab her from behind and spin her around. It was Debbie.

“Where do you think you’re going?” she asked.

“I’m going to get my cloths and go home.” Casey replied.

“I don’t think so, you still have to finish your shift.”

Casey looked exasperated, fighting back more tears.

“But I’m completely naked! You can’t really want me to keep working like this, especially after what just happened!” She cried.

Debbie reached behind one of the registers and pulled out a half apron.

“Here, put this on and go stand by the sample tables.” She said tossing it to her.

Casey quickly put it on, the apron only covered from her waist to the middle of her thighs in the front, while she was grateful it would at least cover her pussy, she would still have her breasts and ass totally exposed. To make matters even worse, the only thing holding it on was two strings tied in a knot behind her.

“There, that’s better than nothing, now off with you!” Debbie snapped.

Casey walked quickly over to the sample table, covering her breasts with her arms.

“This day couldn’t possibly get any worse than this.” She thought to herself.

“Could it?”

**Casey's Dress Code Violation Part 4**

She stood behind the table, her arms covering her naked breasts, only removing one to hand out the occasional sample, today’s sample was for a high-end cheese company however, the majority of the people were content to take pictures of the nearly nude girl behind the table.

“Only a few more hours.” she thought to herself looking up at the clock.

She noticed Debbie was coming towards the sample table.

“Is something wrong?” she asked Debbie nervously.

Debbie shook her head.

“Quite the opposite, it looks like people are buying these up like crazy since we put you over here, I think we may have stumbled onto something here.” she said.

Tina came out of the office and joined Debbie by the sample table.

“Did you see the numbers?” she asked.

“Yes, I was just saying that we might have stumbled on a great way to get people to buy these.” she said motioning at Casey.

“What do you mean?” Casey asked.

“Since we put you back there, sales have almost doubled, and I think I know why.” Debbie said.

“Customers are being attracted to the table because of you and ow you are dressed.” She continued.

Casey didn’t like the sound of where this was going.

“But I’m only wearing this little apron.” she stammered.

“Exactly, a young nearly naked girl is just the thing to draw people over.” she said.

Tina stepped behind the table with Casey.

“I think you should be standing in front of the table instead of behind it” Tina said.

“Agreed, stand in front of the table Casey.” Debbie said.

Reluctantly Casey walked around to the front of the table and stood in front with her arms over her chest.

“Hands at your sides.” Tina said as she grabbed Casey’s arms and put them at her sides, exposing her naked breasts to the entire store once again.

Debbie took a tray from the table and put different samples on it, she then made Casey hold it in front over her. She positioned her arms so that the tray was just above her belly button, this was obviously so everyone could still see her breasts.

“There, that’s better, we can probably get rid of the table now and just leave the sign next to her.” she said.

Debbie called to one of the stock boys and had him take down the table, he folded it up and brought it to the break room area. Casey shifted nervously as two men came up to her and took samples, one of them touched her right breast while he took one.

“Very good, I think I’ll go buy more of these.” he said with a grin.

The other man did the same only he was less subtle about touching her breasts as he took a sample.

“You’re right, I’m going to buy some too.” he said with a laugh.

“Pigs.” Casey thought to herself.

Suddenly she felt the string on her apron get pulled, she felt the apron get pulled away behind her. She turned her head and saw Tina standing there with the apron in her hand. Casey blushed red as she felt the air on her bald pussy again.

“Why did you take the apron away?” she asked, trying to hid her pussy with the tray.

“We almost doubled business with you almost naked, imagine what we can do when you’re completely naked.” She said with a shrug.

Tina grabbed her by the shoulders and put her in place, in addition to the tray placement below her breasts she made Casey stand with her legs apart, this insured that everyone who came by would get an unobstructed view.

For the next hour Casey was forced to stand there while men and even some women groped her as they took the free samples, always accidentally of course. When it was finally the end of her shift, she put down the tray at a register. She hurried to the break room and got dressed, her white shirt was ruined but at least she had everything else. She clocked out and met her mother outside.

“How was work?” Her mother asked as she got in the car.

“Fine.” she said not wanting to talk about had had happened.

Tina and Debbie watched from the door as they drove off.

“How did we do?” Tina asked.

“Tripled our sales.” Debbie said.

“Too bad we can’t have her here naked every day.” Tina said.

“I’ve got some ideas about that, I’ve been talking with corporate and got the go ahead to try out a new program.” Debbie said with a satisfied smile.

“Just wait until she comes in for her shift tomorrow.”