Chloe's Fitting

by HowlinWolf18Â©

Memorial Day meant one thing to Chloe. She had been putting off buying bathing

suits for the summer and she figured that today was the day, since her college

was closed for the holiday, but the mall was open. She took a long hot shower

and shaved herself very carefully. She was satisfied that her legs were nice and

smooth for trying on all sorts of suits. But she knew that she'd want some sexy

bikinis and figured she'd better shave her pussy as much as possible. She didn't

know how much to do, but she figured she'd be better off for today's try-ons if

she shaved off all her pubic hair for now. She'd go for a waxing later, but for

today she lathered herself up and very carefully made herself nice and

clean-shaven. When she was soaping up and rinsing off, she realized how much fun

it was to be all smooth. She liked the feeling as she rubbed the soap around

herself. She felt a little tingly as she stepped out of the shower and dried

herself off.

It was a balmy May day, so she slipped into a cute little top and skirt and some

chunky sandals that she thought went really well, grabbed an apple from the

fridge and her purse from the table by the door. "Bye, Mom", she yelled. "I'm

off to go shopping."

When she pulled into the parking lot, Chloe couldn't believe how jammed it was.

A lot of people must have had the same idea of catching up on shopping on this

holiday. While walking through the mall, she said hi to lots of people she knew

from her college and also some from high school days. Ususally, she'd have asked

a friend to come with her, but she felt a bit self-conscious when shopping for a

bikini. People told her she had a fabulous body, but she still felt a bit

reluctant to show it off until she was happy with how her bikini would fit.

She knew the store she wanted to try first. "Red Hot Bikinis" was supposed to

have all of the latest and edgiest styles. She had never been there since they

had only opened the week before. She made her way through the crowd and couldn't

help noticing the store windowcase display for Red Hot Bikinis. The mannequins

were almost like the models from a wax museum, so life-like and sexy in their

little bikinis. Some hadn't even been dressed in swimsuits yet and they were

standing in lifelike poses without clothes. Of course, being mannequins, their

little breasts had no nipples and their bare crotches were like big barbie

dolls, not exactly anatomically correct. Nevertheless, she noticed a few

schoolboys walking by and pointing these out to their friends and snickering.

When she walked in she was met by a salesgirl who introduced herself as Tracy.

They looked through the merchandise together, holding up different tiny outfits

and giggling together. Finally, they had picked four of five different types for

Chloe to try on.

Chloe went into the change room to try on her first bikini. She wasn't quite

sure how it fit and opened the door for Tracy to have a look. Tracy said that

the light wasn't very good near the change rooms and Chloe should come out to

the viewing area in the middle of the store. She felt a bit awkward, because the

viewing area, although well-lit and raised up a bit with mirrors all around made

for easy viewing at all angles, it also allowed anyone in the store to have a

really good look at her. Chloe decided that it made sense and followed Tracy to

the viewing area. She thought that she noticed other girls taking jealous looks

at her fit and pretty body.

While Chloe was standing on the platform surrounded by the mirrors, she could

see that the bikini bottom showed off her butt really well, but she wasn't so

sure about the top. Tracy agreed and tried to adjust the straps for her. Chloe

was kind of surprised that Tracy's pulling on the straps made her breasts tingle

a bit. Tracy reached around and cupped Chloe's breasts in a matter-of-fact

manner.

"Does it pull here at all?"

Chloe nodded that it did. Tracy tried to adjust the top on Chloe, and moving it

around made Chloe feel a bit turned on.

The same routine followed with some of the other suits, with Tracy poking and

prodding and squeezing, and Chloe becoming a bit more flustered. Finally, Chloe

came out from the change room in a tiny pink bikini, the top was tied in the

back. The bottom was practically just a thong with a tie at each side.

Tracy said, "Wow, that's really hot." It would be great for sunbathing, but

Chloe wasn't sure how it would hold up while she was playing volleyball or

swimming. She liked it but wasn't sure whether it fit right.

"I'll get my manager for a second opinion," Tracy said and vanished in the

crowd. Chloe felt like she was almost naked, standing on the platform. But

almost all of the customers were other girls, so it wasn't too weird. Just then,

Tracy returned with this hunk of a guy! "This is Jeff, our store manager. He's

got way more experience than I do."

Before Chloe could object, Jeff had her by the shoulders and was looking

intently at how the bikini top fit her breasts. Chloe was shocked when he took

her breasts in his hands and felt how they hung in the material. As Jeff was

feeling abut, Chloe realized that her nipples were getting very hard and erect.

She hoped he hadn't noticed, but it was hard to hide beneath the thin fabric.

"Hmm," Jeff said, "I'm not sure how either the top or the thong fit." He

casually slipped his hand into the thong, right down her smooth little mound and

right between her very moist labia. "Does the thong pull up against your labia

at all?" Jeff asked in a matter-of-fact voice. Chloe was stunned, but thought

this was how you got a good fit at an ultra-cool boutique, so she tried to stay

cool herself, as Jeff fiddled with the thong and fiddled with her pussy. She

could feel the juices starting to flow, but was focusing hard on appearing cool.

She was aghast when she heard herself whimper. Jeff's hands were busy beneath

the thong. She felt his finger (or something) slip easily into her now sopping

pussy. The store was beginning to feel like a buzzing in the distance and she

felt herself getting more confused and panicky, wanting to rub up against Jeff's

finger and wanting to run back to the change room. Finally, Jeff stopped his

manipulations and withdrew his hand. She caught a whiff of her own juices on his

fingers.

"No, this just won't do," Jeff suddenly said. Before Chloe understood what was

happening, Jeff had untied the bow from the back of the top and untied the bows

at the side of the thong. The whole bikini was now just a bit of material in his

hands! Chloe instinctively moved her hands to cover her now-bare crotch with her

left hand and her breasts with her right.

"I've got a much better line of thongs and bikinis for your figure," Jeff said.

"You wait her a minute and I'll be right back."

Jeff told Tracy to come with him and they turned around and went to the other

side of the store. "Wait" said Chloe, but they didn't hear her in the noisy

crowd. Chloe was beginning to panic. She could see a lot of the other shoppers

looking up at her and smirking. She was beginninig to feel a bit dizzy. What was

taking them so long to come back? And what was going on? She looked around,

feeling a bit disoriented. When she didn't see them returniing, Chloe decided

that she couldn't stand there any longer and had to make a mad dash for the

change room.

It was awkward running with her hands trying to cover herself at the same time.

She lunged for the door and opened and slammed it shut behind her. But wait...

this wasn't the changeroom at all. In her panicky state, she had opened the

wrong door. There were lots of lights shiniing on her. To her horror, she

realized that she had walked into the display windowcase! She was standing among

the mannequins. Quickly she tried the door handle, but it wouldn't open from the

outside. She noticed a gang of boys about to round the corner and did the only

thing she could think of on the spur of the moment. Standing quite still, she

pretended to be one of the mannequins and hoped that they would walk by.

They did almost walk by, but then one guy looked from the corner of his eye and

stopped. His buddies stopped too. "Wow, that is so realistic. Doesn't that babe

look hot?" she heard one say. Chloe continued to stand frozen, her hands out in

a natural pose, all of her uncovered. She was hardly breathing and looking

striaght out, not meeting anyone's eyes. What would happen if someone she knew

came by?

A larger crowd started to assemble outside the window display. She heard all

sorts of speculation as to whether she was real or not.

Jeff and Tracy (who had orchestrated all of this) joined the crowd outside. Jeff

whispered in Tracy's ear "When my fingers were exploring our little customer, I

was able to slip our favorite remote mini-vibrator right up her cunt. She was so

wet, it slipped right in and I think she was so confused she didn't even realize

it was there. Our little toy is sitting inside our new friend, just waiting for

my remote-control switch to start some nice low vibrations. We'll wait for the

crowd to get a bit bigger and then we'll start our fun".

The crowd had started to swell. Chloe felt like she could pull this off for a

few more minutes. She hoped that Jeff or Tracy would notice she was missing and

would open the window case door any moment and let her back into the store. She

was using every ounce of her energy to stand completely still.

Throught the glass, she could hear some random comments. She heard one guy say

"No way, dude. Look at her pusy lips, you can see a slit, not like the other

mannequins." Another comment was directed at her nipples, "You don't see any of

the other ones with nipples like that."

Chloe realized that a group of guys from her English class was walking up to the

window. "Don't let them recognize me." she prayed. From the crowd, Jeff turned

on his remote control for the mini-vibrator. Chloe felt this sudden faint

vibrating inside her. She tried so hard to keep her body still. But the vibrator

felt so good. She had this strong urge to squeeze her legs together.

"I think I saw her twitch" she heard a voice say. Chloe fought to stay still,

but Jeff turned up the power a bit more on the vibrator.

"Yeah" said one guy, "she's moving all right." Another guy said "Is that Chloe

from class?"

Chloe felt like her hips had a mind of their own. The vibrations and the buzzing

were making her feel so horny. She felt like her clit was so swollen and she

could feel vaginal juices trickling down her leg. The crowd could anticipate

that something was going to happen. Chloe couldn't stand it much longer. She was

breathing hard, her face was pink, sweat was glistening on her chest, her

nipples were jutting out and her hips were dancing. The crowd was getting very

excited. Chloe felt like she would fall down, so she grabbed onto the mannequin

next to her and holding onto the mannequin felt her pelvis thrusting in and out.

Jeff turned up the vibrator even more. Chloe stating making panting and moaning

sounds as she wrapped her legs around the leg of the mannequin and thrust her

ass out and back faster and faster. Jeff turned the vibrator to its full

position, and Chloe started to scream as her orgasm washed over her. Finally,

she slid down the mannequin's leg and lay on the floor of the windowcase,

totally spent. The crowd erupted in applause.

Jeff turned to Tracy. "I think that girl deserves a free bikini. Time to rescue her."

Chloe's Physical

by HowlinWolf18Â©

Chloe rushed through the doors of the office building and pressed the button for

the elevator nervously. She hoped that she wasn't going to be late for her

appointment with Mr. Taylor. When he phoned her from the employment agency to

say that he thought he could offer her the job as the summer receptionist for

the clinic, she was thrilled. At 18, she hadn't had a real job before, and the

money would go a long way to help pay for her tuition in the fall. It had taken

her awhile to get downtown in afternoon rush hour, she knew the agency would be

closing soon, and that the clinic wanted someone to start the next day.

Breathlessly, she arrived at the 7th floor and walked into the employment agency

lobby, hoping that she wasn't too late.

Bill Taylor picked up the phone before he went to get Chloe from the waiting area.

"Alex, she's arrived," he said to the man at the other end of the phone. "Give

me ten minutes and I'll make the call."

Bill ushered Chloe into his modest office. She sat perched at the end of her

chair, still catching her breath from the rush through city traffic.

"Chloe, I'm pleased to be able to offer you this position. The clinic

desperately needs someone to start tomorrow morning and they want me to phone

them within the hour with the name of the candidate we've selected. There's

another girl who I was just about to phone, but then I remembered how much you

needed the job, so I thought I'd offer it to you."

"Oh thank you so much, Mr. Taylor," Chloe smiled, "I'm so happy about this."

"We just have a little paperwork to complete and then I'll give them a call."

Bill flipped through Chloe's file and then made a bit of a surprised sound.

"Wait a minute. Chloe, we don't seem to have the results of your physical on file."

"My what, Mr. Taylor?"

"Your complete physical exam with a doctor. All the other candidates have

completed one. The clinic requires it of all employees. You're dealing in the

health care field, my dear."

"But nobody ever told me..." Chloe said faintly.

"Chloe, when was the last time you had a complete physical? Maybe we can get a

report from your doctor."

"I'm very healthy. I don't remember when that would have been. Maybe as a kid."

Bill Taylor shook his head sadly. "I'm sorry, Chloe. The clinic is very

particular and they require a total body physical exam before they'll let you

work for them. Since they need someone so soon, I'll have to call the other

candidate and offer the job to them." Chloe's lip was trembling and, despite her

best efforts, she couldn't stop a tear from rolling down her cheek.

Bill sighed. "I can't stand to see a girl cry. Maybe I can ask a favor on your

behalf. I have a doctor friend, Alex Harrison, who has a practice down the hall.

Let me call and see if he's still in the office."

"Oh would you do that?" Chloe brightened up and started stammering. "I can go

over right now and have that all taken care of and then you can phone the clinic

and tell them that I qualify."

Bill picked up the phone. "Alex? Hi, it's Bill. Listen, I have a favor to ask

you. I have a girl in my office who needs a complete physical on a quick basis.

Needs it for a job which starts tomorrow. Can you squeeze her in?...You are?...

Yeah, but this won't take too long... I'd really appreciate that...Okay, thanks

buddy. She'll be right there."

Bill put down the phone and smiled at Chloe. "You're one lucky lady. Alex is

finished for the day. His office is closed and he's just catching up on some

paperwork. As a favor to me, he agreed to perform the examination, but you'd

better hurry. He's a busy guy and the clinic is waiting to hear from me."

Chloe thanked Bill profusely and ran down the hall until she found the office

which said Dr. Alex Harrison. She walked in. It was very quiet. A young man came

to greet her.

"Are you Dr. Harrison?"Chloe asked.

"No, I'm Ron Stewart, a medical student observing with Dr. Harrison. You must be

Chloe. Please follow me."

Chloe followed Ron into an examination room. Ron said "Dr, Harrison is very

busy. He told me that you should sit on the table, remove your top and your bra,

and he'll be with you as soon as he can." Before Chloe could ask any further

questions, Ron had left the room.

Chloe looked around, a bit confused. She had never had a complete physical as an

adult. She thought that she'd be wearing a gown or something. She hadn't really

thought about taking off any clothes and it made her a bit uncomfortable. Still,

this Dr, Harrison was doing her a favor and she wanted to cooperate. She

hesitated, then took a deep breath, crossed her arms and pulled off her T shirt.

She looked around again, got up her nerve, reached around her back and unclasped

her bra. She put both items of clothing beside her on the table.

It felt odd to be sitting there with her boobs just hanging out. She noticed her

nipples getting a bit stiff in the open air, and she was embarrassed at what the

doctor might think. It felt like she was sitting on the table topless for a long

time, but it was probably only a few minutes. Suddenly, the door opened and a

stern-looking middle aged man strode in followed by Ron.

"I'm Dr. Harrison and this is Mr. Stewart, my observing medical student. As you

know, I need to ask you some questions and perform a complete physical exam. To

save time, we'll talk as I examine you. Mr. Stewart will take notes. Is that

acceptable?"

"Sure," Chloe said in a small voice, feeling very exposed in front of the

brusque doctor and the good-looking young medical student.

Dr. Harrison seemed to ignore her nipples now standing out and getting harder in

the open air. He was very carefully doing a number of exams, looking in her

mouth, her ears and her eyes, feeling the glands under her neck, running his

hand up and down her spine and dictating his findings to Ron. "Retina

normal...glands normal..." His stethoscope on her chest was a bit cool. He

listened and then had Ron listen. "Good healthy heartbeat, pulse is a bit fast."

Chloe realized that her pulse did seem to be racing a bit, but she thought it

was all of the confused and sudden events that had been thrust upon her.

Suddenly, Dr. Harrison's hands were cupping her breasts and delicately fondling

them. Chloe gasped but Dr. Harrison continued his description for Ron,

describing how they felt. Chloe assumed that this was how a breast exam was

conducted. It was beginning to feel very tingly, her nipples were throbbing and

she could feel a bit tingly and juicy in her crotch area. She was trying to keep

her mind on other things, so as not to reveal her growing excitement, but Dr.

Harrison started rolling her nipples between his fingers and gently tugging on

them.

"Ron," he said "I want you to notice the texture of her nipples." Ron put down

his pad of paper and placed his fingers around her nipples instead of Dr.

Harrison's. His method of rolling and pulling felt different, but still kind of

good. Chloe's breathing started to deepen.

"Ron." Dr. Harrison continued, "please note the nipple engorgement. Usually your

patients will remain unaffected by a breast examination, but you'll notice that

this young lady's engorgement indicates feelings of sexual stimulation. This is

encountered from time to time."

Chloe couldn't believe this was happening to her. She felt like she was blushing

deeply. Part of her wished this would be over as soon as possible and part of

her wanted Ron and Dr. Harrison to just go on playing with breasts and her

nipples. A bit of a moan escaped which she tried to cover up.

"What was that, young lady?" asked Dr. Harrison.

"Nothing, I'm fine," smiled Chloe cooperatively.

"Good, then lie down on your back please". Chloe lay down on her back and Dr.

Harrison proceeded to rub and squeeze and push on different parts of her

abdomen. Every so often those big hands would come back over her breasts with

her jutting nipples and pull delicately on them. She didn't know what this was

testing for but assumed that it was part of the complete physical.

Chloe took in a deep breath as she realized that Dr. Harrison had undone the

button at the top of her pants and lowered her zipper. His hands now had easier

access and were feeling below her belly-button. "Oh God," she thought, "I think

I'm very damp. She prayed that the exam would be over now and that Dr. Harrison

wouldn't discover how wet she had become during the earlier part of the

examination. But his fingers kept tracing lower down and then they slipped

beneath her knickers, right into the squishy wetness of her crotch. Chloe

flinched with shock, excitement and embarrassment.

Dr. Harrison continued dictating in a clinical tone. "A great deal of moisture

surrounding the labia. Young lady, do you masturbate frequently?"

Chloe was horrified. She didn't know what to say. "Sometimes", she whispered.

"And what do you use for stimulation? Fingers? Vibrator? Other objects?"

"Just...just my fingers." There was a long pause.

"Hmm", the doctor muttered, "Ron, I'd like you to observe as well. Dr. Harrison

removed his hand and Ron slid his hand deep into Chloe's crotch instead.

"I see what you mean, doctor." Ron responded as he massaged the area with his

fingers. Chloe was making little mewing sounds, which she tried to stifle.

Dr. Harrison told Chloe to raise her hips a bit. She did so unquestioningly,

partly because the doctor had said so and partly because it increased the

pressure of Ron's hand, which felt so-o-o good. But as soon as her hips were

raised, the doctor grabbed the waist of her pants and knickers and pulled them

right down to her ankles. Chloe cried out. She couldn't believe that she was

lying on the table with her pants around her ankles and Ron's hand still

massaging her now throbbing pussy.

"Is anything wrong?" Dr. Harrison asked sternly. "Because we do need to finish

this exam quickly."

Chloe's voice was trembling as she assured him that it was okay to continue.

With that, Dr. Harrison pulled her pants and knickers fully off and dropped them

on the floor. Ron went back to his notepad.

"Chloe, put your bum at the end of the table and your feet in these stirrups".

Dr. Harrison instructed.

Chloe put her feet where indicated, and then heard the doctor turning some sort

of crank. He knees began to spread further and further apart, until she lay back

wide open to the doctor sitting on a stool at the base of the table.

The doctor slowly caressed her pussy lips, which he described to Ron as

glistening and moist. He commented on the pungent and sweet smell that was

filling up the room. Chloe realized that the room smelled like.. her. She had

never felt so open and exposed, so humiliated, and yet she had never been so

excited. She kept hoping that the doctor's fingers would move up to her now

swollen clit that was begging to be touched.

The doctor's fingers continued to delicately probe and massage. Then,

deliciously one finger and then two went deep inside her, and then were quickly

withdrawn, and then slowly inserted again and then withdrawn. Over and over.

Chloe was breathing hard, frantically trying to direct his fingers to her aching

clit.

"Ron, you need to gain some experience in this area. I want you to feel what

this is like," he said.

By the time that Ron was figuring out how to properly insert and pull out his

fingers, Chloe was noisily moaning. He was pulling down on the hood over her

clit and then exposing it, asking Dr. Harrison if that was the correct technique

for examining the clitoris.

Dr. Harrison responded that there was no substitute for using all of your

faculties and senses, including smell and taste. He asked Ron to describe the

smell of Chloe's pussy.

"Well, sir, I'd say it was heady..perhaps musky or earthy. Quite intoxicating."

"And now the taste..."

Ron pushed his tongue deeply into Chloe's pussy and then slurped along up over

the clit.

"Sir, it's quite tasty. I notice how soft the lips are and how hard the clitoris is."

"Good observations. Keep on going and see if this young lady experiences an

orgasm during this phase of your examination."

Chloe was beginning to lose all control. All she could focus on was Ron's tongue

moving up and over her clit softly and warmly. She was moaning and gasping when

the door to the examination room opened and Bill Taylor walked in.

"Alex, " he said, "I need to phone the clinic. How soon will you be done?"

Chloe gasped "what's he doing in here? Please please leave."

"Just relax, young lady." Dr. Harrison smiled. We're almost done.

By now relaxing was the last thing on Chloe's mind. She was mortified that Mr.

Taylor was standing in the room, watching her as she continued to buck up

against Ron's quickly licking tongue. But she just couldn't stop. Nothing else

seemed to matter except that sense of being open and exposed to al of these men

and feeling the overwhelming sensation of a tongue on her clit.

Chloe couldn't believe the noises that were coming from her. A primal and urgent

panting. "unh...unh...unh" she called. The grunting was getting faster and

faster.

She heard Dr. Harrison explain the need for further breast examination and felt

his mouth sucking deeply on her nipple, glanced over to see Mr. Taylor gazing

and nodding, felt Ron's tongue faster and faster and then she screamed out with

abandon as everything exploded, her hips reached out to Ron and kept bucking as

she screamed and screamed, until finally she lay back with a deep sigh.

Dr. Harrison made a few last notes.

"Very healthy girl," he said to Bill Taylor.

"Well Chloe, "Bill said, "I guess you have the job. Congratulations. The only

follow up requirement is that you'll need repeat physicals every week."

Chloe sighed and smiled gratefully. "Can't we make it twice a week?"