**Cindy**

By Ewong

Cindy’s younger sister Emily crept into her room as she slept, careful not to wake her. She walked to dresser and opened the drawer. It only too her a moment to find the item she was searching for: Cindy’s vibrating egg and wireless remote. She had seen her sister using it one night and saw where she hid it. Cindy wasn’t very cautious when it came to privacy. She thought everyone had fallen asleep and decided that she didn’t need to lock her door to enjoy herself. But that mistake was about to make this day the worst day of her life.

Emily picked up the plastic egg, pocketed the remote, and walked to the foot of Cindy’s bed. She knew Cindy was a heavy sleeper, and after what she saw last night, she knew Cindy was still sound asleep. She knelt down and placed the egg in her pocket. She then tucked her hands under the blanket. She moved along the side of the bed until she found Cindy’s hips. She crept her hands closer until she felt the fabric of her panties. Very carefully, she grabbed hold of both sides of the waistband and slowly began to pull them off. The stress and pressure of the situation made it seem like hours of constantly checking Cindy’s composure to make sure she didn’t notice what she was doing. With a final flick of her wrist, Cindy’s panties were now in Emily’s hands. She didn’t think of a use for them, so she threw them onto the floor near the closet.

Retrieving the egg from her pocket, Emily placed her hands under the blanket again and easily found her hips again. She knew the next part was going to be hard, so she steeled her nerves and took a deep breath. Placing the egg at her sister’s slit, she gently rubbed the tip against Cindy’s outer lips. Cindy gasped at the sudden touch, but her legs began to spread. Emily smiled as she slowly inserted the egg into her sister. Once it was all the way in, Emily breathed a sigh of relief. She took a look at the clock hanging on the wall and saw she had a few minutes before her mother would come and wake them up. She knew she had to act fast and not be caught by her sister or her mom.

She reached into her pocket, and with a flick of her finger, the vibrating egg came to life. Cindy moaned into her pillow, and Emily took her cue to leave. She dove onto her bed and under the covers to fake being asleep. Barely a minute went by when her mother knocked on her door to wake her up. Emily shot out of bed and walked behind her mom and waited outside Cindy’s room to watch the show.

“Cindy…Cindy!” came her other’s call. Cindy awoke not sure what was happening. Her eyes were blinded by the morning sunlight that poured in as her mother opened the drapes. Her mom opened her closet and took out a hanger wrapped in plastic. She knew that it was her skirt suit. That meant…

“You are going to a job interview today. Eighteen years of suckling at my retirement fund is quite enough in my book.” Her mother said. The woman dropped the clothes on the bed as she spoke. “You are going to get a job, and you will help pay your way around here. Understood?”

Cindy could only nod as she realized the sensations emanating from under the covers. She reached down to turn in off when her mother turned around. “What’s that buzzing sound?” she asked.

“Um, I think it’s my cell phone.” Cindy said as she tore her hands away from her crotch. Emily saw this, and made the vibrator go faster. Cindy arched her back and stifled a moan as she grabbed her headboard for support.

“Well, get up and get dressed, young lady. We have a schedule to keep.” Cindy sat up and tried to fight the sensations coming from her loins. She wasn’t able to hear her mother’s speech; she was too preoccupied trying to keep herself from having an orgasm. She began to sweat profusely and her mother began to notice she wasn’t paying attention and walked over to investigate. She touched Cindy’s forehead and sat down next to her.

“You’re head’s burning up and you’re covered with sweat. Are you coming down with a fever?” she asked. Cindy shook her head as she felt herself losing control. Her mother got up and went to the bathroom to get a towel. Emily barged into the room to prevent Cindy from removing the vibrator. Cindy looked at her sister in bewilderment.

“Emily, what are you doing in here? I have to get dressed.” she said.

“Oh, I just wanted to make sure my sister was okay. I heard you might be sick.” Emily feigned sympathy as she got closer to her sister. “I hope this doesn’t affect your interview today.”

Cindy couldn’t take it any more and had an orgasm, trying to make it her moan sound like a yawn. Emily took her cue to turn off the vibrator for now. With her climax subsiding, the sweat on Cindy’s forehead evaporated before her mother returned.

“You look better now. I guess you were just nervous about going to the interview, huh?” Cindy nodded. She just wanted her mom out of the room so she could clean up and get dressed.

“Well, let’s get that shirt off you so you can get changed!” her mother lunged at her and pulled her t-shirt upward. “Mom! I’m not wearing a bra!” Cindy exclaimed as her shirt was hoisted over her head, exposing her naked breasts to her mother and leering sister.

“I hope you’re at least wearing panties.” Her mother scoffed. Cindy nodded despite knowing she was naked under the blanket. “Alright. Then I’ll leave you to get dressed. I’ll be back to check on you in a few minutes. You’d better be ready by then or there’ll be hell to pay.” With that, her mother left the room, passing by a snickering Emily.

“What are you laughing at?” Cindy asked.

“Oh, just can’t believe you let Mom undress you like that.”

“Emily, can’t you just leave? I need to get ready.”

“Why can’t you just get up now? I’ve already seen your boobs.”

Cindy was about to reach for the vibrator when Emily turned it on low. This stopped Cindy in her tracks and knew she couldn’t touch herself without having another orgasm, which meant she couldn’t pull the egg out. Spying her panties on the floor, Cindy at least found a solution so she didn’t have to stay in bed.

“Emily…can you do me a favor?”

“What?”

“Give me those panties over by my closet.”

“You’re naked under your covers? My, what would mom think?”

“Please, just get them, and leave.”

“Okay, but I’m not leaving. I want to see if you can get them on before Mom comes back.”

Cindy didn’t have much choice, since she knew her mom would come back soon. She had to slip on her panties with the vibrator still inside her, still pulsating. Cindy used the towel to wipe the sweat from most of her body. She was about to grab a bra when she heard her mother’s footsteps. She grabbed her blazer off the bed and, with her back towards the door, quickly put on her black blazer that came down to the middle of her thigh.

“Good, you’re dressed. Just put on your shoes, and let’s go.” Her mother ordered. Cindy side-stepped over to her shoes and slipped them on, careful not to bend over too much.

“My, that skirt’s shorter than the last time I saw it. Did you alter it?” her mother asked.

Cindy shook her head. She waited for the woman to leave so she could get dressed, but it didn’t seem like she was gong anytime soon. She looked down at herself and saw the amount of cleavage her blazer made. With the buttons all done up, the neckline still ended in the middle of her breasts. When she lifted her leg to put her shoes on, she saw that the jacket mostly covered her panties. Could she really do this? Could she go out to a job interview with just a jacket, panties, and an annoying vibrator on? It seemed it would be worse if she came clean with her mother so she stood there weighing her options.

“Well. If you’re not gonna move, I’m gonna make you!” her mother grabbed her by the wrist and dragged her down the hallway past Emily, who saw Cindy’s predicament.

She giggled as her sister walked by, and couldn’t imagine what she was going through. Since her mother was in front of her, she didn’t see how much of Cindy was on display. When they got to the car, Cindy chose to sit in the back seat, out of view of her mother, and to practice how she would sit during the interview. Emily got in her car after they left and headed to where the interview was to take place, trying not to be discovered by either her mom or sister.

Cindy decided that crossing her legs was out. She opted to press her legs together and keep her hands in her lap as long as she could. When they arrived, Cindy’s mother bid her good bye and told Cindy to call her from the office so she knew when to pick her up. Cindy jumped out of the car and walked away, not turning around to acknowledge her mother. As she entered the building, everyone’s eyes were on her and her exposed cleavage. It was now that Cindy felt very exposed, and it seemed every nerve on her body was aware of its exposure. She was acutely aware of her nipples suddenly getting hard and rubbing against the rough fabric of her jacket. The air on her legs and cotton-covered nether region exacerbated the vibrations coming from the egg, overwhelming her and causing her juices to flow. She couldn’t believe she was getting aroused by all this. She knew that if she took too long of a stride that her panties would be on display. She had to take small steps with her hands clasped in front of her crotch just to make sure she didn’t accidentally flash anyone. ‘They must think I’m a prostitute’ she thought as she approached the front desk. Emily arrived shortly after, and waited outside the door while her scantily-clad sister talked to the receptionist.

“I’m here for the personal assistant job?” Cindy asked the receptionist.

“Fourth floor, third door on the right. You know you’re gonna be interviewed by a woman, right?” the receptionist asked.

Cindy blushed and nodded. She thanked the receptionist and made her way to the elevators. Thankfully, she was able to get into an empty elevator and rode it up to the fourth floor. As the doors opened, she was relieved to see that there was no one in the hallway. Emily was taking the stairs and was able to see Cindy in the hallway through a window in the door. She watched Cindy as she quickly dashed towards the room the receptionist told her was the right place. She straightened out her only covering and took a deep breath. She turned the knob and opened the door. Emily quickly ran to the door before it closed and peeked in. The door opened to reveal a huge office bustling with people. Cindy saw a room to her left marked “PA interviews” and walked over to it. Just outside the door was an older woman sitting at a desk, who stopped Cindy before she went in.

“Who do you think you are, and what are you doing here?” the old woman asked.

“I’m here for the Personal Assistant position.” Cindy replied.

“You look like you’d be more suited for the retirement party down the hall. Tons of floosies entertaining the old guy we’re replacing. I’m just a temp to fill in until they hire someone.” The old lady explained.

“Well, I have an appointment with Miss…” Cindy trailed off.

“Miss Les Berger” the old woman finished.

“Les?” Cindy asked.

“Leslie. She prefers Les so her work will be taken seriously on the upper floors. I don’t think they know she’s a woman.” The old woman said.

“Either way, I must see Miss Berger immediately.” Cindy insisted. The old lady waved her in as she informed Miss Berger of Cindy’s presence.

Emily entered the room and greeted the old woman.

“You here for the job, too?” the old woman asked.

“Um, yes I am.” Emily answered.

“You look a little young for a personal assistant, and I’m wondering if that’s business appropriate attire.” The woman said, raising an eyebrow.

Emily looked down and saw she was still wearing her pajamas. Thankfully, she remembered to wear pants, but her top was a loose camisole that covered the essentials, but looked a bit out of pace in a business. Emily apologized and the woman let her past. Emily found the room and sat by the door to listen to the interview and held the remote, ready to make it a little more interesting.

“Good morning, Miss Berger.” Cindy said.

“First rule of being a PA, only speak when spoken to. Secondly, what are you wearing? You realize this is a professional workplace, not some fly by night venture that would find these antics…amusing?” Les asked and gestured for Cindy to have a seat.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know I wasn’t supposed to speak. I must also apologize for my attire due to a frantic schedule coupled with a limited wardrobe.” Cindy explained as she took a seat. Emily decided to make the vibrations faster, which made Cindy jump a bit.

“I see. Well, what experience do you have in business?” Les asked.

“I’m afraid I have no experience. This would be my first job ever. Don’t think that since it’s my first time that I won’t try my hardest. I assure you I will. I can prove it to you now. Just ask me to do anything.” Cindy said.

“Take off that coat.” Les demanded.

“What?” Cindy was surprised by the order.

“I’d like to see how limited your wardrobe really was today. Please, stand up and remove your jacket. If you want this job, you’ll do as I say.” Les sternly ordered.

Cindy blushed as she knew just how minimal her “wardrobe” was. She stood up on shaky legs and began to unbutton her jacket. She told herself that this was for a steady job that would make her mother proud. If this was the only way to do it, she’d give it a shot. After the last button was undone, she tossed her jacket on the chair and gave a full turn with her arms at her sides. Emily decided to increase the vibrations, which made Cindy stifle a moan.

“Well, it seems your story checks out, but there is one thing that bothers me. You seem to be very aroused. Are you?” Les asked matter-of-factly, eyeing Cindy’s panties.

“Well, yes I am.” Cindy said, blushing all over as her mind began to get cloudy.

“Would you like to masturbate for me?” Les asked, seeing a wet spot appear on the front of Cindy’s panties.

“Is this really the interview?” Cindy asked, getting a bit uncomfortable, struggling to maintain her composure while her sex was screaming for release.

“I need someone who listens and follows my orders when I say so. Taking off your jacket took a lot of courage. I’d like to see if you really would do anything for this job. Once I see that you’d put your own well-being and dignity aside for the job, I’ll know you are perfect for it.” Les explained.

Cindy couldn’t believe what she was expected to do. She had started the morning so secure in her bed. Now she was almost naked, wearing panties and a vibrating egg that won’t stop, standing in a building she’s never been in before, and been asked by her possible new boss to masturbate in her office! Amazingly, Les had a point about putting the job before herself. Plus, she was REALLY horny. The fact that she had walked through a business building in nothing more than a jacket, panties and shoes coupled by the effects of the egg made her inhibitions melt. She’s been gawked at since she got up this morning. First from her sister, then strangers on the street to the people in this building.

Everything had made her feel very sexy and now she was horny as hell! She did what came naturally. Her right hand wandered down to her crotch and began to rub. A small moan escaped her lips and she reached her left hand over to massage her left breast.

“Take the panties off.” Les demanded.

Cindy complied and sensuously pushed her panties to her ankles letting her prospective employer get a good long look at her charms. As her heart began to pound, her inhibitions began to drain. Soon, she had three fingers inside her pussy and she was pinching her nipples. Several moans and gasps rang through the air as Cindy climbed higher to her climax. She felt her gut flinch, and she arched her back and her head tilted back. Her face contorted into a wince of ecstasy as she screamed. Her body was rocked by the orgasm, and it took several minutes before her breathing was controlled and she opened her eyes. The egg was on the floor and Les, Emily, and Cindy all looked at it in shock. It was covered in juices and was still vibrating, making a lot of noise on the linoleum surface.

She saw Les with her hand up her skirt, the other was holding a wad of damp tissues. Apparently Cindy wasn’t the only one who was horny. “Do I get the job?” Cindy asked. “You still want the job?!” Les asked, incredulous. “Isn’t that why I’m here?” Cindy screamed. “I have to be honest. I’m a lesbian, and having an attractive girl strip for me at work is one of my biggest fantasies. Only a few people know it, and I thought it was one of them who sent you. Now that I know that you’re the real deal, I’m not sure if I want my fantasy to end.” Les explained.

Cindy had to think about what this meant, but had to ask, “Does that mean I’d be expected to wear only a jacket and panties at work?” Les grinned and replied, “Oh, I think you’d be wearing less than that most of the time, if I can help it!” Cindy was shocked. She couldn’t possibly take a job that required her to be essentially naked, could she? It was her first real job after all, and nowhere else she had applied had been willing to hire her. “The job is yours, if you’d just agree to having a limited wardrobe every day you work here,” Les interjected, “ I can have my lawyer draw up an agreement and I’ll call you so you can look over it before you start working for me.” Cindy still looked apprehensive until Les made her final offer. “I’ll pay you double, and you only have to be naked inside the building.” Cindy extended her hand and answered, “Deal! My mom will be so proud! I have to call her to pick me up!” Cindy yelled.

“Your mom let you wear that?!” Les asked. “Well, she dragged me out of the house like this so I wouldn’t miss our appointment, but I don’t think she knew what I was wearing.” Cindy said. “Or not wearing.” Les added. Both girls chuckled and Cindy made the call to her mom that she got the job and to come and pick her up. Her mother couldn’t believe it, and Les had to take the phone to prove that she had hired the girl. Cindy hung up the phone and almost raced out of the room without her jacket. “Oh, we can’t have your mother seeing you like that!” Les teased. Cindy turned around to grab her jacket when Les stopped her. “You’ve been such a good sport through this even though you didn’t know what you were getting into. I feel like I should give you a reward” she said. Cindy wasn’t sure what Les meant as she started to unbutton her jacket.

“What are you doing?!” Cindy gasped. Les just put a finger to her lips and began to peel off her jacket and placed it on top of Cindy’s. The girl was flummoxed as she saw her new employer disrobing in front of her. She took off her blouse, followed by her skirt and slip. Les did a little dance and turned around before removing her bra and panties. It was at this point that Emily barged into the room to collect the vibrating egg, hoping the two naked women wouldn’t see her. She was wrong.

“Emily?! What are you doing here? Wait, it was you who put the vibrating egg in me and made me wear it to this interview?!” Cindy shrieked.

“Oh my, what an interesting twist. Don’t just stand there, Cindy. Teach her a lesson!” Les ordered.

Emily was forcibly stripped in the office and her clothes were locked in Les’s file cabinet.

“That’s better, but I can’t be seen like this for too long or someone’s gonna walk in and wonder why we’re all naked.” Les purred.

She took Cindy’s jacket and out it on, stroking the fabric as se relished the feeling of it on her bare skin.

“Cindy, you may have my suit and Emily, you get my underwear. Do with them what you please. Think of it as an even trade. You get to leave clothed, and I get to live my fantasy.”

Cindy thanked Les one more time as she slipped on her boss’s clothes and modeled them before finally leaving Emily. The girl wasn’t sure she was ready to leave in just underwear. She asked her for her clothes back, but Les declined.

“Perhaps when you’re older, you can come back and claim them, but for now, you must leave.”

Emily was halfway to the lobby when she felt a stir in her panties. Not her loins, but her panties were the ones rustling. She figured out that Les had tricked her into putting on vibrating panties and that she was probably using her remote right now. She blushed at being manipulated in this fashion, but trudged onward, hoping that she would soon be out of range. However, even outside on her curb, her panties were still vibrating and its ministrations were having their usual effect. Emily fought to control her breathing as she saw her mom pull up in her minivan. She scrambled away to find her car as Cindy jumped in collapsed on the seat.

“So how do you like your new boss, Sweetie?” her mother asked.

“Well...I think we got along fine.” Cindy replied.

“Oh, good! Why don’t we go shopping to celebrate? I know this morning was a bit of a rush, and that interview must’ve taken a toll on you. I think shopping is just the thing to put you at ease. So what do you say?” the woman asked.

“Well, I’d rather go home and relax for a while.” Cindy said.

“Oh, there’s nothing there to stimulate you. Wouldn’t it be more fun to get out and walk among people?” her mother insisted.

“Well, could we stop by and pick up Emily, then? It would be odd to leave her out, wouldn’t it?” Cindy asked.

“Oh, how wonderful! All the girls out, having fun. Yes that sounds terrific!” her mother said as she changed course to go home.

As she got nearer, Emily’s heart began to race. She still felt the panties tingling! She had no idea how to keep them from making her orgasm before she got home. She squirmed in her seat as she began to feel naked and exposed. She fought the urge to touch herself. She just wanted to get home and change into more decent clothing. Finally, she arrived and bolted to the door, thankful that she got home before her mom and sister. She breathed a sigh of relief that she was safe. She would walk up to her room and get dressed. She got to her room when her will power dropped and fell to her knees and moaned in ecstasy. She clawed at her aching sex and savored the sensations until she couldn’t take any more and let out a guttural moan. After she caught her breath, she kicked off the panties. Surprisingly, the vibrations continued, and she realized what had happened. These weren’t remote controlled panties, but electronic panties. She unknowingly turned them on as she walked and just didn’t know that she could have turned them off the entire time. She tugged the panties off and tossed them across the room. She sighed and shakily got to her feet. She took off her bra when her sister barged in. Cindy wanted to have a talk with her sister about the prank that got her where she was now.

“Mom, can I go in and get Emily? I think it would sound more fun if I was the one to tell her about what happened.” Cindy explained.

She wanted to tell her sister to pay for what she’d done, and give her a taste of her own medicine.

“Good idea. I’ll stay here, just don’t take too long. If she doesn’t want to come, she doesn’t have to.” Her mother answered.

Cindy slid over to the door and opened it. She carefully lowered herself out of the car and hoped her skirt wouldn’t ride up and reveal her panty-less state. She entered the house before turning around and shutting the door behind her. Before going to her room, she decided to talk to Emily first so opened the door. Emily was startled, but covered herself, and Cindy walked over to her embarrassed sister.

“If you think it’s so fun to run around half dressed, how about a taste of your own medicine?” Cindy scowled before removing her jacket and forcing Emily to put it on before pulling her toward the door.

Emily was frightened as Cindy took her to find something to wear in her room, but couldn’t find any of her undergarments. She looked at Emily, who gave her an evil grin.

“I thought I’d have some fun and so far it’s worked like a charm.” The little girl said.

“What did you with my underwear?!” Cindy demanded.

“I locked them up and gave them to a friend of mine who will guard it until I decide my fun is over.” Emily explained. Cindy sighed and grabbed her sister. Remembering the vibrating panties, Emily picked them up, made sure they were turned off before handing them to Cindy.

“Here. These are your boss’s panties. Hopefully this will let you go easy on me?” Cindy looked suspiciously at Emily but put them on.

Emily was still fighting, now more than ever as they got close to the front door.

“Cindy, I can’t go out like this! Please show some mercy!” Emily squealed.

As they came out, their mother didn’t think much of Emily’s state of dress since she wore more provocative clothes anyway, and this shopping trip was a good opportunity to buy her more respectable clothes. As they got in, Emily turned the panties on as Cindy let her go, and massaged her sore wrist. Halfway to the mall, Cindy began to squirm in her seat. Cindy did her best to disguise the situation, but knew her sister tricked her.

“Now I’m gonna make sure you get exposed as much as possible.” Cindy whispered through gritted teeth.

Emily tried to ignore her sister’s movements, so as to hide the fact that she knew what was going on. Cindy was having a hard time controlling her arousal and her labored breathing got their mom’s attention. “Cindy, honey, are you feeling well?” she asked. “Um..ye-yeah. Just..erm. just fine…” Cindy said between breaths. When they got to the parking lot, it took their mom a while to find a spot, and when she made a turn to another aisle, a car was barreling toward them. Their mom had to stop the car suddenly, which made Cindy scoot forward in her seat, causing the panties to dig into her crotch. The surprise of the sudden movement coupled with the stronger sensation had pushed her over the edge. Cindy let out a shrill moan, which her mom thought was an exasperated groan at the bad driver they encountered. Emily knew better, but had to hide the smirk on her face as Emily began to blush several shades of red.

Needless to say, Emily was already dreading getting out of the car, and was now mortified beyond comprehension. Cindy pulled her sister out of the car and subtly pulled the hem of the blazer up, flashing her womanly charms to anyone who wanted to look. Since they got out of the passenger side, their mother had no idea what was going on. Emily suppressed a shriek and turned Cindy’s panties off. Cindy smiled and placed an arm around her half naked sister and they walked into the mall, knowing that they were now even.

But as all sibling rivalries go, they never stop at “even”, do they?