**Katie - The Trainee**

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**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 01**

Katie walked out of the offices of the software company. She had just sat an interview for a trainee position, it was the first real opportunity that she had found since leaving university.  
  
She mulled over the interview. It had gone well, she hoped, her mind started to race, had it gone well! Although a reasonably confident person, interviews were new to her in fact the last one she had attended was during the university selection programme three years earlier.  
  
Katie had enjoyed university, she was not the smartest student on campus but she was bright enough that she could hold her own against most. Her biggest challenge had not been her studies, it had been fending off the unwanted attention from the other students, mainly male, but given her appearance it wasn't unknown for advances to come from other girls. She had never really considered herself pretty or beautiful; however that was definitely not how others viewed her. Perhaps her somewhat distorted view was due to the way in which her parents had raised her, always instilling the idea that a persons appearance meant nothing and that people should be humble and that good grace and respect to others were the finest attributes anyone could have.  
  
Although she hadn't fully realised it, over the years her upbringing had left her with a level of insecurity about the way she looked and so she had chosen to hide away by wearing nondescript clothing. Nothing she wore was dowdy, it was simply uncomplicated and in her mind this achieved what she wanted as it made her somewhat anonymous.  
  
Always keen on exercise, her 5ft 6" frame was slim and toned. Her mother's Italian heritage had blessed her with dusky skin tone, deep brown eyes and long flowing dark brown hair. Although she chose to ignore it, to others she was stunning! She had always kept her hair long and wore it either in a ponytail or, as she had today, loose to frame her face and to let it hang over her shoulders and down the centre of her back.  
  
Her face was a delight. Just like the rest of her body there wasn't a single blemish on it. Her enthusiasm for exercise hadn't just left her with a slim and toned body, her face was slim and had an exceptional bone structure. She had prominent cheek bones, a slender yet somewhat petite nose and full ripe lips.  
  
For most, this biological dream would be enough but she had also inherited her mother's curves. Even on her slender frame her waist was narrow and this only exaggerated the curve of her backside and her well toned thighs and calves. For most, these were the things they noticed second as she had also inherited her mother's curves. At 32FF her boobs were huge. Sitting perfectly on her chest and slightly upturned, they were magnificent. Her slim frame did nothing but further emphasise them, and if possible, making them look even bigger than they were.  
  
Katie's mind raced through the interview. She had met with a Mr Oldham, the CEO. Although she had felt at ease with him, he had asked her a number of probing questions and she felt her head spinning as she tried to recall her answers and whether they had been as good as she had first hoped. She had been told about the trainee position by one of the career counsellors at her university and had applied immediately. She had studied Technology and so the role at the software company sounded too good to be true.  
  
She had been right about Mr. Oldham. At 45 years old he well respected both in the industry and by those that knew him socially. He had worked in the industry for around 20 years and had travelled around the world with his work. A keen sportsman in his youth he had remained active and it showed as you would easily think he was 10 years younger than he was. The only tell tale sign of his actual age was the slight greying of his hair that had begun to show over the past couple of years. Katie had noticed this when they met and recalled thinking that it made him look rather distinguished. In fact, if she had been honest to herself she found him very attractive and a little intimidating. But, her mind had been focused on the interview so these thoughts had remained buried...for now.  
  
After the interview was over Mr. Oldham had taken a few minutes to show her a round a few of the offices in the offices she would be working. She had been blown away by the set up. They had dedicated research labs for each department and the equipment she had seen had all been state of the art. In each of the department she had seen there had been a mix of employees, some in lab coats and others in normal business attire. It was safe to say that she had been very very impressed and this had not been lost on Mr. Oldham.  
  
On leaving the offices she had shook Mr Oldham's hand and begun to walk toward the main street and the nearest bus stop. He had been very honest with her and told her that although her academic record was strong he had ideally been looking for someone with previous experience. This had left her a little deflated, but she still thought she had done well, and still though she had a chance. All she could now think of was the call her had promised her within 24 hours with his decision.  
  
Back in his office Mr. Oldham was sat staring at Katie's resume that was still on his desk from her earlier interview. If anyone had been watching him they might have thought he was in shock as his mouth had dropped open and eyes were as wide as they could be as he stared at the photo of what he now considered to be the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. He didn't need 24 hours to make a decision on who he wanted to hire for the trainee position, he had decided the moment he set eye's on Katie. He was wrestling with the thoughts that were racing through his mind, and it took all his self control not to race after her to give her the good news. A smile began to form on his face as he started to picture the faces of the guys that Katie would be working with when they first met her! Could it spell trouble for the team? He had thought it might, but then dismissed it as misplaced concern.  
  
Katie had made her way back to her apartment which she shared with two other girls that she had met at university. They had both been lucky and had found jobs straight after university had finished. Although she didn't envy them this, it did mean she was on her own during the day and when the evenings came she couldn't always afford to go out with them and so found that socially she had become a little recluse and this had started to play a little on the insecurities she already had.  
  
She found herself stood in front of the large mirror in her bedroom. She looked at the clothes she had worn for the interview; a crisp white blouse and a skirt suit, with which she had worn with a pair sensible low heels. She didn't usually wear stockings and so had gone without. In fact despite her lack of awareness about her body and the affect it had on others, she very rarely wore underwear, but for the interview she decided that she better had.  
  
She removed her light suit jacket and smoothed the cotton of her blouse. Her boobs sat perfectly on her chest, the jacket had done a good job of hiding them, so she thought. Her skirt was a pencil thin and made of the same light material as the jacket and it finished a few inches above her knees. Any longer and it would have been near impossible to walk in, but at this length it merely served to better presenting her long shapely legs and ass that were only rivalled by her amazing boobs. She didn't normally wear such clothes as she felt them too revealing, in fact this was all she owned that might be considered to be appropriate office attire. She unzipped her skit and let it fall and then quickly stripped out of her bra and panties. Within seconds she was back in her normal attire of jeans and a baggy t-shirt.  
  
That night her roommates had gone out after work and so she had gone to bed early. She didn't normally dream but when she woke in the morning she found herself on edge after having had what had been bizarre and very erotic dreams in which the main focus had been Mr. Oldham. She lay in bed trying to recall the detail of her dreams. She hadn't noticed but her left hand and traced its way down her body and was gently caressing her pussy lips. Although not completely sexually naive, she had only had sex with one guy that she had dated for 6-months in her second year at university. They broke up after she found out that he had taken photos of her one night and posted them on the internet. The photos were of her sleeping on her sofa. This wouldn't have been such a problem if it hadn't been for the fact that it was after a night out and after a few glasses of wine she had fallen asleep. Seizing the opportunity he had removed or adjusted most all of her clothes so that for all intense and purpose, she was naked.  
  
Following the scandal she had noticed that on the 'X' rated photos it appeared that she had more than a healthy patch of dark pubic hair, which although she kept trimmed, in the photos it appeared thicker than it was. Since then, and the exit of her boyfriend, she had trimmed it shorter and now only had a small tuft above her pussy. She sometimes thought that it was a waste of time doing this as she had not been with a guy since, but she had grown accustomed to it and she liked the thrill of feeling a breeze across her pussy when she wore a skirt. She already went without underwear more often than not, but since maintaining her neatly trimmed tuft she now almost always went without. Right now she thanked herself for keeping herself trimmed as her fingers easily found her clit and began gently twisting it and applying pressure. Before long her other hand was also between her legs and a finger had eased its way between her juicy pussy lips.  
  
Her breath was becoming ragged as her arousal began to grow. Her hands roamed her entire body, focusing on her now rock hard nipples and now sodden pussy. One thing she enjoyed, amongst others, was how her nipples reacted. They were extremely sensitive and reacted quickly to any touch and stood a full half an inch off her boobs and her aureoles that were a deep pink and the size of a silver dollar. The slightest touch could make them stand to attention. Another reason why she had almost completely given up wearing a bra! Although her boobs were an amazing 32FF they stood out proudly on her chest and despite their size they didn't need any support to do so.  
  
She was fast reaching a climax as she squirmed under her duvet when her phone suddenly rang and shocked her back to reality.  
  
Katie gasped a hello into the phone.  
  
"Hello, Katie, this is Mr Oldham."  
  
"Hi Mr. Oldham", Katie stammered.  
  
"Have I interrupted?" he enquired.  
  
Katie thought fast and whilst trying to regain her composure she explained that she had just returned from an early morning jog. Mr. Oldham had trouble trying not to picture what a sight that must have been. The picture of her chest bouncing as she ran was almost too much for him. He shook his head and began talking and trying to use his best assertive corporate tone he got straight to the point. He explained that he was ideally looking for someone with some level of experience for the trainee role, but that he was not blind to Katie's qualifications and the attributes she might bring to him.  
  
Did he just say "bring to him" Katie thought, but before she could dwell on the point Mr. Oldham corrected himself and explained that he thought that she could have a lot to offer to the company and so he would like to offer her the role.  
  
Katie almost shrieked a 'yes' at him down the phone but managed to calm herself and thanked him for the offer and explained that she would be delighted to accept. The call lasted a few more minutes and they discussed that although she could complete the required admin on her first day it would save time if she could stop by tomorrow to complete it and then start the job the following week. He suggested that she come by the offices at 09:00 and he would introduce her to the members of the team with who would be working.  
  
After Katie put the phone down she could barely contain her excitement. She immediately called her roommates at work and they agreed to meet later to celebrate.  
  
The friends met up at a local bar and began to talk through Katie's new job. Her friends were very supportive of her, they always had been, but they could tell that she was far too nervous about starting the job and despite their attempts to calm her down she was becoming more and more agitated. She had been looking for job since leaving university and with the competition for graduate jobs it had been a tough slog. They spent the next few hours listening to her jabber nervously and knew that they needed to help her calm down otherwise she could blow the job on her very first day. When they returned from the bar Katie called it an early night, however her friends remained in the lounge and once she has gone they began to discuss how they could get her to relax. Before long they had hatched a plan and began quickly to put it in to place. Although they began with good intentions, their actions escalated and before long they had lost sight of their objective and they were quickly caught up in a pulling a prank on their friend.  
  
Keen to make a good impression Katie woke early the next morning in order to get prepared for her first day at the office and to meet the team. However, she was still unaware of the plan hatched by her friends both of who appeared to have risen even earlier than her and headed out to work leaving Katie to eat her breakfast alone and then to shower.  
  
In the shower she decided to make sure she was completely prepared and so grabbed her razor to make sure she was as neat and tidy as she could be. Although she knew that nobody would know or see her efforts, in her own mind she felt it was a more complete way to prepare and it gave her a sense of satisfaction that she was being so thorough. Whilst using the razor her hand lightly brushed the tip of her clit and for a brief moment she considered that perhaps it might serve her to relax a little more! She quickly decided that it probably wasn't a good idea and quickly finished using the razor and continued with her shower.  
  
Out of the shower she went in to her bedroom and began to lay out on her bed her office suit. She paused for a second thinking that she would need to get a few more suits for her new job as she couldn't continue to wear the same clothes day after day.  
  
She reached for her skirt but then stopped and realised that she hadn't taken out any underwear to put on. She turned and opened her wardrobe and pulled open a drawer. She stared into the drawer confused, it was empty. She quickly checked the remaining drawers. They were all empty! Katie staggered backwards to her bed and sat down. She sat silently for a few seconds trying to make sense of her missing underwear. She realised that she couldn't simply sit and stare in to space and decided that borrowing a bra and panties from her room mates would solve the problem for today.  
  
A few minutes later Katie was back sat on her bed holding a bra but no panties. She had gone through every drawer and cupboard in her room mates bedrooms and then those in the rest of the apartment. There were no panties to be found anywhere.  
  
The only piece of underwear she could find was a bra. At first she was partly a relieved to have it until she noticed that the bra size was 32B. She knew there was no chance it would fit but she tried anyway. It was a waste of time as she couldn't even get the clips fastened. She was just about to break down in tears when she noticed a slip of paper in one of the cups. It read:  
  
"Dear Katie, fantastic news on the job. We are so very pleased for you, but you need to relax and believe in yourself otherwise you won't make it through the morning before your stress levels turn you in to a wreck. So, to provide you with a distraction, we have taken all the underwear from the flat. We know how much more relaxed you are when you go without and so we figured this would help you face the day and stay relaxed. Good look, make sure you call us at lunch and let us know how it's going.  
  
All our love - your roomies ;-)  
  
Ps. Good luck with the blouse, jacket, skirt and shoes!

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 02**

Katie sat staring at the note in disbelief before the panic started to rise in her stomach. Her blouse was laid across the corner of the bed, at a glance it looked fine. She sat back on the bed and began to relax as she realised that her friends were simply trying to play a prank to take her mind off the job and that there was actually nothing wrong with her clothes, apart from her missing underwear! Katie chuckled to herself and feeling a little calmer about her friend's antics and she made a mental note to thank them for caring!  
  
She stood and walked over to the wardrobe. It was then that it began hit her. There were no other clothes in her wardrobe and the only pair of shoes she could find was a pair of 4 inch black stilettos. Katie ran back to the other girl's rooms. Not only were there no bras or panties, there were no other clothes or shoes in the entire apartment.  
  
Once again she was back in her room, sat on her bed and staring at a set of empty wardrobe drawers. Not aware of how long she had been sitting there she looked at the clock on the top of her dresser...she was going to be late on her first day.  
  
She jumped up quickly and grabbed her blouse quickly pulling it on to both arms and then pulling it around her waist. She stopped, something was wrong. She began buttoning the blouse. When she wore it at her interview she had left the top button open, but this time the 'few' buttons it now had stopped a long way short of that. She turned to look in her mirror. Buttons were not the only thing missing.  
  
She had bought the blouse because she had liked the way it covered her boobs, although not in any way flattening them, it acted as a form of security for her. The blouse had a centre panel that was sewn inside the front. The panel was high enough that it sat across the top of her boobs and wide enough that it wrapped around the side of them. It had been sewn in to the blouse along its entire length in front and it acted as a layer of reinforcement which helped hold her magnificent curves in place. But now as she looked at it in the mirror she could see that the inner panel had been removed and that the thin blouse was now totally at the mercy of her boobs. She looked more closely at the front of the blouse and realised that not only had the top buttons gone, and that the panel had been removed, but the blouse now seemed looser.  
  
She pulled it tighter and gasped in horror! Two horizontal openings had been cut across the front of the blouse. Standing still they had remained closed, but as she had pulled the blouse around her they had fallen open. The openings sat across the bottom portion of each breast. The movement of adjusting the blouse had opened them and exposed her flesh, a full 2 inches of lower breast to just below her nipples was now exposed. With her mind in a whirl she was finding it hard to get to grips with what she was seeing. She next noticed that there were also buttons missing from the bottom of the blouse and upon closer examination it appeared it was quite a lot shorter than before. Katie did a recount and was panicked to find that there were only three buttons left on the blouse, yesterday there had been 10!  
  
With the remaining buttons fastened Katie was showing an obscene amount of cleavage. The highest of the remaining buttons on the blouse sat level with her nipples, which were usually in a mild state of arousal, but which were now standing proudly erect. With the front inner panel of the blouse removed her nipples were easily visible pushing through the thin material. The second button sat between the lower section of her boobs and the third just below them. Without a full row of buttons in place her huge boobs stretched the blouse wide open at the top showing acres of cleavage down to the top of each nipple. Without the inner panel they also pulled the blouse open showing bare flesh between each of the buttons. Katie could also feel that the material moved far more freely over her skin than it had before. Why!?  
  
With no more buttons to fasten below her boobs, and with the help of the horizontal openings cut across the front, the bottom of the blouse simply fell open in a large triangle showing off every inch off her flat midriff. In desperation Katie reached for her skirt, quickly dragging it on and buttoning it with the single button on the waist. She was hoping that her naked stomach would be covered when she tucked the blouse in to her skirt. She was of course wrong.  
  
The bottom of the blouse that yesterday had been plenty long enough to tuck inside her skirt, and portrayed a clean corporate image, now sat 6 inches above the top of the skirt. The blouse had definitely been shortened but what Katie hadn't yet fully realised was that the skirt had been altered so that it now sat low, very low, on her hips. In a further hope that she was wrong, she began to twist her skirt around in order to place the buttoned waistband to the rear. It was now that she began to realise that the blouse wasn't the only piece of clothing that had been tampered with. The pencil skirt she had worn yesterday had finished just above her knees. Today it finished high on her thighs. Yesterday the skirt had sat comfortably around her waist, but now it sat low on her hips. Almost her entire pelvic region was visible from the front. She was showing her entire midriff to only about half an inch above her pussy. In back the news wasn't much better.  
  
With the skirt hanging low on her hips, the back hung lower across the centre of her ass. A good inch of her ass crack was clearly visible above the top of the waistband. As she finished turning the skirt, she also noticed that slits had been cut in to each side. Each slit was positioned on the outer side of her thighs and each was cut high up the skirt, stopping only 1 inch below the waistband. She also noticed that they hadn't simply been cut straight, but that each slit had been cut in the shape of tall triangles, the top of which was 2 inches wide and about 4 inches wide at the base. With the slits cut so high and so wide, it was no longer a skirt. What Katie was now wearing was essentially two short panels, one in front and one at the back, and they were only held in place by just a thin waistband.  
  
Katie examined the skirt further. With the original fit of the pencil skirt having been so tight it meant that newly added the slits were opened even when she stood still. Katie took a step forward whilst looking in the mirror and to her horror she saw the slits open even wider, the 4 inches at the bottom quickly became 6! Each time she took a step the light material of the skirt parted on each side and then each panel gathered toward the front and the back before coming to rest to cover her modesty. Each time she moved she was left almost entirely naked along the side of each thigh and along the entire length of the short skirt. The narrow waistband was the only thing providing any stability and cover, but that was only at her hips.  
  
Katie was now starting to panic. She grabbed the 4 inch stilettos from the bottom of the wardrobe and put them on. Her already toned legs were enhanced even more and the result was amazing. The shoes immediately further highlighted every curve in her legs, but what worse was for Katie was the way that it changed her posture. The slits in her skirt that moments ago were partially open when she stood in her bare feet, were now being pulled further apart. The 4 inch heels were creating such a change to the position of her hips and legs, the way in which she stood and moved meant that that the skirt was being forced further open even without any movement. Her head started to spin as she grabbed for her jacket that was hung on the back of a chair. As she picked it up it disintegrated in her hands. Piece after piece fell away and fluttered on to the floor.  
  
As she examined the few pieces that she had managed to keep hold of, she could see that each seam and been unpicked. She stared in disbelief at the pile of material which now lay in tatters at her feet. Dropping the few remaining pieces she walked over to the mirror and stared at what remained of her office suit and blouse.  
  
After a moment she dared a small turn hoping against all hope that it would not be as bad as she feared. Her eyes opened wide as she stared in disbelief. She had only made a small turn of her hips but the sides of the skirt had opened a good 6 inches. As she turned back she also noticed that now wearing the heels, the movement across her curves caused the light material to flick from one side to the other which compounded the problem because as well as simply opening each slit, the panels of material in the front and back flicked up slightly.  
  
The light material had been fine when the skirt had been long, but now it was short and with side slits cut in to it, it almost danced around her legs. If she had been able to take the time to admire the effect she would have been in awe! With the thigh slits opening and the two panels in motion, the hem of the skirt lifted as it moved. She was now becoming increasingly apprehensive about what exactly it might show when she was bending or sitting and so she crouched in front of the mirror to check the view. The skirt immediately fell open on each side, with the front panel falling on to her lap and the back panel dropping to down over her gorgeous ass. However, the cover at the back wasn't complete, and the full side of each ass cheek could easily be seen.  
  
She stood and bent at the hips keeping her legs straight. The back panel rose up and although it hung straight down it still exposed a good portion of her ass. Katie panicked and stood again, she knew that any bending at the waist would expose the bottom portion of her ass. She thought fast and decided to by folding it over to lower the waist of the skirt on her hips, as much as she dared, in order to gain some length on the skirt. However, she had very little room to play with without her exposing the top of her neatly trimmed pussy. She pulled it lower and in doing so added an extra half an inch to its length. The panels now hung lower and provided slightly more cover for her if she had to bend, but it now exposed more of her midriff which was already well exposed. In her haste to cover the bottom of her ass, Katie hadn't realised that by lowering the waistband, as well as potentially exposing her pussy she was now showing more of her ass crack.  
  
She crouched again and looked at the skirt from the front and realised that by lowering the waist it had allowed the side slits to open even more. As the skirt moved Katie was presented with a view of her own neatly trimmed pussy hair above the waistband. Her pussy lips had also been clearly visible as she had crouched and the material hang swung to the side. She made a mental note that she would need to keep her knees together at all times. Alarmed by her exposure she quickly stood and turned her back to the mirror. As she turned the skirt material moved on the side of each hip and then lifted as it swayed across the side of each thigh, the bottom inch of her perfect ass was being displayed for all to see. Lowering the waist on her hips had helped cover her ass when she bent, but it gave the material more freedom to dance around her legs when she moved too quickly. Then, just as she was thinking that things could not get any worse, her newly tailored clothes provided Katie with a few more surprises!  
  
With her back now to the mirror Katie was looking at the back of her blouse, or at least she was looking at where the back of her blouse had once been. Across the full width of her back and sitting across the top of her shoulder line, the back of the blouse had been removed. Instead of her cotton blouse Katie was now looking at a large rectangle of her own naked flesh. The rectangle was cut all the way to the bottom of the blouse with just a very thin strip traversing the small of her back. This meant the sides and front of the blouse hung completely free. With a view from the front people would guess that she was not wearing a bra. With the rectangle of material missing in the back they would be left in no doubt! For a second Katie froze, then she took a deep breath and slowly lifted each arm. Without her arms held tightly against her sides the full width of the open back could be seen. At first glance it looked to be just the width of her back that had been exposed, but with her arms no longer obscuring the view she could see that it had been cut so wide that her blouse was completely open from the one side to the other finishing just above each hip. She was now staring at the exposed sides of her boobs. The side of each could now be seen fully before the front portion of the blouse covered them. The blouse had no back, and had very limited sides. Apart from a collar, sleeves and the limited cover in front, from the back she looked damn near topless.  
  
Katie closed her eyes and took a deep breath, and then in the hope that it had all been a bad dream she opened them and stared in to the mirror. By now another 15 minutes had passed and the morning sun had broken through the thin cloud cover outside. The sun shone in through the window and bathed Katie in a golden glow. With just her bedroom light on she had not noticed just how thin the material in the front of the blouse was. Now she was bathed in sunlight she could clearly see each of her erect nipples through the thin cotton. In the sunlight the material appeared almost sheer and she could easily make out the deep pink colour of her nipples that were completely erect and pushing easily through the blouse.  
  
For a brief second she was scared, but for a second and in her confused state, her mind turned to her earlier thoughts when she was in the shower. She lifted both hands to her boobs and squeezed them lightly. She felt a jolt of pleasure build in each nipple and then fall lower to between her legs. She pulled the front panel of the skirt to one side and placed her hand on her pussy mound. When she removed it she could she her own juices glistening on her fingers.  
  
Katie was defeated by the loss of clothes but at the same she was becoming increasing aroused. She let out a deep sigh, her mind cleared a little and her thoughts turned to her new job. She could not afford to miss this opportunity but she simply couldn't go to the office on her first day dressed like this...could she!

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 03**

At 07:45 Katie stepped out of her apartment and on to the sidewalk.  
  
No more than 2 minutes after Katie had left the apartment her two friends returned laughing and giggling and clutching some clothes for her to wear on her first day to work. They hadn't realised what a state of panic she would have worked herself in to over the blouse and skirt and they certainly hadn't realised that in a panic of confusion and emotion she would have actually worn them on her first day!  
  
Katie didn't want to be late and although it was still early she decided that she should leave and allow herself extra time to deal with any mishaps. She had only walked a few steps around the corner from the apartment, but already the panels of her skirt had begun swaying from side to side and exposing her to the world.  
  
The slits on each side were opening wide and her legs were being left naked from ankle to hip. As she continued to walk she noticed was just how free her boobs were under the newly tailored blouse. They stood out proudly from her chest, pushing her achingly erect nipples forward through the thin fabric of her blouse. Each step she took swung them gently from side to side and with each swing of her arms she was in danger of them falling out of either the front or the side of the blouse. The openings below each breast were also causing her concern. The swaying motion was causing them to open wider and as the blouse moved from side to side they would ride with it and expose more and more of the lower portion of each breast. Unknown to Katie, the motion of her swaying boobs had actually caused the openings in front to tear and they now stretched across the full width of the blouse in front. A good 3 inches of lower breast was now showing at each time she took a step and she was now exposing the bottom of each aureola.  
  
She had tried keeping her arms at her sides to hold down the sides of the blouse and skirt at the same time but the swaying motion of her boobs was starting to pull the blouse further apart in the middle and her mass of exposed cleavage was now wide enough that she was showing the edge of each nipple. She decided that she could not manage to correct both the exposure of the skirt and blouse and so had to choose one. Katie thought quickly and crossed her arms in front in order to cradle her boobs and to prevent any mishap. Her skirt panels were now free to swing from side to side whilst dancing across her thighs as she walked. Although safe in the knowledge that she had lowered the waistband on her hips to provide more cover, the material swung more freely from side to side and flipped around as she bounced along. She hadn't realised that she was now giving passersby a generous view of her gorgeous ass cheeks.  
  
The office was only a 20 minute bus ride from the apartment. As she was arriving at the bus stop a bus was just pulling in. Not wanting to be late, and forgetting her dilemma, she began to quicken her pace to a walk/jog. For anyone lucky enough to have been watching, the sight was nothing short of spectacular. Her skirt panels danced and danced and now not only was she showing almost the entire lower portion of her ass, the front panel was being flicked up and down and from side to side and there was nothing to obscure the view of her pussy and her little tuft of hair.  
  
As she boarded the bus she was relieved to see that it was almost empty. The driver was paying attention to the road and hadn't noticed her plight and there were just two young school boys and an elderly lady sat at the front. She decided to sit at the back out of sight.  
  
Once at the back of the bus Katie began check her blouse and skirt to make sure they were still in place. Her antics hadn't gone unnoticed by the two school boys both of who had moved toward the back of the bus. They were now sat in front of her and both were both leaning over the seat for a better view. Katie's focus was still on her clothing, but some nearby giggles made her stop. She quickly looked up straight and found herself looking straight at two grinning faces that were now just a couple of feet away from her.  
  
Katie tried to shoo the boys away and tried to secure some degree of modesty by wrapping her arms across her chest, but the two boys weren't going anywhere! After a few minutes the two boys were becoming more daring and one of them moved from his seat and came and sat next to Katie. He couldn't believe how gorgeous she was, but his main focus was now on her clothing...or lack of it.  
  
Not wanting to miss the opportunity he quickly reached up and brazenly forced his hand inside her blouse and grabbed one of her huge boobs. Katie tried to resist but she was acutely aware of how a struggle might cause more damage to her blouse and so she could only feebly wriggled whilst the boys hand groped her boob, first one and then the other. Watching the amazing scene unfold before him the second boy joined his friend and without hesitation her thrust his hand under Katie's skirt and pushed his fingers between her thighs. Katie was fighting a losing battle and the probing fingers soon found her pussy. Despite her valiant efforts to pull the boys hands away, both her boobs were now clear of her blouse and were being groped whilst two fingers were now working between back and forward between her pussy lips.  
  
Katie was beginning to forget her dilemma. The roaming hands were proving too much for her to resist, as was the heat forming in her pussy. The situation now had Katie so turned on that she had already dropped her arms from her boobs and she had also let the invading hands to pull her legs open allowing unrestricted access to her pussy. Both boys were also strugglng to contain their excitement. Each had raging hard-ons and quickly unzipped their pants to let there cocks spring free. Each grabbed one of Katie's hands and wrapped them around their cocks. Without thinking Katie began to pump each cock furiously.  
  
Katie's head had rolled back against the seat and although she hadn't realised it, she was now forcing her pussy down and on to the probing fingers at her pussy. The two boys couldn't believe what they were seeing and began to increase their efforts. Within seconds it was a frenzy of activity. The hands on her boobs had had now been joined by the mouth of the first boy who had begun sucking firmly on each nipple. Whilst one hand roughly groped one boob his mouth sucked greedily on the other. He was sucking hard on Katie's erect nipples, moving quickly between each. The second boy was now bent at the waist allowing Katie to continue to pump his cock whilst burying his face in her pussy. With two fingers thrusting in and out he now also had his tongue flicking and sucking her clit.  
  
Katie could feel an orgasm quickly building and within seconds she began to moan loudly as her body began to buck and tremble. Each boy pulled back and stared in awe at the sight before them. It was now proving too much for them and pulling their cocks free of Katie's grasp they began jerking them madly. Cum instantly erupted on to her chest. Within seconds Katie was coated in thick white cum, there was so much that her nipples were now barely visible. The boys kept jerking and endless streams of cum splashed on to her gorgeous body.  
  
Katie's head was still rolled back and her eyes were now shut as her orgasm continued to crash over her. Each boy quickly took advantage of her disheveled state and using their phones they began taking photos. Her legs were parted and both boobs were hanging out of the front of the blouse, each dripping with thick cum. Their phones drank in the image before them and within seconds they had plenty of shots to remember her by.  
  
As Katie began to regain her composure and the boys quickly tucked their cameras, and their cocks, away. As the bus pulled in to the next stop the two boys quickly turned and ran to the front. Fearing that Katie might raise the alarm they both quickly jumped through the doors as they began to open. Another older lady had boarded the bus and was complaining to the driver about the two boys that had almost knocked her down. Thankfully, neither had noticed Katie who was now sat staring at the two boys who were stood on the sidewalk. As the bus began to pull away they stood blowing kisses and waving their phones. It wouldn't be long before Katie became a celebrity in their school, their town...and on the internet!  
  
For the next few minutes Katie sat motionless. Her breathing was beginning to settle and as her head had begun to clear. She soon realised that her blouse was wide open and both boobs were on full display. She was also embarrassed to see that she still had both legs wide open and her wet pussy was there for all to see. She quickly closed her legs and pulled her blouse back in to place.  
  
She couldn't believe what had just happened. She wanted to report the two boys and was just about to go and speak to the driver when she stopped and let her mind run back over the last few minutes. What could she say; dressed as she was nobody would believe her. More worrying to Katie was the fact that she had enjoyed the assault, although she tried to deny it, her body had betrayed her. Her pussy was still on fire and her nipples were now so erect they were almost ripping through her blouse. She decided that there was nothing she could do and so tried to turn her mind to her first day at work and more importantly to her clothing.  
  
She began to examine her blouse and skirt. The assault by the two boys had taken its toll, the stress and strain of wriggling in her seat had stretched them and she could see a couple of seams on the blouse had been pulled open. Worst of all though was that that her blouse was now stuck to her cum soaked boobs and it was now almost entirely transparant. Katie tried in vain to clean as much cum from her boobs as she could but with nothing to use to wipe herself clean she had no chocie but to scoop up what she could with her fingers and then lick them clean. At first she almost gagged on the taste but after a few of scoops she found that it was not that unpleasant and she actually began to enjoy it, so much so that she was now slowly sucking her fingers to in order to taste as much as she could. She had cleaned quite a lot of cum from her chest but the damange had been done and the blouse was soaked.  
  
The skirt was doing better than the blouse, but not by much. The top button on the waistband had come off and the skirt was now riding obscenely low on her hips, so low that she thought she could now clearly see her tuft of pussy hair in front and there was an obscene amount of ass crack showing at the back. It was also now very loose and she didn't want to risk it slipping all the way down her legs. She decided that once at the office she would be able to find something to pin it in place but for now she decided to role the top of the waistband down again so it tightened slightly and so she could pull it higher on her hips without fear of it slipping down. It worked, but she had now just given away the half an inch of length to the skirt that she had achieved earlier by lowering it the first place. Perhaps she had actually given away a little more! Also, by rolling down the waistband the tops of the triangular slits had been widened futher.  
  
Katie checked her reflection in the bus window. Her blouse was moulded to her boobs and the soaking it had received had caused it to stretch futher. Not that the soaked material offered much cover, but now what there was had been minimalised as the front gaped open to show a mass of cleavage. It was nothing short of pornographic. Glancing down she took more comfort from her skirt which had at least remained dry and had more or less survived the bus ride.  
  
At the next stop Katie quickly left the bus and began a short walk to the office. She was glad that it was a warm day as the blouse quickly began to dry. It was still earlier and although she had gotten a lot of admiring looks from passersby, and an endless number of whistles and shouts, there were not yet that many people about and Katie managed to arrive at the office without further incident.

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 04**

Mr. Oldham came to meet Katie in reception. As he approached her his jaw almost hit the floor! Her boobs were now almost entirely exposed. As the blouse had begun to dry it had tightened and shrunk. Although not entirely dry at least it was no longer as transparent as it had been, but there were still some wet patches that were plain to see and they were offering little or no cover whilst being stuck to her skin. With the blouse slightly shrunken the edge of each nipple was now visible and now she was seated the horizontal openings in the lower part of her blouse were resting slightly higher and she was now showing almost a full half of her boobs right up the edge of each erect nipple.  
  
In her haste she hadn't given any thought as to the show she might put on when standing. She had been sat crossed legged and when she uncrossed her legs to stand the front panel of the skirt slipped completely to one side. As it began to fall back in to place it caught on the tatty waist band, the lower left corner of the panel became hooked and was kept from dropping straight back down in front.  
  
Mr. Oldham was treated to a view of her inner thigh all the way to her hip, and also what he believed to be a neatly trimmed pussy. However, before he had time to reflect on this vision his gaze rose back to her chest. Unknown to Katie the top button of the remaining few had been forced open as she had sat down and so he was also staring straight in to a completely unhampered valley of her cleavage in the middle of her chest. She hadn't realised it, but Katie's erect nipples were now the only thing stopping the blouse from opening any wider across the middle of her chest.  
  
Katie had toyed with the idea of making an excuse for the way she had dressed, but as it was her first day she didn't want to start with an apology and so decided to not to say anything and to act normal. After the display he had just witnessed Mr. Oldham had similar thoughts. Should he say something and risk embarrassing Katie, or keep quiet and let her notice the issue with the skirt panel and open button in her own time. His mind could still scarecly belive what he was seeing. Why was she dressed in such a way, why was her 'blouse' wet and were they cum stains her could see. As his mind raced back on forward he decided to keep quiet!  
  
Although it was a large company the labs such as those run by Mr. Oldham were pretty much independent from the main office areas and the paperwork etc. that Katie need to complete had been couriered over from the main buildings to be completed by her with Mr. Oldham. Mr. Oldham walked Katie in to his office to complete the paperwork. To get to his office they had to walk by the main lab and office areas. All the team were already in but they didn't get to see Katie as the walk to the office took them down a side corridor rather than through the main area.  
  
When they sat in the office Katie had been very conscious about staying as still as possible and that had worked well, or so she thought. With her legs crossed her pussy was hidden but the skirt simply opened up on each side and left her naked up to the hip. She had decided not to try and cover one side or the other as she thought that it would likely draw too much attention to her plight, and so Mr. Oldham had been given a full view of her naked thighs for the entire time.  
  
Keeping the top half of her body entirely still proved to be more difficult. Sitting back in an easy chair she was able to complete most of the paperwork without moving, but handing it back proved quite a challenge. She didn't want to stand and risk her skirt falling open any wider and so she stayed seated and had to stretch out her arms to hand the forms to him. This had an amazing effect on her blouse. She had not yet noticed that the top button had opened and although her nipples remained erect the stretching caused the blouse to pull further apart exposing more cleavage. The highest button she still had in place was level with the bottom third of her boobs, and it was struggling! By the time she had handed back the last form the button had given way and she was showing the half of each areola up to the edge of each nipple.  
  
An hour later and with almost all his self control exhausted, Mr. Oldham took Katie out to the main office area to introduce her to the team. He had given this some thought and rather than risk a riot by introducing her to each member of staff one at a time, he decided the safest thing to do was to walk her to the front of the main office area and introduce, by announcement, her to everyone that happened to be there. If they weren't in the office for the announcement he felt sure they would soon be trying to find Katie to make their own introductions!  
  
As they both walked in to the main office area all conversations stopped and all heads turned towards them. Mr. Oldham kept the introduction brief and informed the staff (all male) that Katie was joining them as the new trainee and would be working closely with all of them over the coming weeks.  
  
There were no questions from anyone, all simply stood and stared at the stunning sight of Katie whilst drinking in her acres of her exposed skin. Once done Katie and Mr. Oldham both turned to walk back to the area in which Katie would be seated. Katie had been trying hard to keep eye contact with Mr. Oldham since arriving in reception. She already knew she wasn't making the best of first impressions (in her mind at least) and wanted to make sure she was completely on the ball in case there were difficult questions to answer. She was concentrating on this so much that she had almost forgotten about her precarious situation and how the blouse and skirt needed constant attention to keep them in place.  
  
Still unknown to Katie the left corner on the front panel of the skirt was still caught on the rolled down waist band. The panel had not dropped back in place and was actually hung across her front. The light material had meant that she hadn't felt that anything was amiss when she was seated and as the view to her lap had been somewhat blocked due to her huge boobs, she wasn't been able to glance down without creating a fuss, and so she didn't!  
  
The angle of the skirt panel meant that she since standing in reception she had been completely exposed on her left side from the top of the side split at the waist band all the way across at an angle of 45 degrees to the free hanging corner of the skirt panel. Luckily for Katie the angle of the material hung just below the bottom of her pussy so although scandalously short, when standing in front of her the view was blocked (just barely). However, Mr. Oldham wasn't stood in front he was walking on Katie's left and was being treated to a side viewed of her completely exposed thigh. Better still, with each step she took her trimmed pussy came in to view. It was all Mr. Oldham could do not to continuously stare.  
  
Katie's focus had also meant that she had not noticed that the strain of the activities on the bus placed was taking further toll on her skirt and blouse. When she had sat in the office the waistband had dropped a little and finished slightly underneath her ass and the stitching in the already stretched band and begun to come apart. It wasn't yet at the point of ripping completely, but without the button as an anchor it had begun to fray and unravel.  
  
When she had stood up in the office the waist had settled back in to place but it had settled a lot lower in the back than before. Katie was now displaying a good 3 inches of ass crack above the top of the skirt. With the skirt being lower, the skirt panel in back was also moving even more freely and now as she walked it swished from side to side leaving one ass cheek entirely exposed at any one time.  
  
The exposure didn't stop there. Although the side slits on the skirt had been stitched by her roomies, they had rushed the job in order to get everything else done. The slits that had once stopped an inch below the waist band had started to widen as the stitching came loose. Within just two hours of leaving the house the side slits now reached around the waistband and were now begining to tear open around her hips. With the slits now wide open the panels at both the front and back weren't covering what they should. The top of the slits had orginally been stitched open to two inches. As they had began to tear around her hips the gaps were growing and they were now a good five inches wide. As Katie walked her pussy was now on partial display and one ass cheek was fully visible at all times. Both legs were now completely exposed all to way to her hips and with both her thighs uncovered with each step, the ass cheek that wasn't completely exposed was, at best, only half covered.  
  
The blouse wasn't behaving either. The stitching around the open panel in the back was also coming loose and the sides were hanging open a great deal more. What had previously only been a partial view of the sides of each huge broob was now almost a full show.  
  
Mr. Oldham didn't want Katie to get the chance to notice the way her clothes were trying to escape from her body and so quickly hustled her to her desk and chair.  
  
Once seated, Katie began to struggle with her posture. The chair was ergonomic which meant it could be adjusted to fit the any person's requirements. Unfortunately for Katie this chair didn't want to behave and she found herself stretching forward in order to reach the desk and computer keyboard. This action only put more pressure on the already fragile stitching in both the blouse and skirt. The stitching around the open back panel of her blouse was now tearing open at an alarming rate, so much show that the angle created by leaning forward it meant that the sides of the blouse were falling further forward and giving anyone standing to the side of her a completely unobstructed side view of her huge boobs, and her permanently erect nipples.  
  
The view from the front wasn't too bad either. With the blouse falling forward both boobs were completely free of the blouse. With the top buttons already undone the final button and taken too much punishment and had unravelled from the blouse and rolled away. Her huge boobs now hung free as she leant forward. Her full boobs could now be seen from both the front and the side.  
  
Due to the way she was forced to lean forward the strength of the skirt was also being tested. As she had sat down the waistband around her ass had, as it had before, slipped much lower. Katie had felt the clothes moving about as she had sat, walked and sat again, but she was determined not to draw attention to herself by correcting them whilst Mr. Oldham was with her. She decided that she would check everything later after he had gone back to his office and she could nip to the washroom.  
  
The waistband was now stretched to its maximum and as Katie had sat it had dropped even lower so that it now actually hung off the back of her ass. Leaning forwards on to the desk meant that her ass was lifted off the seat slightly and anyone behind her could now clearly see her puckered ass hole and a view through to her perfectly framed pussy lips. The stitching in the side splits had also been stretched beyond its limits and had now completely unravelled. The slits were now working their way through the narrow waistband widening the gaps further and tearing through the band. The front panel of the skirt had come to rest on her lap as she sat and although not as low as in back, the waistband had also dropped lower in front as it continued to unravel. It was now so low that although the panel was in place a tuft of hair and the top of her clit were clearly visible.  
  
All though he didn't want to go back to his office, Mr. Oldham did have work to do and so he left Katie at her desk to look through some files he wanted her to begin working on later in the week. As he rounded the corner Katie stood and made her way to the bathroom.

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 05**

Oblivious to her state of undress Katie walked through the office getting smiles, stares and murmurs from everyone she passed. She entered the bathroom and went straight to the mirror to take a look at her clothes. She was horrified by what she saw.  
  
She grabbed for her skirt to yank it up her legs but the stress was too much for the already failing waistband and it snapped leaving her standing with it in her hands. As she turned she caught a view of her exposed breasts from the side. Katie panicked and turned to put the skirt on the shelf next to the mirror. She quickly reached up with each hand and tried to pull the blouse further back in place but in doing so she only ripped tore it even wider. She was now stood all but naked in an office bathroom and on her very first day at work.  
  
She grabbed what was left of the skirt and ran into one of the cubicles locking the door behind her. She sat crying in to her hands for a little while and then decided to give herself a pep talk. She really wanted to impress on her first day and to make a success of the job. She resolved not to give up and to sort it out. She knew she had to do it!  
  
She first looked at the skirt. The waistband had shredded almost all the way around and as well as snapping it had almost split in two to form two much thinner hoops of fabric. It had basically left her with not much more than a thick shoelace to which the two tattered panels were hung.  
  
She ripped away the broken hoop strip that was free of the panels and dropped it in to the bin. She then carefully pulled away the fabric around the broken button that had originally fastened the waistband. It looked neater but it was still broken. She held the remaining thinner piece of waistband and skirt panels to her body and positioned them in the correct place so that the panels provided as much cover as possible. She then tried to tie the shredded waistband back together in to a loop at her hips. This wasn't easy as there was no extra length on the waistband for her to make a knot.  
  
The only way to get enough length of fabric for the knot was for her to lift it higher on her hips and on to her slimmer waist. She tried this a few times and was finally able to make a knot to hold the waistband together. She immediately saw her problem.  
  
The panels had torn around her hips to such an extent that there was now only four inches of material attached to the waistband across the top of each panel. In front it hung covering her pussy but folded in between her thighs so that the cover it provided narrowed toward the bottom hanging as a 'V' shape over her pussy. In back the same was happening, the four inch wide panel sat across her ass crack but it folded in and between each of her round cheeks.  
  
The skirt now sat much higher which mean that the panels did not drop as low as they previously had. The effect was incredible. What she was left with was a skirt that would not have been out of place on a racy Pocahontas cartoon character, only this one was much shorter and showed a lot more than any Disney cartoon!  
  
Tied much higher around her waist and with only half the width of waistband hanging precariously in front and back, the bottom of each panel now offered her no modesty. The bottom of her pussy could clearly be seen in front and three quarters of her ass cheeks were now visible in back as the material gathered in the centre.  
  
Katie staggered backwards in disbelief and in doing so caught hold of her blouse which she had hung on the back of the door. One whole arm of the blouse came away in her hand. She screamed and grabbed the blouse of the hook and held it up. The arm had torn away quite cleanly but it had widened the side gap even further as without the sleeve the open back panel was now not attached to anything at the side and extended around her body to the front.  
  
Katie carefully considered her options. She couldn't go back in to the office with a blouse with one sleeve and so with a deep breath she carefully tore away the other sleeve from the blouse. After a bit of effort she had torn enough away on both sides so that it was equally balanced.  
  
She looked at the back of the blouse. The open panel in back now continued around each side of her body to the front of where the sleeves had been. The stitching at the bottom of the panel had further unravelled and so the open area now reached around three whole quarters of her body. Whereas before it had finished at the sides, the open back now extended around her waist and only stopped when it reached the narrow panel at the font.  
  
On the back of the blouse she tore away the piece of material that ran across the bottom of the open back panel. It was hanging so loosely across the top of her ass and she could ill afford for it to catch it on something and rip the blouse further! She carefully pulled the blouse on, which wasn't difficult as it now only fitted around her neck. What remained simply hung down in front of her and lay across the tops of her breasts. Once she had it in place she listened for any noises in the bathroom. When she was sure that there was nobody around she gingerly made her way out of the cubicle back to mirror.  
  
Her DIY tailoring job meant that the blouse was now simply just a collar and two front panels on which there was only one button still in place, the others having all broken off due to the immense pressure being forced on them by her breasts and when she tried to tug the blouse back in to place.  
  
She did up the button and looked in the mirror. Her cleavage was vast. She was now showing more naked skin above the waist than she was blouse. The remaining single button rested below her nipples and so provided her some comfort. Above the button there was no cover, her entire cleavage was on display. Below the single button the blouse flared open.  
  
With no sleeves and with a fully open back, the panels fell forward. All she now had was effectively a panel of material hung from her neck and held together with one single fragile button. It was effectively a halter top, but in this case it wasn't fastened to anything. The material hung over her breasts away from her body and separated in to a very wide 'V'. Her nipples were almost completely exposed and only about one fifth of each boob was covered. She almost cried, but after a few deep breaths she turned her attention back to the skirt.  
  
She couldn't get it to sit any lower on her waist and so resigned herself to the fact that she would be exposing both her pussy and ass to the entire office for the remainder of the day, even when standing still and straight. Her worry was that neither the blouse and skirt was not held to her body. The blouse and skirt were now simply loose panels that were draped over her curves. Any small step or twist of her body would set them in motion and having them hanging clear her breasts and pussy.  
  
Katie stood in the cubicle and gathered her thoughts, then, with another deep breath she walked out of the bathroom and back to her desk. After only a few steps her worries were realised. With nothing on each side of the blouse and only the button in the middle, the two panels slipped inwards and rested in the centre of her cleavage. Her breasts were completely exposed to the entire office.  
  
The skirt, now sat high on her waist, was doing much the same. With the 'shoelace' of a waistband sitting higher and the panels now so narrow, the material simply gathered in front and back. She was already showing the bottom half of her pussy and ass because the panels no longer hung low enough but now the entire office was feasting on the view of an angel, her naked breasts and the full exposure of her pussy and ass.  
  
Katie made it back to her desk but was immediately summoned to Mr. Oldham's office. She walked to the open office door and he beckoned her in. Katie stood in front of his desk with her hands clasped in front of her.  
  
Her blouse had remained gathered in the centre of her chest. Both breasts were completely uncovered. It was only 11:30 but Mr. Oldham had seen her plight and although enjoying every second her decided that he needed to offer some support so that she wouldn't turn and leave.  
  
A few years ago he had worked closely with a colleague who had employed a young busty blonde female intern with the looks and body to rival those of Katie. Her had seen her around the office complex and marvelled at the revealing clothes she had been wearing. After a few enquiries he had been told about the girl, the extreme clothes and the exploits she had gotten up to with her colleagues, and more importantly, her manager.  
  
Mr. Oldham politely acknowledged Katie's predicament and explained that he knew of a tailor in town that would be able to help her out by making her a few office outfits. He gave her a business card and directions to the tailors shop and explained that he had rung ahead and that she was expected shortly. Her thought about taking her to the shop herself but decided that it would likely be too much to take and so he booked her a taxi. Mr. Oldham also explained that the tailor had been instructed to bill the company and that they would work out a way for her to repay the money once she was being paid.

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 06**

The taxi ride to the shop took about 15 minutes. After asking Katie where she wanted to go he hadn't said another word, he had simply driven with one eye in the mirror staring continuously at Katie.  
  
On getting in to the taxi Katie had tried to protect her modesty as best she could be her efforts were futile and the driver had a view of almost every inch of her naked skin. She had tried to sit to one side the taxi in order to avoid the drivers gaze but he had adjusted the mirror and was drinking in the heavenly sight that was sat in the back seat.  
  
As she began to get out of the taxi Katie had already lost the battle to keep herself covered. She hadn't noticed the driver's quick movements and before she knew it he had leapt out of the taxi and was stood in front of her holding the door open. The driver could not believe his luck. He positioned himself in front of the open door and stretched out his hand to offer some support to Katie whose hands were trying their best to hold her blouse and skirt panels in place. She reluctantly let go of her blouse to take his hand and it immediately gathered in the centre of her huge chest once again leaving both breasts completely exposed.  
  
The temptation was too much and the driver reached out with his spare hand and grabbed an uncovered breast. He was amazed with how firm it was but also how soft it felt. He was marvelling at it its sheer weight when Katie yelped. Not wanting to let go of the fleshy delight, and without thinking, he let go of Katie's hand and grabbed her other breast. Without anything to hold on to Katie fell back on to the back seat of the car. She couldn't quite work out how it happened but the next thing she knew the driver was knelt astride her and was kneading each breast. She tried to push him away but he was too heavy and it was not a great effort for him to pin her arms by her side by clamping his knees together. He continued to massage each breast and then began to pinch each nipple. Katie let out a gasp as his fingers tightly pinched each nipple. Her mind was starting to spin before a surge of pleasure quickly began washing over her. The driver had leaned forward and had begun to lick and bite one nipple whilst continuing to pinch the other.  
  
Aside from her earlier assault on the bus, Katie had not had any physical contact with any man for a number of years and almost instantaneously an orgasm hit her hard making her body shake and convulse. The driver had sat back on his heels and was watching the gorgeous girl shivering from delight. Without hesitation he reached back and slid his hand behind him and between her legs. The skirt panels offered no protection and he soon was amazed at how hot and wet her pussy felt.  
  
He began rubbing a finger along the length of her slit and within seconds Katie's body began to jolt again as though electricity was being poured through her. With his other hand the driver reached down and undid his jeans and wrestled his stiff cock out and pointed it straight at Katie's face. Before she could say anything the stiff cock was pushed in to her mouth and the driver began to force it back and forward, deeper and deeper in to her mouth and then deeper still and in to her throat. Since Katie had climbed in to the car his erection had been threatening to burst out of this jeans. Within seconds of starting the assault on her mouth the driver could feel the cum building and he knew he was about to explode. Katie's efforts to wriggle free had all but stopped as the driver's free hand continued to toy with her pussy.  
  
Her now sopping wet pussy was putting up no resistance to he easily slid two fingers straight in to her cunt. The timing was perfect, just as his fingers entered her cunt his cock exploded in to her mouth. The confusion Katie was feeling only served to amplify her arousal and a third orgasm hit her, and hit her hard.  
  
The driver unloaded his cum in to her mouth and through the waves of orgasm Katie fought to swallow what seemed to be a gallon of cum. She fought hard but wasn't able to swallow it all and it gushed from the corners of her mouth and spilled on to her chest.  
  
Katie was dazed and confused. She couldn't believe what had just happened. She was disgusted but she was also realising that she had never felt so turned on, and somewhere in her mind the thought was beginning to build that maybe, just maybe, she wanted more.  
  
The taxi driver had wasted no time in climbing off the dazed girl. He stepped backwards out of the taxi and pulled her with him. As they stood on the sidewalk took one last grab of her breasts before grabbing Katie and yanking her from the car before running around to the driver's door, leaping in and speeding away. Katie was left stunned and standing on her own outside the front of what appeared to be the tailor's store.  
  
She walked over to the shop windows and looked at her reflection. Her hair was ruffled and there was cum dripping down her chin and on to the front of her blouse. To her surprise, without thinking she lifted her fingers to her chin and gathered up the cum and inserted them in to her mouth and sucked them clean. This time rather than being disgusted she found that she was immediately turned on and the thought of maybe wanting more became even more real. She paused for a moment and the straightened her blouse front and adjusted her skirt panels. The blouse front was covered in wet patches of cum but there was nothing she could do about it and so she turned to the store front and walked in through the doorway.

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 07**

Mr. Ali was stood behind a small counter at the side of the store when he saw Katie walk in. He was a small wiry man with white/grey hair. He had been a tailor all his life and until very recently he there had been nothing new or interesting happen in his store.  
  
He looked at Katie as she entered, he knew immediately who she was. He took a moment to look at the sight stood in the door way. Her face was beautiful, her body was slim and toned and her legs were stunning. He continued to gaze at her legs, they were sculpted and the stilettos she was wearing (4 inch heels he guessed), displayed them perfectly. The skirt was outrageous, he loved it, but to top it all were her amazing breasts that sat high on her chest and dominated her frame. He had dressed a girl like this a couple of years ago!  
  
He cleared his throat with a polite cough and Katie turned to look at him.  
  
After her ordeal in taxi Katie was still a little shaken and confused. Her mind was racing which was only natural, the worrying thing was that she had realised very quickly that she enjoyed it. After years of living a sheltered life and resisting the advances of many guys, she had suddenly been forced in to realising the desires that she had buried away so long ago. She had to admit to herself that the brief awakening she had just experienced had felt good.  
  
Buzzing from the high of minutes ago her body was still on fire and without realising it she has begun to sashay over to the elderly man. It was not something she had ever done before and it felt like a release to show her body and feelings in such a deliberate way. By the time she was stood in front of the counter, Mr. Ali had already made his way in to the open shop area. He slowly reached out and shook her hand gently and guided her to a seat at the back of the store. The seat was to the side of a work counter and to the side of 3 large full length mirrors. Before she had chance to say anything the tailor introduced himself and explained that Mr. Oldham had given him free license to create a wardrobe for her that would be fitting for her role in the office. He could see that she was a little unsure of the situation and circumstances and so to try and put her at ease he cautiously ventured to compliment her about how impressed Mr Oldham had been with how she had handled a rather unusual first morning in her new job. Katie took some comfort from the fact that Mr. Oldham chose to mention this to the tailor and she began to feel more secure about being in the store, and that she still had a job!  
  
She took a moment to look at herself in one of the mirrors. Without realising, her hand had crept up to her right breast and begun to pinch her nipple through the think blouse. She had never felt this aroused before, but it felt thrilling. Mr. Ali had been watching the antics as he spoke and was savouring the delights that may, just may, be coming his way.  
  
Mr. Ali took his time talking through what Mr. Oldham had explained to him. He also took his time to ask Katie about herself, what she liked to do and how she liked to dress. She was surprised at how quickly she opened up to him and was shocked to hear herself explain what had just happened on the taxi ride to his store. He remarked that he felt that it must be difficult for such a beautiful woman to display her charms without inviting unwanted attention but that it would be a pity not to show others just how wonderful she was. As the conversation continued she began to feel more and more comfortable with the tailor as he then began to explain how the clothes would work. Each day he would prepare an outfit for her that she would wear to the office. She would come by the store before work and he would dress her with the clothes and accessories. He was very careful to explain that should she not strictly adhere to the dress code that he gave her, he would immediately stop making clothes and cancel the arrangement with Mr. Oldham Katie realised that such an outcome would be a disaster for her job and so she gave him every assurance that she would follow his instructions.  
  
Mr. Ali explained that he had already begun to make some pieces of clothing but that it would not be ready for an hour or two. He suggested that rather than go home she would be welcome to stay in the back of the store where she could have a drink and relax. He led her through to a back room, it had soft lighting and was warm and cosy with a large sofa against one wall. He left the room but was back immediately with a bottle of wine and a plate of fruit. He told her that once he began work on the clothes she could relax on the sofa and enjoy the wine.  
  
The old man then apologised for what he now needed to do. Katie grew concerned but her concern subsided a little when he explained that he need to measure her for a fitting. Katie didn't think that sounded too bad and so agreed. Before she could say anything else Mr. Ali had reached up and popped open the single button at the front of the blouse. Katie gasped with surprise but was frozen to the spot. With another quick move he gently pushed the blouse of her shoulders, pulled it off her body and folded it over his arm. Katie was now stood topless in front of a grey haired old man she had only met 30 minutes earlier. But, before she could object the old man lifted his hand to the hastily tied the waistband of the skirt and with one quick pull the skirt instantly fell to the floor. Katie had her eyes closed, her breathing was becoming ragged and her chest was rising and falling as she tried to keep it under control. She spent the next 10 minutes stood motionless whilst he measured every part of her body. When he was done he congratulated her on wonderful body and that any women would be proud to have breasts such as hers.  
  
He gathered the blouse and skirt she had arrived in and excused himself as he left the room to get to work. He told Katie that he would be back in an hour and that she should enjoy the wine. Katie wasn't big drinker but she poured a generous glass full and took a big gulp. Despite being naked in a strange shop with an old man she had just met she was actually feeling relaxed. Within a few minutes she had drained the glass and was half way down her second. Unbeknown to Katie the sweet wine had an extra ingredient. Mr. Ali had opened the bottle a little earlier and added a concoction of relaxant and a very, very powerful aphrodisiac.  
  
Katie was beginning to feel the effects of the 'special' wine, she laid back on the sofa and slowly began to drift in to a deep sleep. She was awoken when the old man came back in to the room. She looked down along her naked body and found he right hand was buried between her legs and her pussy was soaking wet. She felt incredible and for an instant she thought asking if he minded if she carried on playing with herself. She immediately shook the idea from her head amazed that she dared have such a thought that. It was so unlike her!  
  
The old man explained to her that she in fact slept through the rest of the day and in fact the entire night and that it was actually now 07:00 the next morning. Katie immediately began to panic and started to shake nervously. Seeing her anxious state, the old man continued to speak in a calm and reassuring manner, explaining that given the day she'd had before arriving at his store he felt it would have been cruel to wake her and so let her sleep. He also calmed her further by explaining that he had spoken to Mr Oldham who had agreed with letting her sleep and who in turn had left a message on the answer machine at her flat so that her room-mates would not be worried. Katie's head was still spinning but she convinced herself that if she had been in the store all night that if anything bad was going to happen it would have happened already. She also felt comforted by knowing that Mr Oldham was OK with the situation and that he had taken it upon himself to make sure that her friends were not worried by her not coming home that night. After a few more minutes reassuring Katie the tailor beckoned her back in to the room at the back of the store where he positioned her on a small pedestal in the middle of the room. From where she was stood she had the 3 large mirrors in front of her. The old man was fiddling with a bundle of clothes on his work counter. As he continued to work he explained that Mr. Oldham had asked him to make sure that Katie's clothes should portray fun, energy and youthfulness as the lab and offices could be a dreary environment at times and he felt she could add the spark that was sometimes missing. Once again he also made the point of telling Katie that the clothes would also compliment her beautiful body and that they would be clothes that she could also enjoy. The fact that Mr Oldham had recognised qualities in her that he felt could improve the office almost made her feel proud and rather than standing awkwardly and trying to hide her nakedness she tried to embrace the situation and stood tall with her shoulders pushed back. Her newly acquired posture meant that her frame and figure was even more breath taking and the old tailor was struggling to keep from staring in fear of making her feel nervous again and ruining the 'comfortable' relationship that they (he) had developed.

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 08**

The first thing that Katie noticed was a bottle of clear liquid. The old man removed the cap from the bottle and began to pour it generously over her body. He started with her shoulders and breasts and let it run down her stomach and legs. He then poured more on to his hands and began to massage the oil in to her skin. He explained to her that it was a natural oil that to help her skin shine with the new clothes. Through a foggy mind Katie thought that this was reasonable and didn't protest about the roaming hands. As well as the aphrodisiac that Katie had consumed with the wine she was now being covered from head to foot in another form of aphrodisiac that was being absorbed in to her skin. Almost immediately her skin began to tingle and the warm feeling between her legs began to intensify. Her breasts were also feeling the effects and her nipples were standing out like bullets from the front of her heavenly breasts.  
  
Katie found herself getting excited about what she would be wearing. She had long since forgotten about her nakedness and was now focusing on the warm feeling between her legs and the buzz in her head. She felt a little giddy but she attributed that to the wine she had drunk. Her arousal had grown to such an extent that when the old man began asking her asked her about her personal life she didn't even flinch and answered with fear or delay. His questioning was deliberate as he wanted her arousal to grow and her although the aphrodisiac would likely achieve the results on its own he felt confident that this beautiful girl could further manipulated and her wanted her mind to be filled with erotic thoughts so that any action he might take would be embraced. His questions started innocently but by the time he was finished he had asked her if she regularly had penetrative sex and how often. Without hesitating she had explained that she'd had a boyfriend but that they had split a few years ago and since then she had been single and not had sex.  
  
The old man turned back to the bench and as he did Katie was left with her own thoughts. The old man's efforts had paid off, all Katie could think about was sex! Her thoughts were so intense that without noticing Katie had let out a couple of little moans as her mind and thoughts (and the aphrodisiac) had her in an erotic haze. Although convinced that he had her in the right frame of mind he didn't want to take and chance and so for another few minutes the old man massaged more lotion all over her body.  
  
Katie's arousal was at such a level that she simply let the old man continue without question. Her arousal was beginning to peak as her nipples were squeezed and pinched. When the old man placed his hand between her legs and start rub his fingers along her pussy lips she almost collapsed. For the next few minutes he kept rubbing her pussy and clit until her pussy lips were red and swollen with arousal. Just as Katie was about to orgasm for the third time that day the old man removed his hand. The old man smiled and nodded to himself, he gathered the bundle of newly tailored clothes from the counter and made his way to her side.  
  
Katie's mind was in a whirl as she stared at the white fabric in his hands and she couldn't quite work out what it was that he was holding. The old man had been so impressed with Katie's shredded blouse that he had decided to go with something similar for her first 'costume'.  
  
The old man approached her with the top first. She noticed that the material appeared to almost shine and glow as he began to unfold it. He walked around to the back of the girl and held the material against her back and lifted it on to her shoulders. The top was sleeveless blouse, a halter top, and tailored to fit tightly over her curves. Katie noticed that there were just 2 buttons in front. As the old man pulled it around her body the glow from the material became more apparent. Semi sheer, it was made of a very thin stretchy lycra type material and had silver sheen woven in to the sheer white fabric. The old man gestured for her to raise her arms slightly which she did and he passed each through the sides of the top.  
  
With both arms through the old man walked to stand in front of the girl and pulled both sides of the top together. He first buttoned the bottom of the 2 buttons which sat just below the bottom of her breasts. He then buttoned the second button which sat a third of the way up between her breasts. That was it!  
  
The bottom of the blouse sat a few cm below the bottom of each breast, cut away in the middle and below the bottom button, each side of the blouse narrowed to a triangular point. Katie was showing acres of cleavage and although half of each breast and each nipple was cupped and covered snugly by the blouse, over half of her amazing chest was still left naked.  
  
Although the points of the blouse hung lower than the bottom button, they were so narrow that it was not unlike a crop-top, and with the middle cut away, if Katie reached up, she would be exposing almost everything.  
  
The old man again gestured for her to raise her arms out the side, which she did without question. As she did the top rose and an ample amount of lower breast was exposed just to the bottom of her nipples. The sides, through which she had passed her arms, were cut all the way down to the bottom of the blouse and were open across each side. Once again the side of each large breast was exposed. With her arms outstretched the old man asked Katie to turn at the waist, first one way and then the other. With each turn the blouse slid across her soft skin and more flesh was revealed. Although never fully exposed, the edge of each nipple came in to view. At this point the old man reached up and opened the top button of the two and asked Katie to repeat the same twisting. This time, at the end of each turn her nipples popped in to view as the blouse slid across the side of her breasts. To Katie's relief the top had been tailored in such a way that it held its shape and as soon as she began to turn back, her nipples slid back under the top and out of sight. Satisfied with the more dramatic effect the old man took small pair of scissors and removed the top button. He didn't want Katie thinking she could button it back up later in the day!  
  
With the open sides and just the one button fastened, the front of the top was being pulled outwards and had formed two vertical panels, moulded over each breast where they were only pulled together by the single button which sat level with the bottom of her breasts. The inner curve of each breast was fully exposed all the way to the underside before the blouse panels began to offer some cover. The outer side of each breast was naked as was the inner, the blouse panels only covered an area just wider than her aureoles. With just the one button fastened it was going to be a challenge to keep her movements contained enough to prevent any unwanted exposure.  
  
In comparison the back of the blouse was modest affair. As the blouse came over her shoulders there was large 'V' cut away all the way to the bottom of the blouse and although exposing a lot of naked flesh and hanging only to the mid of her back, this at least gave her some relief that it was relatively secure.  
  
The old man reached for the what would be her skirt. It was a rectangular piece of thin lace in a grey charcoal colour. As the old man held it out Katie could see that is was no more than 20cm wide, and narrowed slightly along its length. He positioned one edge over the outside of her right thigh and then reached around and pulled the skirt around her body just below her hips. The skirt fastened on her hip with a single button. Not entirely happy with the fit the old man pulled the buttoned side lower so that the skirt angled across slightly. Katie saw immediately that the buttoned side opened down its length leaving a naked area of thigh which was a good 10 cm across at the bottom, and not much narrower at the top. Although exposed on one side, she could see that the skirt offered more cover than her ripped skirt of yesterday. It sat below her hips, resting just above her tuft of pussy hair and fell just below her pussy offering her a modicum of decency as it rose across to be some 5cm narrow on the opposite side. That was it, she was dressed, or so she thought!  
  
The old man turned back to his work area and began sorting through the contents of a small box. Katie's anticipation was beginning to grow as the old man next reached for a number of silver chains.  
  
He clipped the first chain around her waist and pulled it down just below her hips so that it was level with her skirt.  
  
The old man continued and grabbed another silver chain. This chain was the same as the first but along its length it had two oval shapes attached. The ovals looked like a small pebbles and were about an inch in length and width. On one side they had a small catch, but other than that they were completely smooth. This time the old man hooked one end of the chain to the middle of the waist chain and let it fall under the skirt and between Katie's legs. He then walked behind Katie and reached between her legs pulling the chain up between her pussy lips and then up between her ass cheeks. As he pulled the chain tighter it slid softly between her pussy lips making Katie shiver as it pressed against her clit with one small pebble resting at the entrance to her pussy.  
  
With the chain firmly anchored between her pussy lips he pulled the loose end further up and between her ass cheeks and hooked it to the waist chain than ran across the top of her ass crack. Katie could feel the second pebble rubbing against her ass hole and it was taut enough so that it was rubbing in all the right places. The old man paused and then after a moment thought he unhooked the chain and pulled it a little tighter. Katie yelped as she felt it slip deeper between her pussy slips, a pebble now well and truly in place at the entrance to her pussy and ass! Satisfied he now had it tight enough he removed the spare links from the end of the chain and re-clipped it in place.  
  
Katie was now relishing the feel of chain. She could feel how wet she was and how aroused she had become with the pebble lodged firmly in her pussy.  
  
With the sheen from the blouse, her breasts looked like they were positively glowing. She took a step forward and began to walk in a small circle in front of the mirrors. She almost breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that her pussy remained covered, but she would have to quickly get used to the open sided skirt offering a good view of her naked thigh and the occasional glimpse of something more. Checking her outfit again as she walked she was left breathless as she watched her near naked body sway as she moved on her high heels. Her ample curves appeared to in constant motion.  
  
The old man had been watching her every move and walked over to the mesmerised Katie. He handed her a glass of water which she drank thirstily. He was determined to keep Katie in a state of arousal and so had dosed the water with more of the powerful aphrodisiac. Katie didn't need anything more to heighten her arousal but within a few minutes her body was aching for somebody's touch, any touch!  
  
The old man checked his watch and decided that he had time for one or two last additions to her outfit.  
  
Katie was so lost in her arousals that she hadn't noticed that the old man had left the room and returned carrying with two small rings. He took the first of the two rings and undid a small spring on the side. He took the opened ring and reached under the girl's top and looped it over her erect nipple. Before fastening the clip, he made sure that it was pressed firmly against the base of the nipple. He repeated the same on her side.  
  
Katie's nipples reacted immediately and although he thought it would be impossible, they grew more erect and pushed further out through the silky material as they swelled. The shiny silver rings shone through the silk, they were advertising her arousal and inviting any admiring eyes to stop stare.  
  
The Oldman decided to push his luck and retrieved one last smaller ring. He guided Katie over the sofa and had her sit on the edge. He slowly pulled her legs apart so that they were almost in a splits position. During all this Katie was lost in her own world, the drugs and now the nipple rings had her head spinning. Without a word the old man pulled her skirt to one side to reveal her pussy. He carefully teased her clit in to full view and then as with the nipple ring he pushed it to the base of her clit and flicked the spring closed. Given Katie's arousal he had wondered if it would work, but the ring pressed firmly in place and locked first time. Her clit immediately swelled anchoring it firmly in place. With the stimulants Katie had consumed and the other pieces of jewellery that she was now wearing, there would be no chance that it come off. He pulled the skirt back over her pussy and was delighted to see the clit ring shining brightly through the thin lace material. He was also delighted to see her swollen clit pushing against the skirt, trying to peep through the thin lace. It was better than he had hoped for, you could actually see her pussy and clit through the thin material.

As Katie had left the store Mr. Ali had called Mr. Oldham to let him know what to expect and to let him know that Katie was high on the various stimulants and that he had managed to add the few pieces of jewellery sooner than he expected. The reason he mentioned the jewellery was that Mr. Oldham had arranged for a special seat and desk for Katie. Luckily the new furniture had arrived early and was ready.  
  
Mr. Oldham was waiting with baited breath for Katie to arrive. She walked in to the office at 08:45 and he almost fainted. From his office behind his desk he watched he walk across the office space toward him. He breasts were swaying exquisitely in her top and her impossibly small skirt was doing very little to hide her pussy and ass. She was damn near naked.  
  
She knocked on Mr. Oldham's office door and he beckoned her in. He was determined to play it cool and so he greeted her with a simple hello and immediately began talking about her work for the day. Katie didn't know whether to feel upset or delighted that that hadn't mentioned her outfit but as she was determined to make a success of this job she focused on his words. Her main job today was to get her desk area set up, answer calls in to the lab area and make sure that the staff had everything they needed. The idea of the trainee position was to observe, assist and then to take on work of her own when she was ready. She could do this!  
  
With her itinerary for the day agreed Mr. Oldham shows Katie to her desk. The desk and chair had changed since her brief visit to the office the day before and it was explained that this was simply a coincidence as the chair appeared broken and so they decided to replace both it and the desk.  
  
The desk appeared to be like any other. Very modern, a curved seating area and as with all the other lab desks it was a highly polished open metal frame with a clear glass top. One thing that did appear odd was a series of metal hoops that were fitted along the side of the desk and down each leg. They didn't appear to be for any use and so Katie quickly forget about them. The chair was what caught Katie's attention next. Firstly, it wasn't a chair, it was tall metal stool and it was very high which meant she would be sat with her entire torso above the desk, just her ass and legs below its level. Another odd feature were the foot rests. With the stool so high the foot rests would be needed otherwise her legs would simply be left dangling. They were simple in design, two steel rods at the end of which were metal hoops. Mr. Oldham caught Katie staring at the foot rests and so explained that the hoops were designed so that someone could place the heel of their shoe in the hole and take the pressure off their legs whilst they were seated. Katie nodded without thinking as her mind was thinking through the main challenge they presented. They were set at 180 degrees and the length of the steel rods meant that to put her heels in them she would need to have her legs fully open at the same 180 degrees.  
  
Mr. Oldman gestured for her to take a seat and so she climbed carefully on to the stool. She was very conscious of the short skirt and although she thought that she had managed to remain covered, Mr Oldham had been presented with an unobscured view of her perfect pussy lips. Upon sitting Katie found the seat a little strange, not uncomfortable but there was something unusual about it. Most seats would be flat or have a slight depression in them but this one was semi-circular with the front half cut a way and in the centre it was slightly conical. The centre was actually a good few cm higher that the outer edges. As soon as her ass touched the seat Katie felt the pussy chain and pebbles pushed hard in to her holes and she let out a small gasp that did not go unnoticed. The shape of the seat meant that it spread her ass cheeks ever so slightly, but enough to result in the chain and pebbles to be in direct contact and as a consequence they were forced upwards. There were other design features with the new furniture but Katie would not find out about them until later.  
  
Sat on the stool with her heels in the metal hoops Katie's legs were spread wide open. Her desk faced outwards in to the office and was on a small plinth which made it higher than the rest of the lab area. Because the seat was semi-circular the entire lab had a fully unobscured view and to make matters worse her swollen pussy lips were spread wide open by the embedded pebble and chain.  
  
Katie was already squirming on the seat, trying to find a position that stopped the pebble from pushing deeper into her pussy, but it was no use. She could feel her arousal climbing and the moisture building in her pussy. She had to focus!  
  
Mr. Oldham could see that the stool seat was having the desired effect and smiled to himself. He gave Katie a few final instructions and walked back to his office which was directly behind her desk. Katie had begun working though her first day assignments but already she was finding it a little difficult to concentrate. He sat and gazed through the glass wall of his office and watched as the girl repeatedly tried to lift her ass of the seat. With the foot hoops so high and wide apart on the stool she couldn't get any height before the underside of the desk stopped her rising any further. He couldn't see her pussy, but the view of her semi naked ass and asshole with the second pebble embedded was astonishing.  
  
With the distraction of the seat and the constant rising arousal Katie had all but forgotten about her clothes which unless effectively managed, would inevitably begin to show more flesh.  
  
One of the lab assistants had walked over to her desk. After watching her pussy grind on the stool seat for 10 minutes he wanted a closer look at this gorgeous girl. He had stood for a few seconds before Katie noticed him. It had a been a very pleasant few seconds. He had at first been staring down through the glass desk top at the girl's legs which were spread to 180 degrees. The skirt she was wearing had parted so wide down one side that the gap had opened above her pussy which was on full view from above. His gaze had then made its way to her chest. With just the one button holding the small sleeveless blouse in place it was losing control of her huge breasts. As with in the shop with the old man, as Katie had twisted on the seat her breasts and nipples had been moving in and out from under cover. There wasn't much cover to start with but the extra skin being exposed it was nothing short of spectacular. However, there was one difference to when she did the same exercise in the store. Her nipples were now engorged due to her new jewellery and so were not slipping back under her blouse quite so easily.  
  
The lab assistant greeted her with a polite smile as she looked up from her work. He introduced himself as Matt and shook her hand. Katie returned the gesture and so he grabbed a chair and sat beside her. Mr. Oldham could see Matt's approach and was going to intervene as Matt had a reputation in the lab for hitting on, successfully, all and ever woman and girl he ever met.  
  
For a few minutes they chatted about nothing in particular. Katie's mind was more focused on her nipples which seemed to want to join the conversation and so she was forever fidgeting with the blouse trying to pull it back over her erect and swollen nubs. Matt of course had seen her erect nipples and her jewellery when she first sat down, but chose to try and keep eye contact so as not to blow his chance.  
  
As conversation began to dry up, Matt reached over to take closer look at Katie's agenda. He was leaning over her slightly but only for a second. For that second Katie was almost holding her breath and praying that her nipples would behave. It was quite a battle for her, as she was still highly aroused and she almost wanted to expose herself Matt and for him to touch her and relieve some of the arousal she was feeling. So, when Matt leaned back to sit down and placed a hand on her knee, Katie almost thanked him.  
  
Matt continued to chat, mainly about her work, but all the while he was focused on his hand and every few moments he moved it along her thigh until his fingers had worked their way under the short skirt. Katie was beginning to tremble on the stool, she had forgotten about the chain, the pebbles and the stool seat and with the attention Matt was providing to her arousal was building and building.  
  
Matt could see what was happening and so slid his hand further under the skirt until it brushed her clit. Katie gasped and shuddered as she instantly climaxed, but Matt continued. He eased two finders down in between her pussy lips and pushed them behind the chain and pebble. He gently slid the fingers in to her pussy, sliding them slowly back and forwards. Within just a few seconds Katie climaxed again, and then again.  
  
Without realising, she was pushing down on to Matt's hand trying to get his fingers deeper in to her sopping wet pussy. To aid events Matt reached behind her and slid his free hand under her ass. From this angle he better access and he quickly worked 3 and then 4 fingers into her pussy. Katie was on fire, and ground away uncontrollably on his hand. Matt dared one more move and with quick flick of his hand he had pushed the second pebble out of the way and had lodged his thumb in Katie's ass hole. The next few minutes were a blur for the girl as her body rode his hand and orgasm after orgasm tumbled out of her. The whole affair lasted just a few minutes but she was left gasping for air and trembling uncontrollably. Without a fuss, Matt removed his hand and licked his wet fingers. He then kissed Katie on the lips and followed by each exposed nipple. As he stood to walk away told her that he would see her tonight @ 7:00 and that she should dress for fun!  
  
Katie remained sat at her desk shivering with delight. Mr. Oldham was left dumb struck and reminding himself to thank Matt. Katie was regaining her senses and although her body was still on fire she was acutely aware of the display she had just put on in front of the entire lab. She desperately hoped that Mr. Oldham hadn't witnessed it and hoped that she wouldn't be losing her job.

**Katie - The Trainee Pt. 09**

Katie's predicament was drawing more and more attention from the rest of the office. Her desk and stool had her perched higher than the rest of the office area, and with her feet in the foot rests her legs were spread wide open and nobody could miss the fact that the beautiful young women was in a high state of arousal.  
  
During the various conversations that Mr. Oldham had held with the old man, it had been agreed that it would be wise to keep Katie in a 'high' state of arousal and so they had placed a water cooler next to her desk. Unbeknown to Katie the water in the cooler had been dosed with even more of the same powerful aphrodisiac that the old man had given her the day and night before.  
  
After the earlier invasion of Matt's fingers, her slit was still glistening and with the two pebbles pushing against her holes and the clit ring firmly in place there was no come down from her orgasmic heights. Feeling flustered and increasing hot, Katie had drunk a generous amount of the 'special' water. Her arousal was not simply being maintained, it was growing.  
  
A number of the other men in the office had approached Kate during the day and engaged in idle chat whilst feasting on the image before them. Spurred on by Matt's approach, one of them had been bold enough to get close enough to slide a hand under her blouse and in doing so had undone the one single button. For the few minutes that he had stood groping her chest, Katie had put up no resistance, she was lost in a daze and was lavishing in the new feelings that she had only recently discovered.  
  
As the man removed his hand Katie had reached up to fasten her open blouse but the man had barked at her, telling her that she was to leave it undone. Trembling with fear, and with a little 'surprising' excitement, Katie had left her blouse open and in doing so had presented the office with an unobstructed view of her magnificent breasts and her fully erect nipples and shining adornments.  
  
Knowing that her co-workers could see her exposure only provided to heighten her arousal. She had sat 'topless' for a good hour before Mr. Oldham had ventured out of his office and passed her desk. He had told her that although she may feel it appropriate, he thought that she should probably cover up and told her that her personal interest in exposing her body should perhaps be contained a little, at least whilst at work!  
  
Katie had begun to try and explain, but Mr. Oldham had dismissed her comments away. Sitting in his office for most of the day he had watched the young women struggle to contain her arousal and to fight her with constant state of near undress. He had decided to play the firm, but fair, manager and to stamp his authority on the girl. He hoped, perhaps knew, that it would serve him well as things progressed. His only challenge now was to maintain this same level of authority whilst at every second wanting to reach out and touch Katie's bare flesh.  
  
Katie's head was spinning, she desperately wanted to please her boss and she was mortified that he could think that she would want to act in such a way, certainly without being pushed to do so. Over and over she reassured herself that this was not her and that her situation and her actions so far were because of others, weren't they!?  
  
At around midday Mr. Oldham told Katie that she should take break and get some lunch. The offices had a canteen onsite and so she made her way through the lab's and after grabbing salad a drink she took a seat at a table toward the back of the room. After a few minutes Matt appeared in the canteen and made his way straight over to her.  
  
His first words were to remind her that she needed to dress for fun on their date that night, but he then moved the conversation to her, the job her work and then to her body and her earlier behaviour. Katie was trembling from the moment Matt had walked over and with the conversation now on the events of earlier her arousal was spiking and she could feel the heat building between her legs.  
  
Matt had taken the seat next to her and, as before in the office, he had placed one hand at the top of her thigh and reached behind her with the other. Within just a few moments Katie could feel his fingers expertly rubbing her pussy. All the while Matt had kept talking, complimenting her about her looks, her body and the way she responded. Given how little she was wearing, and had worn the day before, she found it a little funny when he said that he thought she should perhaps dress a little more provocatively, and show the office just how amazing she was. Before she knew it, Matt had rolled the top of Katie's skirt down, first folding it over once and then after a slight pause, he rolled it down a second time. It had only been 20cm long to begin with and now when she stood, it would be no more than 13 or 14cm. She was amazed at how bold Matt was being given that they were sat in the canteen with people at the other tables just a few feet away. The only saving grace was that she had sat at a table at the back of the room so most everyone else was sat in front and facing away (apart from when they stole a glance).  
  
When he had finished with her skirt Matt had resumed his efforts, and was gently stroking Katie's now sodden pussy. Katie had long since given up trying to speak and was biting her lip as her arousal began to peak. Within seconds she came, the orgasm that hit washed over her as it released the building sensations she'd been experiencing for the entire morning. Her body had shuddered and tensed and the relaxed to the point that she had ended up leaning on to the table, her breasts trapped beneath her and with her arms partly outstretched. Whether Matt had a plan when he had first sat down wasn't clear but with Katie in such a vulnerable position he resumed his work on her clothing.  
  
Katie's head was spinning again and when Matt took her hands and pulled her to her feet she felt like she might faint. Matt had taken a step back and was admiring his work. With the top of the skirt rolled down, the top of Katie's pussy and her erect clit and clit ring were there for all to see. The movement off being collapsed on the table and then standing had resulted in one breast already moving from under the tailored panels of the blouse and in to full view. Stepping forward, and with a polite gesture, Matt lifted his hand to her exposed nipple, tweaked it for good measure and then pulled the blouse back over it. With that final act, Matt kissed Katie and then walked away leaving her stood in the canteen with her pussy on view to the room. With her head still spinning she cleared her lunch away and went back to her desk. With the skirt now barely there, the rest of the canteen were given an almost unobstructed view of her ass as it swayed past them and back toward the offices.  
  
Apart from the odd visit and grope from one or two of the more timid of the lab assistants, the afternoon had been relatively quiet. At 5:00pm Mr. Oldham called Katie in to her office and told her that she could go, but that he wanted to see her take her new role more seriously tomorrow and that she perhaps needed to give some thought to her attitude and behaviour.  
  
As she left the office she could her his words repeating over and over and by the time she reached the front desk at reception she was resolute that she could show Mr. Oldham and the rest of the office that she had what it took to succeed in the role. She found herself almost saying out loud that she would do anything and everything to make sure that everyone was pleased with her performance.  
  
As Katie left the reception area she was called back by one of the security guards. He'd heard all about the new young women working in the offices but being stationed at the front of the building all day he'd not had the chance to see what the fuss was about. He'd watched her walk past and marvelled at her largely exposed breasts, but was mesmerised by her skirt which after Matt's 'tailoring' was hiding very little. With her mind so focused on her thoughts Katie hadn't heard the security guard and continued toward the door. The guard was not as timid as most of the men in the office and labs and quickly made his way over and grabbed her by the arm.  
  
Katie was instantly shocked by the sudden contact and tried to wrench free from the guard's grip. Unfortunately, her efforts were in vain and all she managed to do was twist her body and expose her boobs to the guard as they slid out from under the limited cover of the blouse and in to full view. She tried to reach up and cover herself but the guard was having none of it and marched her to an office behind the reception area.  
  
The guard pushed Katie in to a chair and then shut the office door. She immediately took the chance to cover her boobs whilst for the next few minutes the guard explained that all new employees are required to attend the security office on their first day for in order for the 'security' protocols to be explained. This of course wasn't a strict requirement, but by this stage he had Katie almost shaking with fear, and so he pressed on with his charade.  
  
Katie was trying to pay attention but her mind kept running to her new job, her boss and the promise she had made to herself. She 'must' do what it takes to make the job a success.  
  
After a few more seconds of the guard speaking Katie was suddenly shocked back in to reality by the mention of a 'search'. The guard asked Katie to stand, which she did without question. He then walked to stand behind her and asked her to raise her arms over her head. Katie was determined not to give Mr. Oldham another reason to doubt her commitment and so did as the guard asked. She immediately realised her predicament. With her arms raised, the blouse was lifted higher up her body and up and over each of her huge breasts. The guard wasted no time in exploiting the situation further and grabbing the blouse he lifted it swiftly up and over Katie's head and raised arms.  
  
Out of shock, and misplaced determination, Katie stood motionless with her arms still raised. Without delay the guard dropped her blouse on the floor and quickly unbuttoned the one button on her skirt which he then also dropped to the floor. Apart from her heels and chains, Katie was now stood naked in front of a complete stranger.  
  
The guard walked to stand in front of Katie. Since he had begun to disrobe her he hadn't said a word and he stood silently whilst looking her up and down, his eyes pausing on her breasts and then on her pussy and her chain and then back to her erect nipples and adornments. Still without a word, he reached out and put a hand on Katie's shoulder and pushed her down to her knees. From her recent encounters on the bus, and with the taxi driver, she was already guessing what would likely now happen, she was not wrong!  
  
The guard unzipped his pants and pulled out his already fully erect cock. Without comment he grabbed the young woman's head and pushed his cock in to her mouth. Without hesitation Katie reached up and began to stroke his cock back and forth whilst sucking greedily on the head. Her mind was gone, she was overcome, her arousal had taken control. In her submissive state she was craving more. The guard drove his cock deeper in to her mouth, the young women was now taking its full length in to her mouth and throat and was bobbing her head back and forth at speed. The guard had still not said a word, he was now simply looking down at Katie watching his cock disappear in and out of her mouth. He was quickly starting to feel the effects of the stunning women's efforts and rocked back against the desk. Katie's head followed him not once leaving his cock. Without realising it, Katie had dropped a hand to her soaking wet pussy and was furiously pushing 2, then 3, fingers deep inside. Within seconds she was beginning to tremble and as the flood of another orgasm began to hit, the guard groaned and unleashed a torrent of cum in to her mouth. Despite gasping from her own orgasm, Katie took the stream of cum, the thick flow soon filled her mouth and she swallowed it acceptingly. The guards cock spurted for a second and third time and each time Katie swallowed. As the cock began to soften Katie found herself licking it clean, she hadn't missed a drop, in fact again she had found herself craving more!  
  
The guard was leaning heavily against the desk, watching the amazing sight of the gorgeous you women who had just swallowed his load and was now licking him clean. He gained his senses for a second and pulled his cock from her mouth and pushed it back in his pants. Still without a word, he turned and walked toward the door. Katie heard the door click shut behind her. She was still kneeling on the floor with one hand between her legs rubbing her soaking pussy.  
  
What was happening to her, she had just swallowed the cum of a stranger and had her own intense orgasm whilst doing it. She hadn't been afraid or concerned and she hadn't tried to struggle, in fact she had welcomed it and had actually taken some level of control! However, more confusing to her was the fact that her arousal had not diminished, in fact she could feel it quickly building once more.  
  
She reluctantly pulled her hand from between her legs and picked up her blouse and skirt. As she wrapped the small skirt around her and buttoned it she noticed that that wide gap below the single button was now positioned in front and not on her hip as it had been. She reached to pull it around and then stopped. When positioned on her hip the gap in the skirt had exposed most all of her thigh, positioned in front it provided a wide-open triangle that exposed her pussy, the chain and her clit jewellery. Her hand dropped back to her pussy and began to slowly rub, she was on fire, she needed more. The thrill of having her pussy on view was exhilarating and it was pushing her arousal further. Rather than try and protect her modesty she found herself rolling down the top of skirt just as Matt had done, but this time rather than just twice, she repeated it three then four times. What she was left with was little more than a belt of lace just 5 or 6cm wide. She adjusted the lace across the centre of her ass and made sure that the widened gap was positioned in front. With the waist rolled down so much, in front the material simply stopped in the middle of each thigh, the gap was now framing, and exposing, her pussy perfectly.  
  
Katie's mind was racing. She thought back to the day before, how she had been exposed as her clothes had slowly fallen apart and found herself giggling. Yesterday she had been desperately trying to keep herself covered and now here she was deliberately adjusting her clothes to expose herself.  
  
With her mind whirling with erotic thoughts, what surprised her a little wasn't that she had forgotten about what had just happened with the guard, but the fact that she had enjoyed it and was wanting more.  
  
She looked at her blouse, an already risqu� piece of clothing, just two thin panels in the front, no sides and almost entirely backless. Putting it on, she smoothed her hands down over her breasts and without thinking she pulled on the single button. It didn't take much effort and the button tore away. The short narrow triangular shaped panels now simply hung over her huge breasts and away from her body. She grabbed the bottom of each and tied the ends very loosely together in a small bow just below her breasts. The new 'fitting' pulled the panels inwards from the outside of each breast as well as allowing it to gape open in the centre. She pulled the bow a little tighter and it tightened snuggly, it was now almost hidden from view under her impressive breasts. The whole outer portion of each breast was now completely exposed as was her entire cleavage, only her erect nipples were covered (barely). For a brief moment she stood and admired her work, and then with a purpose she hadn't before known, she turned and walked out of the security office.  
  
The security guard was back at his post as Katie walked passed. He was fearing the worse as she walked passed, but Katie simply smiled, blew him a kiss and walked out of the main entrance.  
  
The old man's store was a 10-minute walk from the office and Katie bounced along feeling liberated by her new-found boldness. The streets were pretty busy and there were plenty of stares and comments from passers-by. One group of school boys couldn't believe what they were seeing. They were blown away by the sight of the stunning girl and grabbed their phones to take as many photos as possible. It wasn't a case of catching a glimpse of naked flesh, Katie's bouncing walk was revealing everything to everyone. The insanely short lace skirt was opened fully in front and was providing a clear view of her pussy, and in back the narrow band of lace was showing almost all of her ass. With the bounce in her step, the newly tied bow of the blouse had loosened significantly and the two narrow panels of the blouse were now gathering toward the middle of her chest to leave her breasts and erect pink nipples fully exposed.  
  
Katie's arousal was almost at fever pitch with excitement and without thinking she stopped and turned to the boys. There were 4 of them, perhaps 17 or 18 years of age. She asked them if they wanted to see more, but then without waiting for replies she turned and walked down a narrow pathway that ran off the main street.  
  
She could feel her excitement pulsing through her body and after walking for just a few seconds she stopped again, turned and dropped to her knees. Within just a few more seconds the 4 boys were stood around her and were already playing with her breasts. The thrill of the situation had Katie shuddering almost immediately as her first orgasm hit and with her mouth open gasping for air it didn't take an invitation for one boys to push his cock in to her mouth. Katie was quick to start pumping the cock with one hand as she swallowed it deep in and out of her throat, and with the other she found a second cock waiting to be stroked.  
  
One other boy made his way behind Katie and knelt up against her so that she could feel his free hard cock against her ass. His hands had reached under her short skirt and found their way to her pussy. They stopped briefly as they encountered the pebble at the entrance of her pussy, but then continued and easily pulled it to one side. Katie was knelt with one cock in her mouth, one in her hand and then without delay she found herself with a third pushing its way in to her cunt. She exploded with a second orgasm, and then immediately she came again.  
  
The fourth of the boys couldn't see a way to get involved and so Katie soon found herself sucking and stroking three cocks. They were relentless, they kept up their pace and the boy pounding her pussy didn't appear that he would be slowing down anytime soon. After five minutes Katie found herself being pushed backwards and the cock in her pussy sprang free. The boys were all determined to savour her further and wanted more access. She was now laying on top of one boy with her legs spread wide and with two others crouched around her face as she continued to suck and pump their cocks. Katie's pussy has soaking and so although it was a surprise when the cock under her pushed at the entrance of her asshole, it was wet enough to allow it to enter. Although tight, there was no real resistance and she was immediately impaled on a hard cock. Seconds later she felt the fourth boy's cock at her pussy and he wasted no time pushing it all the way in.  
  
The two cocks began to pound her holes whilst she sucked and pumped the other two cocks. Her mind was a complete blur. She was lost in a world of her own lust, she was on her back in a side street, she had one cock in her ass, one in her pussy and was sucking and pumping two others. Momentarily she managed to gain some sense of her surroundings as the boys switched positons, but otherwise she was completely lost as orgasm after orgasm hit.

Without warning the boys pushed her back to her knees and gathered in front of her. With her mouth open the boys began to shoot stream after stream of hot cum at her mouth face and chest. She was greedily gulping down as much as she could but with so much to contend with her face and upper body was soon covered. As the boys finished draining their cocks, Katie was already scooping the cum from her body and licking her fingers hastily. The whole thing only lasted only 10 minutes but for Katie it could have been hours.  
  
Without any warning the boys gathered their belongings and were soon gone, laughing and high fiving each other as they ran down the pathway. She didn't know how long she had been on her knees scooping the cum in to her mouth but the frenzied session had left her momentarily exhausted. After a few moments she managed to get to her feet and to get her bearings. She was only metres from the main road. How had they not been seen!  
  
She slowly started to smooth out her blouse but it was soaked with cum and completely transparent and so she simply pulled it off completely and put it in her bag. It was only a few hundred metres to the old man's shop and from the admiring stares she had received earlier she was sure that nobody would mind her being topless! Her skirt had been exposing her pussy since she had left the office and so she didn't really now care what state it was in, which was probably just as well as the frenzy on the floor had left it ripped and hardly covering anything  
  
Mr. Oldham had called ahead and so the old man was expecting Katie to stop by in order to be fitted for her night out with Matt. As she walked in to the store, apart from being almost entirely naked, he could see that, something was different. Although dishevelled, she was holding herself with more purpose and seemed not to care about her state of near undress.  
  
Katie walked straight over the old man and gave him a hug. He could immediately smell the cum and sex. He could see that her mood was such that he likely wouldn't need to give her quite so much assistance with the aphrodisiacs as he had done earlier, but on quick reflection he decided that a little help wouldn't be such a bad thing. His conversation with Katie lasted only a few minutes, he didn't want to hear about her walk to his store and so he had her explain her date with Matt and the need to dress 'for fun'. The old man explained that he could probably help and that she should perhaps take a quick shower before getting dressed. In the back of the store the old man had fitted the changing area with a shower. Over the years he had spent so much time working that it allowed him to live and work at the store without much inconvenience. Katie stripped out of her clothes and wasted no time jumping in to the shower. The hot water immediately began to refresh her and she began to liberally soap her body and let the water pour over her.  
  
After twenty minutes or so the old man called for her to back to the changing area and so she towelled off and walked back to the other room, naked except for the silver chains and her nipple and clit rings.  
  
The old man had given some thought over what exactly 'dressing for fun' could mean. Given this was now a very 'liberated' girl that would be wearing the clothes he decided that he could add an element of elegance to her wardrobe without losing the 'fun' aspect.  
  
Katie was stood in the middle of the changing area when the old man approached her with an arm full of material. He put the various garments on his work bench and handed her a pair of 5 inch white heels which she quickly stepped in to. Her legs seemed to go on forever, the heels shaping her legs and extenuating her already impressive curves even more.  
  
The old man had been so impressed with Katie's shredded blouse that he had decided to go with something similar for part of her first 'costume'. The top was a long rectangle of tissue thin sheer white silk. It was about 100cm long and 15cm wide. He gathered the material and pulled it around her neck. From around her neck it hung down like a scarf with the two separate lengths hanging down over each breast. Adjusting the material to equal lengths the old man picked up a thin ribbon of the same material but in pink. This piece was just 40cm long and 1cm wide. He passed one end around the small of her back and held it in front over the top two lengths of material that hung just below each breast. He quickly tied the thin ribbon in a small bow just above her navel. One small tug and the bow and ribbon would be gone!  
  
The white opaque material was pulled tighter with the ribbon in place and moulded itself to her breasts. The effect was to leave Katie with a naked valley of cleavage which only further exaggerated enormous breasts. The sheer material offered little cover and the deep pink of her aureole and nipples were plainly visible and the eye was drawn straight to them as her achingly erect nipples and the two silver rings pushed out against the thin cover.  
  
Apart from the thin pink ribbon, Katie's back was completely bare as were her sides. Facing the 3 mirrors she twisted her torso slightly and was relieved to see that her 'top' stayed in place. What did worry her slightly was that although covered, her breasts were unhampered and they gently swayed and bounced as she moved. The erotic sensation was not lost on her and, if it was possible, her nipples had grown more erect and formed unbelievable peaks in the thin silk.  
  
Katie's anticipation of what the rest of the clothing might look like didn't last much longer. The old man asked her to remove her shoes, which she did without question. He then asked her to place her right leg in to the leg of what looked to Katie like a pair of white silk leggings. The material was the same as her top and so she was careful not to tear it as she slid her foot and then calf in to the hole that was held open by the old man. The material wasn't completely sheer but as her leg began to stretch it, it appeared to be no thicker than tissue paper. Katie raised her left foot expecting the old man to slip the left leg over her foot but oddly the old man gestured for her to lower her foot and continued to lift the material up her right leg to the top of her thigh before placing her feet back in to the heels. Once smoothed it out the material hugged the contours of her leg like a second skin. Katie was left stunned, there was no left leg to the leggings! The old man walked behind Katie and gently pulled the material on her right leg up the lower third of her right ass cheek. It stopped there, a horizontal triangle of material covered just a small portion of her right ass cheek, the left cheek remained completely naked. The old man stepped back to review his work, he then reached around to the front of her right thigh and unfolded the remainder of the material. He pulled it up over her pussy, lightly brushing it as he did. Katie let out a soft moan as his hand brushed against her. Her skin felt like it was on fire.  
  
The design of the leggings was almost the same in front as in back. In front the material rose up from her right leg, it covered her pussy (just barely). There was no material over her left side, her pelvic and groin area were completely naked, as was her entire left leg, left side and left ass cheek. The old man had initially struggled with how he would keep the single leg of the thin silk from slipping down but then realised that he could use the silver chain that hung below her hips. The single silk leg had 3 hooks sewn on the inside, one in the front top corner, one in the middle at the top of her right thigh and one on the top back corner of the triangle that was covering a small area at the bottom of her right ass cheek. Each hook had a short 5 cm chain attached. He took hold of each and hooked them on to the chain that hung below her hips. With everything now in place the top of the legging now hung low, very low, way below her hip line. The triangular panel in front barely covered the top of her slit, her little tuft of hair was left peeping over the top, her erect clit and silver ring poking clearly through. In back, it now hung so low that less than 20 percent of her right ass cheek was covered.  
  
Katie looked at herself in the mirrors. He right leg was covered by the sheer silk but her right side was naked from 10 cm below the hip. As she continued to review her outfit she noticed that without anything to hinder the view her breasts jutted out in an extreme profile with the silk scarf top moulded across them. The pink ribbon around her waist was folded over and now barely visible.  
  
Katie turned to view her left side. She gasped at the sight she found. She was naked, the only cover she could see on her body was over her left breast, with its magnificent profile straining against the thin and narrow material. She glanced over her shoulder to check the view from behind. One covered leg and a sliver of an ass cheek covering was all there was to check. Her fascination with her outfit was becoming extreme and she turned quickly to check how she looked from the front.  
  
With the sheen from the silk, her breasts looked like they were positively glowing. Her vast cleavage was on full display all the way to the ribbon, below which there was nothing until the top edge of the legging. The sides of each breast were completely bare, she had thought her old blouse was revealing but this was something else! Her gaze dropped to her pussy. Becaues of its horizontal triangular design and the angle at which it was cut, the centre of her pussy was was covered, but the lower part of her slit was exposed. The swollen outer mound of her pussy could easily be seen as could the lower part of her slit and pussy lips. In the edges of the seams the old man had stitched a thicker edge so that it didn't completely fall away from her body. Although held in place by the chains, looking down she noticed that there was some slack. With each step it allowed a glimpse down past her tuft of hair and to her swollen clit and pussy which was threatening to slide out in to full view. She took another step forward and began to walk in small circles. She almost breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that her clit remained covered, but she would have to quickly get used to having the edge of her swollen pussy mound on full view as well as half of her slit and pussy. Checking her outfit again as she walked, she was left breathless as she watched her naked ass cheeks sway in time with her breasts as she moved gingerly on her heels. Her near naked body appeared to be in constant motion. She also noticed that the swaying of her breasts was pulling on the material draped over them and it was pulling a little looser from the anchor of the tied pink ribbon. She could see that with the 'top' looser than when it was first tied, it had gathered slightly across the centre of each breast, narrowing the cover it provided. The inner and outer edges of each aureole could now be seen as they worked their way in to view. After a few more steps she noticed, with relief, that the pulling had stopped as the material had settled in to place and was now moving with her body. She could still glimpse the edges of each aureole, but at least her nipples were covered but sticking prominently out through the silk, they wouldn't go unnoticed and she would definitely need to keep checking her top in case it moved further.  
  
The old man had been watching her every move and walked over to the mesmerised Katie. He handed her a glass of water which she drank thirstily. He was determined to keep Katie in a state of arousal and so had dosed the water with more of the powerful aphrodisiac. Katie didn't need anything more to heighten her arousal but within a few minutes her body was aching for somebody's touch, any touch!  
  
The old man checked his watch and decided that he had time for one or two last additions to her outfit.  
  
Katie was so lost in her arousals that she hadn't noticed that the old man had left the room and returned carrying his small wooden box. He knelt at Katie's side, opened the box and began to sort through the contents to find what he was looking for. When he was happy with his choice he reached behind Katie and unclipped the chain that ran between her legs. With the release of pressure on her pussy and ass hole Katie let a disappointed sigh but she didn't have to wait long before the pressure returned. The old man had pulled a metallic butt plug from the box. It was 5 inches long and 2 inches at its widest point. He carefully covered the end of the dildo in a clear gel and then rested it against the pebble that had sat pressed against the girl's ass hole. He flipped open the catch on the pebble to reveal a small clip to which he attached the base of the plug. Before Katie could work out what was happening she felt a pressure between her legs.  
  
Her mind was again racing. She hadn't ever had anything or anyone invade her asshole, and now, having earlier had 4 teen cocks in her ass she now was letting an old man push 'something' in to it. Slowly, but firmly, the old man pushed the dildo against her hole. Although a tight fit, after a few attempts and a little more gel, it slid smoothly in. As soon as it was fully embedded, and with the pebble firmly lodged in the entrance to her ass hole, he quickly pulled the chain tight a re-clipped it to the back of the hip chain.  
  
Katie was gasping loudly. The dildo was tipping her over the edge within seconds she climaxed immediately and collapsed to her knees.  
  
The old man reached back in to the box and lifted out another chain. This one was 20cm long and had clips at either end. Her helped the young girl from her knees and although still shaking she managed to stand upright. The old man pulled her top away from her breasts letting it fall to each side. He gently tweaked each nipple and slowly began to manipulate the rings that were firmly anchored in place. He gathered the chain and opened the clip on one end. The clip was a small hoop which sprang open to almost double its diameter. He gently hooked the clip to the ring and pushed it back and snug to the base. Katie's unsteady legs were starting to wobble from the electricity she could feel through her erect nipple. The old man steadied her with his free hand and then without a fuss he flicked the catch on the clip and it closed tightly and then quickly did the same with the other nipple.  
  
Katie was almost lost in her arousal, so much so that the old man had to grab her by the waist the stop her from slumping to her knees. After a minute he steady the girl and pulled her flimsy top back in to place The nipple chain hung clearly across her vast cleavage and the sliver nipple clips could easily be seen through the thin fabric, as could her achingly erect nipples that stood proudly erect and appeared likely to rip free and through the top.  
  
Standing back to admire his work, the old man decided that the outfit was complete, he felt pretty confident that it would inspire 'fun', it may not stay on for long, but it would inspire fun!

The old man checked his watch, it was a little before 6:30, time to send Katie out on her date!  
  
The old man had received a call from Mr. Oldham before Katie had arrived at the shop and had received an update on the plans for the date. Turning back from the counter the old man explained that Mr. Oldham had called with a message from Matt and that she was to meet him in bar downtown. He suggested that rather than wasting her money on a cab that she could catch a bus from just around the corner or she could walk as it was only 5 or 10 minutes. Katie's mind was still buzzing and so without much thought she said that she would walk as it might help clear her head. Little did Katie know that the plan concocted earlier by the 3 men would provide her with more than just a date in a local bar.  
  
As she walked through the store the old man handed her a business card and told her that she was to hand it to the door man when she arrived at the bar and he would make sure she was escorted to the correct table in case Matt wasn't already there. He also handed her small bottle of water in case she was thirsty on the walk. The old man's kindness had ulterior motives as the small bottle was heavily laced with the stimulants that Katie had been consuming for most of the day.  
  
With the directions in her mind Katie stepped out in to the daylight. It was then that she suddenly felt vulnerable. In the old man's store, the clothes and the sensations she had felt had made it all seem normal, but now out on the street she as feeling exposed.....very exposed.  
  
The route to the bar was easy enough to follow and the old man had told given her directions that would lead her away from the main road so that she didn't get too much unwanted attention. With her mind still swirling and her arousal still peaking, Katie couldn't help but think that some attention might not be such a bad thing. As she walked there were a few cars pass her, slowing down, honking their horns and shouting offers to her. Although feeling exposed, she hadn't fully realised just what a show she was putting on. She was walking with her near naked side to the road which meant every driver was seeing almost everything. On her tall heels her body was swaying dramatically and her breasts were a profile of excellence. She wasn't sure whether she felt thirsty or nervous, but within seconds she had drunk the bottle of water the old man had given to her. Her mind was beginning to swirl, she had only been walking for a few minutes but she could feel herself getting increasingly aroused. Just when she thought she was controlling the heat that seem to be building across her entire body, her mind would focus on the butt plug, which was providing a constant pressure between her legs and she could feel her own juices starting to build.  
  
At that moment, a car slowed and crawled alongside her. Inside were two men, they didn't say anything, they just stared. Thankfully for Katie she came to the side road that the old man had told her to take and she turned down it before there was anything said by the driver.  
  
According to the old man the bar should be no more than a 5-minute walk from where she now was and she began to feel a little more relaxed. However, Katie was not aware of the plan that Mr. Oldham, the old man and 'Matt' had hatched.  
  
As she continued her short walk Katie became aware of someone in the side road walking behind her. For a moment, she continued to walk and didn't turn around, the arousal from the butt plug, the stimulants she had consumed and the nervousness of her situation had her confused with what she should do next.  
  
The heels she was wearing, and the butt plug, meant that she couldn't walk any faster and she certainly couldn't run. Without realising, she stopped and turned around. Just a few metres behind her were the two men from the car that had pulled alongside her just moments earlier. She stood in silence as the two men approached. Without a word being said the first of the men took hold of her and began kissing her firmly. The second man had begun to help himself to her body and was exploring her ever curve with his hands.  
  
After a few moments, Katie found herself being lowered to the ground. The two men were well aware of the night that she had ahead of her and so were careful not to damage her new outfit. Kneeling in an all too familiar position Katie was soon holding firmly to two hard cocks and pumping them back and forth for all she was worth before then taking each in her mouth and swallowing them as deep as she could. Her arousal was again reaching epic levels and she quickly realised that she was desperate to feel the cocks invade her, but the two men seemed content with her hands and mouth.  
  
The instructions the men had been given had been very clear, they were to take her before she reached the bar and to handle the girl in such a way that she was pushed to the edge and wanting to cum, but whilst not letting her gain any relief from her ever growing arousal. The instructions had said that they were under no circumstances to fuck her, but it didn't say anything about getting a blowjob from the stunning girl.  
  
Katie's frenzied work on the two cocks soon began to produce results and the first of the men wrestled his cock from her hand just in time to fire a mass of hot cum in to her mouth. Spurred on by the sight of the girl swallowing every drop the second man did the same and after just a few minutes Katie had drunk every drop they had to offer.  
  
The two men had been careful not to tear her very delicate costume but in the frenzy of the blowjobs the scarf top had been pulled loose. One of the men reached out and quickly pulled the top from Katie's body. He held it for a moment, and although remembering his instructions he thought it cuold perhaps be improved slightly and so he tore it in half along its length. The tissue thin material tore easily, and he was left holding two thin strips, one 10cm wide and the other about 5cm. He stuffed the wider of the two pieces in his pocket and replaced the now much narrower top back in place and retied the pink bow. The top now offered next to no cover. Katie's nipples were so erect that the thin strips of material were lifted away from her breasts leaving just the tips covered. Everything else was now on full view. Without giving the girl anytime to think, the two men suggested that she get on her way and ushered her along the side street.  
  
With her mind still in a whirl and with her arousal clouding her mind, she had walked the few remaining minutes to the bar without any recollection of how she had gotten there. As she stood outside the club she paused and tried to gather herself. She could still taste the cum she had swallowed only moments ago, and she found herself savouring the lingering taste. The club was a dark shadow of a building with no sign of any interior lights escaping through the deliberately blacked out windows which provided Katie with a clear reflection of herself, and her outfit.  
  
She had felt exposed as she had left the store, but the encounter with the two men had driven that thought from her head. Now, as she stared at her reflection, the feeling began to creep back. She worked her gaze up the reflection, one whole leg exposed and one barely covered, her pussy mound half exposed and her clit almost peeping in to view. She turned to check her ass. One ass cheek completely naked and the other with just a small patch covered. The costume had remained in place just as the old man had fitted it, but there was so little of it.  
  
As her gaze reached her chest she so the true extent of her expose. She had been wearing a scarf of material around her neck and down over her breasts, but now all she had was a thin sliver of near transparent material that was only a few cm wide. The thin pink ribbon tied around her midriff had still held the ends in place, but they were now so narrow that they had slipped off the side each of each of her huge breasts. Completely exposed after taking just a few steps along the street, the nipple rings and chain were all that remained in place.  
  
Katie's heart was thumping, she couldn't go in to a bar like this. Despite her mind still in a whirl she had an idea. She looked quickly around to make sure that there was nobody else following her and then untied the pink bow and removed both it and the scarf 'top'. She dropped the ribbon to the floor and pulled the narrowed band of material across the middle of her back. Taking each end, she pulled them together across her chest so that she could tie them in front.  
  
The piece of material wasn't very long, but it was just long enough to tie a small bow in the centre of her chest. The material was pulled snugly across Katie's back and in front the small bow was buried deep in her cleavage. Even pulled taut, the thin material allowed for some give and it was only her erect nipples that held it in place. It afforded her no more cover, perhaps less, but she at least felt that with it tied more firmly in place that at least her nipples might remain covered for more than just a few steps!  
  
With one last check, she took a deep breath and walked around to the front of the building. The door man smiled as she approached, her hips were swaying a top her high heels and her whole upper body appeared to be in motion. Katie handed him the business card that she had been given by the old man. Without a word being said he offered Katie his arm and led her in to the bar.  
  
It was still early and so the bar wasn't yet busy. The few men that were there needed no prompting as she walked in, their eyes were glued to her as she was led between the tables and toward an open area at the rear of the room. As she walked past the staring men, Katie could feel her heart thumping with excitement, with all eyes trained focused on her she could feel the heat building between her legs. The bar area had an open space in the middle with a slightly raised platform/stage in the centre. There were a number of booths around the sides and Katie was seated at one with a bottle of champagne placed in front of her, opened and a glass poured.  
  
After a few minutes a large muscular man walked over an introduced himself as the manager as he sat at Katie's side. He exchanged pleasantries for a few moments and explained that her arrival was right on time as the nights first act would be on shortly. He didn't go in to any detail about the act and before Katie could ask the lights in the bar began to dim and music began to play.  
  
With the bar now darkened the bar manager shifted closer to Katie and placed a hand on her thigh which resulted in Katie letting out a sharp gasp. With the powerful stimulant mixing with the champagne she was now drinking Katie's feelings were growing stronger and so she let the manager continue. The manager's hand stayed resting on her thigh and then after a few moments it began to move inwards between her legs. Katie was biting her lip as she felt the excitement building and beginning to coarse through her body. Gently, but firmly, the manager uncrossed Katie's legs and pulled them apart. With the lights in the bar dimmed Katie hoped that nobody would be able to see what was happening, but with her focus on the hand between her legs she hadn't noticed that the occupants in the bar had all made their way over to the other booths and were watching her every move.  
  
The bar managers hand had found its way deep between Katie's spread legs and was gently stroking the folds of her cunt and caressing her clit. The waves of pleasures washing over her were almost unbearable and she wished that the man would push further, deeper, and give her some release.  
  
As she sat staring at the empty stage, the first of the night's acts appeared and walked over the stage and stood in front of her. It was a stripper. Not unusual for a bar, but what was strange was that in a room full of men, it was a male stripper.  
  
The stripper was one of the largest men she had ever seen. He stood about 6ft 5' with a massive chiselled body. His muscles were immense and they appeared to ripple even as he stood motionless. He was dressed in only a small towel which was tied low across his hips. There was little disguising the fact that under the towel his body was equally proportioned, as a very large bulge stood proudly out from beneath. Without realising it, Katie was staring, and she was breathing deeply as the roving hand continued about its business. The stripper had not moved from in front of Katie and his massive frame was blocking most of her view of the stage area and of the rest of the bar. When she had first walked in it had been just a few men, the manager and Katie. However, when after a few more moments the stripper stepped to one side, Katie was presented with 3 more strippers, all of the same massive build and size. The 3 'new' strippers were also dressed only in small towels and were sporting the same huge bulges. They walked over from the stage to stand together in front of Katie.  
  
What Katie hadn't yet realised was that the back of the room was now full of men sat in the booths around the stage area. The managers hand continued to tease and play with Katie's pussy and clit. Although she hadn't climaxed she was sat trembling as her feelings built and built.  
  
The music in the bar had become a little louder and at the same time the lights in the bar been raised slightly. The manager took this as his cue and removed his hand from between Katie's legs, stood and waked to the centre of the stage. In what seemed to Katie to be a dream he then announced the beginning of the night's entertainment and it woul be the bars new act, Katie! At this point her trembles of excitement began to give way to fear and she froze, but before she could do or say anything the 4 strippers guided her by the arm to the centre of the stage. The room was full of whistles, with shouts and hoots from the seated men.  
  
Now stood to one side of the stage the manager continued his compering and announced that the 4 strippers and Katie would now begin. Without a further second gone, the strippers began to move and gyrate around Katie with their hands roaming all over her body. Their movements were well rehearsed as it made it look like the frozen girl was moving with them. As their movements became more brazen, the fear that had momentarily gripped her began to fade and her arousal rose quickly back to the surface.  
  
Katie's costume didn't cover much to begin with, and as the crowd of men began to shout out for her to be stripped, there was no difficulty in removing it. The thin top was pulled free and Katie's huge breasts were fully exposed. The dancing continued with the men's hands touching every inch of her body. She was lost in arousal and in turn was stroking the bodies of the muscled men.  
  
Katie was lost, as tongues flicked her nipples and fingers probed her pussy, she writhed in near ecstasy. Before long the shouts from the crowd of men began to demand more and the bar manager signalled the strippers to take things forward.  
  
In an instant Katie's 'legging' was torn free leaving just a small triangle of the sheer fabric hanging from her waist chain. Whilst the strippers were 'undressing' Katie, the manager had pushed a large cushioned bed on to the stage and the strippers led Katie over to it and laid her flat on her back. The men then quickly moved in, each dragging off their towels as they did. Katie was staring in disbelief, she was staring at 4 huge cocks, all of which were over 10" long and yet still not fully erect. Instantly one of the cocks was pushed in to her mouth and her hands were placed on two more. Afew minutes later the now fully erect the cocks easily measured over 12" and were almost as wide as coke cans. Katie was vigorously throating one cock when she felt the first enter her pussy. It felt like nothing before. At first she thought it was going to tear her apart but seconds after it entered, her pussy relaxed and started riding with it. For the next ten minutes the four men alternated between hand, mouth and pounding her dripping pussy.  
  
She didn't feel the chain being unclipped from between her legs and barely felt the tug on the butt plug as it came free, but she did feel it being replaced by one of the monster cocks. She squirmed for a second, but the butt plug a lube gel had done its job and although a tight fit, the cock soon found its way all the way in. Now resting on one side, she had a cock wedged deep in her ass and one buried deep in her pussy, both were pounding her relentlessly and she was loving every minute. For two hours the action continued as the 4 strippers used her body every way possible, every hole was exploited and Katie swallowed mouth full after mouth full of hot cum.  
  
After they had come several times each the strippers were inevitably beginning to fade and so the bar manager asked them for one last push. For 10 minutes they gave the girl a brutal pussy, ass and mouth fucking. In such a state of ecstasy, Katie returned their efforts until they all had nothing more to give. They were spent. Each of the strippers gathered their towels and left Katie laid spread eagle on the bed, dripping with sweat and cum she was exhausted, but for the first time in what seemed like forever, she felt satisfied. The feeling didn't last long!  
  
The manager turned to the crowd of men, which had grown considerably over the two hours, and invited them all to sample the girl. There was to be no fucking, but they should feel free to use her hands and mouth. Near on 30 men gathered around the prone girl. Even in a near state of exhaustion, Katie felt her body react and she reached out for cock after cock. After another 2 hours, Katie was left semi-conscious on the bed. She was covered from head to toe in the cum of over 30 men. For two more hour's she had sucked and wanked each cock at least twice and had swallowed the cum from most all of them before they all then showered her with her with last efforts.  
  
Throughout the evening there had been many phones recording and taking photos, but the best footage had been captured by the specially installed bar room cameras which had recorded every second of the event. The bar manager had agreed with Mr. Oldham that it made sense to capture the event to be used, if needed, as persuasion for Katie at a later date, or perhaps to post online and to make some extra money for the bar.  
  
After a few hours, Katie began to wake. She was still naked and still on the bed in the centre of the bar. As she sat up she felt the sticky cum on the bed and her body. Within seconds the memories of the night came flooding back. This was the moment the two men had agreed that the recorded footage might be needed in order to keep her in line. They need not have worried. As her memories came flooding back, Katie found herself enjoying them, savouring every moment. Before she knew it, she had one hand between her legs and the other tweaking her nipples. She had been nervous and scared, her body now ached all over, but she had loved every second.  
  
The bar manager had been watching Katie from one of the booths and walked over to help her to her feet. Her led her to the bar where he sat her down and poured her a glass of water and a strong cup of coffee. It was nearly 5am, the bar had long since emptied and tales of the 'hot' girl with the amazing tits were already being spread about town. The manager chatted to Katie for a while until she had completely regained her senses. After a little while she realised that she was still naked and for a split second she almost felt embarrassed, but then the night events rushed back in to her mind and suddenly the feeling of being naked in front of one guy didn't seem to be an issue at all.  
  
The old man had made sure that the bar manager was clear about the girl, no 'harm' was to come of her and he was to get her back to the store after the night's events. The manager left Katie sat at the bar for a few moments before returning with the remnants of her clothes. At some point during the evening all her clothes, her nipple and clit rings and chains and been removed, likely now mementoes for a number of the men from the crowd. All that remained was the hip chain attached to which was a small triangle of the thin legging material.

The manager explained that she would need to head back to the old man's store as soon as she felt able, but that she should probably make sure she was back there in plenty of time so that she could change in to her 'work' clothes'. He then handed her the chain and scrap of material and suggested that she put it on for the walk back to the store. Katie almost laughed out loud. There was nothing left of the clothes. With a sigh of resignation, she hopped down from the bar stool and clipped the chain back in place low around her hips. She twisted the chain so that the small triangle of material was positioned in front. It offered little or no cover, it simply pointed down to the small tuft of hair and her swollen clit and pussy.  
  
The manager then handed Katie a thin pink ribbon, it was the ribbon that she had discarded before entering the club. This time Katie did laugh out loud. Laughing at the absurdity of the situation she asked the manager to hold the ribbon against her back as she tied it across her breasts in a bow. The ribbon was only 1cm wide and so as she pulled it over her nipples she laughed again at the cover, or rather the lack of cover that it provided. After a day of wearing nipple rings, and the evening she had just experienced, her nipples were still full erect and engorged. The ribbon simply at across the tip of each having been pushed completely clear of her breasts. That was it, she was dressed and ready to head out.....again.  
  
As she left the bar, she stopped and turned to face the blacked-out windows. She drank in her reflection. Her hair was dragged back and still wet with cum, her skin was covered in dried cum with areas still glistening. The chain and scrap of material did nothing but point to her swollen pussy and with nothing in back her ass was completely bare. Her tits (she was now calling them tits), were standing proud of her body, the tips of each erect nipple laughingly covered by a thin pink ribbon. What would people think. Her mind spoke up and she found her saying out loud, "who cares what they think". With that she turned and headed back toward the store.