Store Clerk

Ch. 01

by Anobody7©

Let me tell you about a fun little session I had the other day. Hi my name is

Jessica. I am twenty years old, I am five foot eleven blonde with a pair of D

cup breasts. I work at the mall in a small store which is where the fun took

place. The shop sells Goth clothing and other stuff related to Goth. Last week

two of our workers had been fired for stealing cloths which left us very under

manned. And since I was the one who had worked there the longest I got stuck

picking up the extra hours.

It was Thursday morning. I woke up early that morning, mostly because I was

dreading what the day would be like. Today I was scheduled to work the entire

day. I was supposed to open and close the store which meant working from eight

to eight. My only reprieve was from two to five when Steph was supposed to come

in and help out. The high schools get out around two so those are usually our

busiest hours. But on a Thursday there usually isn't anyone in the store.

I really didn't want to go into work today. I had just gotten a new harness for

my toys and a couple of videos. My originally plans had included doing a little

bondage this week but now that I was working the extra hours I didn't have the

time for it. It was while I was on my way out the door taking one last glimpse

at my new toys when I decided that I could make work a little more fun. Turning

around I headed back the pile of bondage supplies.

Picking up the harness I savored the smell of the fresh leather. I decided to

put it on right then and there. I pulled off my pants and underwear, then took

the waist strap and buckled it down tight around my waist. Once I was happy with

the fit I took a small pad lock and locked the waist piece on. I then took the

crotch strap, pulled it between my legs and loosely buckled it on but didn't

lock it. Taking a second lock I opened the lock and placed it into my purse then

took both keys and left them on my dinning room counter.

I was about to put my pants and underwear back on but I thought about the

underwear and decided I didn't really need them. I picked up my pants to put

them on then started thinking about outlines. The pants I had were very tight

and would show the belt underneath. This wouldn't work so I went back into my

room to find something else. In my closet I found a pair of jeans that were a

baggy casual fit. These defiantly wouldn't show my belt underneath. But right

next to the pants was one of my summer skirts. The skirt would go down to my mid

thigh. It was just a loose white skirt that I normally wore with a pair of

shorts underneath. But the idea of people seeing me was getting me really turned

on by this point. I decided to throw caution to the wind as my hormones took

over and I put on my skirt but with no shorts. With that I left for work.

I drove nearly straight to work. There was one stop that needed to be made.

Pulling my car into the local adult store I parked and got out. I went into the

store and over to the wall that had all the various dildos on display. Knowing

exactly which one I wanted I picked up the six inch long, one inch wide

vibrating dildo. The truly important part of this dildo was that it had a

wireless remote control for it. I walked up to the counter with my purchase in

hand. On the way to the check out counter I passed the anal toy section. There

was a remote control anal plug there as well but it was more expensive and I

figured this would be enough for now. But I did get my creative juices going

thinking about the next time around.

Once I had purchased my new toy I headed off to work. I used a side entrance to

get into the mall which let me into the back entrance of our store. When I got

into the store it was eight ten. I was late opening the store but I didn't think

anyone would notice. There weren't that many people in the mall but I knew the

longer this took the greater the chances would be that I would be discovered.

And so I put my plan into motion.

The first thing to do was fix the remote to the vibrator. Using a small tool kit

we had in the shop I popped off the panel on the remote control. It was a simple

design. There was a slider dial to control the intensity and a simple button to

control the on and off signal. When you pushed the button it connected a circuit

which sent a signal to the computer chip which would radio the signal to

activate the dildo. To turn the dildo off you would push the button again

closing the circuit again sending a new signal to the dildo.

With the panel to the remote off I walked over to the entrance of the store. The

gate was still down so no one could come in and the lights were all off so

chances are no one could see me yet. The thing I was interested in was the

inferred sensor at the entrance that when someone broke the laser beam it would

activate a chime sound letting us know that someone had come in or had left the

store. The sensor was hidden behind a clothing display so I didn't have to worry

about people seeing what I did to it.

Using the tool kit again I pulled off the panel to the sensor. I quickly found

the wires that led into the tiny speaker and disconnected them. I then took the

remote to my new vibe and connected the button wires to the sensor wires that

led to the box. Now when someone walked in instead of sending a signal to the

speaker the sensor would send a signal to my remote which would turn on my vibe.

When they walked out it would turn it off again. This way any time someone was

in the store I would be teased in my most sensitive place. I figured this would

give me a whole new appreciation for customers. Looking at the control I slid

the dial about a quarter of the way up. I had a long shift ahead of me so having

the vibe turned to max and having an orgasm every time someone came in would be a bit much.

The last thing to do was get the dildo put away. I walked to the back of the

store and ducked down behind a rack of cloths making sure I was out of sight of

the security cameras. I dropped my skirt down to the floor and unbuckled the

crotch belt. While I was in the adult store I had gotten one of those small one

time samples of lube which I now used to grease the tip of the dildo. With the

dildo greased up I slid it all the way into my cunt.

I don't think it has ever felt so good to stuff myself with a dildo. Of course I

have never done it before in a store at a mall. By the time I got it all the way

in, my pussy was on fire. I wanted to just fuck myself to an orgasm right there.

It took all my will power not to do just that. Before I lost control of myself I

pulled the crotch strap between my legs and refastened it in the front of the

belt. God it felt good as the strap thrust the dildo even further inside of me.

I pulled the belt a couple of more notches before I buckled it. The strap spread

my ass cheeks and dug into my tender vagina splitting my lips. I took the lock

out of my purse and quickly closed it on the crotch strap. I was now stuck at

work till the end of my shift with a dildo locked inside of me. I pulled my

skirt back on and opened the store.

With the store open there was nothing left to do but go about my job like it was

a normal day. Let me tell you I have never had so much fun walking around a

store refolding cloths. Every time I moved the dildo would move inside of me.

Also as I walked the skirt would move around across my bare butt reminding me I

had nothing on underneath. I was standing in the back of the store folding

cloths that were on a table when the intruder inside of me sprang to life. I

nearly jumped out of my skin. With my back turned to the entrance I didn't know

someone was walking into the store till the dildo told me. Sometimes customer

could surprise me because I didn't hear the chime but there was no way I was

going to miss this signal.

The girl that walked in spent about five minutes in the store looking at stuff

before she came up to me and asked if she could try some stuff on. I told her

yes and showed her where the dressing room was. She also asked if I could help

her with the corset she wanted to try on. I said yes since it was my job and

walked to the dressing room to help her. The girl was not shy at all because by

the time I got to the dressing room she had her shirt and bra off and the corset

was on. The corset had an under bra which had her breasts pushed up but still

left them exposed. I tightened the corset and tied it for her so she could see

how it felt. The whole time I was getting more and more turned on. I had never

found girls to be attractive before but with the dildo buzzing away inside of me

I was just completely turned on to the point I wanted to fuck anything I could

get. By the time she left the store I was so turned on I would have done

anything she asked if I could have gotten fucked for it. When she left the dildo

was turned off and I was cooling off a little.

I was beginning to think I bit off more than I could handle. The store had only

been open for forty five minutes and I was already wanting to tear this belt off

and shove anything I could get into my sex to fuck myself to an orgasm. Overall

the day just went on and on. People were walking in and out of the store looking

at stuff then leaving. I was getting buzzed on and off all day leaving me a very

horny, frustrated girl. It was to the point that people started picking up on

how sexual I was acting. There were two different girls that came in and flirted

with me for nearly a half hour each. The vibrator was driving me wild but I

couldn't get off. The two girls each left me their phone numbers and later in

the day a guy did the same thing. If I wasn't locked into the belt I would have

thrown them into the changing room and had wild sex with them right there. By

the time two rolled around I was a mess. I looked at Steph as she walked in and

realized I probably wasn't going to be able to hide what was going on. Actually

when I first looked at her I realized she kind of looked hot which made things

even worse. I had no idea what I was going to do.

To be continued. . .

Store Clerk Ch. 02

by Anobody7©

Steph came in wearing a black t-shirt. The shirt was at least a size too small

for her which was often her standard. The back shirt hugged her curves and

stopped short of covering her midriff thus displaying the blue barbell that

pierced her naval. The words porn star were written on the shirt and thrust out

by Steph's boobs. Black was the style of Steph's outfit. Along with the black

shirt was a pair of black platform boots which were mostly covered by the

leggings of the tight fitting leather pants she was wearing. Steph wasn't fully

into the Goth scene; instead she used her outfits to entice whoever she met.

Steph was a flirt and a tease with nearly everyone she came across. Even the

"ugly" as she put it were fun to play with.

Once she had clocked in she headed in my direction. The conversation started

with the usual pleasantries. Steph and I weren't necessarily friends but that

isn't to say we didn't get along with each other. Steph is very out going and

two years older then me. She spent most of her times either out at parties our

out at the bars. I am still a minor which drastically limited my social

activity. Since we didn't have a lot in common we never started a friendship out

side of work.

It didn't take long for Steph to pick up on the fact that I was a little out of

it and more run down than I normally was. Of course I lied to her. I told Steph

I hadn't gotten enough sleep. The simplest lies you can come up with are usually

the best to use. Before she had a chance to inquire further I asked her about

her night. With Steph it was almost guarantied that she had been out doing

something. She regaled me with a story of how she had gone out to the bar and

danced with all these cute guys. Knowing her I figured there were probably a few

cute girls in that crowed as well but I wasn't going to push that point today.

I found myself getting more and more into the story as she told it. Dancing and

grinding with a bunch of strangers all of whom were hot. The first thing I

wanted to do when I turned twenty one was head to the bars with Steph.

Midway threw describing the person she was dancing with I sucked in my breath. I

was so transfixed on the toned abs she was describing that I was caught

completely off guard by the sudden short burst of vibrations deep within me.

There were two kids that had just walked into the store and tripped the remote.

Turning back to Steph I saw a puzzled look on her face. But before she had a

chance to ask the question I didn't want to answer I walked away and helped the

people who had just entered.

The pair turned out to just be wandering in to check things out and left shortly

after they came in. I knew I wasn't going to be able to avoid Steph but I still

didn't want to answer the question I knew was running through her mind. Instead

of going back to her to pick up were the conversation had been interrupted I

headed for the counter making a small show of checking sales receipts.

It wasn't long before Steph was back by me. Again, I didn't give her the chance

to ask me anything. I got her to go back to her story with out having to push to

hard. Steph went back to her story and I listened leaning against the counter.

Listening to Steph I was facing her looking towards the back of the store. When

her eyes shift and looked past me I again sucked my breath in and jumped a

little. Someone new had entered the store.

"What's with you today?" Steph asked.

"It's nothing. I'm just a little jumpy today that's all. "

"Jumpy I can understand. But why are you so jumpy whenever someone comes in? You can't even see them coming with your back turned. " Steph's mind was turning. She didn't know what was going on but she knew something was up.

"Steph it's nothing, I just don't feel very good today, that's all. "

Steph let it go at that and went over to help the girl that had walked in. I

stayed where I was trying to calm my body down. When the girl finally left I was

able to regain my focus with the vibrator ceasing its torment. Steph was going

over some stuff on one of the racks which came as a welcomed relief to me at the

moment. I went back to work going over the sales receipts trying to keep as busy

and focused as I could.

My work and focus were shattered as the dildo inside of me sprang to life. The

vibrations were far stronger this time. These weren't the subtle vibrations I

had before. These were full blown vibrating my entire stomach. I could just make

out the sound of the toy buried inside of me. Then the toy died just as suddenly

as it had started. Looking at the entry way, there was Steph with the control in

one hand and the biggest grin I've ever seen across her lips. She immediately

came over to me.

"So you say you aren't feeling so good? Didn't get enough sleep was it?" Steph

said with a gloating tone.

There was nothing for me to say. Steph had it all but completely figured out by

this point. Besides, I was far to embarrassed at this point to speak.

"Of all the people I know, I never thought you of all people would be into

something like this. " Turning the vibe on and slowly turning the intensity up

she watched as I squirmed in front of her. Once it was all the way turned up she

turned it off. "So obviously you've got some kind of vibrator in you. Lift up

your skirt; I want to see what you got. "

At first I didn't know what to do. The best I could come up with was to say "I

can't. "

"Sure you can. It's just us girls in here. I've got the control to it right here

so I know you've got something under that skirt of yours. You know it would be

pretty easy for me to force you to show it to me. All I need to do is crank up

the intensity, turn it on and leave it till you can't take any more. Eventually

you're going to have turn it off at the source or pull it out, what ever the

case may be I'm pretty sure it won't take long before your skirts up and I get

to see what you've got. " She thumbed the controls as she said it.

"Don't do that, pleeeaaase. "

"Come on, I just want to see what you're playing with. " Flipping the control to

low she turned the vibe on. "I know that feels good. I can see it all over your

face. But you could probably last all day with it like this. " She turned the

intensity up. "But I bet you can't last to long once we get to a higher

setting. "

"Steph please turn it off. "

"Just show it to me. That's all I want is to see what you got. I think it's

really hot what you're doing. I just really want to see what kind of toy you're

playing with. I don't want to embarrass you but I got a feeling that's what's

going to happen if I don't turn this off soon. All you have to do is pull up

your skirt and slide the toy out a little so I can see how much you stuffed in

yourself. "

"Steph you don't understand, I really can't show you. Please turn this thing off. "

"Why can't you show me?"

At this point I was desperate. If she didn't turn it off soon I was going to

have an orgasm that might bring half the mall into here. "Its locked in place

and I don't have the keys with me. "

That did it. Steph turned the vibe off leaving me resting against the counter

panting heavily. When I caught my breath I then told Steph how the morning had

started and how I got to where I was. This didn't get me out of lifting my skirt

up in the middle of the store but it was better then having to suffer through

unending vibrations.

Steph knelt down in front of me while I held the skirt up around my waist. We

were in the back of the store away from the security cameras which focused there

attention on the cash register. My body was filled with excitement again; more

so even than when I had first started this. We were behind a rack of cloths so

no one out side the store could see any thing below my chest. I was transfixed

on the entrance of the store just waiting for someone to come in.

Steph gave a gentle tug on each lock ensuring that they were indeed locked on.

When asked where I the keys were I told her the truth. She walked around behind

me to check out the back of the harness. She lifted my skirt up even higher so

she could see the waist belt. I felt fingernails run down my butt cheek.

"That must be interesting having your butt split like that from the belt. Which

by the way I have to say is a very cute butt. " The fingernails left and Steph

gave me a soft spank. She walked over to the counter then returned while I stood

there holding my skirt up almost around my chest. She then returned to my front

and kneeled down out of sight of anyone else.

Her fingernails caressed my stomach then made their way down over the waist belt

and on either side of the crotch strap. I spread my legs out as her fingers

continued on their path till they were between my legs. There was enough slack

in the belt that she was able to slide her fingers behind the belt to get to my

covered sex. Her fingers found my clit which she then rolled in her fingers. I

was breathing heavily when she reached my clit then started to moan as she

brought the dildo to life. I bucked my hips forward slightly back and forth in

rhythm with her playful fingers. If I was hot before I was on fire now. My mind

was racing at this point. It was filled with the thoughts of being so exposed in

a mall while my sexy coworker with her knowledge about her own body made mine

run on overdrive. I closed my eyes letting my mind run wild with visions of

fantasies I suddenly wanted to be living out. Steph was even in a lot of those

fantasies. I've had fantasies that involved other women before but never in my

life had I done anything like this. Then she stopped.

"Well it defiantly looks like this mischievous device has done a number on you.

You are absolutely drooling with juices you are so horny. With tender care Steph

used the Kleenex she had grabbed from the counter to wipe up the juices which

were covering my inner thighs. Then she pulled my skirt out of my hands and

pulled it back into place smoothing out the wrinkles in it. Standing back up she

stared into my eyes only a few inches away from my face. She a look on her face

I can only describe as being naughty, seductive and caring all in one. Her lips

were slightly parted, pulled back in a slight grin. The grin was dropped as her

lips puckered and she kissed the air, then it was back. "I think we are going to

have lots of fun. "

We spent most of the next two hours talking about my sexual experiences. Most of

the conversation was about what it was like today being in public. Steph would

occasionally play with the vibe. As she told me about some of her encounters

with guys she would tell me how good it felt emphasizing the point by turning

the vibe on and thumbing the intensity knob up. When people came into the store

she would send me over to talk to them while she played with the remote. She

would catch me in mid sentence turning the dildo on with the intensity set to

the max. Then she would lower the intensity till the dildo was slowly vibrating.

As five neared and Steph's shift was ending she asked me for something I wasn't

prepared for. She asked me for my keys. At first I wasn't sure I wanted to give

them to her. But as she began to increase the intensity of the vibrations within

me I gave in. When Steph clocked out and started to leave the dildo inside of me

was still vibrating on a low setting. As Steph walked out of the store she

played with the remote increasing the intensity. I stood behind the counter in

horror as she walked out of the store and the vibrations continued to increase.

By the time Steph was all the way out of the store and out into the main

concourse of the mall the vibe was at full strength. I was bent over the

counter, my legs too weak to support me. Steph had disappeared leaving me with

no way to alleviate my torment. But Steph reappeared at the entrance and turned

off the demon inside of me.

"Don't worry; I wouldn't leave you like that. I'll be back in a little bit so

I'll see you later. " With that Steph was gone.

It was five forty when the sudden buzz of my vibrator announced to me that Steph

was back. She came strolling back into the store grinning from ear to ear. She

came in through the entrance of the store with the control to the vibrator in

hand. Under her arm was a package wrapped in a brown paper bag. The name on the bag was the same as the adult store I had been to that morning. She came

directly up to me playing with the speed knob on the remote.

"I picked some stuff up for you while I was out. Go in the changing room. "

"Steph I can't I'm supposed to be watching the st. . ore. " As I tried to speak

Steph turned the vibe all the way to full then turned it back down before I

could get too excited.

"I could just leave that toy running at full speed and leave. That should make

the rest of your night a little more interesting. And I still have your keys

anyways so with out me you can't even get into your own house or your crotch. "

With that Steph grabbed my arm and lead me back to the changing rooms and pushed me in one.

I wanted to argue with her but at the same time there was an over whelming

excitement building in me.

"Ok Jessica, first I want you to take off all your cloths and pass them to me. "

"Steph, I can't walk around naked in the store. "

"Pass me out your cloths then I will give you something else to wear," she

replied.

I slowly started pulling off my shirt. Once my shirt was off I removed my bra.

The air felt cold and my nipples were erect from the growing excitement. I slid

the skirt off my hips and let it drop to the floor. I stepped out of the skirt

then bent down and picked it up. The crotch belt moved and dug in a little

deeper as I bent over. The vibrator's presence was very notable now. Thankfully

Steph was keeping it set very low. If she turned it up all the way again I knew

I would lose control of my body. It also kept this desperate need inside of me

to get off going strong and overriding any other thought process. I bundled all

my cloths together then handed them over to the door to Steph.

"I said all your cloths, that means shoes too. "

I bent over again and took off my shoes. Once again I was distinctly aware of

the phallic object inside of me. I handed my shoes over to Steph and stood in

the changing room completely naked with the exception of a few straps of leather

held on my waist with two locks.

"Ok first we need to add onto your current getup," Steph said as she slid the

bag under the door. "Every thing you'll need is in there. "

It scared me to even think of what she might have gotten but I was now standing

naked in the store with only the changing room door to conceal me. I opened up

the bag to look inside and see what kind of fate Steph had created for me. I was

filled with a complete mixture of emotions. The first thing I saw when I opened

the bag was a butt plug. I picked it up and looked at it. It was medium sized

with an opening in the bottom for batteries. The batteries were already in

place. I couldn't see any way to turn it on which meant Steph must have gotten

the remote control one which I was looking at earlier. I dug deeper in to the

bag to find a small one time sample of lube and two keys. It was obvious what

Steph had in mind.

I tried the keys and used the one that fit to remove the crotch strap lock. I

dropped the locks on the floor. I then got down on my knees and bent over.

Grabbing the lube I picked up the butt plug and spread the lube all over it. I

unbuckled the crotch strap and let if fall and hang between my legs. The plug in

my pussy immediately started to slide out of me. Using one hand to hold the

dildo in my pussy in place I reached around with the my other hand which held

the other plug till it was poised in place with the tip of the plug just

touching and parting my butt cheeks. The lube felt cold on my skin. I pressed

the plug against my puckered ass hole and gasped as it slid in. I paused for a

minute letting the spasms and pain in my now stretched ass subside. I had the

plug half way in when Steph opened the door and came in.

"Come on, hurry up. You have to get back out there. You're still on the clock

you know. " With that said she pushed the back of my hand shoving the plug all

the way in. I bit my lip to keep from screaming out as my ass muscles

desperately tried to close but were held open and stretched by the plug. She

grabbed the waist belt and lifted me up till I was standing. I couldn't do

anything but stand there frozen with my arms at my sides and panting with two

plugs stuffed in me, slowly sliding out. My ass had really hurt from being

stretched open so quickly but was slowly getting used to the full feeling. Steph

picked up the lock and keys sitting on the floor. She then used the keys to

unlock and remove the remaining lock on my belt. I wanted Steph to turn both

vibes on full then fuck me with them till I cummed so hard I couldn't stand up.

But that wasn't what she had planned. As soon as the lock on the waist belt was

removed she pulled the belt a few more notches tighter to better constrict my

waist. Steph placed a new lock in the hasp to hold the belt on but only after

showing me it was a five digit combination lock currently set to all zeros. She

then quickly reached between my legs and grabbed the crotch strap. Pulling it

through my legs she gave it a tug up shoving both plugs deep inside of me

lifting me onto my tiptoes. She kept pulling and pulling up on the strap letting

it dig deep into my skin. Once she was satisfied with it she put it through the

buckle then slipped another combination lock through the hasp. Even after she

let go of the belt I was still standing on my toes. I felt like I was being

split in two and stuffed at the same time. I was still standing on my toes when

she opened the door and left the changing room.

I heard Steph messing around in the store, and then I heard her helping a

customer. I was beginning to wonder if she planned on leaving me naked in the

changing room till the store closed. I looked down at the locks Steph had used

on the chastity belt and realize with out the combinations the only way to get

them off would be to try all the combinations till I found the right one. But

with five digits that meant there were one hundred thousand different sequences.

When she came back into the changing room I was kind of wishing she would have

left me in there till the end.

The clothing she had for me was straight off the racks of the store. She had

knee high black leather boots. The boots have a two inch platform plus four inch

heel. Each boot used five different straps to hold the boot on, each of which

could be secured with locks I suddenly realized. She also had a black leather

super mini skirt but the worst was the top. Of course it was made of black

leather as well. It was a very strict over busted corset with a metal rod

running up the back to a tall posture collar with a large D ring in the front.

For added restriction the corset had two straps running from the back of the

corset over the shoulders and back round under the armpits forcing the wearer's

shoulders back. And that wearer was about to be me.

Steph immediately went about helping me into the corset. She lifted it up over

my head then lowered it down onto me. It was tough getting into it even with all

the laces loosened. Once it was on me Steph went about lacing it up, pulling the

slack out and constricting my waist. Immediately the corset lifted my boobs

giving me a huge amount of cleavage. My breasts were barely covered with the

cups just going high enough to cover my nips. When Steph finished lacing the

corset my waist had been reduced by a couple inches and I found I had to take

short breaths to breath. She then flipped the collar around in front of me then

pulled it back around. Pulling the strap on the collar tight around my neck she

buckled it in place. I was left looking straight forward with no mobility to

look in any other direction. Once she had the collar buckled she placed a lock

through it.

Moving to my shoulders she pulled each strap over and under individually. As she

pulled them tight my shoulders were forced back by the straps pushing my chest

out even further and removing a lot of the mobility in my arms. Again, once each

strap was in place and on tight she placed a lock though their hasps and secured

them in place. She then went back to the laces pulling them even tighter. My

waist was being pushed inward putting more pressure on the two plugs inside of

me. The dildo in my pussy was still slowly vibrating and its effects were being

amplified. Once she had tightened the laces as much as she could she tied them.

Built into the back of the corset, stitched just out side of the right side

eyelets for the laces, was a leather flap that ran up the entire corset. Steph

took the leather and pulled it across the laces and metal bar to connect it to

the zipper on the left side. She pulled the zipper all the way up so that the

leather flap was covering the strings on the corset. When the zipper was all the

way up she slipped yet another lock though the zipper and a small D ring just

above the zipper. The corset had plenty of D rings placed all over it for things

to be connected to.

The next step that Steph had for me was to get the mini skirt on. She placed it

on the floor in front of me and had me step into it so she could slide it up my

legs. It wasn't easy to get on even with the zipper undone in the back. She

struggled to get the skirt over my hips. After she had gotten the skirt up she

pulled the zipper up. As the zipper closed the skirt pulled even tighter around

my hips and squeezed my butt cheeks together. With the zipper was all the way up

Steph placed a yet another lock onto me. This particular lock went through the

zipper on the skirt and a small D ring on the back of the corset.

Once she had the skirt around my hips she smoothed out all the wrinkles playing

particular attention to smoothing out any wrinkles on my butt. Her fingers slid

across the leather and onto my bare skin. The mini skirt stopped just below my

butt cheeks. With the outfit on she went about putting the boots on me. Once she

had the boots on my feet I found I had trouble balancing. I had grown six inches

with the boots. Steph pulled each strap tight and put a lock through each one,

five to a boot. I could barely move my ankles with these boots on. There was no

way I was going to be able to walk very well.

"Ok, now that your dressed it's time to get back to work," Steph said as she

walked out of the changing room.

I took a few test steps in the boots and I nearly fell over backwards

immediately. With the limited mobility that the corset left me I had to bend

forward at the waist to catch my balance. As I bent forward the corset pulled on

the zipper on the back of the mini skirt hiking it up a little leaving the

bottoms of my ass cheeks exposed. I reached behind me as best I could and pulled

the skirt back down. Had I bent all the way forward the skirt probably would

have come up around my hips. I realized I wasn't going to be able to sit down

without having the skirt come all the way up around my waist.

I cautiously stepped out of the changing room. Steph was casually walking around

the store purposefully picking cloths up like she was interested in them then

putting them back down unfolded.

"You'd better get back to work Jessica. I wouldn't want you to have to stay

after tonight to tidy up. "

And that was how the rest of the day went. I would stagger over to the table

where Steph had just been to tidy up. It isn't easy to fold cloths on a table

that is at waist height when you are dressed like I am. Steph chose to primarily

go after cloths in the front of the store. She especially took a liking to the

small display that was only a few feet high in the very front entrance to the

store. It faced the entrance which left me facing away from the entrance to get

to it. I bent my knees as much as I could but I always had to bend forward to

look down and see what I was doing. Each time I leaned forward the skirt rode up

exposing my ass cheeks to anyone that walked by the store. My heart pounded with every foot step I heard. My heard nearly jumped out of my chest when Steph

suddenly turned the plug in my rear to full for a few seconds before shutting it

off again.

Steph played with my vibe in my pussy constantly but chose to turn the one in my

rear on only occasionally. When every Steph had me fixing something where I was

bent over she would play with the vibe in my twat pushing the intensity up. I

would stay there bent over with my bum exposed while a climax grew but right as

I would get close she would turn the vibe back down to low. I was left exposed

and frustrated every time.

The climax of work, for Steph anyways, came when two girls came in looking for

cloths. She used me as a model to show off the corset and its ability to use

locks as an accessory item. For thirty minutes the girls stayed and talked. All

the time Steph had her hand in her pocket playing with the speed of the vibe in

my pussy. I've never felt so completely embarrassed as when I began to smell the

juices which had leaked around the leather strap and was now beginning to make

my inner thighs slick. Steph played with the vibe with agonizing results. My

pussy was oozing my juices I was so horny but I never could get enough attention

to cum. When the girls finally left my cheeks were completely flushed and red.

I was incredibly happy when eight rolled around and my shift was finally over.

Steph helped me close up but didn't make any move to remove anything I was

wearing. When we finally closed the store Steph chose to have us leave through

the mall. The mall didn't close until nine when the main stores closed. Pulling

down the gate on the store Steph used her key to lock it leaving us out in the

main corridor.

She led me though the mall to one of the public bathroom at the other end of the

mall. Thankfully no one else was occupying the bathroom. She led me over to the

first stall and had me back in. Steph squatted down in front of me, flipped the

mini skirt up and played with the combination lock. She took the lock off

unlocking the belt.

"Ok the crotch strap is unlocked, use the toilet. You can remove the toy from

your pussy if you want but you have to put it back in once your done but you

can't remove the butt plug. If you don't do that I won't give you back the keys

to the locks. Also if you get off or play with yourself I'll walk out of here.

To make sure you don't try anything the door stays open. "

I felt so embarrassed but I really needed to pee. Reaching down I pulled the

plug out of my soaking pussy and with my other hand I held onto the crotch strap

so it wouldn't fall into the toilet. Squatting over the toilet I did my business

holding a leather strap in one hand, a dildo covered in my own reeking juices in

my other while I squeezed my ass muscles to keep the plug in my butt from

falling out. I did all that while I had the door wide open so Steph could

monitor me. As humiliating as this was it was desperately needed. I was almost

finished when I heard the bathroom door open and in walked an older lady to see

me in all my glory. She stood there and stared at me then turned away and walked

out in disgust leaving me there completely red faced.

"Well, looks like you're done. " Steph grabbed the D ring on the front of my

collar and pulled me off the toilet and out of the stall. "Alright, before you

stuff your cunt with that dildo I want you to put these in," she said as she

pulled something out of her pocket and handed it to me.

Steph had just handed me a fresh pack of batteries. I looked at her unable to

speak from embarrassment but her look was harsh and I knew I didn't have a

choice in the matter. More over I just wanted to get out of there fast before

the woman found a cop. I had trouble pulling the batteries out of the fake

penis. I couldn't unscrew the bottom at first since it was covered in slick

pussy juices. Steph had me go over to the sink and wash it off. Once it was

clean I was able to unscrew the bottom replace the batteries and replace the

bottom on the dildo. I held my breath as I slid the dildo back inside of me. It

was cold and had no lube on it. But with my pussy literally dripping wet I had

no problem getting it back in Steph grabbed the crotch strap and once again

tightened it as much as she could. She replace the lock, lowered my skirt back

down, then we headed out of the bath room. We left the mall and headed for

Steph's car. Once we got there we hopped in and drove off with her at the wheel.

Steph drove us across town to a night club. The entire car ride I was hoping she

was going to take me home. When we got to the club I knew her plans included

evening entertainment.

It was early so there wasn't a line to get into the club. The bouncers said hi

to Steph as we walked up and let us in. They didn't even ask to look at my ID

but they looked over every part of my body. Steph headed directly over to the

bar with me following behind her. Steph must have come here a lot because she

seemed to know the bartender even better. She ordered us a couple of drinks then

left me there to stand at the bar and talk to the bartender while she

disappeared. I wanted to down the drink right there to try and take the edge off

of the nervousness I was feeling but instead used all my concentration to keep

my composure. The absolute last thing I wanted was to have the police called in

to arrest me for being in a bar as a minor.

The bartender was nice and talkative. She was also cute and flirtatious.

Obviously this bar had hired her for her more than her skills with a liquor

bottle. She was about five nine with blond hair and a killer body. Her ears were

decorated with several earrings apiece and she had a piercing in her tongue as

well. I was so horny anymore that I didn't care whether the people I flirted

with were girls or guys. I talked to the girl for about twenty minutes before I

finished my drink. I set the empty glass down on the bar which she promptly

picked up as she went over to the help some other people wanting a drink. She

had walked away from me a couple of times since I had been there and each time

she would return. Every time she walked away I felt a little more exposed and

scared to be in the bar. I also noticed I was beginning to long to be with her

on a level far more than just having someone to talk to. While the bartender

took care of her paying customers I turned around to see if I could spot Steph.

I didn't see her anywhere in the bar till I looked at the door and saw she was

talking to the bouncer. I was thinking about going over to her when I felt a

hand on my arm. I turned and saw it was the bartender. She had returned to talk

and there was a new drink on the bar.

When Steph returned she came up next to me and ordered another drink. Once she

had her drink she took me down stairs to the dance floor so that we could get

our groove on. It was only nine so there weren't many people in the bar let

alone on the dance floor. She took me out to the middle of the floor and made me

dance for the next hour. My ability to dance was next to nothing but Steph

called people over and flirted with people constantly to get them to dance with

us. Having someone else dancing with me seemed to make my inability to move not so noticeable. Usually she just got people to dance with me and grind on me

while I stood there like a pole. She couldn't help herself to keep from playing

with the locks drawing attention to them and my outfit. Nearly everyone in the

bar was dress up to look good. Sexy clothing was extremely predominate here. A

few were in goth attire some of which would be considered extreme but my outfit

was defiantly taking the cake. While I danced Steph would come and go. She

disappeared upstairs a couple of times. One time she returned with the bartender

but the two never approached me.

It was closer to ten now and the place was slowly filling up. Steph had returned

from one of her trips upstairs with a new girl to dance with me. Steph

introduced the girl to me then headed for the bar on the other side of the dance

floor. This girl was completely decked out in a dominatrix outfit which included

a flogger which she held onto constantly. The girl was grinding against me right

when the plug in my ass erupted to life at full force. I let out a moan and

bucked my hips which made the girl just grind and play with me even more. I

glared over at Steph who never stopped watching the show. The intensity of the

vibe went up and down in my rear. But with the vibe, music and the tight corset

it felt like my whole insides were vibrating. When the song finally ended I

excused myself and went over to Steph.

"What's the matter? You look a little flushed. As much fun as it is watching you

I have a date at another bar so I'm about to head out. "

The vibe continued to slowly increasing in speed till it was full throttle then

going back to the slowest setting and resetting the cycle. Despite the building

emotions emanating from the vibrations, I defiantly felt a wave of relief

hearing it was about time to go. It was then that I realized that Steph had a

martini glass in one hand and her other resting on the bar empty.

"Before I take off I should tell you what's going on. I gave Megs, that cute

bartender you were flirting with, your keys and some money for a cab if you need

one tonight. She'll be the one taking care of you tonight," Steph said with a

wink

"Because it was too irresistible not to, and because it should keep you

entertained all night, I set up a little game for you. I gave Jeff, the bouncer,

the keys and combinations to your locks. He is another close friend of mine and

will be making sure you stay safe tonight. Jeff will be handing out the keys and

combinations to your locks to the other guests at the bar. I asked him to limit

it to people who he either knew or were regulars. Of course being the bouncer he

probably knows about everyone here seeing as most of them are regulars. "

Steph paused for a second lost in thought.

"The rules of the game are simple; you have to retrieve all of the keys and

combinations to get free. To get the keys you have to ask people for them and

they have to give them to you if asked. Each lock has a different key and all

the keys will be handed out to different people. For the combination locks each

person will only have one number. Also people can choose to avoid you so don'

expect them all to be just standing around. "

"Now the real catch comes when and if you don't retrieve all your keys. Megs

very eager volunteered to be your caretaker for tonight just so you know. She

won't be giving you back your house and car keys till you can prove you've

gotten all the keys and combinations to your locks back. If you don't find the

keys you'll have to come back tomorrow and search for the remainders. Jeff will

be collecting any unfound keys as people leave and giving them back out

tomorrow. Also Megs has the spare copies to all the keys but you won't be

getting those from her unless it's an emergency.

"Megs didn't go into any details about where you would be staying tonight if you

don't find everything but she did promise she'd provide something very suitable

for you. Megs really liked you so knowing her the way I do I'm pretty positive

you'll be staying with her. She also loved your bondage, how that will play into

your night together I can guess," Steph said with a devilish grin that told me

she could probably do more than guess.

"Oh yeah, in addition to everything else Megs has, I also gave her the remotes

to your toys. To help keep you entertained she will be handing them out to the

other bartenders and waitresses. If you track that person down you don't get the

remote but they will give it back to Megs. You'll have a twenty minute relief

period before the remote is passed out again so depending on how you want your

night to go it may or may not be in your best interests to chat with the staff. "

Steph was smiling but behind the smile I could see she was deep in thought. She

was biting the corner of her lip as she thought and weighed a decision on her

mind.

"I hope you don't mind but I tossed that bag of toys and gear you had out in my

car when I was at your place," Steph said it loud enough for the people around

us to look over.

I couldn't begin to imagine how many shades of red I just turned.

"I didn't really have a plan when I was at your house but I figured that stuff

could be fun to have handy. Since I'm not going to be using any of it I suppose

I should drive all they way back to your place an drop it off," she said in a

high tone as thought it was an arduous task she was dreading.

Her devilish smile returned and I new my gear wouldn't be going home.

"Of course I can think of a place where that bag would be much better off and

best of all it wouldn't require any driving. "

My eyes were wide. She couldn't possibly be thinking of leaving it here for

people to go through. That would be unbearable humiliating. Not only were my

bondage gear and sex toys in that bag but also the fetish and bondage magazines

I've bought. It was embarrassing enough knowing Steph had seen the gear I had

bought and the magazines showing all the things that get me excited. Having the

entire bar know about that might just kill me.

"I'm sorry but I just can't help but play match maker. Before I go I'm going to

give them to Megs. I'm pretty sure in her hand the two of you will have lots of

fun. After all, you did tell me you were planning to have a weekend of bondage.

Now you might have a friend to help you out," Steph said as she walked away.

"Have fun. "

Steph walked over to where Megs was lingering on the stairs. They leaned in

close as Steph whispered in Megs ear. Meg's eyes and mouth went wide. As Steph

continued to speak Megs began to smile and lick her lips. Her eyes moved to

stare at me and I could see Megan was biting her lower lip now. Steph headed up

the stairs followed by Megan but not before Megs blew me a kiss.

I would have watched them both leave if it weren't for the fact my legs went

limp and I literally fell on the stool I was hovering next to. My ass slammed

into the stool which didn't help me any having both plugs thrust deeper into me.

My legs went limp when simultaneously both vibes sprang to life full at full

force. My jaw quivered as it hung wide open as my senses were overloaded by the

brutal assault to my most sensitive regions. The music was being cranked up as

the song was hitting its climax. It was a lucky coincidence because it was the

only thing stopping the whole bar from hearing me orgasm. Everyone around me

just smiled and cheered as I moaned. In unison the vibration went up and down in

intensity leaving me panting as the feelings that emanated from my pussy began

to crash through the rest of my body. The crowd around me started to chant go,

go, go to the timing of the vibrations. Those who weren't chanting were yelling

cat calls. As my orgasm finally started to die off I turned on the stool so that

I wasn't looking at the crowd. I was on a sexual high but still completely

embarrassed about having just orgasmed in front of a bunch of people. A tall

drink was placed in front of me.

"Here you go honey, this should help you while you cool off," said the female

bartender who had given me the drink.

Looking up I saw two bartenders, one male, one female. They were both attractive

and both smiling. They had also just seen my show. The guy held out his left

hand to look at his watch.

"And mark. She's got twenty minutes before we can go again," the man said.

The girl was grinning from ear to ear as she held up both remotes for me to see.

She was my tormentor and she was absolutely thrilled about it. Teasing me she

held the remotes out to me but pulled them back before I could grab them. She

wagged a finger at me telling me no.

"I'll be seeing you, Miss Naughty Hot Twat, in twenty minutes," the woman said.

She leaned across the bar and wrapped both arms around me, pulling me in close

to her. Her lips pressed against mine as we kissed. The cat calls I had gotten

before couldn't compare to what the two of us were getting now. I was so

transfixed on her lips I didn't notice her hands letting go of my head.

"aaaaaaahhhhhhhh," I screamed as both plugs sprang back to life in my now overly

sensitive holes.

"Oopsy, my mistake. Sorry," she said sarcastically in a girlish voice. She had a

huge smile on her face as she fumbled with the removes. She let the vibrations

last for a few seconds before turning them back off. "I'll see you in a few. "

The two of them left the bar to disappear upstairs. I sat on the stool and

greedily drank the foul cocktail she had given me. Very slowly the strength was

returning to my legs. If these assaults continued there was no way I would be

able to go out and track down the keys let alone walk. I realized there was no

way I would be getting the keys back in one night or possibly even over the

course of a week. Looking in the mirror behind the bar I stared at my

reflection. I noticed that a strange smile had formed on my lips.