**The Dressing Room**

by DDMarshall

I am 16 years old and work part-time after school at a local clothing store. It was a Tuesday afternoon and as usual, things were slow. If I had to refold one more shirt I was going to scream.

Finally, a customer walked into my department.

The woman came into the clothing department with a teenage boy. The boy looked to be 17 years old. I thought he was rather cute. I gave them a couple of minutes to browse. When they stopped to check sizes in the boy’s pants section I approached them and offered my services.

I helped them find three pairs of pants in the sizes and colors they specified. The woman asked where the dressing rooms were and I volunteered to show them the way. On the way, she introduced her son, Tod. I smiled at the cute boy and he smiled back.

We went to the dressing rooms. There are five individual booths in the dressing room for people to use when trying on clothes. Tod’s mother walked to the end of the dressing room and held the door open to the last booth. Tod went in and started undoing his belt and kicking off his shoes. His mother watched as she held the door to the booth open. I stood slightly behind her and when Tod pushed his pants down I could tell he was commando. I got a glimpse of his cock before his shirttails hid it from view. I started to leave when his mother said, “No, don’t leave. I may need your help again.”

Tod smiled at me as he stood there naked from the waist down seemingly unconcerned that his mother and I had seen his cock. His mother handed him a pair of pants, “Here Tod, try these on.”

Tod slipped the pants on and zipped up and turned to the mirror on the back wall and checked out how they looked.

“What do you think Honey? Do you like them?” His mother asked.

Tod turned back to face us, “Yeah I like them. What do you think, Mom?”

That’s when she put her hand in his crotch and pulled the fabric. “I think they are a little tight right here.” Then she turned to me, “Why don’t you check and tell me what you think?”

I certainly was not going to check his crotch, “They look fine to me but if you think they are too tight maybe he should try another pair.”

“Alright. Here Tod, try these grey ones on.”

Still facing us, Tod took off the pants and reached for the grey pants. Again, a glimpse of his cock before his shirttails covered him. I swear his cock was two inches bigger than the last time I saw it. He looked at me and smiled as he slipped the pants on and hid his cock. He turned to the mirror and checked to see how they looked and turned back toward us and asked his mother’s opinion.

“Still too tight in my opinion.” This time she didn’t just grab the material and pull it. She rubbed the fabric between his legs as if trying to stretch the material. Tod’s eyes were lidded and I could tell he was enjoying the touching.

She stepped back, “Take those off, and let’s try this last pair.”

Tod took the pants off and he had very respectable erection sticking out between the shirttails. There was no mistaking that his mother was responsible for his condition. He took the last pair of pants but did not put them on. He just stood there and let us look.

His mother crossed her arms as she inspected his cock, “Well, they certainly will be too tight with you in that condition.”

I whispered to his mother, “I think we should shut the door.”

Tod’s mother moved further into the dressing room and motioned me to come in too. When I stepped into the dressing room I shut and locked the door.

His mother took his cock in her hand, “Well, are you going to help or do I have to call the manager?”

“Please don’t call the manager. He will fire me.”

“Then do your job and provide the customer service this company is noted for.”

She shook his cock at me and pumped it a couple of times. I went to my knees and opened my mouth. She put her hand behind my head and eased me forward. Tod’s cock entered my mouth. I must have sucked his cock for about a minute when I stopped and looked up at his mother and complained. “It isn’t working.”

“Isn’t, there anything you can do for my boy?” She chided me.

I got off my knees and pulled up my skirt. I pulled my panties down and took them off. I handed my panties to Tod’s mother. I turned around and bent over. I put my hands on my knees and presented my backside to Tod.

“Okay, Tod I think this might work.” His mother said as she guided his cock to my very steamy pussy. “Now you take it nice and slow. I don’t want you hurting this nice young lady.”

Tod put his hands on my hips and was moving his cock back and forth. It felt good but it wasn’t going to make his cock go down any too soon.

A minute later I looked back at his mother, “I don’t think it is working. Maybe he should go a little faster.”

“Tod, you do what the nice young lady tells you.”

Tod picked up the pace, “Yes Tod that’s better. Maybe a little faster. Yes, yes just like that.” I felt a tingling in my groan. “Oh, that’s so much better. I think it’s working, Tod.” I felt Tod’s cock swell as he pumped his hips even faster. I was just getting off when he released his cum into my pussy. He buried his cock deep in me and just held it there as my pussy clenched his cock in the final throes of my orgasm. I felt his cock start to soften. He pulled back very slowly and his cock left its hiding place. I turned and checked his cock. Yes, it definitely had worked.

Tod put on his pants and sneakers and gave me one of his cute smiles. His mother handed me my panties and passed judgment on her pants selection, “Well Tod, I think these grey ones will fit just fine now. I think we got everything you came for.”

Tod’s mother glanced at my name tag. “Thank you, Carol, if I see your manager on our way out I will be sure to mention what wonderful customer service you provided.”

Tod and his mother left to check out. I put my panties back on and picked up the two pair of pants that they had left in the dressing room.

I was smiling as I hung the pants back on the rack. I loved Tuesdays when my boyfriend’s mother brought Tod to the store to try on pants. Tuesdays were slow but never boring.