**The Voice**

by Greatness

**The Voice 12a**  
Connie awoke with a start and sat up, wondering where she was, her head was still spinning and she struggled to focus on anything that was going on around her.   
  
"Well hello sleepy head. You passed out again. I'm really worried about you. You should really have that checked." Daisy's voice said from somewhere nearby, giggling. Slowly Connie started to focus and blinked in confusion several times as she found herself sprawled out on the floor in the back of the news van with Daisy in the drivers seat.  
  
"I thought we were arrested?" Connie asked shaking the last of the cobwebs free from her head.  
  
Blinking and rubbing her eyes, Connie reached down to feel her tender body, her last memory was of getting handcuffed and led out through the crowd after the disaster of the dunk tank, she could vaguely remember something about Amy, the girl from the restaurant, but her memories seemed lost in a fog of arousal.  
  
"Nope. I used my charm on her and got us off the hook. I told her it was just a lot of strange stuff that just happened. And I promised to never let it happened again."  
  
Connie tried to move but found herself off balance and she realized the van was rumbling down the road with Daisy was happily driving them away from the fair.  
  
"And she believed you?"  
  
"I have a gift," Daisy giggled.  
  
They had gotten lucky. The security guard was supposed to arrest them, there were simply too many women who wanted charges raised against them. But Daisy explained about the oil, the paint and the dunk tank; How it wasn't really their fault and things had just gotten a little wacky. It was probably the hot sun beating down on them. It had caused silly things to happen in their heads and it even made Connie pass out.   
  
For her part the guard had been looking for a way to get both girls away quickly. Nervous that her actions of leaving the gorgeous blonde cuffed outside had caused her to suffer a heat stroke, the guard had decided to accept Daisy's excuses and hurriedly get them both out of there. In exchange for Daisy and Connie agreeing not to sue her for cuffing Connie completely exposed to the blazing hot sun. With Connie unconscious and dozing quietly, the guard had agreed to sneak them out the back and let them go. She managed to carry the sleeping Connie all the way back to the van, travelling across the carnival behind stalls and tents, avoiding the crowds, Daisy gladly followed, in just her panties and shoes, camera in hand.  
  
The pair had managed to load the sleeping beauty into the back of the van, softly resting her on the floor. Before Daisy had hopped into the drivers seat, and upon promising the guard they wouldn't return and thanking her for their escape, she'd driven off down the dirt road.  
  
Daisy amazed herself sometimes the way she could get out of things that seemed impossible.   
  
"All we have to do is get home and we're off the hook," Daisy giggled still only dressed in sneakers and panties.  
  
"How did we get out here?" Connie asked, looking out the windows at unfamiliar roads, they'd obviously left the fair far behind.  
  
"You've been out for about an hour sleeping beauty," Daisy giggled before she explained the deal she'd made with the guard. Connie had no memory of any heat stroke, and sensing a familiar tenderness between her legs, she wondered if it hadn't been something more intense that had caused her to faint, but she couldn't find the memory.  
  
She looked down and was at least grateful to find she was still 'dressed' in her make shift poncho. "Are you sure you don't have anything else in that bag of yours I can wear?"  
  
"If I did I'd be wearing it. Look at me silly. I'm topless at least you're covered." Daisy said from behind the wheel, looking in the rear view mirror to talk to Connie who was still half sprawled out on the floor in the back of the van.  
  
"Covered! If you call this thing you made me a cover," Connie sighed.  
  
"Well at least you are kind of covered... I must say it's exciting driving like this. I'll have to do this more often," Daisy giggled. "When I pass all the cars they have no clue I'm just about naked. It's such a turn on. I never thought it would be this exciting. My nipples are so hard they hurt. Come look! They're so amazing looking like this."  
  
Connie blushed, still rubbing her dizzy head. "I'm not looking at anything. All I want to do is get home before anything else happens."  
  
"What could go wrong now? We are home free, trust me."  
  
Hearing those words made Connie cringe.  
  
'Just a quick look Connie. What would that hurt? You know how much you love Daisy's tits.'  
  
"I'd better not. It's wrong."  
  
'Wrong how? You're just looking.'  
  
"True but it's wrong to look at other girls."  
  
'Really? I'll bet you don't want to look because you'll want her again wouldn't you Connie?'  
  
"Of course not. I've never wanted her. It's always been you. I'm normal, you're the one who is not!"  
  
'Then prove it. Just take a look.'  
  
Flustered Connie scrunched up her nose, arguing with the voice was the last thing she needed right now, but she knew it wouldn't stop.  
  
"Ok. I'll prove it to you, it's nothing." Connie was going to prove once and for all it wasn't her, it was the voice. She'd just take a little peak to prove that it was all in her head. That wouldn't hurt anything. "I need to do this. I'll just pretend I'm seeing where we are going. She'll never know. And that will be that."   
  
"So where are we?" Connie asked raising herself onto her knees and leaning forward between the seats before taking a subtle look down at Daisy's tiny tits. Immediately her heart began to beat a bit faster. Daisy's nipples were so hard it looked like that had to hurt! "See nothing. Ok now look away." But she couldn't, Connie whimpered in frustration, mad at herself, but she was mesmerized. "I said look way!" She needed to stop looking. It was wrong and she knew it. Lusting after someone who was trying to be nice to her was just wrong. But they were so cute, that wasn't wrong was it?  
  
'You see Connie. You can't look away. You want her don't you?'   
  
"Of course not. I'm just seeing where we are is all."   
  
Connie was trying to reason in her mind why she was still there looking. She leaned farther in with her mouth inches away from the tiny harden point.   
  
Daisy could feel Connie's hot breath on her nipples. Looking down and seeing Connie's mouth so close to them made then ache to be sucked. As luck would have it they hit a dump in the road which caused Daisy to moved forward. Daisy's nipple popped right into Connie's mouth. Connie couldn't stop her tongue from toying with Daisy's nipple! Daisy feeling that couldn't help herself, "Oh my!" and reached quickly up pushing Connie head into her breast as the van hit a series on bumps.   
  
'There you are Connie! Wonderful isn't it?'   
  
What was she doing, was she completely insane now! Connie shot up like she'd been shot. "Oh my God I'm so sorry I didn't mean...."  
  
"You didn't hurt anything. Besides I found it kind of nice," Daisy giggled reaching up and gave her right nipple a little tug.   
  
'Why did you stop Connie? You liked sucking on Daisy's tits doesn't you?'  
  
"No I don't. It wasn't my fault it was in my mouth. It was the bumps on the road."  
  
'So the dumps made your tongue move Connie?'  
  
"It.... Well.... I.... Oh shut the f..ck up!"   
  
Connie failed to realize that when she raised up her shirt had swung around baring her breasts. That gave anyone looking in the side windows of the van a perfect view on her tits, cutely framed in the gap between the van seats.  
  
Lines of cars passed by going in the other direction blew their horns and gave them the thumbs up when they saw the sight that Connie was presenting.  
  
"Why are they doing that?"  
  
Daisy quickly looked over at Connie then back to the road. "You're kind of flashing your boobs at them," Daisy giggled.  
  
"I am n.... Ah shit!" Connie looked down and saw what everyone else was seeing, her tits completely bare, which caused her to hurriedly reach up and start fumbling with her make-shift poncho.  
  
"You look great too." Daisy turned and gave her a quick kiss on the cheek.  
  
The shock of both caused Connie to retreat and bend down to get out of sight of the cars zooming by them. At that moment Daisy hit a rather large dump causing her to fall forward between the seats. Connie tired to get back up but her shirt caught on the seat height adjustment knob.  
  
"I think I'm stuck on something. Could I get a little help here," Connie asked getting up on all fours trying to back out from between the seats. Her top half was now fully in the front of the van, while her bottom half remained in the back, her body pinned between the seats. As she tried tugging backwards her shirt remained firmly snagged on the seat and all she achieved was to pull the fabric over her ass up and bare her lovely behind as well.  
  
"You look fine to me," Daisy said looking back, reaching over the back of her seat and giving Connie's butt a smack.  
  
"Daisy! Stop that," I think I'm really stuck here. And the break thingy is poking my...." Connie began to panic a bit. Like a Chinese finger trap, all she had to do was lean forward and she'd be free. But in her panicked state she kept trying to back out pulling the shirt tighter around her neck.   
  
"Poking what?"  
  
"Nothing."  
  
"Ah come on poking what?" Daisy giggled.  
  
"My breast. Are you happy now? It's poking my breast!"  
  
With her eyes on the road and one hand on the wheel Daisy reached down and felt around with her free hand. The handbrake really was poking into Connie's left breast. "Let's see what I can do here." Daisy said mischievously and ignored the problem, instead grabbing Connie's right breast and squeezing it playfully and even toying with the nipple.  
  
"What are you doing! That's not helping at all. It's the other one," Connie grumbled pulling back harder trying to get loose. "I'm really stuck here. Help me." Continuing to try and back away wiggled her butt and Daisy watched in the rear view mirror as her two pert pink mounds shook back and forth over the backs of the seats. Daisy was having a hard time not reaching back and spanking her again, her body just seemed to be begging for it.  
  
"Really stuck? Maybe I should give you that spanking you deserve," Daisy giggled toying with Connie's nipple.  
  
"Daisy! Stop that. I'm telling you it really hurts."  
  
"All right. Let me pull over and we can see about getting this fixed."  
  
"Thank you. At least now you are helping me," Connie mumbled, her struggles reduced as she waited for the van to pull over, freeing Daisy up to actually help her. She knew she'd probably made things worse with her frustrated struggling, which embarrassed her even further. Daisy slowed the van to a stop and hopped out, using the van to hide her body from the passing cars on the road.  
  
"Ok give me a minute here to see what's up," she said reassuringly to Connie as she made her way round to the side door, giving her access to the back of the van.  
  
"Oh my!" Daisy couldn't believe what a wonderful sight she was seeing. Connie's entire bottom half, exposed and on her knees in front of her, her perfect butt swaying back and forth, her long slender legs, her perfect feet kicked uselessly. Daisy marveled how the only thing covering Connie's beautiful golden skin from her waist to her toes was the tiny anklet she'd put on her earlier. Those dimples above her ass, the way she shook and shuddered, the embarrassed rosy tint to her flawless complexion, they were all enough to make Daisy's pussy tingle. Just helping Connie was going to be hard to do. "Ok now relax I'll have you free in a moment," Daisy said, trying to calm herself down, it was so hard not to play with Connie like this, so vulnerable and exposed and Daisy did start out have good intentions. She really did. "I'm going to slide the seat back I think that will free you."   
  
Daisy reached around and pulled on the seat slider, unfortunately all that ended up doing was pulling the shirt down into the slider. Getting in completely entangled and pulling the shirt tight so there was no way now to slip it over Connie's head.   
  
"Oooops."  
  
"What?" Connie asked, feeling a shift in the fabric as it pulled further up her skin, she kicked a foot lightly, she couldn't see Daisy from her side of the seats but she could feel her heat behind her.  
  
"We kind of have a problem now. It seems when I moved the seat it ran over the shirt. It's worse now instead of better I'm afraid."  
  
"What!" Connie panicked. She tired to move back out but the shirt pulled completely up around her neck leaving her naked from the neck down. The shirt now had no chance of coming free. "Daisy help it's really hurting my breast" The brake handle was now really pushing in, right on Connie's nipple. And the shirt gathered around her neck was starting to hurt her neck as well. "Help!"  
  
"Stop moving around would you. You're making it worse," Daisy giggled giving Connie's butt a hard slap. "I said stop moving!"  
  
Connie gasped at the stinging spank and slumped slightly, easing the tension on her neck, as long as she didn't move or struggle the fabric wasn't pulling too tightly on her neck, but she mewled quietly realizing she was now nude and effectively pinned by a collar of fabric to the front of the van.  
  
"Ouch! Ok. Just hurry please."  
  
Again Daisy's good intentions quickly vanished after seeing Connie's lovely behind sticking right up in front of her face. She just couldn't help herself and gave it a kiss.  
  
"Daisy! That's doesn't help anything!"  
  
"It can't hurt either," Daisy giggled. "Now I'm going to lean in. So don't get all weird when I do it." Daisy pressed her stomach against Connie's ass and let out a loud sigh.   
  
"Daisy?"  
  
"Ah.... Nothing. Ok I'm going to lean in now." Daisy pressed her tiny tits against Connie's back. Rubbing them back and forth. "Just wonderful," Daisy said aloud not meaning to.  
  
"What?"  
  
"Ah.... well.... Wonderful... it's really stuck? Well not wonderful but it's stuck pretty good. That's not it.... I mean.... It's just.... Oh forget it. I need to get a closer look. So don't move." Daisy's nipples pressing against Connie's back felt so nice it was making her slightly dizzy. "Ok let me see here." She mumbled, reaching under Connie's nude body and up between the seats, grabbing Connie's boob and pulling on the nipple with a light tug.  
  
"Daisy! That's not helping!"  
  
"Yes it is I need to move it to see what's hanging things up here. So stay still," Daisy giggled and smacked Connie's butt again. Daisy couldn't help but marvel at the way Connie's gorgeous body reacted to a firm spank, first she'd freeze and obviously tense before a few moments passed and then she'd slowly relax, whilst remaining still, just as she'd been told to. After several more moments the poor girl would slowly regain her composure again and start to fidget and Daisy smiled, wondering if she'd have to keep spanking Connie just to keep her still.

**The Voice 12b**  
"It would be fun spanking her again," Daisy giggled to herself. The theater spanking was such fun. The way Connie's lovely rump grew pink with her hand prints turn her on to no end. Seeing them appearing again had her fighting against spanking Connie's butt enough so it would be nothing but sexy pink mess of prints. She just loved the way Connie's butt jiggled with each blow.  
  
"Ouch! Ok sorry. Hurry please I'm getting light headed here." Connie gasped, unaware of the way Daisy was admiring her body again, she never felt Daisy lovingly kissing the back of her neck. She had her mind on other things. For one Daisy's seemed to be playing with her tit not moving it out of the way. Her hand was now resting on her backside and it seemed to be rubbing it, stroking it like a cat. "Do you have to do that?"  
  
"Do what?" Daisy kept toying with Connie's nipple and ran her fingers up and down Connie's butt and lightly tracing Connie's adorable dimples.  
  
Their private moment was suddenly shattered as a small voice spoke out from outside the van door, "Hey you guys need any.... Oh my God! I'm so sorry.... I...."  
  
'Uh oh Connie, looks like there is someone here to see you.'  
  
"Oh hi there," Daisy giggled raising up then turning around to see a cute as a button Japanese girl, no more than 20 years old, standing there staring at them with her mouth wide open in shock. She was 5'5" or so with lovely long dark hair and the cutest dimples on each cheek, she was wearing a waitresses uniform which clung nicely to her slender form, her breasts were just tiny handfuls. She was blushing pink awkwardly looking at the scene unfolding in the back of the van, "I'm so sorry I didn't want to interrupt you guys," She said blushing.  
  
"Interrupt? Oh this? Connie just got stuck. I'm trying to get her free."  
  
Daisy said with a smile, indicating to Connie's completely exposed lower half that was squirming nervously and adorably beneath her. Daisy scooted around slightly, covering her bare chest with one hand trying to reassure the girl as she continued to stare at them, her awkward, embarrassed blush growing by the second.  
  
"Oh, looks kind different to me."  
  
With her head trapped the wrong side of the seat Connie couldn't see who Daisy was talking too and continued to wriggle desperately attempting to hide her nudity from the stranger that was surely getting an incredible view of everything. It began to make her tingled and soon the voice would start up again and beat her senseless about it. She would hid it this time. Make it look somewhere else. But it saw everything, it always did. She fought back the tears as it started on her again. "Please don't."   
  
'Connie you look excited. Why don't you tell your new friend just how much to love being looked at? Better yet tell her how much you love being spanked like the bad girl you are while they both watch?'  
  
"Daisy who is that? ...could you cover me up I'm naked." Connie wiggled her butt at both girls trying to get free.  
  
"Yes I know. Just calm down." Daisy said, resting her hand on Connie's ass and eyeing the girl in front of her, noticing the name tag above her right breast. "Yuma would you mind helping us out here?"  
  
Connie gasped stopped struggling in surprise, "Daisy that's not a good idea. I'm naked!"  
  
"Yes, I'm sure she knows you're naked," Daisy giggled giving Connie a hard swat on the butt without taking her eyes off of Yuma.   
  
"Ouch! Daisy!"  
  
"Just stay still."  
  
Daisy smiled, she wasn't even looking at Connie but she could immediately feel the same tension and freeze response beneath her fingers as the gorgeous girl obediently stopped wriggling again. Her eyes remained on Yuma, all the time smiling politely.  
  
"How did you know my name?" Yuma asked, scrunching up her adorable button nose in confusion.  
  
"The name tag silly," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Oh yeah. Well.... Ok. But this is so weird. What do you want me to do?" Yuma asked nervously, she was trying to avoid looking at either of these two naked girls, her gaze kept flicking between the sky and the floor, occasionally stealing nervous, awkward glances at Connie's legs and butt. It was obvious by the from what she could see Connie must have a very nice body. She caught sight of the anklet and quickly looked away then back again trying not to stare. Why it struck her as sexy she didn't know. Girls were never her thing but she just kept glancing back at it.   
  
"Great. All you have to do is get up front and keep Connie's tits from mashing into the brake handle. I'll work back here. We should have her free in no time," Daisy said cheerily.  
  
"Ok." Yuma agreed, stepping up to the driver's side and opening the door, gasping when she saw the front half of the gorgeous blonde looking up at her with wide eyes. She'd admired the girls lower half, but her top half matched or surpassed it, this girl was gorgeous. "I hope you don't mind me saying this, you're gorgeous."  
  
"Thanks, "Connie replied in a nervous smile.  
  
The pair gave each other an awkward look as Yuma climbed in, kneeling in the drivers seat, facing sideways. Yuma talked to Daisy over the back of the seats, "Man this is so weird. I've never touched another girl's tits before."  
  
Daisy giggled and watched as Yuma nervously reached around and grabbed Connie's boobs. "Jesus these are huge!" Yuma squeaked to Daisy as she began kneading them in her hands not even realizing she was doing it, they just felt so warm and soft, Yuma couldn't help herself. They gave her hands a weird tingle she'd never felt before.  
  
'Isn't that nice Connie. Yet another person grabbing your tits. You are a lucky girl aren't you?'   
  
"Quiet!"  
  
This wasn't good at all. Yuma's hands were on her tits and Daisy's hands seemed to be everywhere on her backside. "please not now." Connie groaned, feeling that familiar tension between her legs, she bit her lip desperately and closed her eyes, trying to think of other things, but what was happening. A drop of moisture ran down her inner thigh. "Could you guys hurry please."  
  
"Hush up. We are doing the best we can." Daisy scolded her playfully, sliding a hand along the supple curve of Connie's back, making her shiver.  
  
"Ok, thanks," Connie replied quietly as her breath quickened.  
  
"Yes Connie is huge." Connie heard Daisy say to Yuma, conversationally, "I always wonder why she doesn't fall on her face being so top heavy. Kind of nice though right?"  
  
"I guess. They feel so heavy. It's kind of nice in a weird sort of way. Kind of like big water balloons."  
  
"I've never thought of it that way but I think you're right," Daisy giggled reaching around and jiggling one of Connie's tits. "Would have to be a big balloon wouldn't it. If you pull on her nipple it does feel like the knot you tie after you fill it up."  
  
Yuma gave Connie's other nipple a pull and rolled it between her fingers. "Yeah it kind does, doesn't it."  
  
They both laughed as Connie groaned, "Come guys could you just get me free. I'm really starting to get really dizzy here."  
  
Chatting beneath them, feeling like they were talking about her instead of too her, Connie found herself gasping weakly, "Daisy do you guys have to be touching everything?"  
  
"Did you have to get stuck?"  
  
"No," Connie pouted.  
  
"Then be quiet," Daisy replied then turned her attention back to Yuma, "Ok here we go. Just hang on to them. If you need to grab her nipples she wouldn't mind," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Daisy!" Connie gasped.  
  
'How long are you going to last this time Connie. You're wet already aren't you?' teased the voice.  
  
"Ok." Yuma couldn't believe how oddly wonderful Connie's breasts felt in her hands. She began bouncing them with her finger tips. The weight felt so strange bouncing on her fingers tips and, at Daisy's approval, she did grab both nipples and gave them a soft tug. "Feeling them I kind of wish I had some too," Yuma sighed.  
  
"Oooooh, careful guys... I'm a real person you know." Connie could feel a few more drops running down between her legs, she was helpless and felt like a rag doll, being toyed with so delicately, soft hands caressing and playing with her all over. She began praying Daisy wouldn't notice the increasing pinkness between her legs, or the moisture slowly dripping down her thighs.  
  
"Yes, yes we know just hold still," Daisy answered swatting Connie's lovely butt twice.  
  
"Ouch! Daisy stop doing that!"  
  
"Then stop being silly and don't move!" She gave yet another smack to Connie's backside.  
  
"All right! Just stop spanking me. I'll be still," Connie whimpered, despite her quickened breathing, her goose bumps and accelerated pulse, somehow Connie managed to hold herself still. Daisy giggled, she couldn't get over how adorable it was to watch Connie freeze so obediently, smiling to herself and content that Connie was obeying her, Daisy went back to stroking Connie's back again, "Yuma you were saying, something?"  
  
"Boobs," Yuma sighed in a dreamlike state, "These are phenomenal. I would have never imagined boobs felt like this." Yuma never stopped Jiggling and pulling on Connie's nipples and it was driving Connie crazy.  
  
This was starting to turn bad, Connie was coming to realize that neither girl was really paying any attention to her, they were too engrossed with playing with her body. To her growing embarrassment Yuma's inexperienced touches to her breasts were turning her on and Daisy's lingering hands weren't helping either. It had to be carry over from earlier in the day still causing it. "Just get it out of your mind."  
  
"Excuse me. You guys seems to keep forgetting I'm a real... Not some test dummy to play with," Connie muttered meekly.  
  
'I wonder what she'll say when your nipples get hard Connie?'   
  
"She'll say nothing because they won't!"   
  
"Oh you. Just hold still. This is your fault you know," Daisy replied giving yet another playful swat to Connie's rump.  
  
"Ouch! I've asked you to stop doing that!" Connie kicked her feet while pointing her toes toward the roof of the van.  
  
"Then stop being silly. Yuma here is going out of her way to help you. So just be quiet."  
  
"All right. But hurry. This is embarrassing you know."  
  
Daisy and Yuma ignored her protests and went back to their conversation, their hands never leaving Connie alone.  
  
"Yeah big tits are so sexy or maybe it's just me. I don't have any at all, see." Daisy raised up to show Yuma her boobs.  
  
"Wow. Those are small. I thought mine were small. I'm huge next to those tiny things," Yuma said. "Oh crap I shouldn't say that. That came out sounding terrible. I think you have cute tits.... I mean... Damn that's sounded worse... like... I liked your tits. Not that I shouldn't. It just.... Oh damn just forget it." she said flustered, her blush returning even brighter.  
  
Connie listened to them go back and forth about boobs. How big ones were this and little ones were that. How big nipples were more sensitive than little ones. It was driving her crazy until she finally snapped, exasperated, "Shut up! Can't you see I'm stuck! All you're doing is talking about boobs!"  
  
'Tell them big tits are sensitive Connie. Tell them how much your nipples ache to be touched all the time.'  
  
"Shut up!"  
  
"Connie that's not very nice. We're just trying to help," Daisy said with a pout.  
  
"Sorry. But enough about boobs. I'm stuck and naked. Could you please hurry before someone else comes along," Connie grumbled. She didn't need this to get any worse than it had already. Yuma's hands were getting to her. Soon she'd be so wet Daisy would have to see it. If she did no telling what she'd do. Probably spank her again and make it even worse. She almost wished it would happen. "What are you thinking! Stop it Connie!"  
  
"All right," Daisy giggled, rolling her eyes and Yuma who smiled playfully.  
  
Connie's worst nightmares were realized a moment later when a female voice that Connie didn't recognize spoke from outside the van, "Hi we saw you stopped, do you guy's.... What the f..k are you doing?!"  
  
"Oh hi there guys," Daisy giggled, Connie's head lifted up but with Yuma and the seats blocking her view she was helpless to see who was there.  
  
"Guys!" Plural!? "Daisy!" Connie really started wiggling around trying to get free now. There were more people here now, it just kept getting worse.   
  
'It's your lucky day. There are more here now. Maybe they even have cameras to take pictures of you naked too.'   
  
"Don't even think it."  
  
Daisy's hand rested firmly in the small of Connie's back, pushing her down slightly so her wriggling stopped, her index finger absentmindedly toyed with the dimples above Connie's ass as she soothed her with a simple caress. Connie shivered, blushing bright red, at both the humiliation of her exposure and a more deep rooted embarrassment at how easily Daisy could control and calm her with just a touch.  
  
"Stop moving! It's just two girls is all. No biggie. Relax." Daisy said reassuringly, her fingers tracing over Connie's spine as she spoke.  
  
"Relax... that's easy for you to say... I don't have any clothes on in case you haven't noticed." Connie mumbled.  
  
"Yeah we have," The two newcomers spoke in unison before they both laughed. "I know what it looks like you're doing. But what are you really doing?"  
  
"Well my sister, Connie here, got stuck. I was trying to get her free, but I couldn't do it on my own, luckily Yuma came by and agreed to help me."  
  
"Hi guys!" Yuma said with a smile, leaning over the back of the drivers seat to look out the side door, never taking her hands off Connie's boobs as she continued playing with them.  
  
"I see. You need any more help?" Connie heard one of the strangers say excitedly after a brief pause.  
  
"No thank you I think we..." Connie started weakly before Daisy cut her off,   
  
"Sure. Why don't you and.... It would be better with names than saying 'hey you'" Daisy started, Connie felt her fingers lightly drum across her exposed ass cheeks as she spoke.  
  
"Oh. I'm Tiffany and this is my sister Roxy. We were on our way to the carnival."

**The Voice 12c**  
Connie could hear the way Daisy's voice perked up at that, "Really? We just came from there. Was great fun. You have to see the dunk tank and they have the best popsicles in the world and the ringer toss is so...."  
  
"Daisy, shut up about all that crap and help me here." Connie snapped, she didn't need anyone else coming by than were there now. It was already embarrassing, anymore people might qualify this as disastrously embarrassing.  
  
As the pair climbed into the back of the van next to Daisy, Connie could feel bare skin against her thigh and straining her neck painfully she managed to catch a glimpse behind her before the fabric immediately pulled her firmly back down. "You're twins." Connie gasped, they were so pretty it took Connie's breath away. She'd only seen them for a fleeting second but they were dressed in matching red bikini tops and cut off denim shorts, their long brunette hair accented with sunglasses atop their heads, they had the darkest brown eyes Connie had ever seen.  
  
"Yup... Been twins our whole lives," They both said in unison, then giggled together.   
  
"We can't stop doing that. We like, actually think identically sometimes. It's like we're tied together in our heads," Tiffany said. Then both said together, "It's weird."   
  
"Ooops did it again," Roxy laughed.   
  
It was like Connie was listening to a stereo. It was eerie but strangely exciting at the same time and it did nothing to help Connie stay focused. Her excitement was growing and hearing and seeing double was overloading her already fried brain. Even worse there were now four more eyes watching her. It was building again, the heat and the tension, deep inside her, worse she was stuck and couldn't even cover up. She tried keeping her legs together so no one would see how wet she was getting. If one of them touched her down there, it would be so humiliating for her. "Just hurry up guys." Connie pleaded, keeping her eyes closed, trying not to enjoy the sensation of Yuma's fingers still relentlessly toying with her nipples. Her touch had made them so sensitive she wanted to scream. The signals it sent between her legs brought thought to her head that were simple obscene. She was so glad they couldn't see her face turn red.  
  
'Why Connie this is something you'll love. Four girls touching you everywhere and you can't stop them. It's a dream come true isn't it?'   
  
"I told you to shut up. This is your dream made true not mine."  
  
Connie wasn't going to give into the voice or her perverted mind. Not here and certainly not now.   
  
"Ok Roxy you go up front to the passenger side. You help Yuma with Connie's boobs." Daisy directed.  
  
"What do you mean?" Roxy questioned.  
  
"We need to keep them off the brake thing here," Yuma answered giving both of Connie's nipples a tug. "See like this." Connie moaned quietly.  
  
"I'm not gay," Roxy blurted out.  
  
"I'm not either. But I have to say they do feel nice," Yuma replied laughing.  
  
"Well.... I always wondered what big tits would feel like. I'm like you guys. I'm small. I can wear stuff without a bra and I don't jiggle a bit. I kind of envy those girls who seem to bounce around when they walk."  
  
"Then here's your chance. My sister here is huge. Just grab one and see how it feels," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Daisy!" Connie gasped, Daisy was so casually offering her body to be toyed with by these total strangers!  
  
"It's no biggie Sis."  
  
"No biggie to you maybe. But they're MY breasts. They aren't some plaything you know," Connie grumbled.  
  
"Oh come on. You've let Yuma play with them for the last 15 minutes without complaining, it's only fair. They want to know what they feel like and it won't hurt anything. You might even like it," Daisy giggled.  
  
"I will not!" Connie blushed.  
  
'I'll bet you will won't you Connie. Think of it. Three total strangers with their hands all over you. And who knows how many more might show up.'   
  
"Could you go jump off a bridge now!"   
  
"...of course you won't. I was just teasing you." Daisy said, giving the other girls a mischievous wink that Connie couldn't see. Connie was relieved to not feel Roxy making any move to take up Daisy's offer to come join Yuma in the front.  
  
"Just stay still. With everyone here I'm sure we'll have you free in no time." Daisy said, "Now Tiffany you come back this way with me. Just put your arm around Connie's waist and pull her towards you. That way I can get in between her and the seats."  
  
"Sure thing," Tiffany said brightly and Connie felt the van rocking slightly at the girls maneuvered around her in the back.  
  
All Connie had wanted to do was take one last look at Daisy's boobs. It felt like an eternity ago, now she was stuck totally naked with her shirt around her neck like a collar, pinning her down, with four girls all around her touching everything. "God is paying me back for be a pervert," Connie sighed.   
  
Tiffany wrapped her arm around Connie's waist and pulled. Her hand strayed a bit too low and touched Connie's bare pubic bone, which caused the poor exposed girl to gasp and shudder, her hips wriggling in surprise. "Oh!" Tiffany jerked her hand away like she'd just been burnt. "She's totally shaved!" she giggled.  
  
"Oh that." Daisy said, stroking Connie's back lovingly, "Connie has a medical problem... it's female patterned baldness. All her hair fell off down there."  
  
"I've never heard of that," Tiffany questioned suspiciously as she rubbed her fingers together.  
  
"Oh it's real, right Sis?"  
  
Connie wanted to curl up and disappear, the last thing she needed was for all the girls attention to be directed straight at her pussy. Daisy's lie about an imaginary balding condition she now had to pretend to suffer from didn't help either, she knew the girls would have more questions.  
  
"Yes," Connie grumbled turning as red as she'd ever been.  
  
"Oh let me see I've never see a girl shaved before!" Roxy asked.  
  
"Bald... not shaved," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Whatever, can I see?" Roxy asked again.  
  
"I don't see any harm it that." Daisy said happily, using her hands so ease Connie's legs apart.  
  
"Come on guys this is crazy!" Connie whined, she didn't want to show anyone her shaved pubic area. And worse it was wet, very wet.  
  
"I've told you enough times now be quiet and don't move. I'm not telling you again." Daisy gave Connie four hard swats. Connie could help but jump with each blow, Daisy's repetitive spankings had left her ass sensitive and pink and she whined quietly holding her tongue this time.  
  
The van rocked again as Roxy moved in the back, Connie could feel the heat of her body somewhere between her opened legs, her breath tickled the skin on her naked thighs as she got real close and looked. With a quiet little gasp Connie closed her eyes in embarrassment, she could feel Roxy's hot breath tickling her exposed pussy, she must've been merely inches away.   
  
'Do you feel it Connie? It feels wonderful doesn't it. It will feel even better when you cum.'  
  
"Wow! That's something else." Roxy said fascinated, "I wonder if it would be cold having no hair down there." Without warning Connie felt another finger softly run over her shaved pussy. "Oh!" Roxy jumped back just as her sister did.  
  
"That's smooth... and wet too," She said confused. This caused Connie's eyes to snap open as she heard Daisy's lies snowballing on her again. Was there not end to them? She was sure Daisy would do something else before long.   
  
"Oh that... Well her natural baldness causes her to be wet all the time. It's part of the body trying to protect her because of no hair down there."  
  
Connie cringed. There is was, more shame for her to bare. It was never ending. The longer they talked the worse it had gotten. At least now there was nothing else to hide. They knew everything and could see everything. The embarrassment was over. Connie would cry but that might cause Daisy to spin something else about her which might be even more embarrassing. At least it couldn't get any worse.  
  
"No way!" Tiffany and Roxy said together.  
  
"That's such a lie!" Yuma chimed in.  
  
"Nope, it's a condition, right Sis?" Daisy asked as she patted Connie's ass. Connie was humiliated, looking up she made eye contact with Yuma and blushed brighter red.  
  
"Yes," Connie grumbled, "it's a problem." She had to agree so Daisy would shut up and get her out of this mess, the sooner the better, she could feel the heat build deep inside and it growing, having them all looking at her so intimately was making her tingle unbearably.   
  
'They found out you're wet. How long will it be until you're cumming?' the voice echoed.  
  
Daisy was lost now to the little evil girl inside her, these girls were lapping up her every lie and having Connie so helpless and exposed, so easy to play with, she couldn't help herself. With a twinkle in her eyes she kept going, "You know what else my poor sister's condition causes?"  
  
"Please don't," Connie pleaded in a whisper to low for anyone to hear but the voice, "just don't Daisy, Please."   
  
'Why not Connie? Are you afraid she'll tell everyone what you are? Someone how needs to cum while stranger watch.'   
  
"Why are you lying! Get out of my head."  
  
"No what?" Tiffany asked, genuinely intrigued.  
  
"She squirts when she cums."  
  
"Daisy!" Connie thought she was red before but now she looked like a stop sign.  
  
"Shut up. You have to be kidding. Squirting is an old wives tale everyone knows that," Yuma asked still kneading Connie's tits in her hands, Connie wondered if the Japanese girl was even paying attention to what she was doing with her hands anymore, she seemed to be playing with her so absentmindedly, like she was stroking a cat in her lap. Yuma had no clue what it was doing to her. Twisting, pulling, kneading and milking had her mind running circles around right and wrong.   
  
"Yup. Sis you won't mind if I show them would you?" Daisy said, dragging a single fingernail down Connie's spine playfully then ran a circle around each dimple. Daisy giggled watching those wonderful ass cheeks trembling was each circle she made.  
  
"Daisy please don't do this," Connie whimpered.  
  
"Don't be a party pooper. Ok guys come around back here and I'll show you. Connie's fine with it. She's just a little shy," Daisy giggled.  
  
Yuma had joined the three girls in the back of the van faster than you could say, "boo."  
  
Connie felt both relieved and, to her embarrassment said, that Yuma's hands were gone from her breasts, or she would have, had it not been for the embarrassment of what Daisy was planning to do to her next. The van rocked as Daisy directed the three girls to move into different positions, Connie could only curl her toes nervously, no matter how much she pleaded or whined, Daisy would just spank her again, she was helpless, powerless to stop what was about to happen.  
  
'It's near isn't it Connie. Soon very soon.' Connie didn't have the strength to fight it anymore. Arguing meant nothing to it.   
  
"Ok Roxy if you'd please hold Connie's right leg up here." As she talked Daisy lifted Connie's right leg up until her ankle was touching the roof of the Van. "Ok now hold it there. We need her spread wide so we have room to work."  
  
Connie groaned desperately, feeling her ankle lifted and her bare foot making contact with the hot roof of the van. She tried to keep her thighs close together to avoid the embarrassing spread that Daisy was contorting her in to but it was useless. She felt like the temperature in the van had just tripled.  
  
"Yuma you play was her tits again. That does help and really tease her nipples by twisting and pulling on them. It can be a real turn on." Daisy instructed and Connie heard an excited squeak and a clap.  
  
She felt Yuma's body slide in next to her and then a pair of hands sliding up between the seats, underneath her body and then the familiar sensation of Yuma's soft, gentle massage on her nipples again. The effect this had on Connie alarmed her, her body shuddered and her heart rate felt like it'd doubled. With the seats effectively shielding her from seeing anything happening to her body her mind was focused entirely on the sensations of touch, the sweet teasing caresses of these disembodied hands, touching and toying with her all over.

**The Voice 12d**  
This time Yuma was just rolling her nipples in between her fingers over and over. It sent wave after wave running to her womanhood. Then a gentle pull until she'd almost scream then back the rolling, rolling. Yuma didn't know it but if she'd just give her breasts one healthy squeeze she'd explode.   
  
"Now Tiffany your job is to blow air right on my sister's clit. That drivers her crazy. While I'm playing with it."  
  
'Look at them Connie. Soon they'll know who you really are won't they. Someone who loves being watched when they cum.'  
  
It wasn't true... but if it wasn't why wasn't she screaming bloody murder? Connie couldn't believe what she was hearing and she was doing nothing about it! She purring weakly, her wetness had increased as her arousal grew, Daisy had told her to be quiet and stay still and she couldn't bring herself to disobey, did she really want this? Or was she really too weak to disobey Daisy? Both made her embarrassed to think about. Daisy gave instructions like she was some sexual test mannequin.  
  
This brought back vivid memories of the nightmare at the Mall.  
  
She wanted to scream out at them to stop but all that came out was a long, drawn out, moan of sexual relief when they are started on her. Yuma's hands were milking her boobs like were udders now. Roxy held her ankle pinned to the roof off the van and she couldn't see it but she could swear that her tongue was licking sensually up and down her calf.   
  
Connie's other leg was pinned down on the floor of the van, forcing her legs wide apart. Connie could feel that Daisy was kneeling on her calf, the unmistakable feeling of her totally bare legs and soft cotton panties rubbed teasingly over Connie's bare leg.  
  
She was spread out and she couldn't move. Connie could feel Tiffany between her legs, her hands on her thighs, stroking softly up and down, her frantic, excited breathing breezed coolly against Connie's wetness making her shiver and swoon in heated arousal. When Tiffany started actually blowing on her clit her conscious mind simply vanished.  
  
'Cum for them Connie. Do what you love to do, what you're made to do'  
  
Connie was in a different place now, hot white flashes filled her vision, though her eyes were closed. She could feel it, that wave, that roaring building of pleasure flowing through her, that sensual tingling shooting down her widely spread legs like ripples all radiating inwards towards her pussy, her toes curling and uncurling, her mouth gasping and open, squeaking and purring almost inaudibly. The 8 disembodied hands continued to work her over, stroking and caressing, teasing and toying with her, tugging, pulling, her skin was nibbled, caressed, sucked and licked. Connie lost all sense of where each person was, who's hand or mouth or thigh was who's as she was lost in pure sensation, time slowed as her body shook and quivered so close to the edge without a single finger yet to touch her most sensitive spot.  
  
"Ok guys, I have a feeling this will be pretty fast with four of us." Daisy said, but Connie didn't hear her, she could hear nothing but the sound of her own pulse.  
  
Fast didn't do it justice. It boiled up so quickly Connie didn't have time even register that Daisy's fingers had made contact with her clit. When Daisy touched her, she exploded, moaning loudly, her thighs while pinned wide apart tried desperately to clamp together, Roxy found herself having to push hard to keep Connie's leg on the ceiling. Connie almost knocked Daisy off her as couldn't control her own body.  
  
Convulsing, Connie's body flexed, her hips bucking as she squirted a tiny drop of her juices onto the van floor below.  
  
"Oh my God!"  
  
"Did you see that!"  
  
"Crap I missed it. Could we do it again?" Yuma asked. "I wasn't quite ready for that, it was so fast! Can you make it do it slower?"  
  
Connie's mind was fried, had Yuma just referred to her as an 'it'? Her mind drifted, dizzy, lost and embarrassed, am I a toy?  
  
"You don't mind do you Sis?" Daisy asked, giving Connie's ass a loving stroke.  
  
Connie could do nothing but lay there panting like a bitch in heat. Resigned to her fate, unable to escape, her mind dazed and gone, she whimpered as they continued to play with her like she was a sex doll for their amusement. It only took a gentle stroke, a caress, Daisy's fingers sinking into her while her thumb found her clit and she went off again. Her body rocking and her hips bucking, the girls all admired the way Connie's spread, exposed pussy pulsed and shuddered, another small spurt of her juices escaped, making them all giggle.  
  
"Please no more," Connie begging fell on deaf ears. She couldn't take another one. Connie was sure it would kill her.  
  
"I didn't miss that. That's amazing," Yuma grinned.  
  
"You're telling me."  
  
"I think she's got one more in her," Daisy giggled.  
  
Connie was weakly shaking her head no, her body felt weak and the world seemed so far away now, she felt distant again and with her body pinned, all her senses zoned in on one thing, her pussy. But Daisy didn't stop and Connie could only moan desperately, language long forgotten, as the redhead brought her crashing down a third and final time.  
  
The last Orgasm was more powerful than the others and with her back arching despite her pinned neck, her mouth open and gasping desperately for air Connie exploded. She felt something squirting hard from her pussy, only briefly before the dizziness of unconsciousness consumed her. She came with such force that she actually hit Roxy, who was tenderly kissing Connie's foot, in the face. Whilst Tiffany and Daisy between her legs were relatively soaked by her juices.  
  
"Hey watch it!"  
  
They all laughed. But Connie never heard them as her mind had spun into darkness.

**The Voice 13a**  
"Connie would you come into my office please I need to speak to you," Alan asked, talking into the intercom.  
  
"Sure thing be right there."  
  
'He found out didn't he Connie? What are you going to tell him?'  
  
The voice had gotten worse with each passing day. It never left her for very long anymore. Now just hearing her boss's voice it started filling her head with nothing but doom.   
  
'What will you tell your parents? What are you going to tell your boss when he brings up the dirty thoughts you have about Daisy. You're a dirty girl aren't you Connie, wanting to touch your own sister!'  
  
"She's not my sister and you'd better not tell him either! You need to be quiet about that stuff!" The voice hadn't talked to other people yet but it was only a matter of time she was such of it. It was getting so very loud now. People would soon hear it even if she didn't want it heard.  
  
'He knows Connie. Why else would he be wanting to talk to you? It's not that you've done a good job here. Unless you count getting naked and cumming everywhere you go a good job?'  
  
Connie did hate the voice but more so now because it was right. Why else would he want to see her? Connie's face lost all color as her heart felt like is was dropped from a 15 story building. Her stomach quickly became one big knot. He was going to fire her for sure. Why she couldn't keep her clothes on anymore was crazy. Even Daisy couldn't stop it, it was maddening. He'd found out about her thoughts about Daisy too! Her parent's voices echoing in her head, "We are so disappointed in you. It's not normal thinking about other girls that way! I thought we raised someone smarter than this." Her lower lip quivered as she tried not to cry.   
  
'What did I tell you Connie. You'd never last and I was right wasn't I?'   
  
"Just shut the f..k up!"  
  
Connie took a deep breath and opened the door.  
  
"You look as lovely as ever, come sit," Alan asked. She was wearing what he'd come to love seeing her in around the office. Wedges, short skirt, tight blouse, jacket, showing tons of cleavage and those killer legs highlighted by the anklet. She was his little piece of heaven.  
  
"I'd rather stand if you don't mind," Connie said weakly looking down at the floor waiting for the speeding truck to hit her.  
  
"Ok, suit yourself. I've called you in to talk to you about your...."  
  
Connie couldn't bear to hear what he was going to tell her. Her last chance was trying to explain. "It wasn't my fault. Please I need this job. I'll do anything, just anything to keep it! I didn't mean to. It just happened! I don't know how.... It's just.... Daisy is well...." Connie couldn't help it she began to cry. The voice had her mind filled with so many things it was hard to sort out into words any complete thought what so ever.  
  
'You see Connie you can't even finish a thought. But you do know how to strip don't you? You know how to cum.'  
  
"It sounds like you think I'm firing you. Nothing could be farther from the truth. So stop crying. Remember news women never cry." Anything? My God did that brought up dirty thoughts. He could see Connie now covered in oil bent over his desk begging him to.... He shook his head trying to jar the images loose from his mind.  
  
"You're right I'm sorry. I thought.... It's just.... Well you know...." Connie stammered along trying to say something but couldn't get any real sentences to form. The voice wouldn't shut up so she couldn't think straight.  
  
'Show him Connie. Show him your real talent! Better yet call Daisy in and tell him all your dirty thoughts about her while he listens. She'll be so excited hearing you want to lick her.....'   
  
"I said shut the F..CK UP!" Connie mumbled a bit to loud.  
  
"What did you say?"  
  
"I said what's up. That's it, what's up?" The voice was going to get her fired if she wasn't careful.  
  
He got up and went over and gave her a hug. "Ok. Now just calm down." Connie felt wonderful in his arms. If he were any lesser man he might do something to her he'd regret the rest of his life. "I know you've had a few bumps here and there. Any new employee does. A good boss like myself knows that and helps get them through it if he see potential in them. Connie I see things in you I've never seen in my life." And he wasn't lying there. What things he'd seen and he was praying to see more.  
  
"Really? Oh my thank you," she kissed his cheek. "Damn it! I need to stop doing that, I'm so sorry."  
  
"Now my day is complete. I got my kiss from you. Don't worry your pretty little head about it."  
  
"Thank you. It's just.... I'll sit down now if you don't mind," Connie felt a lot better as she wiped a tear from her cheek.  
  
"Let's get to why I've called you here today. As you know your interview is quickly approaching. We need you in top form. You've been very emotional lately. So something is a miss. I've been hearing things and I need to get them cleared up. I've...."  
  
"There you are! Oh sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt you," Daisy said.  
  
"Daisy come in, you can help clear this up."  
  
"Sure anything to help," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Now Connie I've heard that you've sometimes faint is this true?"  
  
"No! Of course not! Who told you that?" Connie snapped back.  
  
Daisy cleared her throat and gave giving Connie a little wave. "Me."  
  
"You!"  
  
"Sorry I've just been so worried about it. Don't be mad." Daisy sat down next to Connie and took her hand.   
  
"It's nothing. Believe me. I think it's just the new job is all. I'm under a lot of pressure I'm not use to."  
  
'Really Connie? If your job was someone who strips and cums. Not much pressure in getting naked is there?'  
  
"That might be the case. But I need to be sure. I can now see why you've been on edge around the office. I would be too if I were fainting unexpectedly. I've setup an appointment for you. I'd just like to have a doctor look at you. And old friend Mrs. Devereux recommended her. She told me this female doctor is second to none in the field of women problems and has a wonderful bed side manner from what I understand. A very delicate touch. She sends all her female employees there."  
  
"You hear that Connie a female Doctor, that's wonderful," Daisy giggled and gave Connie's hand squeeze.  
  
'Hear that Connie! Think of all the poking in those nasty places she'll do.'   
  
"Shut up!"  
  
"Yes but.... I can't really afford that now," Connie was desperate to get out of going to any doctor. Her last trip wasn't good at all. Two male doctors poking at her. She could have sworn they were doing things just to see her naked and jiggle something. Doing Jumping jacks until sweat was running off her body didn't seem normal to her especially in the nude. They told her it was to get her heart rate up and it was normal. They even had her grab her ankles and pull her legs up so they could.... It was a nightmare having them looking at everything. She wanted no part of repeating that again anytime soon.  
  
"No worries, I'm paying, and sparing no expense. You're to important to this station."  
  
"But...."  
  
"I'll go with you Sis don't worry."  
  
"But...."  
  
"But nothing. I'm putting my foot down. I'm sure with Daisy by your side everything will be fine. Now get moving your appointment is in a little more than an hour. Here's the address," Alan told her handing Connie a business card.  
  
"It will be fine, trust me," Daisy giggled.  
  
Connie so hated that word now and couldn't help but cringe.  
  
\* \* \*   
  
Connie sat in the Doctor's office looking around. Between her fear of things a doctor might do to her and the voice in her head Connie was having a hard time listening to Daisy. Fidgeting back and forth like a nervous five year old. "Connie we need to get this questionnaire filled out so listen to me would you?" Daisy said.  
  
'Why listen to her Connie? Soon enough you'll have five or six male Doctors poking their fingers everywhere. Exciting isn't it? Maybe they'll even take pictures and show their friends.'  
  
"Doctors don't take pictures. So shut up!"  
  
'Are you sure. Don't you remember their eyes watching your tits bouncing. If I remember right your nipples got very hard that day.'  
  
"It was cold in there."  
  
'Was it?'  
  
"I said shut up!"  
  
Daisy went through the list of questions one by one. Connie didn't seem to be listening to her at all. So she asked, "What's your favorite sexual position?"  
  
"I'd say it's.... Hey! That can't be a question," Connie grumbled giving Daisy a nasty look.  
  
"I know but you're not paying attention me. We need to get this done. You're answering but not listening to everything. Saying yes to everything isn't helping one bit."  
  
"No I'm not."  
  
"Is that right. So you've had testicle cancer?"  
  
"Of course not! Who told you that!"  
  
"You did! You answered yes to that question. So pay attention here."  
  
"All right, sorry."  
  
Connie tried to pay attention and did for the most part. She ignored the voice the best she could as it echoed all sorts of dirty things at her. She didn't want Daisy naked. It was the voice that was putting those thoughts in her head. But she couldn't the image which was now trapped in her mind to vanish. There sat Daisy naked with the tip of her pen in her mouth giving her that smile and spreading her legs begging her to do dirty things to her.  
  
'Sexy isn't she Connie?'  
  
Connie closed her eyes and shook her head trying to rid that image from her mind.  
  
Connie was so happy when a cute little nurse came over and took the clip board from Daisy. "Sweet you got done just in time, come this way. Oh and I'm Charlie by the way. By your paper work here I can see you're Connie Lynn. You have a very pretty name I like it. And you're so beautiful, but you know that already don't you. You must work out, your body is incredible," She said with a wanting look that they both missed. "And you are?" Charlie asked looking at Daisy.  
  
"I'm Daisy, Daisy Flowers. Yes I know it's weird but my mom re...."  
  
"Shut up! She didn't need to know your life history," Connie angrily spat.  
  
"Poo," Daisy mumbled and stuck her tongue out at Connie.  
  
Connie swallowed hard and got up and walked behind her with Daisy right by her side. "She's kind of cute isn't she?" Daisy whispered.  
  
"I hadn't noticed." But Connie couldn't take her eyes off the girl's butt. Watching her sway in the white uniform she thought looked a little to tight and little to short for a nurse to be wearing.   
  
'You didn't Connie? Then why are you looking at her legs. Why are you wishing she was naked?'   
  
"I'm not. You're the one imagining things here not me." But it was true. She did give Charlie's legs a long look and they did look sexy in those white stockings. She almost gasp out loud when she caught a glimpse of lacy tops as she walked. And by the way the uniform hugged her Charlie had a wonderful set of tits to match her cute little girl smile. She looked so young. What the voice was thinking of doing to Charlie was wrong and she couldn't push the thoughts away. "Why are you thinking that!"   
  
'Me? It's you Connie. It's you wanting it all not me.'   
  
"I hope you don't mind but you look awful young to be a nurse," Connie asked.  
  
"I get that a lot. I love it when people like you are so nice. I'm WAY older than I look, I started here at 19. I'll be 20 tomorrow! I just love birthdays, don't you?" Charlie said happily.  
  
"They are great fun," Daisy giggled.  
  
"I love your voice. It's..... I can't put my finger on it."   
  
"Mini Mouse."  
  
"Oh my yes, that's it! Listening to it makes me so horny. Ooops, I shouldn't have said that. I babble. I didn't mean anything by it," Charlie said. "But it is a killer voice. I wish I had it. It's so cute and bubbly. You sound like such a super fun person!"   
  
"I get that all the time," Daisy replied in her trade mark giggled. "And I like your voice as well British isn't it, northern part?"  
  
"Why yes how did you know?"  
  
"I had a friend once from there. The accent is a bit different there. Just like here in America. You can sort of tell where people are from by their accents."  
  
"You're right. I never thought of that."  
  
Hearing those two talking was so weird. One in a silly voice and one in a accent Connie always found sexy. They did need to stop talking, they sounded like twin air heads babbling on and on. It was so sexy for some reason it was making her tingle.   
  
'Wouldn't it be wonderful having both of them kissing you Connie?'  
  
"Keep your voice down and get over it. It's not happening."  
  
They both followed down another hallway that lead into another and finally they were standing outside the small examination room.  
  
"Oh I'm sorry I should have told you before you got clear back here. You can't come in," She said looking at Daisy.  
  
"Really?" Daisy went over and whispered in her ear. After several seconds the girl blushed.  
  
"Oh my! Ok you can stay. Now go right in here. You'll need to disrobe and change into this." She handed Connie a examination gown. Charlie looked at Connie and blushed again giving her a shy smile then quickly looked away.   
  
'You missed your chance. You should have asked her to watch you change Connie. You know how much you love having strangers seeing you naked.'   
  
She closed the door leaving Daisy and Connie inside.  
  
"What did you tell her?" Connie questioned.  
  
"You really don't want to know," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Yes I do!"  
  
"Well I told her you have a huge problem. If you're left alone you take advantage of young British nurses in tight...."   
  
"Enough! I don't want to hear anymore," Connie groaned, "why did I even asked?"  
  
Daisy looked at Connie and shrugged.  
  
"Better get changed the doctor will be here soon."  
  
"Where?" Connie looked around the room and saw no where private.  
  
"Here I guess," Daisy replied pointing where they stood.  
  
"In front of you?"  
  
"Not like I haven't seen you naked silly," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Turn around please."  
  
"Really?"  
  
"I said turn around," Connie replied with her hands on her hips and stomped her foot and gave Daisy as mean a look as she could.  
  
"Ok, fine. But this is so stupid."  
  
Connie couldn't change in front of Daisy. It wasn't that Daisy hadn't seen every inch of her. She just couldn't take Daisy looking at her right now naked. Those eyes seemed, in her mind anyway, to always be wanting her. Daisy would never do anything to her she knew that but it made her uneasy sometimes that look in Daisy's eyes. Everything Daisy had done could be easily explained, she was sure of it. Just like in the Van. She was trapped by her own stupidity. When the others found them Daisy was just trying to twist things to hide the truth about how stupid she was getting stuck. It wasn't her fault that the others went over board. Daisy's little white lies just got out of hand. Had she not tried to see Daisy's tits again it wouldn't have happened. It was all her fault not Daisy's, she saw that now.

**The Voice 13b**  
Daisy's heart thumped in her chest as she peaked back a Connie. That anklet with those long tan legs were just wonderful. She just wanted to run her tongue up the whole length of each one and give a loving kiss to each sexy toe. One day soon those legs would be wrapped around her and that day would be epic. Connie's hips were curved just liked she liked them and those dimples over that shapely rump made her simply dizzy. Connie was so pretty sometimes she even hated her for it. Just a look from those beautiful eyes made Daisy's knees weak. But it was those tits that seemed to destroy any common sense she had around Connie. If there was an 8th Wonder of The World it would be them. They were nothing less than perfection and just touching them sent her right to heaven.  
  
"Ok you can turn around now."  
  
"Wow! You look so hot in that," Daisy looking Connie up and down with wanting eyes.  
  
"Hot! I'm in a doctor's office and God knows what they'll be touching. That's not hot," Connie grumbled.  
  
"I don't know. To me you're pretty hot. And I believe you have that on backwards," Daisy giggled.  
  
"I know, but I couldn't wear it the other way. My butt would stick out the back of it."  
  
"So it's better sticking out the front?" Daisy reached out and ran her finger from Connie's neck through Connie's cleavage and down to her bellybutton. "Kind of naked aren't we?"  
  
"Stop that!" Connie quickly grabbed the gown and closed it. Holding it closed with both hands.  
  
"Hi there! I'm Doctor Hill. You must be Connie and who might you be young lady?"  
  
The women in front of them was a tall exotic-looking woman with shoulder length dark hair. Her figured looked elegant. Very lean, almost athletic. Her jet black eyes were striking. She had a pair of grasses pushed up on her head.  
  
'She's sexy Connie. I'll bet if you asked she'd put things places you've only dreamed of.'   
  
"I'm Daisy, Daisy Flowers. Yes I know it's weird but...."  
  
"Daisy!" Connie snapped.  
  
"Sorry I'm here for moral support. Connie is a bit nervous. She's worried you might rape her or something," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Daisy! I didn't say that!"  
  
"Well I've had my fill of raping young girls today so you're safe of the time being," She laughed.   
  
Daisy couldn't help but laugh while Connie gave a weak smile.  
  
Doctor Hill couldn't believe her luck. She'd not laid eyes on someone like this in a long time, not since that wonderful creature Ms Valentine came to her office. That one was special. And she did hope Connie prove as worthy. Connie did have the looks to be special. She could also tell there was something between the two girls. Just by the look in Daisy's eyes she knew Daisy was quite smitten with Connie. There was no getting around it. She wasn't sure yet whether it went both ways. "You make a beautiful young couple."  
  
"Thanks! I think so too!" Daisy answered grinning ear to ear and bounced up and down on her toes happily giving Connie's hand a loving squeeze.  
  
"We are not a couple! We are not sisters, brothers, weren't not married or anything else!" Connie said angrily pushing Daisy's hand away.  
  
"I'm sorry I didn't mean to up set you," Doctor Hill said.  
  
"Connie is just a bit jumpy. You know a doctor's office and all," Daisy replied. "She's usually very sweet." Daisy gave her a kiss on the cheek. Connie held her tongue this time but with stream coming out her ears.  
  
"Understandable. Well let me put you at easy. I'm not some monster, I'm a doctor who cares about your well being."  
  
"Thanks," Connie mumbled a bit embarrassed at her out burst.   
  
'That wasn't very nice. You know how much you've dreamt about Daisy being your special mate.'   
  
"Quiet! She'll hear you."   
  
"Well let's get to the exam shall we. I'm afraid we're terribly short handed today. The flu is causing havoc with my staff. Charlie who you've met usually helps me but today she's handling the front desk. She's a sweet girl. Thou not the sharpest knife in the drawer. I hired her because of a friend. Then I found out later we work well together. Well enough about me and this office let's get down to you. So, Connie, what seems to be the problem?" The doctor asked sweetly, smiling reassuringly and placing her notepad in her lap. Connie took a nervous glance over at Daisy; she could feel her face getting redder and redder by the moment.  
  
"I.... it's.... um...." Connie stammered, looking between Daisy’s mischievous smile and the Doctor’s helpful one. "I um.... well.... faint. I keep fainting."  
  
She saw Daisy's eyes widen and her smile shine brighter, Connie could swear the girl was actually enjoying watching her embarrassment. It had to be her mind playing tricks on her. Daisy wouldn't wish her any harm.   
  
"Oh dear, that actually sounds quite serious, how long has this been happening?" She was actually quite concerned. Connie swallowed hard and looked at the floor, "Since um.... well.... About 15 I think. It was about the time these started to grow." Connie answered looking down at her boobs and sighed.  
  
The doctor looked over at her over her glasses then quickly noted something down on her pad and nodded, "hmm, how frequently does it happen?"  
  
“Two times or so a day,” Connie said weakly, which caused more scribbling on the notepad.  
  
"Or so?"  
  
"Well.... I.... Maybe more," Connie replied looking down trying to not be embarrassed but she knew she was blushing.  
  
"I'm a doctor. I can't help you if you don't give me the correct answers to my questions," Doctor Hill asked sternly, "So how many."  
  
"It depends on.... Well.... four or five sometimes," Connie answered weakly.  
  
"That's an awful lot, Connie. Even once is to many. Does it happen at any particular time or randomly?"  
  
Connie closed her eyes and gulped, "Well.... You see.... It's. Oh man..... Well.... It kind of..... You see it's just...."  
  
"Connie, the doctors here to help you," Daisy whispered in Connie's ear.  
  
"I can't please don't make say it," Connie whispered back weakly.  
  
The doctor glanced between them slightly perplexed, "Does something cause the fainting Connie?"  
  
“W-when.... I um.....” Connie squirmed looking down at her feet to embarrassed to look at either Daisy or the Doctor in the eye, "....is it hot in here? It feels really hot in here."  
  
Daisy squeezed her hand tighter. "When she has an orgasm, she faints."  
  
'Just tell her you pass out from people watching you cum!'  
  
Doctor Hill's heart leap in her chest she couldn't believe her luck. This beautiful young thing had problems after an orgasm. This was to good to be true. She'd now didn't have to try and hide most of what she was doing now. Connie had giving her every reason to do just about anything she wanted, well in reason anyway. She smiled. "Oh, I can see why that would be embarrassing, but it's a lot less serious than what it could've been. All thou it's still not good at all." She looked down at her notes and then back up slightly confused, "I thought you said it happens 4 or 5 times a day? That would mean you and Daisy here have sex four or five a day."  
  
"No! No! No!"   
  
"Then you have sexy with different people four or five times!" She asked a bit shocked.  
  
"No! No!"  
  
"Masturbate then?"  
  
"Of course not! It's just.... Well.... ummm.... I...." Connie couldn't answer her. This was more humiliating than being naked in front of a room full of people. The Doctor would find out she was crazy too. Normal girls didn't cum as much as she had lately and squirt too! It's the only reason she could think of for what was happening, she was crazy and she'd be locked away very soon when the doctor found out.  
  
"So which is it? I can't help you if you can't answer my questions," She asked sternly.  
  
'Just tell her you masturbate no-stop Connie and wish Daisy was f..king you.' If the voice didn't shut up soon it was going to make her scream.  
  
Connie couldn't even speak after hearing that. Her face went instantly red. The room seemed to be 100 degrees too. She felt a single drop of sweat running down between her breasts. "I...." If a hole opened up right under her and swallowed her up killing her, it would be better than this.  
  
Daisy couldn't help it she giggled, "Connie it quite an animal in bed too. She just can't get enough. I think she might be hyper-sensitive too.... and hyper-wet.... and suffers from female pattern baldness.... and even squirts after an orgasm! She's been too embarrassed to see anyone before. I'm very worried about her. I don't think any of this is normal either do you doctor?"  
  
Connie cringed at hearing Daisy say those things. She was doing it again! "Daisy stop it!" Connie begged, humiliated. She crossed her legs defensively. She felt totally naked. When the doctor heard that she raised a eye brow and wrote more on that pad of hers. All Connie could hear was the pen scratching vigorously back and forth. It made Connie feel very uneasy as she clutched the gown closed with one hand between her tits and the other grabbing it at her crotch. Daisy's lies were getting out of hand again; surely the doctor would be able to tell none of these conditions were true!  
  
'There we are Connie. The doctor knows you're a dirty girl. Tell her about wanting people to see you naked as well.'  
  
This girl was to good to be true. And not very bright either. She seemed to have no clue about female things. Doctor Hill amazed herself by not laughing when Daisy told her about female pattern baldness. Only about 20% of women have it and Connie certainly didn't seem to be going bald. That blond main of hers had quite a lovely wild look about it. Oh how she loved wild looking blond hair.  
  
"Baldness? She doesn't seem to be going bald."  
  
"Oh you know Doctor. Bald down there," Daisy giggled nodding her head toward Connie's crotch.  
  
"Daisy!" If Connie wasn't blushing before she was now. Her face felt hotter than the sun.  
  
"Oh! I see. Silly of me I sometimes forget women have hair in other places," she laughed. She did have a fondness pretty young things like Connie shaved. It just gave them a innocent look that was so heavenly. "So Connie this wetness and sensitivity is in your vaginal area I take it?"  
  
Connie could do nothing but shake her head yes not looking up at either Daisy or the Doctor. She was praying a random act of God would kill her so as to stop to this nightmare that was playing out in front of her. If this wasn't the most humiliating day of her life she didn't ever want it to happen.  
  
'Why aren't you telling her you can get wet having people look at you and squirt like a fountain!'   
  
"Just relax sweetheart. It's a good thing you came in. What doesn't sound serious surely is. Let's have a look at you shall we." The doctor said standing up and moving to her examination bench, grabbing a pair of latex gloves she turned back to them and smiled sweetly, "Now Connie, I don't want you to worry, I'll thoroughly examine you and investigate all of your problems, Ok? We'll get to the bottom of this I can assure you."  
  
Connie just nodded looking up nervously. She jumped hearing the sound of the latex glove snapping as the doctor put them on. At least Daisy was here. She could be a little to touchy feely and her making things up sometimes embarrassing to her. But she did mean well and she was happy Daisy was here with her now. Daisy would keep her safe.  
  
"All right Connie hop up the table here and let's get a look at you," Doctor Hill said patting her hand on the exam table. "Come on." She patted it again.  
  
Connie tried to keep her gown closed as she tried to get up on the table. But there was no way to hop up on it and hold the gown closed. She took a deep breath and let go and hopped up. It did exactly what she thought it would. The gown fell open and twisted around leaving her showing her boobs and her entire lower body to both Daisy and the Doctor. "Damn it!" Connie grumbled trying to close it again.   
  
The Doctor grabbed her hand. "Leave it Connie. I'm going to need to look everywhere anyway. And we're all woman here," Doctor Hill replied. She tried not to smile as Connie was blushing. This was going be so much fun toying with this one.   
  
"May I," Daisy asked before the doctor could say anything Daisy had hopping up on the table next to Connie wrapped her arm around Connie's waist. "Just relax I'm here." Daisy moved her hand a touch to high brushing Connie left breast. Connie jumped about two feet off the table.  
  
"Oh my. You poor thing. You seem to be very jumpy? It's a good thing your girl friend is here."  
  
"She's not my girl friend!"  
  
The Doctor looked at both over her glasses and saw Daisy with a huge smile, mouthing, "yes we are."  
  
"Of course you're not," She said giving Daisy a little wink then patted Connie on her thigh and ran her hand up a little higher than Connie was comfortable with and rested it on her leg. If she hadn't been a Doctor Connie would has swatted it away. It was way to close to her private things and she wasn't moving it away either.  
  
"I have just a few more questions before we start. This sex of yours, does it include anal sex or bondage?"  
  
"I.... Oh.... Couldn't.... Oh...." Connie was quite shocked at the questions. She looked back at Daisy then the Doctor. "Umm, you see.... Well.... It's so hot in here, isn't it?"   
  
"I need to know. If you have anal sex and you pass out or if you don't. If your friend there just gives you oral sex and it happens. Then we can narrow it down. Bondage can mean spankings for one. Does she spank you? You know like roll playing. Treating you're a bad girl? And odd question but it happens a lot with young couples you know."  
  
Daisy just sat there and giggled and gave Connie's butt a playful little pat.  
  
"Oh God! Well.... You see.... sometimes.... I....." Connie was getting worse and worse. She couldn't think now at all. Spankings! This was a total nightmare.   
  
'Ooooo. Wouldn't that be hot. Turn around Connie and beg Daisy to spank you.'   
  
"No! Stop saying that!"  
  
"Let me answer. Connie is very shy about these things."  
  
"All right, go ahead."  
  
"Anal isn't her thing. Well come to think of it we've never really tried it. But she does love having her butt spanked," Daisy giggled. "A few swats and she's squirming all over the place. Daisy lowered her hand and ran her finger around tracing Connie's dimples and tickling just the top of her butt crack with her finger.  
  
The room hit 150 degrees. "Daisy please stop it!"   
  
Daisy giggled and put her arm back around Connie.  
  
"Connie, calm down, Daisy here is just answering a question."

**The Voice 13c**  
"I'm just embarrassed I guess," Connie muttered trying not to look the doctor in the eye. Daisy wasn't stopping either. She was back down sliding her finger down between butt cleavage again. "Maybe she doesn't realize it. Yes that's it," Connie mumbled trying not to let it bother her and it was failing.  
  
"You need to calm down and don't be embarrassed Connie. You'd be surprised how many girls get turned on by being spanked. And for those who have tried it, a small vibrator in your anus can cause very intense orgasms. But from what I understand you'd not need that. Yours are intense anyway and squirting as well."  
  
Connie's face turned redder. "Please could have a drink of water. It's so very hot in here."  
  
"Just a small one." She gave Connie a glass and watched her try and steady it with two hands. Connie was shaking so badly she spilled most of it down the front of her.  
  
"Damn it! I'm sorry, I'm just so nervous." Connie tried to wipe the water away and the doctor caught site of Connie tight ab muscles.  
  
"Very nice Connie you must really work out," Doctor Hill asked running her finger along center of Connie's ab muscles.  
  
"Thanks it's a lot of work," Connie replied looking down at the doctor's finger tracing her stomach muscles. Connie couldn't help but break out in goose bumps.   
  
'Why don't you tell her about your special night there with Daisy. I'm sure she'd find it interesting?'  
  
"Yup! Connie is a real workout nut. You should see her in the gym. She really draws a crowd when she's there," Daisy giggled.  
  
"I'll bet she does at that!" Doctor Hill did have a thing for girls who were is shape. Now looking at Connie there didn't seem to be an ounce of fat anywhere and the girl even had the makings of a killer six pack. Just an amazing looking body for her to toy were.   
  
"She wears these white yoga pants that...."  
  
"Daisy enough!"  
  
"Just calm down. Now nothing I'll do will hurt you. I promise. Let's get your vitals signs. You're lucky young lady. I have a special device that does everything." The doctor ran her finger down and even touched her bare pubic bone. "You really are smooth. You have an advanced cast of Female Patterned Baldness, or FPB by the looks of it. Not a single hair. You're as smooth as a baby's bottom." The doctor ran her finger across her pubic bone again. "Yes very advanced. Let me get my monitor and the device. We'll start getting those vitals."   
  
Connie watched nervously as the doctor opened a drawer and took out two things and opening her laptop.  
  
Doctor Hill turn back around, "Now this will not hurt a bit."   
  
"Oh no! No, No, No, No, No, No!" Connie's repeated over and over as her eyes popped out of her head. She watched the doctor open a jar of Vaseline and dipped what looked like a dildo in it.  
  
"I know what it looks like. But this just helps me slid it in. It's just Vaseline."  
  
"But.... No, no, no.... That a dil.... A dild....."  
  
"Spit it out Connie."  
  
"It's a dil...." She couldn't say it.  
  
"A dildo? Right Connie," Daisy giggled.  
  
Connie just looked and shaking her head yes with eyes as big as dinner plates and her hands covering her lap.  
  
"Well I've never thought of that before. But I guess you might mistake this for a dildo," She laughed. "This little device here takes temperature, heart rate, oxygen level and a few other thinks."  
  
"You hear that Connie. That's pretty cool. I've never read about that before."  
  
"It's rather new. In fact this is a test model. But don't fear. It's 100% safe. I've even used it on myself. It is quite good at what it does," Doctor smiled. "Now just relax while I slid it in."  
  
'Isn't that nice Connie. You get something new and everyone gets to watch.'   
  
"Quiet!"   
  
"Ok now relax. This won't hurt. We need you to spread your legs a little too."  
  
Doctor Hill took Connie's hands and placed them by Connie's sides and took both Connie's knees and spread her legs wide.  
  
"Ok stay right like that." Connie sat frozen staring down at her lap. The doctor ran the probe around her pussy lips getting the Vaseline smeared everywhere and when she touched her clit she couldn't help but jump. "Forgive me. You did say you were sensitive down there. How foolish of me." This girl was already jumping about from just a simple touch. She'd have Connie a moaning pile of flesh in no time. "Ok deep breath and in we go." The doctor gave a little push. Connie gave a little whimper and in it went. "There we go. Now relax I need to move it a bit to get it seated in just the right spot. It can be a tricky getting it just right where I need it to get the correct readings out of it."  
  
The Doctor moved it in and out f..cking Connie slowly making sure with every inward stroke she would touch Connie's clit with it. Connie started bouncing around on the table unable to keep still. Daisy fingering her butt cleavage and the doctor moving that damn probe caused her to start sweating and pant like a dog in heat.  
  
"You see it's not so bad is it?" Doctor Hill grinned as she pressed the probe against Connie's clit.  
  
"Oooooh My! No it's not bad," Connie moaning trying to think of anything else. "Baseball! Oh my dear God Baseball!"  
  
'You want to cum don't you Connie?'  
  
Connie didn't want to, but another minute or two and she'd not be able to stop it.  
  
Doctor Hill knew Connie was so very close. She couldn't have her cumming just yet, so she stopped. "Now Daisy since I don't have any help, the sickness you know, would you please hold this for me?"  
  
"Oh my yes!" Daisy giggled jumping down off the table and grabbed hold of it.   
  
"Now Connie it might be a bit uncomfortable. Daisy you'll need to hold it a bit upright. You'll need to keep it fully seated and at the correct angle. Connie you'll feel a little pressure against your clitoris because of it so don't worry about the odd feeling you might get. It sounds strange I know. But tests have shown it works best at this angle. I'm going to take a look at Connie's breasts. I just noticed her areolas look a touch swollen."  
  
"Sure thing."  
  
"Oops almost forgot to turn it on," She said turn the switch to on. The dildo became to hum happy away.  
  
"Oh my! I think it broken. It's really vibrating!" Connie started to squirm and even tried to get up but the Doctor pushed her back down by the shoulders.  
  
"I'm having a terrible day. I'm just so busy. I should have told you it has a slight vibration to it."  
  
"It's more the slight I think," Connie grumbled squirming around. The feeling a bit to real for her. It was going to cause major problems soon.  
  
"Non-sense. Now be still Connie. Or we get missing reading."  
  
"I'll try but.... It vibrates and.... Oh! Dear! I hope this is fast."  
  
"I takes a few minutes to work. Just sit back and relax. Come to think of it that vibration could get exciting if you weren't in a doctor's office," She laughed.  
  
"Yeah," Connie said weakly. Even if Daisy didn't move it, it was going to be a problem very soon the way she was having Daisy press it against her clit. The low vibration was really turning her on. "Could I get a another drink or something I'm burning up here."  
  
"In a bit. Now let's take a look here. My, my your areolas are a bit swollen," She touched them and Connie jumped once again. "That didn't hurt did it?"  
  
Connie quickly shook her head no and tried to look anywhere other than the doctor's face staring at her tits. She looked down a saw Daisy staring right at her pussy with her sexy pink tongue sticking out of the corner of her mouth and quickly looked away. "Oh God!" She mumbled.  
  
'Feels nice doesn't it? It's what turns you on isn't it?'   
  
Daisy just couldn't help herself. It looked to much like a dildo. Common sense was always in short supply around Connie and getting less and less by the second. She ever to slowly began to move the probe. She didn't want the Doctor to see what she was doing. And to fast Connie would surely catch her. "As long as I keep it against Connie's clit they'll never know," She giggled to herself.  
  
"These really are swollen. What happened?" She was now gently squeezing them then tugged on just tips of both Connie's nipples. Even the lovely Ms Valentine didn't have boobs like these, they were amazing. "May I ask how large you are?"  
  
"W-why," Connie asked weakly, beads of sweat becoming dotting her body and face. She shivered despite being so hot she thought she'd faint and broke out in goose bumps. The buzzing down there was starting to make her very wet. This was going to be so embarrassing when the doctor found out. At least the Doctor used a lot of Vaseline which would help hide it for a while. If she didn't get worse maybe they both would never know. She tried closing her legs a bit to hide it but the doctor would have none of it.  
  
"Connie you need to spread your legs. That way it will be easier for Daisy to see if the probe seated properly and stays at the right angle." The Doctor grabbed both Connie's knees and pulled them apart. "There now leave them right there."  
  
"Just don't cum, please oh please not now," Connie begged herself knowing Daisy could see how sopping wet she was getting.  
  
"So how big? I need to know so that if the breast tissue is swollen as well I'll be able to tell."  
  
"32DDD," Connie said to softly for anyone to hear.  
  
"What? You have to speak up," She said given Connie's nipples a hard twist."  
  
"Ooooh! They're.... 32.... DDD," Connie answered a bit out of breath.  
  
"Really? They look much bigger. Must be the cup size," Doctor Hill replied now bouncing them on her fingers. "I know women who spend tens of thousands of dollars for breasts like these. You should be very proud of them Connie. They are very nice."  
  
"Thanks.... I.... Oh my...." Connie panted from the bouncing. "Do you.... Oh! Have to do.... Wow...! That!"   
  
"Of course dear. I'm just seeing if they are swollen and this is the best way. I'm very skilled at judging weight to actual size." Doctor Hill answered bouncing Connie boobs rapidly up and down trying not to smile as Connie's nipples grew in rock hard points.  
  
"Oh! Ok but hurry please it's really weird," Connie panted back knowing the doctor was seeing her nipples harden.  
  
"Hmmm. I don't believe the tissue is swollen. Let me make sure you don't have and discharging from your nipples. Just relax. You'll feel a tug."   
  
'You want to cum don't you Connie?'  
  
The door suddenly opened and Charlie was standing there. They all three looked up. Connie could see two females standing behind Charlie looking in at her. The Doctor never slowed down her fingering of her nipples and Daisy just giggled while moving the probe in and out.   
  
"Sorry to bother you, but these are the two new interns. You said you wanted to see them the second they arrived."  
  
"Wonderful! You're a day early. Why don't you two come and watch this exam?"   
  
"I'm naked here!" Connie squealed has she tried to get up. The Doctor easily controlled her by pinching her nipples making her sit right back down.  
  
"I know. Just relax. They can learn a lot by watching."  
  
"But I'm naked!"  
  
"I'm sure all three can see that Connie." Doctor Hill tried not to smile. The look of panic on Connie's face was wonderful.   
  
"Can I stay and help too!" Charlie asked licking her lips.  
  
"Then who will watch the front desk and answer the phone?"  
  
"No one," Charlie sighed.  
  
"Charlie you know that will never do. Now run along. And you two come right in."  
  
Charlie turned in a huff and left looking like a child who's mother had just taken her cookie away.  
  
This nightmare was getting worse by the second. Now there were two more seeing her like this. They were both dress much like Charlie. Those white uniforms seemly way to short and tight. Both looked no older than 18 if that. One a cute little brown eyed brunette. The other a lovely Hawaiian girl with lovely dark eyes. Both similar in height about 5' 6" and were very shapely with nice wide hips and apple sized breasts.  
  
"Now Connie just clam down. These two are professionals. This is Tami and Dorothy. They are here to learn about the female side of medicine."  
  
"Hi guys! I'm Daisy, Daisy Flowers. Yes I know my Mom...."  
  
"Daisy! Stop it!" Connie growled.   
  
"Don't worry Connie they don't bite, do you girls?"  
  
They both just giggled looking at each other.  
  
Connie groaned closing her eyes.  
  
"Now girls as you can see Daisy here is using the probe I was telling you about. If you'd like take a closer look be my guest."  
  
The two walked over and leaned down with their faces inches from Connie's womanhood. "She looks wet is that normal?" Tami asked reaching out and touching Connie's pussy. Connie couldn't help but jump. "Oh my! I'm sorry I didn't hurt you did I?" Tami asked in a startled voice.  
  
Connie couldn't answer. She was to busy trying not to cum. Hands on her nipples, Daisy with the probe and now two young girls staring right at her crotch.

**The Voice 13d**  
'A dream come true isn't it Connie?'  
  
"No dear. She's just very sensitive. Nothing you did was wrong. She gets very wet too from what Daisy has total me."  
  
"Oh! Amazing! I want to touch it too! She's really tight here. Is that normal?" Dorothy tracing the muscles of Connie's abs and giggled as Connie trembled.   
  
"Connie likes to work out from what Daisy has said. Nice to see a girl in this day an age wanting to be in top shape don't you think?"  
  
"Oh my yes. She's very nice indeed," Dorothy cooed as she ran her finger down to Connie's bare pubic bone then down touching her clit. Connie jumped again and tried to close her legs.  
  
"Guys! Stop that please," Connie begged.  
  
"Connie I've told you to spread your legs. Girls if you would be so kind as to make sure Connie keeps her legs spread?"  
  
Both girls smiled and each grabbed one of Connie's legs at the knee and pulled them open into a wide V and held her there. "Very good. Now Connie relax. We are all here for your well being."  
  
She could only shake her head as her mind lit up. The doctor was pulling and twisting. The sensation from that distracted Connie from what Daisy was doing. She began pulling the probe almost all the way and then going all the way back in. Slowly so the doctor couldn't tell what she was doing and slow enough to not alarm Connie to what she was doing. The two girls began to rub a bit higher up on her thighs as they watched.  
  
'This couldn't have come out better could it Connie. Now just cum for them, you know you want to.'   
  
"I've told you to shut up! Why don't you listen to me!"  
  
Daisy watched happily as the Doctor examined Connie's tits. It sure looked like she was doing more than checking for discharge. The looks on the two girl's faces was a bit more wanting than a professional should have on them. It even looked like they were rubbing the insides of Connie's thighs! Daisy began to get a little carried away and started moving the dildo a bit faster. The more the Doctor pulled, pinched and twisted the faster she went.  
  
"You never answered me Connie, why is your areolas so swollen. You two don't do a lot of breast play do you? You might be a bit more careful no matter how nice it seems at the time. You could do damage you're now aware of no matter the size of the breasts."  
  
"Please kill me, please," Connie muttered. Her heart was beating so hard now she was sure everyone could hear it.  
  
"I wish," Daisy giggled. "Connie was just wear overalls and no bra. She was kind of bouncing around." Oh how she wanted to say what really happened. Back in the van Yuma really got carried away when Connie started squirting. She was afraid Yuma was going to pull Connie's nipples right off. Each squirt Yuma pulled on them until Connie actually cried out.  
  
"You can do more damage than you think. Why don't I give you a breast exam while you are here. Hands behind your head and lock your fingers behind your neck."  
  
"No it's fine I don't need one," Connie said in a worried voice. The doctor touching her nipples was bad enough. Having her feeling around too was something she didn't need. Connie looked over at the two helpers and could swear both licked their lips as they looked at her. Their hands seemed to be wandering a lot higher up than they should be up her thighs. But it couldn't be, it had to be her mind playing tricks on her. They were interns! And why was a simple probe driving her crazy. She was tried to sit still but couldn't. Daisy was doing her best to keep it inside her. She could see Daisy moving it around. If she could just sit still then it would make Daisy's job so much easier. But the more Daisy moved the more she moved, which caused the two girls hands to moved higher and higher. It was insane circle she couldn't stop.  
  
'Just ask Daisy to f..ck you with it Connie.'   
  
"SHUT UP!"  
  
"Non-sense." Doctor Hill grab Connie's hand and placed them where she wanted. "I'd be more than happy to."   
  
'Tell her what you like Connie.'   
  
"I said shut up!"   
  
Doctor Hill began pressing her fingers around the edges of Connie's tits. Making ever smaller and smaller circles. With each pass getting closer and closer to her tender hard nipples. Connie couldn't help but fidget about more and more. Which was effecting Daisy and that probe moving around. It felt like Daisy was actually f..king her with it now. The more she moved the more the two girls hands seemed move up her thighs and inch closer to her pussy. She knew that wasn't the case. It was her moving which was causing those hands to move and the probe to go in and out. She just couldn't sit still. Connie was fighting to just keep from screaming out.  
  
"Connie please quit squirming about. You'll mess up the probe readings."  
  
"Sorry, I'll try," Connie replied trying breath slower to calm herself down. "Baseball! Baseball!"  
  
Daisy's eyes grew wider as she watched the Doctor working around and around Connie's lovely boobs. With each pass those wonderful nipples seem to get harder and harder. She didn't even realize she was moving the dildo faster and faster. Wrapping her hand around one end of it so as to not slid away from her. Daisy pulling it so it was ready to pop out and them back in until fist pressed up again Connie's shaven mound and mashed her clit. Each thrust Connie let and a sexy little whimper which excited Daisy more and she went faster.  
  
'Look at all those hands touching you Connie? How long, ten seconds, maybe five?'  
  
Connie desperately needing this to end. She couldn't sit still. Daisy was having a terrible time keeping the probe seated inside her. The Doctors fingers weren't helping at all either. They were now pressing against her nipples. The two girls holding her legs were way to high now and it felt like they might touch her pussy at any moment.   
  
And to make matters worse the voice wouldn't shut up for two seconds. Add to the fact that the office seems so unbearably hot now she wanted scream.   
  
'Cum, Connie. You know you want to. Show them the dirty girl you are.'  
  
"Connie you need to sit still," Doctor Hill asked as she gently began tracing Connie's puffy areolas. This girl want a wonder to behold. She was sure it wouldn't be long before Connie exploded. "Now relax. You seem to be free of lumps. That just wonderful. Now let me check for discharge one last time. After a breast exam I want to make sure it's not happening." Doctor Hill grabbed both nipples and pulled. "Be still please." Twisting, poking and pulling them Connie couldn't catch her breath. Sweat began drip down her face and run down her stomach.  
  
"Ooooh my! Ok but please hurry. I'm burning up here. Why do you keep this office so hot?" Connie said in a low moan. Doctor Hill's fingers on her nipples were sending signals everywhere and the probe was vibrating her very soul. That humming sound was bad enough but the vibration it gave off while it was working was impossible to bear. The two girls were now running their hands up and down her legs she was sure of it. Or was it in her mind? She couldn't help herself. Connie placed her hands by her sides so she could raise her hips off the table and became moving them toward Daisy's moving hand.  
  
'I'd say five seconds wouldn't you?'  
  
"Connie you must stay still. The device will end up giving off false reading and we'll have to start all over. You don't want that do you?" Doctor Hill explained pressing her hand against Connie pubic bone and holding down against the table. Her finger found Connie's love button and began toying with it.  
  
"I'll try," Connie replied. She couldn't seem the breath now. The heat from her crotch and tits bashed into her brain leaving it a total mess. The two were back rubbing her thighs and were even brushing against her pussy. She couldn't get her eyes to focus at all. All Connie knew she was getting so close and soon would be by the point of no return.  
  
Daisy couldn't believe what she was seeing. It almost looked like the good Doctor was fingering Connie's.... The two cute helpers were giggling and even touching Connie's pussy. If there was any common sense left it vanished completely. She began to f..k Connie as fast as she could move the dildo in quick pounding thrusts. Each down thrust was trying to be met by Connie trying to thrust up but Doctor Hill held her down toying with Connie pushing her closer and closer.  
  
'Just cum Connie. You can't fight it any longer can you?'  
  
Doctor Hill saw what was happening and couldn't help but smile. Connie's little friend seemed to have lost her mind. She was f..king Connie senseless. She'd seen this before. Others who were completely normal had lost it in her office. But she didn't want Connie to cum. Not yet. "Daisy be a dear and grab a towel so we can wipe a bit of this sweat off Connie?"  
  
"But...."  
  
"Daisy get a towel please."  
  
"What about the probe, it will slid out," Daisy pouted as she stopped moving it and left it completely buried inside. She didn't want to be caught. But she didn't want to stop either. It almost made her cry.  
  
But it was to late for Connie. The feeling start in every corner of her body and raced through her. Connie trembled and whimpered and bounced around on the table like a fish out of water. The went off in a gush sending cum raining down all over her.  
  
"Oh you poor girl. You are sensitive aren't you," she said a bit disappointed Connie came so soon but was not with the power of it.   
  
"You see Doctor she did it again," Daisy giggled. "You have to help her."   
  
"I see! Now run along and get a towel please," The Doctor ordered. Daisy turned with a pout and didn't see the dildo pop out and the doctor caught it in mid-air as Connie had another orgasm squirting a foot in the air that sent her into darkness.  
  
"Well looks like you are right Daisy. Connie does squirt when she orgasms. The poor thing just fainted dead away too and from the exam. She's very wet, better bring two towels Daisy."  
  
"Ok."  
  
\* \* \*  
  
"You're awake. I was beginning to worry," Daisy said lovingly holding Connie's hand.  
  
Connie shook her head and sat up. Trying to focus her eyes. It was just a dream.   
  
"I must have fallen asleep right? What a nightmare. I could have sworn I was naked and you guys were...." Connie eyes began to focus. She was in a doctor's office and there stood Daisy holding her hand. There sat the doctor looking at her and two young girls were there as well smiling holding hands standing in the corner.  
  
"It wasn't a dream," Daisy giggled.  
  
"Oh, no!" It had all happened. She did cum in front of both of them! "please tell me I didn.... I couldn't."   
  
"Yes you did. But everything is fine. All your readings were normal. You're a lucky young lady. Your FPB seems to have made you quite sensitive. I know women who would give their first born to be you. You do know women who shave risking cutting themselves. You do it naturally."  
  
"Yes I'm truly lucky," Connie sighed.  
  
"You hear that! That's wonderful news. You're totally normal! Well normal without any...."  
  
"Daisy shut up!"  
  
"Sorry."  
  
"Now if things get worse by all means come back and see me. And remember what I told you about breast play. Be gently. You can damage the breast tissue."  
  
"We will!" Daisy giggled.  
  
All Connie could do was groan.

**The Voice 14a**  
It had been a nightmare that day at the doctor's office. The voice going on and on telling her to take Daisy right in front of everyone. Daisy was there making it worse by being, well, Daisy. If that wasn't bad enough then came the device. Daisy had a simple job to keep it just right and it would have been all over in a few minutes. That's when a simple Doctor's exam that seemed in Connie's mind anyway went way out of control. All Connie had to do was sit still but no matter how hard she tried she couldn't. It almost seemed like Daisy was actually f..king with it. Or was it the voice telling her that and she started believing it.   
  
Next two nurses who couldn't have been more than 18 came in to help. Their hands seemed to be everywhere touching everything they shouldn't. Up and down her legs they went. Each pass up her legs they got closer and closer. Maybe it wasn't the two. It had to be her bouncing around on the table making their hands move ever closer. Connie wasn't so sure thinking about it now that they were being dirty in the office. But adding everything all together, try as she might, Connie couldn't stop it from happening and came with a rush that even surprised her.  
  
Through it all the voice never stopped. It just went on and on. All thou Connie's life was almost unbearable before the voice, it was better than it was now. She was going to go insane if it didn't go away and her life didn't settle back down to the way it was just a few short months ago. Now she was having troubles with the simplest of things. Things she had little trouble with before. Even dressing herself was becoming next to impossible. Connie could hardly do that now without her fingers rubbing until she came.   
  
In all her years growing up Connie masturbate very little. Once a month was normally enough maybe twice. It all changed a few months ago when the voice suddenly appeared. It had gotten even worse since she got her new job and Daisy came into her life. Masturbating was all she was doing now. It didn't matter where she was. In a closest, at the movies or even in the Gym she'd end up cumming. Anywhere, anytime it seemed. It was maddening. Her clothes seemed to vanish into thin air as well. Even worse her own hands betrayed her taking them off. Either way Connie would end up naked and Daisy would be there most times trying to help but she still end up cumming like never before each and every time.  
  
For the life of her Connie couldn't figure out why Daisy had such an odd effect on her. There was nothing about her that you could say was special. Nothing really stood out. But she did have a cuteness that Connie couldn't quite put her finger on. When she was around Connie couldn't think straight. Was Daisy gay? The voice was always telling her she was. But she couldn't be. It had to be the voice haunting her. Telling her she was and to do things that just weren't right.   
  
Daisy was just an overly eager person with a bubbly personality. Surely that's all there was to it. But it didn't stop Daisy's hands from ending up innocently touching where they shouldn't. Connie could live with that part. It was the kissing that wasn't right. Daisy would even kiss her on the lips right in front of other people.   
  
Even if the voice was telling her other wise it had to be nothing. Some people just did that, right? Daisy was just one of those people who touched and kissed. All the other troubles with Daisy was the damned voice. It just wouldn't shut up anymore. It was getting her to think and do things she'd never have done before it starting talking to her. She never thought of other girls before it started telling her to look at them in a the way she was now looking at Daisy.  
  
The voice was ruining her mind about being gay. But she couldn't force that on sweet and innocent Daisy.  
  
Connie was going to take her life back today! "I'm taking back control!"  
  
'Control of what Connie?'  
  
"Well if you must know my life. I can't be doing those dirty things you keep telling me to do anymore. I have an important job. I can't be thinking about Daisy in that way anymore either.  
  
'That way?'  
  
"You know... well.... that way," Connie whispered back.  
  
'Oh you mean sexual?'  
  
"Yes. And keep your voice down someone might hear you. It's not normal! It's wrong."  
  
'What's wrong with it?'  
  
"She's a girl. You haven't seen that?"  
  
'Of course I have. Daisy is so cute and that shape of hers is perfect don't you think? I would love to do those dirty things you're done to her and are thinking of doing.'  
  
"I don't do dirty things to her or even think them! Being cute isn't the point. Or that shape of hers! So just keep your mouth shut about it!" But the voice saying it had Connie's mind drifting off thinking of Daisy's naked form. It was so nice with those tiny breasts and.... "NO! Stop thinking that! She's a girl for Christ sake!"  
  
'A very sexy girl I might add and she smells so nice. Just like dirty sex don't you think Connie?'  
  
"Only you would say such a thing! She doesn't smell like anything at all!" Connie snapped but Connie could smell Daisy now. Just a hint of that perfume she always wore. The scent always seemed to fill her head with such dirty thoughts when Daisy was near.  
  
'Are you sure? I bet she's tastes good too.'  
  
"She does not! Now shut up about Daisy! Today is a new day and my job is to important to lose. So I'm not doing dirty things any longer."   
  
'But you seem to be quite at home being a dirty girl. The only thing important about your job is being The Office Bimbo you know that.'  
  
"I am not dirty or a Bimbo! Just shut that f...kin' mouth of yours. You're the reason I'm getting into trouble. You're the reason I'm this way now! I wasn't this person until you got into my head!" Connie spat back at the voice that was once again digging a hole straight through her brain.  
  
'Well that's not very nice Connie. I'm just telling you who you really are.'  
  
"Oh really! Who I am is a very important News Woman and you are just a liar! Now go away! I need to get dressed for work!"  
  
'I'll help you. It's important for you to look your best.'  
  
"No!"  
  
'But why Connie?'  
  
"Because you'd have me going to work completely naked."  
  
'Connie you know that's not true.'  
  
"What you think looks best is nothing at all!"  
  
'Don't be silly.'  
  
They went back and forth. After 20 minutes with no end in sight Connie realized the only way to stop the pounding in her head was to give in to some of what it wanted. Time was running out so it was either blouse or skirt. There was no way she could wear the skirt. It barely covered her ass. There'd be no way of hiding her legs that would look 50 feet long in a skirt that short and even give people peaks at the dirty panties it had picked out.  
  
Yes the top would be the easiest to hide of the two. It would be safe enough with the jacket she'd be wearing. All thou the blouse it picked out was one of her older ones and it was a bit small being she gotten it before her tits grew that last time to from a D to DDD Connie had little choice. It wouldn't leave her be if she didn't wear it.   
  
After putting it on Connie looked in the mirror and was shocked at what she saw. The top was stretched so tightly across her chest it looked like it was even straining the buttons. Even worse Connie could swear she could see thru it.  
  
"I can't wear this."  
  
'But why?'  
  
"Are you blind?"  
  
'Connie it looks fine.'  
  
"Aren't the panties enough?" They were so tiny and even see thru. Surely it would let her wear those and be happy.  
  
'You know that blouse looks better on you that all your others.'  
  
"I really don't care what you think looks the best. I'm not going to work wearing it. So you can just drop it right now." Even thou the thought of people seeing her in it gave her that tingle she just couldn't. It would cause her major problems if those feelings started up again at work. Connie didn't need another closet incident happening. She had been so lucky. Had they turned their heads they would have seen have her completely naked! Connie couldn't let that happen again.   
  
'But Connie all your other blouses aren't right.'  
  
"I said drop it!"  
  
The voice kept at her reassuring her she was imagining things. After yet another 20 minutes of going back and forth she finally gave in. Fighting with it anymore wasn't an option or she'd be late for work if she didn't leave soon. She couldn't win and she did need the noise in her head to stop even if it was for only a few minutes. The voice was becoming almost to much for her to stand anymore. So even if it wasn't the best of ideas she'd wear the top with the panties.  
  
"Happy now? Now go away and leave me alone!"   
  
The voice fall silent which made Connie feel so much better.  
  
\* \* \* \*  
  
"Shelly come in here please!" Daisy yelled.  
  
"What's up?"  
  
"What do you think?" Daisy did a few turns. "Does this look all right?"  
  
"If all right means you're going out looking to get raped. Then yes you look all right."  
  
"Not funny. I need to know."  
  
"All right. What are you doing so I can figure out what look you're going for?"  
  
"I'm going to see Connie. I don't want to give off the wrong vibe."  
  
"Daisy you'd give off the wrong vibe wearing a potato sack," Shelly laughed.  
  
"I'm being serious here."  
  
"Daisy you're not wearing underwear are you?"  
  
"Yuck! You don't wear them with this dress!" Daisy answered with a shocked look.  
  
"Is that right? So when do you?" Shelly chuckled.  
  
"I wear them all the time."  
  
"All the time?"  
  
"Well most of the time?"  
  
"Most of the time?"  
  
"Ok almost never and it's not the point here. In this outfit you'd see pantie lines."  
  
"I just think you like the feeling of running around commando," Shelly chuckled.  
  
"Come on Shelly help meeeeee," Daisy whined.  
  
"Daisy you look totally hot and cute as ever. If were gay I'd be raping you right now."  
  
"So it's to much then?"  
  
"Well maybe just a little," Shelly laughed again.  
  
"Well poo. I don't want to scare her off. I'm just going over to say hi."  
  
"Then maybe the micro mini tube dress with those heels isn't the best of ideas."  
  
"You're right," Daisy sighed. "What about these?"  
  
"Well I guess that would be normal for you but remember to wear panties."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Hello any body in there? Short skirts, no panties. Come on Daisy think," Shelly answered knocked on Daisy's forehead.  
  
"Ouch! Stop that!"  
  
"Then think! You want my help don't you?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Then wear panties. You really think you'd not scare her off if you walked in flashing your pussy?  
  
"Oh man you're right. What was I thinking."  
  
"One more thing. Promise me you'll not do anything crazy or stupid this time. Remember you are trying to attract her not rape her."  
  
"Well rape would be so...."  
  
"Daisy stop it! Don't even think it! Promise me now no monkey business."  
  
"All right I promise. She'll see nothing but the good Daisy."  
  
"That's still a frightening thought don't you think?"  
  
"Oh you're sooooo funny."  
  
\* \* \* \*  
  
Alan was making his way down to Connie's office thinking seeing her would surely be the highlight of his day. The girl was simply the most unbelievably beautiful young woman he'd ever come across in his many years on earth. Connie was just one of those girls when you saw them you couldn't help but stare at!   
  
All thou she was a bit of an odd one who always seemed to be talking to herself. But was it really that odd? He'd known many people who did that even himself. Thou Connie seemed to do it more than anyone he'd ever known. It was almost like she was arguing with someone at times. Which of course would be crazy.   
  
When he got to Connie's office he stopped at the door for a moment then looked inside. As usual Connie didn't disappoint him. She was as lovely as ever sitting at her desk looking oh so sexy. The imagine from the other night of her sitting at her desk practically naked got his manhood stirring. Connie once again was talking to herself then got up and looked around then took off her jacket.  
  
'There don't you feel better Connie?'  
  
"It's still to tight."  
  
'It's fine Connie.'  
  
"No it's not. And why I let you talk me into wearing this blouse I don't know. You can see everything."  
  
'No you can't. It looks just fine.'  
  
"It may look fine to you but you can see my.... Oh never mind," Connie grumbled. It was pointless arguing she couldn't win.  
  
'If you still think it's tight why not open another button or two to help loosen it up.'  
  
"I will not! Someone might see."  
  
'See what? You sitting at your desk?'  
  
The voice was right she would be just sitting. It would look perfectly normal even if she was showing a touch more cleavage. Connie looked around again just to make sure no one was lurking about then nervously popped open a button hoping it would help loose her blouse that seemed to be shrinking ever smaller with every passing minute. But the only thing it helped do was to show a bit more cleavage.  
  
It was very odd looking. He could swear she was arguing with someone but there was no one in the room. Then she opened another button on her top. But how could he complain as she was now showing even more of that wonderful cleavage of hers than she normally did. Her tits looked much larger not being mostly hidden by the jackets she always wore. He couldn't help but wonder if she was even wearing a bra? If she was it was one of those very thin silky ones. The blouse was really straining to contain Connie's tits or even hide her nipples that he could see poking out against the fabric.   
  
Mr Stanford could have stood there all day and watched Connie cross and uncross those shapely legs of hers. But it was those tits that were really something to look at today. As she breathed they were really straining the buttons on her blouse. It sure looked like the blouse's buttons would pop right off at any moment!   
  
If that vision wasn't enough to drive his manhood insane. What she was doing with her mouth while she writing on a note pad was really sending signals. Around and around and up and down that tongue went on a simple long spiral sucker. If that wasn't sexy enough when she closed the lips around it that was really sexually charged. Those lips puckering up as she sucked was pure magic. Alan couldn't help but think she looked like an opening to a porn movie. With those sexy lips puckering the name Mary Goodhead came to mind. He close his eyes for a moment and let his mind wander. What would it be like having that sexy mouth going up and down on his....

**The Voice 14b**  
'Wouldn't it be nice to have Daisy naked here in your office?'  
  
"Don't say those things."  
  
'Why not it's what you want isn't it?'  
  
"No," Connie whispered but now the voice once again had her thinking of Daisy.  
  
'Can't you smell her Connie?'  
  
"No," Connie whispered back.   
  
'Don't you want to masturbate now Connie?'  
  
"Don't say that!"  
  
'No one is here Connie. I know you want to.'  
  
Connie looked around nervously as her hand moved down to her lap. "Please don't make me do this. Not here."  
  
'Make you? I'm not making you do anything. Think of Daisy standing in front of you naked Connie. Doesn't that make you want to cum?'  
  
"No," Connie answered weakly as she closed her eyes.   
  
'Go ahead Connie.'  
  
"I can't," Connie whispered but her hands now had other ideas. Connie looked at the doorway. "There's someone there!"  
  
'No there's not. Go ahead Connie. It's safe we're the only ones here.'  
  
"But...." Maybe it was in her head. She was always seeing things now it seemed. Nervously she gave another quick look and this time saw nothing. "I can't."  
  
'Sure you can. Think of Daisy, Connie.'  
  
"Please don't." Her hands moved downward and pulled up on her skirt wiggling back and forth until it was up and out of the way. Next she reached down and once again wiggled about until her panties were down around her thighs. Connie bit her lower lip and slowly began to rocked back and forth as her fingers worked their magic once again.  
  
When Alan finished his day dream about Connie's wonderful mouth he opened his eyes and looked back into the office. He was fascinated at what was happening in front of him. Connie was once again talking to herself then rocked back and forth in her chair. Next she raised up and again moved side to side. He watched as Connie closed her eyes and leaned back in her chair. Was it something innocent or dirty? It sure looked like she was playing with herself!  
  
"My Lord Alan get a hold of yourself. You're imagining things," He muttered as adjusted his manhood then stepped into the office.  
  
"Connie how are you today?" He asked reaching out his hand.  
  
"Oh my God! Mr Stanford!" Connie jumped up. The sudden movement caused her breasts to give one mightily bounce forcing the button to pop right off her top. It went shooting off across the room landing next to a file cabinet. Her panties which were at mid thigh fell right to the ground at her feet. "I.... didn't know you'd be coming by." Connie quickly tugged her skirt back down then smoothed it out with both hands. "Sorry Mr Stanford skirts can creep up when a girl is sitting," Connie told him blushing bright red.  
  
"Well I wouldn't know about that," Alan laughed giving her a long look. He tried not to stare but he couldn't help it. What a vision she was today.   
  
"I guess you wouldn't," She answered nervously. She felt completely naked standing there. His eyes seemed to be looking everywhere but her face. At least for once this curse of hers kept his eyes up looking at her chest instead of the floor where her panties laid at her feet. Thank God he'd not seen them. Before he did she gave them a little kick toward her desk. "Nice to see you," Connie told him as she innocently looking down to make sure they were hidden out of sight. Connie heart skipped a beat when she didn't see them. If that wasn't bad enough her hand was wet from her playing with herself. Why he hadn't seen it was probably her tits again. His eyes seemed to always end up looking at them. So before he did she hide it behind her wiping it off on the back of her skirt. A simple morning in her office was now a total nightmare thanks to that damn voice and her hands once again doing what they wanted and not what she wanted.  
  
"Thanks Connie and it's always nice to see you as well," Alan answered. He couldn't believe his luck. Connie never noticed her top had lost a button! Deep down he knew he should tell her. But the dirty old man in him wouldn't let him. Her chest pushing up through the small opening making her normally impressive cleavage look even better!  
  
"Thanks." Connie looked again and still couldn't find them.   
  
'Maybe he has them Connie? Wouldn't that be nice?'  
  
"Don't even think that and keep your voice down!"  
  
He surely would have fired her on the spot had he seen what she had been doing. So she was safe for now until he found her panties. Nervously she reached out and took his hand. The blouse strained and a button flew off just missing hitting Alan in the face and landed quietly in the trash can by Connie's desk.  
  
"It's Alan remember?" Alan thought something had just whizzed by his head. He wasn't sure what until he looked at Connie's chest again and to his delight there was another button open. A second button had actually popped off too! The top looked even more strained as Connie's tits pushed up through the bigger opening in it.  
  
"Oh yes Alan," Connie replied looking very nervous now. Had he seen her touching herself? Was he just toying with her before firing her? Her panties were somewhere on the floor and she had to find them before he did.   
  
"Stupid, stupid, stupid," Connie mumbled.  
  
'Why did you stop Connie.'  
  
"Go away! You almost got me in trouble!"  
  
'Me? You were the one being a dirty girl Connie not me.'  
  
"Go the fu..k away!"  
  
He couldn't believe just how well she filled out what she was wearing today. Connie curves were just stunning. When she shook his hand those amazing tits sprang to life. They seemed be have a life of their own bouncing this way and that. As they jiggled it forced yet another button to go flying off and it hit the floor and rolled quietly into a corner. Connie's breasts swelled up through the bigger opening revealing even more.   
  
Alan blinked twice thinking it had to be his imagination running wild. But it wasn't. Connie had now lost a third button! It looked like her breasts were actually growing as they pushed upward in her blouse.   
  
Now that he was much closer there was no way Connie was wearing a bra by the looks of their freedom as they bounced! The top was just transparent enough that he could make out the outline of her areolas pressing against it. The sight was nothing short of amazing. Alan couldn't help himself and shook her hand extra hard so he could watch her boobs bounce a little harder. That proved to much for yet another button. To his amazement the button right between her tits popped off like it was shot out of a cannon and flew across the room hitting the wall. Connie's boobs jiggled and shook and yet another button popped open as well. Connie was now showing a massive amount of center cleavage and she didn't even seem to notice either!   
  
Connie didn't notice because her mind was filled with way to many other things. First her boss almost catching her masturbating. Second she'd lost her panties and they were somewhere on the floor. Third the voice that since she'd gotten to work was going around and around in her head never giving her a minutes piece. And then there was the imagine of Daisy standing there giggling wearing nothing at all! It was one thing after another. Everything happening around her just added even more fuel to the fire in her head.  
  
'You know what brings him by Connie. It's those massive tits of yours. I think Alan would love to get his hands on those and slide his di....'  
  
"No he wouldn't and I've told you to keep your voice down," Connie whispered.  
  
'But why I'm just tell you what you already know, Connie.' The voice taunted back.  
  
"I said keep your voice down. He'll hear you," Connie answered in a huff.  
  
'Is that right?'  
  
"Yes now keep quiet few a minutes until he's gone."  
  
'But why?'  
  
Connie gritted her teeth and didn't answer. There was just no way to reason with it today.   
  
'If he doesn't like your tits why is he staring at them Connie?'  
  
It was true his eyes did keep ending up looking right at her chest. Why had she listened to the voice and come to work dressed this way she don't know now. And in this blouse he had to be seeing things he shouldn't. If she let on about it then he surely fire her for being some slut coming to a work place wearing such a thing. It was best just to act as normal as she could. He'd be gone soon then she could get her jacket and button it up to hide her stupidity. He would surely label her a slut if he found out she wasn't wearing panties and he'd have no choice but to let her go. She needed to find them and fast. Again Connie gave a quick look but still didn't see them anywhere. She couldn't help but cross her arms nervously under her breasts not realizing the effect it had on her boobs. It pushed them up through the opening revealing even more.   
  
'Maybe he has them Connie?'  
  
"Shut up!"  
  
'But isn't that what you want Connie?'  
  
"Get out of my head!" Connie wanted to beat her fists against her skull to make it stop. The voice was never ending today.  
  
Alan was able to maintain control despite what was happening in front of him. Even if he was labeled a pervert and thrown in jail for years on end when she discovered what had happened to her top it was well worth seeing those tits displayed like that. He was hoping to stretch the scene out as long as possible before she finally discovered her blouse almost completely undone. Just get to the task at hand was all he was thinking as he watched those tanned beauties swelling up each time she took a breath.  
  
"I've come by to talk to you about a couple things. First I'm happy to say the Doctor gave you a clean bill of health. She told me you're a very special young lady and that you're in perfect health. But Dr Hill is a little worried about you being a bit overly sensitive. She's more than willing to see you at no charge I might add to help you work through your problem with a more hands on approach were her exact words I believe."  
  
Connie felt her cheeks grow red remembering what happened in the office that day. He knew now too what had happened! "Ah.... sensitive.... I.... well.... you.... see.... I...." Connie was trying to think of anything to get herself out of this mess that was all her doing. Had she just been able to sit still it would have been over long before she.... She absent mindedly tightened her arms and it forced another button to popped under them. This of course forced the top farther open showing even more than before.  
  
'You see Connie he knows. Why don't you show him just how sensitive you really are. I'm betting all you can think about is getting naked and masturbating right in front of him. Isn't that right Connie?'  
  
"Please don't say that." She didn't need that thought in her head. But there it was. Connie needed him to go away quickly before her hands started doing what the voice wanted. It would be happening soon no matter how hard she tried to stop it now. She tucked her hands more tightly under her arm pits and squeezed her arms tight hoping to keep her hands from moving downward. The effect forced her tits up through the opening in her blouse even more than before much to the delight of her boss.  
  
"That explains why you cry over seemly odd things doesn't it? You're just an overly sensitive person," He told her somehow not letting on that Connie was showing a massive amount of her cleavage now. Any more and he'd be seeing her nipples as well!  
  
Connie was so happy he didn't seem to know what actually what happened that day. "Yes that's it. I'm just a overly sensitive person! I'll try and do better. I promise," Connie replied flashing him her lovely smile and put her arms down and bouncing a bit as she sat straight up in her chair. The effect was stunning to say the least. With her shirt now missing all but one button Connie was bare almost to her naval. If she was showing anymore Alan's heart would have surely stopped dead. The sight caused his manhood grow and harden in his pants. Before Connie noticed he crossed his hands over it.  
  
"Oh yes sensitive." Alan cleared his throat again and went on. "Well enough of that. That was just one reason why I came by. The big reason is sweep's week is ten days out. You know we were planning that interview of yours."  
  
"That's what I was working on when you came by. I was writing things down to make sure I didn't miss anything important and to keep things in their proper order. You see, what do you think?" Connie reached out to show him her note pad. As she reached the top stretched and her boobs pushed out farther but somehow stayed in her top. Alan couldn't help himself. Just a little more and they'd be free ran through his head. He decided to press his luck even farther so he moved away ever so slightly away. Connie reached a bit farther. That's all it took and her tits popped free.  
  
He was sure she'd noticed her boobs completely bare now but she didn't! How much longer before she found out. He was praying for hours!  
  
"Oh my Lord yes! You have some very impressive ones there!" Alan quickly regained control while clearing his throat yet again. "Yes good questions Connie, nice work." Alan replied but couldn't stop his eyes from dropping down and staring right at her bare chest. "But I'm afraid the gentlemen seems to be having second thoughts about doing it at this time. So as of now we have to call it off."  
  
"Oh no!" It felt like someone just dropped a 1000 pound safe on her. Her only chance to get rid of this voice and all her other troubles just vanished with it. Connie's lower lip began to quiver and a tear ran down her cheek.   
  
'Well there goes the only reason you were hired. I don't see any reason for him to keep you any longer now do you Connie?'  
  
"No," Connie answered weakly. The voice was right why would he keep her now? She'd be fired and have to go back to her parents a total failure yet again. And they'd tell her about it day after day. "Oh God please no," Connie moaned.

**The Voice 14c**  
"But I was getting all my questions ready," Connie sighed looking up at him looking so sad with her lower lip trembling as she was trying not to cry. But she couldn't stop it from happening.  
  
'That's wonderful news isn't it Connie. Now we can move back in with your parents. I can get to know them and we'll have a great time.'  
  
Connie couldn't stop herself from saying a bit to loudly, "Shut the ... up!"  
  
"What did you say Connie?"  
  
"I mean.... Well... What's up then?" Her life might as well be over. All she could see now were her parents right there in the office shaking their heads looking so disappointed.  
  
"Now don't worry your pretty little head Connie and don't cry. Remember New Women don't cry," Alan told her as he reached up wiped a few tears away. My Lord she was even sexier with the lower lip quivering and those bare breasts jiggling as she cried.  
  
"I'm being overly sensitive again aren't I? I'm Sorry." Another tear ran down.  
  
'Well Connie it looks like your only skill now is stripping naked for him. What else can you really do Connie?'  
  
Oh how she hated when the voice was right. What real skills did she have? The only two things anyone ever seemed to care about her was her damn body and her pretty face. Connie was nothing more than a Barbie Doll people played with! Her parents were right about that as well. She'd mostly failed at everything she'd done her whole life. If it wasn't for what she looked like would she even of had this job in the first place?  
  
"No! I was hired because I was right for the job!"   
  
'Of course not Connie. Why would anyone hire you for any other skills but those huge tits of yours?'  
  
"Stop saying those things and get out of my head!" Connie shot back.   
  
"Cheer up. We'll think of something to replace your interview for sweeps."  
  
"You will? I thought you were firing me?" Connie told him weakly while wiping her hand across her cheek and straightened up in her chair. To Alan's disappointment her blouse fell back over her breasts. But Connie movement caused the last button to pop open. So now he could see every bit of that lovely center cleavage right up to her nipples which seemed now to be the only reason the top didn't fall completely open. It looked like they were caught on them!   
  
"Fire you? Don't be silly. You're to important."  
  
"I am? Really?" Connie looked up at him.  
  
"I wouldn't have hired you if I didn't think you were special," Alan told her. He wasn't lying about that. Connie was special in all the right places and then some.  
  
"That's wonderful!" Connie was feeling a bit better. Now if only the imagine of her parents would go away and that damn voice echoing in her ears would stop. At least one thing felt better. Her top wasn't tight anymore.   
  
He couldn't take it any longer. If he didn't leave now he'd find himself doing something he'd really regret. "Connie I has to run the men's room. I'll be back shortly and we'll figure this out." Alan practically ran out of the room before she could answer.  
  
'Better cum before he comes back Connie. Or do you want him to watch?'  
  
"I don't want anything of the sort."  
  
'Are you sure? Think of how nice it would be if you were masturbating when he got back.'  
  
It went on and on and on and on. Connie had to stop the voice before her head actually exploded. If she was fast she could get it over with before he got back. That would silence the voice for a few minutes at least. Better to do it now or she'd end up doing it with him standing right next to her watching. "Please just leave me alone," Connie begged as she sat down and put her hand in her lap then placing both feet up on the edge of her desk and leaned back in her chair. Slowly at first then moving faster and faster. Just a few more minutes. She closed her eyes as the feeling started grow.  
  
Daisy stopped for a moment and looking into Connie's office. "What are you doing?" Daisy wondered. All she could see was Connie's feet up on the edge of her desk and her leaning back in her chair with her eyes closed looking so sexy. "Well let's find out shall we." She giggled to herself.  
  
"Morning Sis! What's up?"  
  
"Daisy!" Connie tried to get up but she had leaned to far back in her chair and over she went with her legs high in the air and lay dazed for a few seconds.  
  
Daisy quickly went around to help her up. But came to a squelching halt like she'd just crashed head first into a brick wall when she caught sight of Connie's laying out of the floor with her top open and her skirt up around her waist. All she wanted to do is come by and see Connie and to say hi. Just be normal. Not some lust filled manic she always became around her. The promise she made to Shelly and herself to not doing anything crazy was slowly draining out of her. Daisy's couldn't help but sigh seeing those wonderful boobs right out in the open. Even better Connie wasn't wearing panties and she could see everything down below too!   
  
"I didn't know you went to work without undies Sis," Daisy asked smiling down at her.  
  
"I.... well.... You see....." Quickly Connie got up and backed away while pulling her skirt back down and smoothing it with both hands. "I don't! And keep your voice down," Connie stammered looking out in the hall.  
  
"Then where are your panties?"  
  
"I.... You see.... well....." This wasn't what she needed at all. Not Daisy. Not today.   
  
"Never mind I found them!" She reached down and scooped them up and dangled them in front of Connie.  
  
"Daisy stop playing around and give me those," Connie asked as she reached out to grab them but Daisy quickly pulled them away.  
  
"I'm not the one playing. You're the one playing," Daisy teased holding Connie's panties up and swinging them back and forth.  
  
"Well.... I wasn't," Connie answered nervously.  
  
"It sure looked like it to me. Are you sure you don't always sit around without undies Sis?"  
  
"I don't!"  
  
"Boy these are tiny things aren't they. And you can see right through them." Daisy giggled holding them in front of her face looking a Connie right through them.  
  
Connie did nothing but blush.  
  
"Well then these aren't yours?" Daisy giggled twirling them around on her finger.  
  
"I.... well.... Of course not."   
  
"Maybe we should asked your Boss. Maybe they're his?"   
  
"No don't do that!"  
  
"But why? If they aren't yours then surely they must be his?"  
  
"Daisy stop it! Now give me those!" Connie reached out again but Daisy was to quickly and moved them away.  
  
"Oh I don't think so. I'd think he'd want his panties back don't you?" Daisy teased.  
  
"Daisy I'm not kidding here. He'll be back any second." Connie could swear she could hear him coming up the hall.   
  
"Really? Who's that?"  
  
"You know who my Boss."  
  
"I don't think he was ever here."  
  
"Yes he was."   
  
"Any second right?" Daisy teased.  
  
"Yes! Now give me those!" Connie reached out and this time got hold the them and quickly hid them behind her back. It didn't make her feel any better. Daisy would surely do something and she'd end up naked in front of him doing God knows what.   
  
"I must say you do look sexy today. But don't you think sitting around the office like that could be a bit dangerous," Daisy giggled walking over and ran her finger down from Connie's neck right down to her belly button. "I must say the look looks sooooo hot on you."  
  
Connie couldn't help but jerk away at the touch of Daisy's finger on her bare skin. Quickly she pulled her top closed while backed away from Daisy. "What the f..ck!"  
  
"Why so jumpy Sis?"  
  
"Stop calling me that! I'm not your sister!"  
  
"You look a little flushed. You weren't doing anything naughty just then were you?" Daisy giggled.  
  
"Of course not! Why would you say that," Connie replied turning beat red.  
  
"You look a little out of sorts."  
  
"Well I'm not!"  
  
"If you say so. But you sure look like I do when I masturbate is all." Daisy moved closer backing Connie around the room.  
  
"Well I wasn't!"  
  
'She knows Connie. You might as well finish now. I think Daisy would love watching you masturbate. Maybe she'll join you. You'd like that wouldn't you?'  
  
"Whatever you say Sis," Daisy giggled. "Then what pray tell were you doing sitting with your feet on your desk practically topless and without panties? It sure looked like something dirty to me."  
  
"Well.... I.... wasn't." Connie was having trouble thinking and Daisy sure wasn't helping.   
  
"Oh I see. You just normally sitting around with without undies?" Daisy teased as she continued to back Connie around the room until she had backed her up against the wall.  
  
"Of course not! I was just talking to my boss and I guess a button must of come undone."  
  
"More than a button I'd say," Daisy sighed looking dreamy eyed up a Connie then ran her finger down the front of Connie's blouse. "I don't see him. Are you sure he was here."  
  
"Yes he was! I've told you that. He'll be back any second!"  
  
"Oh really?" Daisy pulled on Connie's nipple.  
  
"Daisy stop it! And stay away from me!" Connie backed away again.  
  
"Why? I don't bite. Well not much anyway," Daisy giggled walking toward Connie.  
  
"I can't believe he didn't say anything?"  
  
"About what?"  
  
"My top!"  
  
"Oh that. He's a guy silly. They're all such perverts. Not like us girls."  
  
"But.... He was seeing everything!"  
  
"It was just cleavage right? You weren't naked were you?"  
  
"No.... Yes.... Maybe.... I don't think so. I don't know." Connie's head was really pounding now. Everything seemed to be in a fog. She had no idea what he'd really seen.   
  
"Well Sis even if he did see you topless I'm sure he didn't mind. You do have such nice breasts and wonderful abs. I can see why he didn't say anything," Daisy giggled stepping toward Connie until she had backed her up into a corner. "Yes you do." Daisy giggled almost insanely as she pushed Connie's hands away and pulled the top open then ran her finger down again ever so slowly between Connie's boobs then across her sexy six pack.   
  
"I've asked you to stop calling me that," Connie asked nervously looked down a Daisy. Connie begged herself to move but she couldn't get her legs to do what she asked.  
  
'Daisy looks sexy doesn't she Connie?'  
  
"Please not now!"  
  
"Don't be such and spoil sport," Daisy giggled moving even closer and running her fingers up and down between Connie's breasts then down to the top of Connie's skirt. Her fingers slowly bunching Connie's skirt up in front higher and higher. "You're happy to see me aren't you?" Daisy's fingers working the skirt upwards until her whole lower half was bare and she tucked the skirt under the waist band to keep it out of the way.  
  
"We can't. My Boss will be back soon."  
  
"Oh yes your boss what ever you say," Daisy teased as her fingers ran across Connie's shaven mound. "How did you know I like them shaved?"  
  
"I didn't! Daisy please stop. He'll be back any second," Connie answered looked out at the door then back down a Daisy. She was totally insane!  
  
"Then we'd better hurry," Daisy replied working her hand a little lower until her hand was cupping Connie's pussy. "Oh my you're a little wet. Are you sure you weren't playing earlier?"  
  
"I said I wasn't."  
  
"Seems really wet. Is it normally like this?" Daisy asked looked up at Connie.  
  
"It.... Daisy stop, please."   
  
'Doesn't Daisy smell wonderful?'  
  
"No."  
  
'Tell her how much you'd love having her touch you Connie.'  
  
"Go away!"  
  
'Go ahead and kiss her I know you want to.'  
  
Before she lost all common sense what so ever she found the strength to move away. "Daisy I said stop it!" Connie ordered pushing Daisy's hand away then quickly pulling her skirt down. "We can't! It's not right."  
  
"What?" Daisy asked looking up a Connie with loving eyes.  
  
"You know what," Connie replied as she began buttoning her blouse.  
  
"You seemed to be short a few buttons Sis," Daisy giggled once again backing Connie around the room.  
  
Daisy was right a few buttons were actually missing. When she buttoned the few that was left her tits seemed to be exploding through the opening in her blouse! Her cleavage looked huge! "Now what am I supposed to do now." Connie asked looked down at her chest. There was nothing but boobs and cleavage showing everywhere she looked.  
  
"Sis it looks fine. More than fine," Daisy sighed.  
  
"No it doesn't! I might as well be topless."  
  
"Oh there's a wonderful thought don't you think?" Daisy backed Connie up against the wall then ran her finger down tracing Connie's cleavage.  
  
"Daisy stop it! You can't be doing things like that here." Connie once again got away and back way from her has Daisy continued after her.  
  
'Take her right now before your Boss comes back. Look at her Connie. Doesn't she looked sexy.'  
  
"Shut up!"  
  
'You don't have much time. He'll be back soon. You might never get another chance like this again. Daisy will find someone else soon and you'll be all alone again.'  
  
"Things? I wasn't doing anything Sis. You look so stressed out now. I've been told I'm very good at relieving stress," Daisy said blowing on her fingers like some evil safe cracker as she stepped toward Connie and once again backed into a corner. "I'll have you so relaxed in no time." Daisy reached up cupped both of Connie's breasts and gave them a squeeze. "Don't worry like I said I don't bite, much," Daisy giggled as she playfully gave Connie left breast a tiny bite then kissed it. "Just wonderful. You'll be feeling so much better soon, I promise," Daisy whispered in Connie's ear as she worked her fingers once again pulling the skirt upward.  
  
"Well hello Daisy nice to see you again."

**The Voice 14d**  
"Oh Mr Alan! I didn't see you there." Connie's boss was actually coming back. "Just f..cking great," Daisy mumbled under her breath more than a little irritated seeing Connie's Boss coming into the room. She was so close to getting everything she'd ever wanted.   
  
"Lovely as ever I see." He still couldn't believe they were sisters. They looked nothing a like other than they were both sexy as hell. Daisy this cute little red headed pixie with no breasts at all and Connie a tall blond bomb shell with huge tits and even more curves match.  
  
"You're so sweet," Daisy said with a giggle then walked over and gave him a quick peck on the cheek.  
  
"Daisy stop that! He's my Boss!" The shock of seeing Alan caused her to drop her panties. Connie needed to pick them up but then her Boss would see and then what would she tell him? "Oh those? I'm not sure who's they are." She would be fired in an instant. All she could do was hope he didn't see them before she had a chance to get them. Or even worse Daisy found them again and would make some big production about who's they might be.  
  
"Don't worry Connie how could I get upset at your lovely sister kissing my cheek?"  
  
Connie muttered under her breath, "she's not my sister."  
  
Not only Daisy but now her boss as well. It was getting worse and worse. At least he would save her from Daisy's wandering hands. She surely couldn't do anything with him right in the room. And it would give her time to calm down.  
  
"You worry to much. I didn't mean to make you mad Sis so here's one for you too!" Daisy replied as she went over and got up on her tippy toes with her hands resting on Connie tits and gave Connie a long sexy kiss right on the lips. Connie's eyes grew larger when Daisy's tongue quickly touched hers before pulling away.  
  
"Daisy! What are you doing?"  
  
"Giving my big sister her good morning kiss silly," Daisy giggled.  
  
"I've told you to stop doing that!"   
  
The kiss sent a shockwave through her body and the voice really lit up in her head. It was telling her to do so many dirty vile things now. 'Do it Connie. It doesn't matter that he's here!'  
  
"Don't be a grumpy puss. I'm sure he doesn't mind. Do you Mr Alan?" Daisy turned and looked at him with her hands crossed behind her back rocking up and down on her toes smiling sweetly at him.  
  
"Of course not." Alan now had a huge problem down below because of an imagine of both of them naked rolling around on the floor locked in some sexy embrace with their tongues doing a dirty dance with each other. "Sisters or not my Lord that would be hot as hell." He thought greedily.  
  
With everything that was happening she'd almost forgotten about her missing panties. She looked down and there they were laying right out in the open by her desk! How her Boss or Daisy had missed finding them by now she didn't know. There was no way to just bend down to pick them up. They'd both see her. So Connie took her foot and scooted it around on them until she got them hooked through the leg hole with her foot.  
  
Daisy and Alan were busy talking about who knows what so she had time to get them or so she thought.  
  
As Connie raised her foot to grab them suddenly they both turned toward her. Quickly Connie put her foot down then moved toward the desk so they couldn't see then started lightly shaking her foot trying to get the panties loose. They wouldn't budge. Even worse now they seemed to be caught on her shoe somehow.   
  
"Oh please no," She groaned giving her foot a another shake but her panties wouldn't budge. They were hopelessly snagged on the buckle of her shoe.  
  
'What are you going to tell your boss when he sees them Connie?' It taunted.  
  
"He's not going to see them. And you don't tell him either! Now go the f..ck away!"  
  
"So what's up," Daisy asked getting right up on the desk and sat down pulling her legs up tight now sitting Indian style.  
  
"Daisy! What are you doing! Get down!" Connie squealed in surprise seeing what Daisy had just done. If Daisy didn't soon get her fired him finding her was her panties stuck around her ankle surely would.  
  
"Oh Sis I'm sure he doesn't mind? Do you Mr Alan?" Daisy asked in that silly little voice of hers while flashing him a pretty smile.  
  
Connie wasn't feeling well at all now. She was actually feeling faint so she quickly sat down. Her panties, Daisy, Alan and the Voice had her actually feeling dizzy. Her nightmare was getting worse by the minute. With everything happening so fast she couldn't get her panties loose now with both of them right there. Her only choice was to move the chair closer to the desk so they couldn't see them.   
  
Alan couldn't believe just how damn sexy Daisy looked. She was like a flash back to the 60s. Bare foot and wearing a flowered short skirt with a t-shirt cut off baring her mid drift with Good Things Do Come In Small Packages lettered across it. He thought if you put a flower in her hair Daisy would have been the prefect picture of a flower child from back in the day. But he was betting there was a little devil lurking just under the surface of that innocent girl look of hers.   
  
"Daisy is fine." Daisy looked more than fine. She looked positively wicked. He could even see her panties peeking out from under her skirt! And what cute panties they were too. With a picture of Tweety Bird right in front above her pussy and colored pink they suited her innocent little girl look to a tee.   
  
"You see I'm just fine," Daisy told Connie stick her tongue out at her. "So what's up?"  
  
'Look at that Connie! You can see Daisy's panties! Why not show her yours?'  
  
"Go away!" Connie mumbled but there was no way she could have missed it. The way Daisy was sitting half turned toward her there they were. "Stop it," she told herself but she couldn't stop looking right at them.  
  
'Wouldn't it be wonderful to get naked and be up on the desk with her Connie?'   
  
Connie just stared and her nipples harden even more at the thought.  
  
"Please don't say those things!"  
  
'But why it's what you want Connie.'   
  
"It's what you want! Not me!" Connie snapped.  
  
'Are you sure Connie?'  
  
"Where was I?" Alan cleared his throat. "Ah yes. Well you see Connie had this interview coming up. We were promoting it. Sadly it went up in smoke because the guy backed out and sweep's week is just ten days off. So now we need to have something big to fill the gap."  
  
"Oh I see. So you need something sexy then?"   
  
"Well...."   
  
"Sex sell doesn't it?" Daisy questioned.  
  
"Yes it does but...."  
  
"None sense. You want eyes balls right? Of course you do. Why not send Sis out to do a piece on video game violence. You know those first person shooters. It's mostly a male dominated field right? You can show how it effects them playing one of them."  
  
"That's been done to death Daisy. And I don't see what's sexy about that anyway?" Alan questioned.  
  
Connie sat straight up in her chair when Daisy spun around facing her and put one of her bare feet up on the front edge of Connie's chair. "I don't want to toot my big sister's horn or anything. But look at her." Daisy looked back over her shoulder at Alan then back at Connie. "If you haven't noticed she very pretty." She sat stunned as Daisy lean in and lifted both of Connie's breasts and jiggled them for a few seconds. "And you can't say it any other way but she's built like a brick sh..t house. Sorry for my language. But it's true. Just look at these." Daisy looked back at Alan again as she bounced them a few more times then continued. "You have her dress up in something that fits within the game world then you'll have rating gold if you ask me. You know dress her like.... Hmmm.... Let me see.... I got it, Lara Croft would be a prefect fit don't you think? Cosplay is huge right now too. You could even have her playing the game against them. There's your eyeball catcher isn't it?"  
  
"Daisy are you crazy!" Connie squealed nervously looking at her Boss who had moved a bit close so he could get a better view of Daisy bouncing Connie's breasts. There was nothing she could do but move even closer so he wouldn't see her panties. Which was a big mistake.   
  
"Crazy like a fox! Sis these are ratings magnets," Daisy giggled giving Connie's boobs a healthy squeeze with both hands.  
  
'Feels good doesn't Connie?'  
  
"Quiet!"   
  
'Connie I can see you nipples poking out. I bet your Boss loves seeing them as well.'  
  
Connie turned red and jerked straight up in her chair when Daisy brought her foot up and slipped it under her skirt. She tried to sit still as Daisy ran her foot up the inside of her thigh but it was next to impossible.   
  
'It feels nice doesn't it Connie? Tell Daisy how much you love it.'  
  
"I didn't like it one bit! And I said shut up!"  
  
'If you didn't like it why are your nipples so hard?'  
  
"Sis don't be so jumpy. You'll look so hot as Lara Croft. What do you think Mr Alan?," Daisy giggled running her foot up and down the inside of Connie's thigh.   
  
Connie hid behind Daisy whispered, "Stop it!"  
  
But there was no stopping Daisy now.  
  
Connie wanted to get up. But then her boss would see where her panties were. Her only choice was hoping Daisy came to her senses and stopped what she was doing. That was her first mistake. Connie's second amplified the problem when she scooted even closer to make sure Alan couldn't see where Daisy's foot was. She sat wide eyed as Daisy's toes could now inch up even higher. Connie crossed her arms over her tits to at least protect them from Daisy's hands and to hide her tits from her boss so he couldn't see just how hard her nipples really were. Alan didn't see Daisy hook her other foot around the arm rest of the chair and roll it closer.  
  
"Daisy!" Connie almost jumped out of the chair when Daisy inched up again and foot was now resting up against her bare pussy.  
  
"Yes Sis?"  
  
"Nothing," Connie replied looking at her boss then over at Daisy with a look begging her to stop.   
  
'Even Daisy knows you are a dirty girl Connie! And right in front of your boss too. It's a dream come true isn't it?'  
  
Daisy didn't even realize what she was doing until her foot ending up where it shouldn't. It was typical Daisy Connie thought. At least now she'd move her foot because she had to know where it was. But to Connie's surprise she never did. She just kept talking to her boss while wiggling her foot under Connie's skirt.  
  
All this had to be just a bad dream! Connie was praying she'd wake up at her desk alone. Connie closed her eyes and begged. "Please, please wake up!" When she opened her eyes there she sat. Her Boss no more than five feet away watching her and Daisy. Daisy was still there giggling like a school girl talking to Alan with her foot resting her on her pussy.  
  
"You promo it up. Maybe a few of Sis here telling them to make sure and watch. Think about the ratings Mr Alan," Daisy giggled as she ran her foot up and down causing Connie to wiggle about nervously again.  
  
"Connie you have a worried look on your face. Don't be. Daisy might just have something here. Make a few 30 second spots of you hold a mic telling them to tune in."  
  
'He knows where Daisy's foot is Connie.'  
  
"No he doesn't! And you don't tell him either!"  
  
Connie needed to sit still before Alan really did find out. If he did she'd be on the street and have to go home to her parents. The thought of her parents wasn't something she needed right now along with everything else going on around her.  
  
Alan wasn't sure what was going on. But it did look oddly sexual for some reason. All he saw was Connie quickly sitting straight up then start fidgeting around with Daisy sitting right in front of her. Connie couldn't seem sit still.   
  
"Yup Mr Alan these are at least 100 rating points each don't you think?" Daisy leaned in again and gave Connie tits a few heathy bounces with her foot still resting on Connie's pussy.  
  
Connie had to clear her mind of the damn voice before it got her to do something stupid right in front of her boss. And she had to get Daisy to stop touching her too before it turned into a real disaster. "Daisy I've ask you not to touch my.... Oh!" Connie jumped as Daisy wiggled away against her pussy. "Breasts.... Oh! Especially in front of my.... Boss," Connie stammered as Daisy wiggled her toes again. She couldn't believe what Daisy was doing with him standing no more than five feet away.  
  
"Don't worry. It's just sister stuff. He doesn't mind. Do you Mr Alan?" Daisy asked looked over her shoulder all the while tickling Connie's clit with her toes.  
  
"Daisy!" Connie jumped again looking at Daisy gave her 'a stop doing that look' while trying sit still but is was no use. "Oh...." Connie sat straight up in her chair with her hands squeezing the arms rests as Daisy toes wiggle about on her pussy yet again.   
  
"Sit back and relax Sis. It's not dirty stuff. He knows that. So just clam down," Daisy giggled once again playing with Connie's clit with her big toe this time.  
  
It had to be his mind playing tricks on him. The look on Daisy's face was mischievous to say the least. First it sure looked like Daisy slipped her tongue into her own sister's mouth after she gave her that good morning kiss that looked a bit to long to be only sisterly. And he could have sworn Daisy was actually feeling up her and having a great time doing it as well. He wasn't sure what was going on now. But watching Connie wiggling in her chair with her Sister just a few feet away facing her looked sexual to say the least. Was it all in his head? It had to be because the only thing else it could be was dirty and they were sisters!  
  
But sisters or not he couldn't help an imagine Daisy straddling her with her tongue half down Connie's throat with both hands playing with Connie's big tits from creeping into his mind.  
  
"Well I don't mind." Alan cleared his throat a few times and went on. "But we'd better not in the office. Someone might happen by and get the wrong idea if they saw what you were doing Daisy."  
  
"You're right. So sorry Mr Alan. I didn't mean anything by it. Sorry Sis," Daisy giggled as she leaned in a gave Connie yet another long kiss.

**The Voice 14e**  
"Daisy!"  
  
"I did it again didn't I?" Daisy replied looking over at Alan and gave him a shy smile.  
  
"Sorry to disturb you but I need to talk to you for a moment," Frank asked.  
  
Daisy never stopped toying with her pussy, her boss and now yet someone else. A real nightmare would have been better than this!  
  
"Can't you see I'm busy," Alan answered shooting him a nasty look.  
  
"Yes I can see that. But it's important." Frank couldn't help but be more than a little interested at what was going on. There sat Connie looking incredibly sexy showing an amazing amount of cleavage and there was another girl as well. He couldn't help thinking what a doll the girl was too.   
  
"All right! Sorry Ladies I'll be back as soon as I can. But Frank can drone on so I might be a while." Alan when out in the hall and began talking to Frank.  
  
"What!"  
  
"Who the other girl Alan?"  
  
"It's Connie's sister."  
  
"Really? They look nothing a like."  
  
"Yup I thought that too when I first found out."  
  
"It brings dirty things to mind doesn't it?"  
  
"Does it?"  
  
"It sure does. If you don't see it. Then you're getting old," Frank laughed.  
  
"I must be. I don't see it," Alan cleared his throat. "What brings you by?"  
  
"Well you see...." Frank began telling him.  
  
"I'll bet he doesn't know you come to work without undies Sis," Daisy giggled.  
  
"I don't! And keep your voice down," Connie snapped looking out in the hall.  
  
"Then where are they now?" Daisy took her foot away and gave the chair a little push rolling it away from the desk. "Oh there they are! You don't always wear them like that do you." She reached down and raised Connie leg and kissed her ankle as she got Connie's panties loose and showed them to her.  
  
"Daisy stop playing around!"  
  
"Me? You're the one who's wearing her undies around her ankle."  
  
"Well.... I do not!"  
  
Daisy giggled twirling them around on her finger. "Maybe we should asked your Boss if it's commonplace to do that around the office?"  
  
"No don't do that! Now give me those!" Connie reached for them and missed as Daisy pulled them away.   
  
"You want them back?"   
  
"Yes!"  
  
"Ok."  
  
"Daisy what are you doing!" Connie eyes darting between the two men and Daisy. Connie eye grew large looking down at Daisy as she got down on her knees in front of her.  
  
"I'm just doing what you want Sis. Now raise your foot, now the other," Daisy asked as she slipped Connie's panties back on and ever so slowly slid them up her legs. "Here you go." Daisy giggled as she stood up in front of Connie and pulled them up giving her a huge wedgie.  
  
"Oh!" Connie head clouded over as Daisy pulled up grinding them deep. "Oh my!" Her legs grew weak and she ended up sitting on the floor staring right at Daisy's crotch.  
  
"Bad girls like you wear them around their ankles. But good girls wear them like this," Daisy said pulling the front of her skirt up. "I love Tweety Bird don't you?" Connie's eyes grew even larger. "They are a bit tight thou aren't they? You see right here," Daisy giggled as she ran her finger down and traced the outline of the tiny camel toe her panties had in them.  
  
Connie looked quickly to see where her Boss was then back at Daisy's panties.  
  
"They are so tight. You want to feel?" Daisy grabbed Connie's hand and placed it right on it. "Tight isn't it?"  
  
'It feels nice doesn't it?'  
  
Connie couldn't answer all she could do was sit there with her mouth hanging open and her eyes darting back and forth between Daisy's panties and the two men talking in the hallway.   
  
"They do feel tight don't they?" Daisy placed her hand over Connie cupping it hard against her pussy. "It would help if you rubbed right here." Daisy took Connie's hand and moved it up and down.  
  
Connie didn't know what to do. She surely didn't want to do what the voice was telling her. But she couldn't take her hand anyway even thou Daisy let go of hers. It just kept moving on it's own. "It would really help loosen them if you put your fingers in here." Daisy once again took Connie's hand and this time pushed Connie's index finger into the leg hole of her panties. "There we are. That's much better."  
  
Alan would be back any second then what would she say when he saw them? "Daisy please stop. Alan will be back any minute," Connie begged looking again out at her boss.   
  
'Better be fast Connie. Your boss will be back soon. Or just wait so he can watch?'  
  
"No," Connie said weakly as she looked again out at in the hall then back at her hand that now have three fingers working their way inside.  
  
'Sure it is Connie.'  
  
"Oh my yes right there," Daisy moaned as she reached down and got hold of Connie's panties and pulled up burying them even deeper.  
  
"Oh!" The feeling shot through her body. There was no hope. Connie's hands weren't hers anymore. They pulled Daisy's panties to one side and shockingly Connie stuck out her tongue and lower her head so she could....  
  
"Sorry ladies. Where were we."  
  
"Mother F..cker!" Daisy groaned. There he was again just when Connie was about to put that wonderful tongue right where she'd always dreamed. Daisy quickly turned around facing Alan as Connie ducked down behind the desk with her heart beating a mile a minute as Alan came back into the room.   
  
"Daisy where's Connie?" Alan asked looking around the room.  
  
"Oh she dropped her note pad and was picking it up."   
  
"Connie?"  
  
Connie was desperately trying to get her panties unwedged. But didn't have the time now. He might come around and see her with her hand under her skirt. Connie had little choice but to leave them where they were burying hopelessly deep between her pussy lips. She got up and smoothed out her skirt and top. "Right here Mr Stanford."  
  
"It's Alan."  
  
"Of course Alan," Connie replied trying to smile like nothing had happened as she wiggled about hoping that might work her panties a bit lower so they weren't so tight wedged up against her clit. The feeling was filling her head with things she didn't need. She needed this to end before she was caught. That was three times now she got lucky that he didn't catch her. Her heart was pounding in her chest so loud she was sure they both could hear it and the feeling down below was insane.   
  
"I believe Mr Alan we were talking about Sis here. Well then what do you think. Is she a Lara Croft kind of girl? Not only is she big but has amazing cleavage too." Before Connie had a chance to do anything Daisy took her finger and squeezed it right between Connie's tits move it a few times up and down between them then took it out and put her finger in her mouth and playfully gave it a little suck. "Damn nice if you ask me. Don't you think Mr Alan?"   
  
"Yes I see what you mean Daisy, very nice," Alan replied trying not to stare but couldn't take his eyes off Daisy's hands as she mashed Connie's breasts together showing off that wonderful tan cleavage even more then gave them a health squeeze before letting them go. They seemed to jiggle and bounce on their own for several seconds before stopping.  
  
"Daisy!" Connie quickly crossed her arms over them and sat red faced looking at Daisy then her boss.  
  
'Exciting isn't it Connie?'  
  
Connie needed this to end and soon. Daisy innocent touching was drive her insane. And the panties were pressing just right. It felt like a finger pressing hard on her clit! All of it almost got her to do something unspeakable to Daisy because of it. Had her boss not come back just in time she would have ruined Daisy's life by having sexy with her right on the office floor!  
  
But it wasn't her fault. The voice was as bad as it had even been. It was beating her brain like a drum. And Daisy sure wasn't help either. She was always touching her then telling her she didn't even realize she was doing it. Knowing Daisy she had no clue at all that what she was doing was actually sexual. But whether she knew or not it had to end before she couldn't stop what was building inside her. Then what would she tell her boss. "It's normal for girls to get naked together. Oh and the squirting? That's completely normal too."   
  
Alan quickly dropped his hands to hide what was happening in his pants. Connie's tits were nothing less than perfection. "I see what you mean." Try as he might he couldn't stop what his manhood from growing in his pants.  
  
"I was just making sure he knows you're big Sis. I wish I had big ones like yours. Hard to believe we're the same family isn't it Mr Alan. See nothing at all." Daisy giggled as she turned toward Alan and lifting her top showing him her breasts. "Sure not the things dreams are made of are they," Daisy said with a pout looking down at her tiny breasts.  
  
"Daisy what are you doing! Are you insane! Are you trying to get me fired!" Connie squealed grabbing Daisy's top from behind and pulled it back down.   
  
"Of course not silly. I was just showing him the difference between us."  
  
"You don't go around showing men your.... Well.... You know," Connie said turning even a more deeper red.  
  
"You're right. I'm sorry Mr Alan. Sometimes I can be a bit of a scatter brain. I hope you'll forgive me?"  
  
Alan sat speechless for several seconds then answered, "Just don't let it happen again. Doing things like that could get you in trouble if you were to do it in front of the wrong people Daisy." Alan was quite pleased at his answer. It did make him sound professional instead of some pervert who was quite happy seeing Daisy's bare breasts. Even with no real boobs to speak of it just seemed to fit Daisy's over all look which was damn sexy young woman. He couldn't help thinking about her hands working his cock and him cumming all over those tiny tits with her giving him that innocent girl look. "Oh my did I do that." Then giggling insanely.  
  
"Well let's get back to it then. So you think Connie would make a good Lara Croft? Sis come here please?"  
  
"Why?" Connie looked nervously at Daisy then her boss.  
  
"I want to show him something. Come on."   
  
"But...." There was no way Connie was doing anything of the sort.   
  
"I'm sure Mr Alan doesn't have all day. Come here please," Daisy ordered.  
  
'Go ahead Connie.'  
  
"No!" If she went over to Daisy she was sure something bad was going to happen. But to her amazement she found herself standing next to Daisy.  
  
"Now look at this Mr Alan." Before she could stop her, Daisy had unbuttoned the lower half of Connie's shirt and pulled it open. Then ran her finger down Connie stomach. "Could you flex this for him?"  
  
"What?"  
  
"Show him. I'll bet he's never seen one like yours before."  
  
Connie couldn't help but tighten her abs as Daisy's fingers ran over it. "There we are. Tell me that's not Lara Croft abs right there?" Daisy giggled.  
  
Alan couldn't say a thing. Daisy's question caught him completely off guard and seeing Connie's impressive abs really caught his tongue.   
  
"Yes? No? What about this. Sis take off your shoes."  
  
"My shoes!"   
  
"Yes."  
  
"Why?" Connie was getting more nervous by the second.  
  
"I want to show Mr Alan something. So take them off please."  
  
"But.... Why...."   
  
"It will only take a second."  
  
She had no clue what Daisy was up to but it surely wasn't going to be any good for her. But if she didn't no telling what Daisy might do. So Connie slipped them off her wedges and held them out. "Where.... Do you want.... these," Connie stammered.  
  
"On the desk is fine. Now would you please turn around with your hands on the desk and bend over."  
  
"What!"  
  
"I want to show Mr Alan your legs."   
  
"He can see my legs just fine with me standing right here." Connie gave Daisy yet another 'stop it' look that stopped nothing. The shoes were one thing but she wasn't going to be turning around showing him anything even if it was just her legs. Connie was going to put her foot down regardless of what Daisy wanted or the voice in her head was now telling her.  
  
"Sis Mr Alan needs to get a better look. And your legs look so nice from the back. It will only take a second."  
  
"Daisy stop it."  
  
"Don't be such a big baby," Daisy ordered pointing at the desk.  
  
Sadly for Connie the voice was getting so loud she wasn't sure why both weren't hearing it. Maybe it would be for the best to just do it before it got her to do far worse things in front of both of them. Even thou she wanted no part of it she turned around and leaned over the desk. Connie then closed her eyes praying this would end before....  
  
'You want to cum don't you Connie?'  
  
"No I just want this over with so go away!"  
  
'Are you sure?'  
  
"Now legs apart please. I think they look sexier that way."  
  
"But...." Connie looked back at Daisy then her Boss who looked shocked to say the least.  
  
"Come on," Daisy ordered giving Connie ass a hard smack.  
  
"Ouch! Stop it!"  
  
"You want another one?"  
  
"No," Connie whispered.  
  
"Then spread them please."  
  
The only thing on Connie's mind was getting this to end before anything else happened now. The itch down below was getting worse. Soon her hands would be there whether she liked it or not. So she spread her legs a tiny bit apart.  
  
"A little more."  
  
"Daisy Pleeeeeease," Connie whimpered.  
  
"The sooner you do it the sooner we can be done."  
  
What choice did she have. She could either do it or Daisy would think up something much worse. "Is this enough," Connie asked moving her legs about a foot apart.  
  
"I bit more."  
  
Connie had no choice. Daisy wouldn't stop until she did so now her legs were a good two feet apart.  
  
"Perfect! Now up on those toes please."  
  
Connie swallowed hard and raised up on her toes.   
  
"Yes very nice. What do you think Mr Alan?"  
  
'Why not do it naked Connie.'   
  
"Shut up!"  
  
'This is your chance Connie.'  
  
She was already fighting her hands now. Oh how they wanted to do the dirty things swirling around in her head.

**The Voice 14f**  
"I don't want to sound weird coming from her sister and all but boy she has great legs. Don't you think Mr Alan," Daisy asked looking over at him as she lightly ran her fingers tips up the back of Connie's legs. Connie couldn't help but wiggled about looking like she was waving her butt at him.  
  
Alan cleared his throat. "Yes I see. Very nice Daisy." Nice would have been an understatement. Connie has a pair of the best legs he'd ever laid eyes on.  
  
"Now for a Lara Croft bottom. Wait until you see this. Sis could you pull your skirt up for just a second."  
  
Connie couldn't. They would both see where her panties were wedged. There was no was she was ever going to do that. "No!"  
  
"No?" Daisy questioned giving Connie ass a several hard smacks.  
  
"Daisy, No!"  
  
"Do I have to put you over me knee and spank your bare bottom like I use to do when we were high school?" She asked looking over at Alan with an evil smile.  
  
'A spanking! That would be so nice wouldn't it Connie?'  
  
That was a image Alan didn't need right now. Even thou he'd just cum not 20 minutes ago the thought of watching Daisy spank Connie's was filling his mind and harden his manhood.  
  
'I can see it in you Connie. You need to show them both don't you?'  
  
"Don't make me do this I'm begging you."  
  
'Make you? I'm not making you Connie. You know that.'  
  
"Please no!" Connie couldn't stop it. Her hands were moving. They were going to do it. No matter how she tried they reached and pulled up.  
  
Daisy smiled. "Just a little higher and could you arch your back a bit more?"  
  
'Do it Connie.'  
  
"Please, please don't." But it was to late. Her hands did what the both wanted and pulled until her entire butt was showing.  
  
"Oh my Sis you're a dirty girl. Shame on you," Daisy giggled giving Connie ass a hard smack. "Would you look at that! I didn't know my big sister still wore such tiny panties. Sorry Mr Alan. I thought she'd out grown that. She was always doing that when we were in high school. She loved bending over flashing the boys her bare bottom with her panties wedged up tight like that."  
  
'Go ahead Connie. Do it. It's everything you've ever wanted isn't it?'  
  
The voice was haunting her telling her to it. It was going to happen and soon. The look on her boss's face made her tingle. "Please don't make me," She begged.   
  
"Tell him Sis. Remember how you use to pull your skirt up and let them all see your panties pulled up tight," Daisy taunted giving Connie ass another hard smack. "Boy Mom was so mad when she found it. Wasn't she?"   
  
That did it. Her hand reached down and pulled at her panties, tight then loose, grinding it against her clit. "No, no, no!" But her hand was there working away against her will. She was able stop her hand from reaching down and burying her fingers inside. At least there was that. But how long would it be before they discovered what she was doing? And how long before the voice got her to do far worse things in front of them. It would soon have her on the floor with her legs in the air spread wide so they both could see.  
  
Alan couldn't say a word. All he could do was stare at Connie's bare backside. The panties she was wearing looking hopelessly wedged in her pussy. It was swelling out around it! If that wasn't enough the make his cock rock hard. Then an imagine of both of them in some young school girl outfits with Connie bending over flashing her bare butt at a group of teen age boys with Daisy standing beside her giggling away surely would.  
  
'Daisy knows Connie. You are a dirty girl aren't you?'  
  
"Stop making me do this!"   
  
She was so very close now. Their eyes felt like hands running over her body. Just a few more seconds and the nightmare would be over. She'd cum, her boss would see, then she'd be out on the street with no where to go but back home to her parents. She could hear them now going on and on telling her what a total failure she was.   
  
'A dirty girl like you wants to cum doesn't she Connie?'   
  
"Well that's a little more than I thought you see. But if that's not a Lara Croft backside I've never seen one? Don't you think Mr Alan?" Daisy said happily as she patted Connie's butt then ran her finger up and tickled Connie's butt cleavage as Connie's hand kept pulling at her panties driving herself closer. "Sis was such a bad girl back then teasing the boys. I usually had to spank her bottom every day just like this to make her stop." Daisy gave Connie butt eight hard swats.  
  
She looked behind her and there stood her boss with his mouth hanging open staring at her. It boiled over and she couldn't stop it. Her Boss, Daisy, her bare butt and now a spanking was to much. Her body began to shake and the feeling starting in every corner of her being rushing toward her clit. Even as she begging herself to stop it, it happened. Up on her toes she went and hung there for a several seconds as she came. Connie's mind fogged over and she fell forward onto the desk with cum dripping down her legs.  
  
"Oh my! I didn't know that would happen. All that bending over must have gotten the blood rushing to her head and she passed out. And look at that. I'm so sorry Mr Alan she even wet herself," Daisy said with a devilish smile.  
  
Alan didn't know what just happened but the sight was sexually charged and then some. He'd almost bet she'd had an orgasm. But it had to be his imagination running wild again. Connie had just passed out and wet herself that's all it could have been.  
  
"She is a mess Mr Alan. I'm so sorry. Please don't be mad at my big sister. I'll get her cleared up. Now turn around and don't look," Daisy giggled.  
  
He could only stay turned away for a instant. When he turned back to look Connie was sitting in her chair. He watched Daisy pull Connie's panties off and drop them on the floor. Next she reached under her skirt and wiggle her hips back and worth then bend over keeping her legs completely straight and ever so slowly slid then down her legs. He could see everything as she bent over and slowly lift one leg then the other removing her them. "You aren't peaking are you Mr Alan?" Daisy looked back at him with a shy smile as she spread Connie's legs wide and use her panties to start wiping the moisture off of it.   
  
"Of course not," Alan replied looking away then quickly stealing peaking until Daisy attention was back fully on Connie again so he could openly stare.  
  
"Oh my this is a mess. You aren't looking are you?" Daisy teased looked back at Alan again who quickly looked away. "This isn't working. Mr Alan could you come help please. I need to you hold her legs up."  
  
"Daisy I...."  
  
"Come on," Daisy giggled. "I need to clear her up."  
  
Alan walked over and looked down a Connie. Connie's pussy was completely shaved! What a vision! "Grab her ankles and pull them up so I can get underneath. Close your eyes Mr Alan! Don't be a such pervert!" Daisy giggled looking up at him.   
  
"I wasn't looking Daisy," Alan answered clearing his throat while looking away.  
  
"Higher please."  
  
Alan grabbed Connie's ankles and pulled them higher lifted Connie's ass right off the chair.  
  
"Ok very nice. I'll just be a second. No peaking now."  
  
Alan couldn't help but look. Daisy had this cute look on her face with he tongue sticking out of the corner of her mouth as she used her panties to rub Connie pussy. He watched as Connie body began to tremble yet again and few seconds later she went off like a tiny fountain squirting a foot in the air. "Oh boy! She made another mess. This it going to take longer than I thought. You aren't looking are you Mr Alan?"  
  
Everything was happening so fast it had to be his imagination running wild. If it wasn't it was one of the most perverted things he'd ever see. One Sister doing dirty things to the other. It just couldn't be. His mind had to be making all of it up. "Of course not," he answered but his eyes never left what was happening in front of him.   
  
"Sorry it taking so long. You should see it. What a mess," Daisy giggled happily. "This isn't working at all. I have an idea that might work here."  
  
Alan watched as Daisy stuck her tongue out then lowered her head between Connie's legs! The image would be burnt into his brain until the day he died! He could swear Daisy was licking her own sister! Alan blinked several times trying to clear the dream that had to be happening right before his very eyes.   
  
Several seconds later Connie opened her eyes and was trying blinked the fog away. It had all been a horrible dream. Then she looked around and saw Daisy's head between her legs and her boss holding onto each of her ankles spreading her legs wide open!   
  
"What the F..ck!"   
  
The sudden shock of Connie waking up caused Alan to let go and she fell back onto the chair. "What are you doing!" With a start she jumped to her feet. The sudden movement was to much for the few buttons that were left holding the top closed and they popped open and Connie's breasts spilled out.  
  
"I'm glad you are awake Sis. Sorry you passed out there. I shouldn't have had you bending over that long."  
  
"But.... You.... He.... I was...." Connie was trying to make sense of what she just saw.  
  
"Oh that. It was nothing Sis. He was just helping me clear you up. Nothing dirty or anything. I don't want to embarrass you but you made a tiny mess."   
  
"Oh God no!" Connie's moaned as her mind slowly cleared.  
  
Daisy leaned in and a whispered quite loud, "You wet yourself."  
  
"Oh no!" She had cum! It was all coming back to her. The top, her butt, the spanking, her masturbating and even squirted right in front of both of them. "No," Connie moaned.   
  
"He was just helping me. He's a nice man. He had his eyes closed the whole time. I promised. Right Mr Alan?"  
  
"Of course," Alan cleared his throat several times. "I didn't see anything Connie." If seeing Connie's pussy being rubbed by her sister's panties and even what looked like being licked was nothing then....  
  
Connie's took hand and was going to rub her sort bottom but when they felt her ass bare she quickly grabbed her skirt and pulled it back down. "Sorry my skirt must of.... But.... It...."  
  
"As impressive as those are you might want to cover them," Daisy giggled.  
  
"What?" Connie asked still in a bit of a fog at what had just happened.  
  
"Those," Daisy giggled as she pulled on Connie's nipple.  
  
"Ouch! Sh..t!" Her skirt and now her top! Connie spun around and started buttoning back up.  
  
'Connie what are you doing! Everyone loves seeing them.'  
  
"So where were we when Sis had her little problem.... Hmmm.... Ah yes. Is she a Lara Croft kind of girl?"  
  
Despite everything that had happened he was able to regain control. "Now Connie that's not such a bad idea. It does have legs so to speak. I know it sounds sexist. So don't take this the wrong way. But it would surely get people to tune in seeing you dressed like Lara Croft. Maybe even have you playing along on a split screen. You know violence on one side and you on the other. Yes I like that idea."  
  
His answer made Connie's groan. Any idea of Daisy's was going to end up badly for her. Connie didn't know who this Lara Croft was but coming from Daisy all she could think about was she'd end up totally naked somehow in a room full of drooling men. This person had to be someone who was naked all the time!  
  
Alan wasn't blind or born yesterday. Connie was pretty and built that's for sure and he knew Lara Croft. An image of Connie dressed in a Lara Croft outfit sent another signal to his hardened privates. She did have the curves for it that's for sure. The more he thought about it the more he had to see Connie's dressed up as Lara Croft. With that body it would be an epic look. And the rates would be record breaking to say the least.   
  
Alan mind was filled with images of Connie covered in sweat with abs flexing wearing a tight top and skin tight shorts with those twin guns strapped to each thigh. She'd was fighting off bad guys as they ripped her top to shreds then took turns ravaging her naked body. That would never happen of course. But the thought of Connie as Lara Croft would great for ratings.  
  
"But Mr Stanford I don't know the first thing about those shooter thingys!" Connie still couldn't believe he was actually going to use Daisy's idea.  
  
"Don't worry Sis I'll help you. I know all about those kinds of things. I'm a expert on First Person Shooter Games remember," Daisy told them in her usually bubbly way.  
  
"There you see Connie. Everything is going to be fine. My mind is made up. I'll even have Daisy go with you as your personal aid since she's an expert on them. That way nothing can go wrong. I'm sure you'd love working with your sister again anyway right?" Visions of what could happened were dancing in his head. Connie's bare breasts bouncing, Daisy helping her fight off bad guys. Both being forced to.... If the video turned out half as sexually charged as what just happened in Connie's office it would give him years on of masturbating enjoyment and then some.  
  
All Connie could do was shake her head. What could go wrong? Everything that's what!  
  
'Connie isn't that wonderful! You, me and Daisy. We'll have you naked in no time!'  
  
That thought made Connie groan as Daisy leaned in and gave her a big hug. "Oh goodie! Partners again! What fun we'll have right Sis! I'll come by and get you up to speed. I'll turn you into an expert just like I am in no time!"  
  
"I'm not your Sister," Connie grumbled under her breath.