**With Strings Attached**

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**With Strings Attached Ch. 01**

Alice stood in front of her mirror doing her daily stretches. It was not that she was into yoga or anything but for 10 years she was into ballet and simply continued the stretching exercises even though she gave up dancing almost four years ago. Looking up Alice could not help but release a sigh of frustration. Standing at only 5'4 and weighing 115 pounds, she looked more like the 15-year-old ballerina she used to be. She had yet to round out and was still an A Cup so from the neck down she still looked like a young girl. Her face one the one thing Alice was proud of. With long red hair running all the way down her back, bedroom eyes and a beautiful mouth she was often told she had the face of a model.  
  
However Alice didn't feel that way. Here she was at the start of winter break, halfway through her senior year, and she never felt more alone. Her parents had left earlier that evening to go to a seminar in Boston, where they both grew up, and now she had the house to herself of the whole week. Not that it made any difference. Alice's subdivision, like many other subdivisions in Phoenix, was populated mainly with retirees. In fact Alice's only true friend was Kim who was expected to arrive within the hour for a sleepover and have some fun without considering a curfew. Not that a curfew had ever caused a problem for the girls in the past. No being average and going to an all girls school takes away much of the excitement of being a teenager. In fact at eighteen Alice had yet to kiss a boy, and was the reason that caused much of the recent rift between them.  
  
Before they were inseparable and had no secrets between them. Alice even told her how her parents were the anonymous leaks about the university's true research for the military. The official story was they were studying the effects of long-term fatigue on the human body. However being as anti war as they are, her parents did not believe it and were able to acquire some reports that showed they were researching the effectiveness of several interrogation techniques. Well you can imagine how embarrassed the school and military were when the true purpose was made public. The school said accepting the grant was a mistake and pulled out of the several year research program but they were still very interested in finding out who released the information. Alice's father, the activist he is, was one of the suspects however they had nothing linking him to the crime scene. He always had a secret laugh at this since he worked with my mother on the crime and all of the physical evidence they had was hers. So long as they did not suspect she was involved they were in the clear.  
  
However this started to change several months ago when Kim starting seeing David, her first boyfriend, and started having experiences they could not share. It seemed overnight all she talked about was David this and David that.  
  
However Alice could not understand why Kim continued to date him. Yes he was cute and paid attention to her but he has this evil vibe to him and seems to be very much outside of normal teen behavior even accounting for his Goth image. Every time Alice tried to talk to Kim about this she would get defensive and claim that she was just jealous a good looking guy was interested in her. She has even started to dress Goth herself and hang more with his friends. Suddenly Alice felt like Kim was keeping secrets from her and they were drifting apart. That is what this weekend was supposed to help fix. Alice made a commitment to myself to accept Kim's new life, David and his friends and was going to be supportive.  
  
Upon hearing the doorbell Alice broke her trance and made her way to the front door. "Freedom" yelled Alice as she opened the door her face going from excitement to disappointment. Standing outside was Kim followed by David and Susan all dressed in their Goth gear.  
  
"Hello Alice," Susan replied with a smile on her face as they walked past her and into the living room.  
  
Tonight was just supposed to be just the two of them, and she was supposed to be going out with David tomorrow. Now instead of goofing off like old times Kim would be hanging on her boyfriend and she would be stuck entertaining Susan. Of all of his friends she rubbed Alice the worst. She was always looking for the advantage and always wanting the control the show.  
  
"Alice, a change in plans," Kim said excitedly. "Susan's cousin has access to this great party tonight and she can get all of us in."  
  
"A party, who's throwing it?" inquired Alice.  
  
"It's being held at the old Hamlet Dinner Club" interjected Susan. The owners son, a friend of my cousin, is throwing the rave."  
  
"I don't know," replied Alice. "If we get busted and we have to contact your parents they will go nuts."  
  
"Don't worry not just anyone can get in" replied Kim. "That's why we need you. He is keeping entry tight and only people he knows and their friends are going to be allowed in. However Susan's cousin doesn't want to go without a date and we thought you could be that date."  
  
"You want to set me up with Susan's cousin so you can get into a party," said Alice with a bit of hesitation in her voice.  
  
"That's pretty much it," answered Susan still unable to wipe the smile off of her face. "But don't worry she's great."  
  
"She," Alice screamed. "You want to set me up with a girl so the three of you can get into a lousy party. I mean would you have actually bothered to ask me to go if you did not need me as your perverted party gift. No, you're going to have to find another girl to be your ticket in. Alice's tirade ending with her bursting into tears and running to her room.  
  
How could Kim even think of asking me to do that though Alice, but the answer was simple, her mom. Ever since we started high school she would start telling us stories about her college years or her 'lesbian years' as she called them. The wild things she and her friends used to do and how her only regret was not starting earlier. Not that she wasn't happy with my father it was something she wanted at the time and was young enough to do it. In a way I think my mom wanted me to follow in her footsteps. As a child she enrolled me in ballet, not may boys in ballet and when it was time for me to go to high school it was the Kennith Academy for Girls. Actually it was Kim's parents that wanted to send her there, to keep her away from the pressures of being around boys, they are very controlling that way. And since we had become such good friends in the nine years of ballet together I wanted to go there too. Not that her parents liked me being her friend, no my parents were too liberal for there tastes but we were close. When I mentioned it to my parents my father laughed at my conservative choice but my mother was very supportive and was actually excited about my choice. I didn't think much about it then but my mom started going into detail about her experiences and how it is important to keep and open mind and try different things. Not that she talked much about boys. Kim always though it was funny and kept teasing me about how I could not make my mom happier then to have her walk in on the two of us going at it. No Kim knew these stories and how much I didn't care for them. She had no right to ask this of me.  
  
With a quite knock on the door Kim poked her head inside the room and saw Alice crying on her bed. "Alice are you okay? Look I'm sorry for the way Susan told you about Nicole, she sometimes doesn't take into account the feelings of others," said Kim as she sat at the edge of the bad and stroked Alice's hair.  
  
"Kim that request was way out of line. This was supposed to be our night together to talk and have some fun. Instead you bring David and that bitch here to ask be to date some girl."  
  
"Alice I do want to spend tonight with you and I still want to sleep here after the party. Its just David called with news of this party and from the sound of it, it is going to be great, free drinks music and it's being held in an old club so it is going to be like those Hollywood parties we keep hearing celebrities getting in trouble at. Anyway I told him I was hanging out with you tonight and he said that was perfect because we needed to find a date for Susan's cousin if we were going to get in and after hearing the stories about your mother."  
  
"Kim you know I'm not like her. Because of her dam stories I'm labeled a lesbian," said Alice as she sat up and wiped the tears from her eyes. "Besides you know I'm not interested in girls. I want a boyfriend and I don't want my first date ever to be with a girl. We go to an all girls' school, there are no boys in this neighborhood and the only guy who knows I exist is your boyfriend David. My life is socially awkward enough. I don't need this on top of that."  
  
"Alice it's just pretend," said Kim grabbing hold of Alice's hands. "You have been saying we never do anything that is worth remembering. Well this will be a conversation piece. So you go with us to the party and hang with Susan's cousin no big deal."  
  
"But it will be me doing it not you" countered Alice.  
  
The host doesn't live anywhere near hear so none of our schoolmates should be there. If anyone questions it just tell them the two of you are just hanging out. Besides you are going out East for college so nothing will follow you anyway.  
  
"Well I still don't like the idea of a girl trying to get intimate with me," replied Alice.  
  
"If she tries anything just shut her down, tell her you just met and you want to be sure before doing anything serious. Just tell her you're not that type of girl."  
  
"Ho or better yet," stated Kim as she jumped off of the bed. "Remember how we used to kid about how Kathy and Gwen are such cock teases. Always pretending to be interested in guys on just so they could double date and get a free dinner and movie."  
  
"Yes so," replied Alice.  
  
"So since this is just a pretend date why not do the same. I mean we used to joke about going to parties and stringing some guys along just for the fun of it. You could do it tonight."  
  
"Kim we where just saying things for the fun of it. I don't think I could string someone along."  
  
"Yes you could. Alice none of us expect you to doing anything more then fake an interest in her. Play up the tease and have some fun with it. Come on it would be fun."  
  
"I still don't like it."  
  
"Alice please I need you there. When I drink I loose control and David is getting a little demanding. I don't know how far I want to go with him and I would love to talk about it with you after the party. Besides you can tell me how your date went, I hear she's rich and if looks anything like Susan well..." Kim said with a smile on her face.  
  
"If you want me to do something like this she better be rich and beautiful," Alice said with a giggle and wiping her eyes. "Just remember you own me big time and if I want to leave we leave no questions or complaining and above all else no one can ever hear of this, especially my mother."  
  
"But it would make her so happy," said Kim trying not to laugh.  
  
"You're not helping your argument," growled Alice.  
  
"Okay I swear not to tell another living soul."  
  
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"She'll do it," shouted Kim as they walked back into the living room.  
  
"Terrific," replied Susan. "Now we just need to get you dressed for the occasion."  
  
"I really do not have anything Goth," replied Alice hoping to get away without having to dress like the others.  
  
"Well it's more of a fantasy party than a Goth party, sort of Halloween in December. Since you are going on a first date I think you should dress to impress. You go to that private school so I think the innocent little schoolgirl look would be perfect." Replied Susan grabbing Alice's arm and leading her and Kim to her room as David settled in front of the TV.  
  
Ten minutes latter Alice was standing in front of Kim and Susan in her school uniform, which consisted of a white long sleeve blouse, black vest, red tie, red and black plaid pleated skirt, white knee socks and black dress shoes. "Well what do you think," asked Alice while striking a pose, "acceptable party material."  
  
"Is that the standard skirt length", inquired Susan.  
  
"We go to an all girls school so there are no worries about us flashing boys so the rule is the skirt has to reach the end of your pinkie and its tradition to wear your skirt no longer than that. Why do you think Alice and I are so comfortable in short skirts," explained Kim as she showed off her flared black mini.  
  
"Really, and they complain the public schools are getting too sexy," laughed Susan. "However it still looks too normal, we need a more fantasy schoolgirl look. Do you have any stockings?"  
  
"I have a pair of white mid thigh stay ups from my cousins wedding," replied Alice.  
  
"Great get them," ordered Susan.  
  
"Alice can you still fit into a size 1," inquired Kim. "If so you could try one of your older uniforms; do you still have any from your freshman year?"  
  
While technically a size 3 now Alice could still squeeze into a size 1. However while she had yet to round out in the hips she had grown several inches taller these past four years and her breasts had grown a little making her old cloths a little short and tight. But be that as it may she pulled out one of my nicer freshman uniforms and started to undress. The stockings went on easily and ended about mid thigh. The skirt had an elastic hem and while stretched it still fit but the growth sprit had shorten its length. Instead of ending at her fingertips it now stopped at her palms. The shirt was a little tight but she was still able to button it up however it ended two inches before the skirt, again the growth sprit. She put on one of her old school tie's, which now ended above her belly button, and slid on the vest. The vest itself was made of a thicker material and had very little give so while the rest of the uniform stretched to cover her slightly bigger frame it was a struggle to put on. Alice had to exhale and quickly start buttoning from the bottom and the fact that the vest had eight buttons was both a blessing and a curse. It meant that she had to fight with a lot of buttons but after finishing she did not have to worry about the vest looking like it was going to explode.  
  
Walking to the mirror Alice was shocked by the image she presented. Expecting to see an image of her squeezed into a uniform that looked comically too small she was shocked at the image before her of a woman wearing an extremely sexy school uniform. All of her issues with her body were gone. The vest clung like a corset and compressed giving her an hourglass figure. However the vest was a little looser in the bust and made her look like I had boobs for the first time. The skirt was short and she would have to watch her steps carefully and if she bent over any one behind me would see a bright white moon. But thanks to the vest and flair of the skirt she now had an ass. And legs, which were punctuated by the stockings giving an extremely sexy look to them. In this costume she not only had the face of a model but had the body of one as well.  
  
"Now that is more fantasy," stated Susan as she walked around Alice.  
  
"I feel like the school slut wearing this," said Alice unable to look away from the mirror. "This skirt is so short you can see the tops of the stockings and the curve of my butt."  
  
"Well we want to make a good first impression," replied Susan as slid her hands over the snug vest. "But it still seems to be missing something. Do you have any high heels, preferably four inches?"  
  
"Your moms stilettos," shouted Kim as she hurried out of the room.  
  
As Alice was wobbling back to the living room Kim grabbed her hand and said, "thanks for going through with this for me. And if makes you feel any better you look HHHHOOOOOOTTTTTTT."  
  
"Actually it does make me feel better," replied Alice. You're my best friend and I'd do anything for you, even if it means dressing like this and going on a date with a girl. I just hope she doesn't get the wrong impression."  
  
"Dressed like that there is only one impression your giving," said Kim with a smile. "Just have fun. Every guy in the place will be eyeing you and you'll be safe. You are there with your girlfriend. You can do what ever you want and no one will touch you."  
  
"Except for her," replied a worried Alice.  
  
"Please, so you get felt up by a girl," said Kim as she cupped Alice's breasts. "We checked each other out when we were twelve. What is the harm in it?"  
  
"Quite playing around you two, remember she's taken," ordered Susan, "we have a party to get to. Dave get up we're ready to go."  
  
It was a thirty-minute drive to the Mesa district and all the while Alice just kept thinking that she must be insane for doing this. First I'm going out on a date with a girl I have never met and I have absolutely no interest in girls. Second I'm dressed like a schoolgirl going on stripper for a first date with a girl I never met before. I cannot think of any situation that I would feel OK dressing like this and yet here I am going to a party to meet a blind date. Lastly this sounds like it is going to be a wild party and outside of Kim I know no one. If I was meeting a guy I had no interest in or going somewhere people would recognize me I would never in a million years agree to wear this. So why did I agree to wear it for a rave and to meet a girl.  
  
Looking out the window Alice could see why they are so clam about being caught. The Mesa district was recently bought out by eminent domain and all of the businesses are closed. The club itself will be torn down just after the New Year and hence why the host is unconcerned about it getting messed up.  
  
As David parked the car Alice could see that Susan was right about the style of dress for the party. The people ranged from Goth to leather to just plain fantasy and a number of the girls are dressed just as scantily as her. However everyone else looks to have either followed a dark theme or bright club wear. Alice was the only one that seems to have gone for the sexy innocent look.  
  
As they walk to the door Alice was thankful they live in Phoenix. The summers may be hot but the winters are very mild. And considering her exposure she very thankful something is going my way tonight.  
  
With the music playing and the drinks flowing Alice's nerves settled down a bit and she started to enjoy my time with Kim and surprisingly also with Susan and Dave. However she could not shake the feeling that Susan was hiding something.  
  
"Lets dance," shouted Kim as she pulled Alice to the dance floor.  
  
"Having a good time," Alice asked and they swayed to the music.  
  
"The best," replied Kim. "Thanks for agreeing to come we haven't been out together in a while. Are you nervous about meeting your date?"  
  
"Well ya. I don't know the first thing about how I'm supposed to act. I mean am I supposed to be the boy or the girl? Is there supposed to be a boy?"  
  
"I can't help you there. Maybe we can call your mother for some advice," said Kim as she grabbed Alice's hands to keep her from hitting her. Just pretend to be a vixen out for a night on the town and let her do the work. Who cares what she thinks. Or do you want this to be more than a one night thing?" Kim said with a smile.  
  
"I'm not interested in it even being a one night thing" breaking her hands free from Kim's grip. "Tomorrow I switch back to the home team. But at least David and Susan are opening up to me. So far tonight David has not been showing any of his usual bad traits towards me."  
  
"I'm glad, but just remember he is mine, so hands off," replied Kim as she moved in close behind Alice and started grinding.  
  
Alice chuckled at the thought and just closed her eyes any swayed to the music.  
  
"Your date has arrived and your presence is needed at the table," said David cutting in between the two girls.

With that statement reality struck. Turning towards the table Alice could see a new girl sitting with Susan, both staring at her expectantly. Alice turned to look at Kim who was now dancing with David. She turned, smiled at me and mouthed 'good luck' as she was pulled back in with David. Taking a deep breath and putting on a very flirty smile Alice started a sultry walk to her date. As she approached Susan's cousin did not even try to hide her stare, a real huntress.  
  
Reaching the table Susan's cousin stood up and Alice was finally able to get the full view of her date for tonight. They where right, she is beautiful and looked to be about 5'10" with curly black hair that reached her shoulders. She was wearing a tight black leather vest showing off the tops of what looked to be C cup breasts and giving a great view of her cleavage. Her black leather pants where tight and displayed her curves nicely and the chain belt and black knee high leather boots finished off her outfit nicely. She did not look like a Goth; no she looked like a sexy biker chick.  
  
"Alice I would like to introduce you to my cousin Nicole," said Susan as Alice stopped in front of her date.  
  
"Pleased to meet..." was all Alice was able to get out before Nicole placed her hands on each side of her face and leaned in for a soft kiss.  
  
"The pleasure is all mine," said Nicole as she slid her hands down the length of Alice's arms to grab her hands. "When Susan told me you looked like the Little Mermaid I thought she was joking but now I can see it for my self."  
  
Flustered, Alice just stood their open mouth and in shock, her body frozen in place as she tried to contemplate what just happen. She kissed me. No hello no pleased to meet you just bam thought Alice. My first kiss! And within a minute of our first date, my first date! How could she just come out and kiss me without saying a word to me first.  
  
Shaking her head to clear her thoughts. "I get that comparison a lot," replied Alice her mind trying to break free of the trance. "My mom keeps joking that if all else fails I can always get a job working as her impersonator."  
  
"I tell you what; why don't you go to the bar and get us some drinks so I can see the view from the back. Then we can sit and get to know each other," stated Nicole as she patted her butt and give a wink.  
  
Alice could only stare at her after hearing that statement. View me from the back thought Alice. What is this a date or is she looking to buy a car. The nerve of that girl, I'm not a servant she can order around. However if she wants to get the rear view I will give her the rear view, let her see what she cannot have. Yes I'll play the tease and leave her high and dry at the end of the night.  
  
"Susan can you help me," inquired Alice as she started to sway her hips walking to the bar. Crossing her legs and leaning over the top of the old bar exposing her panties she looked over her shoulder to see Nicole focused on her rear with that same predatory look when she first saw her approach and flashed her a smile before turning back to Susan  
  
"You didn't tell me she was so aggressive."  
  
"You didn't ask," replied Susan as she finished grabbing two beers and started filling a glass from the punch bowl.  
  
"Try this," said Susan handing the glass to Alice.  
  
Alice just stared at the glass.  
  
"Don't worry, its just a mixture Joe over there made up," Susan replied to the unasked question. "Its just cranberry juice and vodka. It'll take the edge off and help you deal with my cousin."  
  
Alice smiled and took a drink. Not bad thought Alice as she took another larger drink from the glass. "Filler her back up, I'll need all the courage I can get," she said with a laugh.  
  
Susan smiled as she refilled the glass. Yes Cranberry juice, vodka and liquid X Susan played in her head  
  
Alice grabbed the glass and one of the beers "wish me luck, I'm going back in."  
  
Yes you are going in thought Susan as she watched Alice sway her way back to the booth. The poor girl does not know what she is playing with. Does she think she can get the upper hand by being the tease? Nicole is a horney girl not some hormone infused horney boy. All that strutting is just going to get you in deeper and deeper and if all does well tonight you are not coming back out.  
  
As Alice was walking her hart began pounding and she started to break out into a sweat. Calm down she said to herself. She may be aggressive but she is still a girl, what can she do to you. Just play along and milk it with Kim for the rest of your life. What Alice did not know was that she was already starting to feel the effects of the X and her body was beginning to desire physical contact just as her mind was becoming less willing the maintain controlled thought.  
  
"Here you are Ma'am, I hope you like it," Alice said with a smile as she placed the beer in front of Nicole.  
  
"Oh I like it and thanks for the drink, I must say that outfit is hot," complemented Nicole as she took the bottle and guided Alice into the booth next to her.  
  
The touch started a strange tingling throughout her body and for a moment Alice lost her train of thought. "Thank you. Its actually an old school uniform," trying to suppress the physical sensations she was starting to feel.  
  
"You're kidding! You mean to tell me you've worn that to school!"  
  
"Well yes and no. It's an older uniform and I have grown a little since then and the stockings and heals are defiantly not regulation."  
  
"What a shame if I got to look at you I would definitely not miss a day of school," said Nicole as she placed her hand on Alice's bare thigh.  
  
The touch was electric and caused Alice to once again loose her train of thought. Taking another drink from her glass she tried to remove the distraction from her mind.  
  
"Like I said this uniform is a little small. The vest is so tight I cannot wait until I can pry it off," Alice nervously said as she twisted to stop that warming sensation from Nicole's hand.  
  
"Well perhaps I can help with that a little latter," replied Nicole as she took her hand off her thigh and started to rub her breast through the vest. "Either way I bet the boys really appreciate it."  
  
"Oh I go to an all girls school," replied Alice brushing her hair away from her face and pushing Nicole's hand away in the process.  
  
"Wow this story keeps getting better," exclaimed Nicole. "So may girls so little time. I'm surprised you agreed to come out and meet me."  
  
"Well it sounds better than it is. The school would not like me going around ogling the other girls and I do not attempt to try and pick any of the up."  
  
"So they let you dress sexy, but try to act on it and the fires of hell are brought down on you?"  
  
"Not really. Like I said its all girls so the school is lax on the dress code not on our behavior. However we still have our ways of pushing the boundaries. Like the 'no panties' days."  
  
"Your not serious."  
  
Oh yes," Alice replied with a smile feeling I was getting the upper hand. Groups of girls will dare each other to go the whole day without underwear. It was originally a form of 'undercover' protest but now it is just done for fun."  
  
"How about you any interesting hobbies or activities," Alice inquired as she took another drink.  
  
"Well I'm as much of an exhibitionist as you but I am a bit of a voyeur," said Nicole as she stared at Alice's thighs. "As for hobbies I'm really into photography, part of my voyeur fetish I guess and Shibari."  
  
"Shibari? I never heard of that."  
  
"Its an old form of Japanese rope art. If you're bad I'll show it to you," explained Nicole with a wink of her eye."  
  
"Why not, today is all about new experiences," replied Alice feeling the effects of her drink. "Do your parents know of your lifestyle?"  
  
"I've known I liked girls since I was 10 and have been in the lifestyle, as you put it since I was 16. My mom and step-dad don't like it but they are both workaholics and have never really been part of my life since the got engaged so they did not have much ground to stand on about the issue. Basically they just ignore the subject so long as I do not embarrass them in front of their friends. My real dad thinks it's a phase and just does his best to ignore it also. How about you do your parents know or are you still in the closet?"  
  
Alice had a little chuckle in her head as she thought about the question. "No, I haven't told my parents I'm gay."  
  
"Are they the strict types? Is that why you are at an all girl's school?"  
  
"Oh no the girl's school was my choice. And as for my parents they are actually quite liberal. My mother is always telling me to just be who I am and encouraging me to try new things. She actually convinced me to get my belly button pierced when I turned 16; see," Said Alice as she pulled up her shirt and vest to show a small gold ring. "In fact my mother dated only girls when she was in college and dated very few men before meeting my dad. So they would have no issue with me bringing home a girl. Its just I haven't dated any so there was no reason to make an announcement."  
  
"Well we will just have to announce it when they get back, I hate having to sneak around," replied Nicole as she moved to place her hands back on Alice's thighs and leaned in for a kiss."  
  
Alice let out a small gasp as she felt the sensation of fingers rubbing her thighs and became worried the way her body was responding from Nicole's contact. I'm only pretending to be a lesbian thought Alice. Get control of yourself and stop this touching or you will have some real trouble with this girl.  
  
"You seem very sure of yourself," said Alice pushing away Nicole's hands and dodging the kiss by sitting back into the seat.  
  
"Now you want to play hard to get," replied Nicole as she raised an eyebrow.  
  
Alice used the few moments after Nicole's remark to take a deep breath and try to regain control of her emotions. She was having hard enough keeping Nicole at bay without her own body siding against her. However her bodies' yearning for physical contact was greater than her desire for mental control and she started to slowly rub her thighs.  
  
Nicole was enjoying the show being put on by Alice mistakenly believing it was for her benefit. However at this moment she wanted to do more than sit back and enjoy the show she wanted to direct it.  
  
"That is not very polite," whispered Nicole as she pulled Alice's hands off of her thighs. "I mean here we are on a date and as I try and show my attraction to you, you reject my advances and then replace it with your own. Now what do you have to say for yourself?"  
  
Alice was embarrassed at being caught doing a very personal thing and by a person who was obviously very interested in her. However her bodies desire to be touched was winning out over her minds desire to control the situation. All it wanted was to be touched and it did not matter who did it and if it could not be her then anyone's would be acceptable.  
  
"I'm sorry," mumbled Alice as she raised her head to meet Nicole's glare.  
  
With a smile on her face Nicole leaned in and gently kissed Alice's lips. This time Alice accepted the kiss; needed the physical contact. As Nicole grew more aggressive Alice merely went along and attempted to move her hands back on her thighs. Nicole clamped down on her left hand with her right and reached behind Alice with her left. As Alice was preoccupied with Nicole's tongue entering her mouth she did not notice the clicking of the steel cuff around her wrist. Alice broke free of the kiss just as the other cuff was secured to her right wrist.  
  
"What the hell are you doing," grunted a surprised Alice as she pulled on the cuffs, which seemed to also be attached to the bench.  
  
"Just making sure you keep your hands out of the way," commented Nicole as she traced her finger from Alice's face to her nipple.  
  
Alice stopped her verbal attack and closed her eyes as she took a deep breath. Her body still craved a touch and as long as Nicole was playing with her body her mind refused to consider anything else.  
  
"Now where were we, oh yes I remember," stated Nicole as she leaned back in for a kiss and lowered her hand back in between Alice's legs. This time she probed Alice's mouth as if she owned it and moved her fingers up to Alice's panties and lightly brushed over her wet pussy.  
  
Alice simply allowed Nicole to lead with the kiss and opened her legs slightly to give Nicole better access. As the assault progressed Alice forgot where she was, whom she was with and the situation of her captivity. All that mattered was her body was receiving the physical contact it desired. Alice willingly followed Nicole's lead with the kiss and started to work her hips in tandem with Nicole's rubbing.  
  
Nicole was worried that perhaps she had misread Alice. That she was not some passive girl excited to be finally living out her dream, but would be really freaked out by being cuffed by a girl that was still a stranger. But even if she had never been on a date before the way she dressed and the way she acted on this blind date showed she was an exhibitionist and interested in girls. However for all of her confidence in her self exposure she did no make any first moves and seemed reluctant at first she seemed happy when she was told or made to do something. She had to find out if Alice would be interested in the type of relationship she wanted and was willing to risk it. In the end she was happy she did as Alice accepted her control and started to become compliant with her actions. However even though she was enjoying her new level of authority she knew she had to finish with her acquisition and find out just how far her control reached. Leaning back she waited to start the next phase.  
  
It took Alice a few moments to realize that the kiss had stopped and that the fingers were gone. She opened her eyes and stopped moving her hips just as Nicole was finishing up licking her fingers.  
  
Alice squirmed a little trying to get some physical contact as she was unsure what to say to Nicole.  
  
"Now are you okay with telling your parents that you found a girlfriend?" inquired Nicole placing one hand on the side of Alice's face and the other back on her thigh.  
  
The physical contact was exactly what Alice craved and desired more of. A simple yes got Nicole hands rubbing again and Alice's mind understood that it had to say what Nicole wanted to hear if her body was to get the stimulation it so badly desired. Promise the world Alice thought and after tonight stay as far away from this girl as possible.  
  
"That's very good," replied Nicole as her hand made its way back under Alice's skirt and she leaned in for another kiss.  
  
And what a kiss it was, deep, strong and sensual. Alice did not offer any resistance as she opened her mouth the accept Nicole's probing tongue. Then there was the way that Nicole touched her. The gentile tweaking of her nipple and that soft caress on the edge of her panties, oh how she wanted those hands to do more. The physical contact felt so good she was willing to comply with Nicole's demands so long as her skin continued to receive the attention it so desired.  
  
"Yes, very good," Nicole said as she brush Alice's bangs behind her ears. "You are going to be my little schoolgirl aren't you? An obedient pupil that does what she is told. A schoolgirl that listens to her superior and obeys.... A puppet."  
  
A puppet Alice screamed in her mind. Is this girl nuts? She has cuffed me to a bench so she can grope me in public on our first date while she plans our future relationship where we are not simply dating but I'm her puppet. She cannot be serious. But that touch, oh that touch. If she wants a puppet fine I'm a puppet at least until I can get away from her.  
  
"Yes," said Alice breathing heavily as she stared down at Nicole's hand.  
  
"No that's not good enough," said Nicole sternly as she pinched one of Alice's outer lips.  
  
Alice let out a gasp and closed her legs around Nicole's hand.  
  
"Earlier this evening you referred to me as ma'am so from now on you will address me as any proper schoolgirl addressing her better would. You will refer to me as either ma'am, miss or mistress got it," Nicole's hand ready to inflict a second pinch to Alice's sensitive area.  
  
"Yes Miss Nicole I understand," replied Alice.  
  
"Yes much better, now consider me your puppet master, the person that controls your strings," said Nicole as she pushed Alice's legs apart and continued her caress, this time stroking her clitoris.  
  
"A puppet that can be played with and posed all on her little strings."  
  
Alice could not believe what she was hearing but was too consumed by the feeling she was receiving from the rubbing of her clit.  
  
Alice let out a low moan as she settled back into the bench waiting for her first organism at the hands of someone other than herself.  
  
"In fact I think we should go out again tomorrow night," stated Nicole almost to no one in particular. "Yes a date for two people excited by the female form. We can start with dinner at Hooters. I have always enjoyed the atmosphere there and it will be great fun watching you flirt with the waitresses. And after we wet our appetites we can go to the Sideshow. Have you ever been there?"  
  
It took a few moments for Alice to process the question and to shake her head no.  
  
You will love it. Sideshow is a lollypop strip club, meaning it does not serve alcohol so the minimum age is 18. And it is high class. We can spend some time taking in the shows and I will even spring for your own lap dance. Nothing is too good for my puppet," explained Nicole.  
  
Her idea of a great date is Hooters and a strip club. She is one voyeuristic lesbian thought Alice now leaning into Nicole's hand.  
  
"I can picture it now. Do you own a leather skirt," inquired Nicole.  
  
"Yes mistress I have two," replied Alice, as mistress was much easier to say in her current mental state.  
  
"And do they meet the pinkie rule?"  
  
"One of them does mistress".  
  
"Excellent because that is now part of your new dress code. No skirts longer than your pinkie. We will go over the rules for shorts, pants and stops later. But I will tell you they will all now have to be tight."  
  
"Now do you by chance own a pair of over the knee boots?"  
  
"No mistress, but my mother has a pair."  
  
"Well thank goodness for your mother's adventurous sprit. You will just have to borrow them for the night," said Nicole as she slipped her fingers under Alice's panties and into her vagina."  
  
Alice's eyes suddenly shot open and she leaned forward from the penetration.  
  
"Is that what I think I feel," inquired Nicole with a smile on her face. "Your hymen is still in tact. You are just too much. Not only do I get your virginity but I get the honor of breaking your hymen as well. I do have your virginity, right puppet?"  
  
This is not how I expected this date to go thought Alice with tears forming in her eyes. I'm not a lesbian; I was only to accompany her at this party so my friend could get in, now here I am held captive by a mad woman who is asking for my virginity.  
  
A slight flick of her clit by Nicole's thumb snapped Alice's train of thought.  
  
"Yes mistress," moaned Alice.  
  
"Very good but I think I will hold off accepting my prize until later. Remember I will know if you rob me of my treasure," said Nicole as she rubbed Alice's hymen once again.  
  
Alice could only stare at Nicole in defeat begging for the orgasm she craved with her eyes.  
  
"So how is the lovely couple," announce Susan as she arrived with Kim and David in tow. Susan took a seat next to Nicole and Kim followed by David sliding in next to Alice.  
  
Alice was both happy and sad at there arrival. Happy that she now had a possible escape from her captor and sad that the hand giving her pleasure had slipped from under her skirt and around to her lower back.  
  
Kim but her glass of punch on the table and placed her hand on Alice's thigh as she leaned in to whisper into ear. "You really put on a performance. The way the two of you were going at it I though you were planning on going home with her instead of me."

"No," Alice shouted a little too loud as she felt Nicole hand slip into the back of her skirt. "I mean I'm leaving with you as soon as you are ready."  
  
"I'll be ready as soon as I finish my punch," replied Kim. "David is getting a little too aggressive and for some reason I really like it. I don't know if I can hold out much longer."  
  
"But you have to promise me you are not going to try and take advantage of me," Kim slyly said as she started to rub Alice's thigh. I mean you looked every interested in Nicole."  
  
"You have nothing to worry about. I will even make out with David if you want proof," shot Alice.  
  
"Don't take that attitude with me. You try anything with David and you can find your own way home tonight," replied Kim as she removed her hand and finished her drink. "I need to go to the bathroom, and then we can go. Want to come with me," said Kim as she pushed David out of the booth to stand up.  
  
Alice wanted to go but she was reminded of the hand cuffs by Nicole's gentle patting of her butt. "No I'm going to say good bye to Nicole and we can leave as soon as you get back," replied Alice.  
  
"Come on Kim I'll go with you," said Susan as she stood up and reached out for Kim's hand to make there way through the crowd.  
  
"Leaving without me puppet," inquired Nicole.  
  
"I have to, Kim is spending the night and well we have a number of things to talk about," answered Alice hoping Nicole would not take her to task for not using a formal title in front of David.  
  
"We can talk later about tomorrow night," Alice added hoping to appease her. "Just release my hands and give me your phone number and I will give you a call in the afternoon."  
  
"Tell you what I can use a little entertainment and David here looks like he is still interested in partying so how about you dance with him while I write down the information."  
  
That sounds good," replied Alice looking from Nicole to David and relived to finally be getting away from this girl.  
  
"Just remember whom you are dancing for," Nicole said as she removed her hand from behind Alice and leaned in for a kiss. The kiss lasted for a good minute and during the kiss Nicole used the key to release the cuffs.  
  
Once free Alice started to scoot away from Nicole and out of the booth. As soon as she stood up she realized that she moved too fast and was now a little dizzy. David grabbed her hand and pulled her to the dance floor.  
  
While the tingling of her skin was not as strong as earlier it was still there and Alice was still cooling down from the actions of Nicole's fingers, she just did not have the will to regain control yet and just swayed to the music with David grinding her from behind.  
  
Alice's head was just starting to clear when she suddenly felt David place his hands over her breasts. Ok enough is enough thought Alice as she reached up and grabbed his hands in an attempted to pull them away. As she pulled on his hands she pressed back to gain leverage and was taken completely off guard when someone grabbed her tie and pulled her forward.  
  
"You little slut," yelled Kim as she throw Alice to the ground. "You have done nothing but complain about David since we started dating and as soon as I leave you alone with him you start rubbing up all over him. Why don't you crawl back to you r girlfriend bitch!"  
  
Alice could only look up as Kim stormed out of the party with David in tow.  
  
"Never get in between a girl and her man," said Susan as she helped Alice off of the floor.  
  
"I have to catch her," cried Alice as she tried to break free of Susan's hold.  
  
"Let them go," replied Susan. You have other obligations.  
  
"Nicole," shouted Alice. "What are you talking about? I was just being her date for tonight nothing more and if you told me what she was like there is no way I would have agreed to come. That girl is demented on so many levels."  
  
"Now that's not a nice thing to say about your new girlfriend."  
  
"She is not my girlfriend; I said I would pretend to be interested for one date remember. That girl is a freak and needs therapy not a relationship."  
  
"Think what you want but Nicole has taken a liking to you, so the two of you are an item now," stated Susan. "And I better hear only glowing reports from her. You are to be the model girlfriend, whatever she wants you do, and you will do it. You see when Kim gets drunk she gets talkie and lets out all sorts of secrets."  
  
Alice's face went white and had a look of fear as she stared at Susan.  
  
"Yes I know all about what your mommy and daddy did at the university. One phone call and they will be able to get your mothers fingerprints to match against the ones at the scene. I do not think there is any doubt that she will do time. And even if your father gets away clear he will loose his teaching position and I do not think anyone will be willing to touch him after the truth gets out."  
  
"So Alice you have a decision to make," Susan stated crossing her arms. "Be Nicole's girlfriend until you both go away to college or loose your parents."  
  
Alice placed her hands over her face to hide the tears. Nine months with that perverted lesbo thought Alice. Why did her parents do it, how could Kim betray me, and why is Susan doing this.  
  
"So are you willing to play the good girlfriend?," inquired Susan.  
  
Alice could only nod.  
  
"Smart choice," said Susan. "Don't worry you will get used to my cousin, and don't worry about Kim I will be her new best friend."  
  
Alice looked up at Susan.  
  
"You have been too critical of Kim and David's relationship and it is good for him so I intend to make sure she sees it that way, and to do that I need you out of the picture. So I do not want you talking to her anymore; give her the cold shoulder and I'm sure by the time winter break is over she will be doing the same to you."  
  
Alice could not believe what she was hearing. Not only was she being forced to be the plaything to that deranged girl but also she was going to have to give up her best and only friend. She would be alone, alone with her mistress.  
  
"Nicole's waiting for you, time to start your new life."  
  
Alice turned around to see Nicole sitting at the edge of the booth with a smile on her face.  
  
Alice took a deep breath and walked towards the booth, without the strut or the sexiness she projected the first time. She was no longer in control, no longer pretending she was committed for some time to come to all the things Nicole wanted.  
  
"What is the matter puppet, things not go well," Nicole inquired pulling Alice into her lap.  
  
"No mistress Kim really did not like me dancing with David," Alice meekly replied.  
  
"Well its all for the better puppet," said Nicole as she played with Alice's hair. "Now we can spend the night to get to know one another better, I cannot wait to introduce you to my hobbies. I tell you what, why don't you go to the bathroom and freshen up and while you are at it take off your panties and bring them to me, I think this should be a no panties day."  
  
Alice looked at Nicole swallowing hard she got up and walked to the bathroom. What have I gotten myself into thought Alice looking into the mirror. Tonight was just supposed to be pretend, something to laugh about over the years and hold over Kim's head whenever I needed a favor. Now I had lost Kim as a friend and was being forced to be a slave to a girl. A shiver ran down her back just thinking about what Nicole may have in store for her over the next several months. And to top it all off everyone including Nicole and my parents were going to think this is real. And that's when it hit her. It was real! I mean I may not want to do it but here I am doing a physical act to show my acceptance of Nicole's control over me.  
  
Accepting reality Alice washed her face and reapplied her makeup. After appraising herself in the mirror she straightened her cloths and with a sigh reached under her skirt pulled down a very wet pair of panties, stepped out of them, wadded them in her hand and walked out the door.  
  
Nicole was standing by the booth with the chain she once wore around her waist in her hand. Stopping in front of her Alice placed her crumpled up panties into her outstretched hand.  
  
"Very good puppet," said Nicole.  
  
Alice could not even look her in the eye and just stared at the floor between them.  
  
With Alice's panties in one hand Nicole lifted Alice's shirt and vest to expose her naval ring. Clipping the end of the chain to it she now had a makeshift leash and gently tugged it leading Alice towards the door. Alice followed behind her with her hands at her sides unable to lift her head for fear of making eye contact with any of the partygoers. As they reached the door Alice was happy to be getting away from all the spectators but also worried that once outside she would be alone with this girl. As they exited through the door the cool night air sent shivers through Alice's skin and she regretted not wiping off her wetness before leaving the bathroom. A slight pull from me leash directed her to follow her new mistress down the street. Now that they were away from all of those eyes Alice was able to raise her head and view my surroundings. It seemed odd that now that they were out in the real world she was scarred of being seen. Alice still feeling a little self conscious held the sides of her skirt for fear of showing more than she was willing and focused on watching where Nicole was leading her, she did not want any surprise pulls on the leash.  
  
While Alice walked nervously and cautiously Nicole walked in stride, as she owned the world or in this case Alice. Approaching a very alien looking sport bike Nicole stopped and started to release the two helmets.  
  
With the look of shock on her face Alice steeped back as far as the leash would allow and said, "I cannot get on that like this. Its way too cold and everyone we pass will see I'm not wearing any underwear. Please can I have my panties back?"  
  
Nicole turned to Alice and with an icy stare grabbed the leash where it attached to the navel pricing and squeezed tight. The sharp pain cause Alice to gasp and Nicole pushed the balled up panties into Alice's mouth. Alice forgot about the pain from her navel and reached up with her hands in an attempt to pull Nicole's hand away from her mouth and remove the panties.  
  
"Stop fighting puppet," Nicole growled while firmly keeping Alice's mouth covered. "First never talk back to me. When I tell you to do something you do it. You don't complain you don't try and negotiate you just do it! Secondly if you think you are going to be cold I will make sure you stay snuggled against my back. And lastly yes you can have your panties back. However if you try and spit them out you do not like what I'll do next. Now are you going to be a good girl?"  
  
Alice glanced in direction of the club hoping someone would see the commotion and come to her aid. All she saw was Susan leaning against the side of the building. With her will completely squashed Alice let her hands drop back to her sides and meekly nodded her head yes.  
  
"Good girl," said Nicole as she slowly removed her hand to unhook the leash and wrapped it twice around Alice's waist. "Now you are going to put on this helmet and do not spit out those panties," said Nicole as she placed a towel over the inside of the visor. "After I get on the bike you will get on behind me. Reach around me and place your hands into the pockets of my jacket. Then place you feet on these pegs, got it."  
  
Alice nodded and placed on the helmet, which was like putting her head into a cocoon. Inside was pitch black and Alice could not see or hear anything through the helmet. She felt Nicole grab her hand and pull her to the side of the bike. Alice hesitated, she did not want to flash anyone who might have been passing on the other side of the bike but a tap on her leg caused Alice to quickly lift her leg and straddle the back of the bike. The shock of the cold seat coming into contact with her wet thighs caused Alice to jump and slowly settle back down.  
  
Scooting forward until she was against Nicole's back she reached around and placed her hands into the pockets of Nicole's opened jacket. To her surprise the pockets were cut out and her hands rested on Nicole's stomach. She leaned her head into Nicole's back as she felt the cold steel of the handcuffs closing around her wrists and the jacket being zipped up.  
  
Alice was pulled closer as Nicole pulled the ends of the chain around Alice's waist and attached them to the back of her pants. With Alice's arms wrapped around Nicole and her sitting position pushing her into Nicole's back Alice felt like Nicole was wearing her. With a slight twist Nicole was able to reach the straps by Alice's left ankle and secure her foot to the peg. Alice gave her foot a slight tug as Nicole was working on her right leg and confirmed her fear that she was now securely tied to the bike.  
  
Suddenly the motor roared to life and the vibrations just flowed through the seat.  
  
"So cousin do you like your Christmas present."  
  
"Yes very much. How did you know what I wanted," Nicole replied patting Alice's thigh.  
  
"Just a guess. She was handing around and getting in the way and I just thought she would be perfect for you," replied Susan.  
  
"Well when you described her earlier I thought you were kidding and half expected her to run away," said Nicole.  
  
"Don't worry about scaring her off. She is passive and needy, not to mention a little exhibitionist. I doubt there is anything that even you can come up with that would cross her boundaries. In fact her parents are gone for the week so why don't you put her through your paces and see how she reacts. I bet by next week you will like her even more," said Susan.  
  
"Anything I can come up with," inquired Nicole. "You know I am, what's the catch."  
  
"No catch she is your perfect complement. In fact the only strings are the ones you attach to her personally. Just keep me informed as to how it goes," said Susan as she turned back towards the club.  
  
Nothing I can do that will scare her off. Well this is going to be a very interesting week puppet thought Nicole as she reached for the handlebars and speed into the night.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 02**

Alice's mind was lost and spinning from all of the emotions and feelings she was experiencing. Here she was bound to the back of a girl on a bike and no underwear. It was scary but at the same time Alice was happy she could not see anything during the ride. With the air flowing past the bike she felt her ass must have been exposed for the entire trip and it was cold enough that by the time they stopped her legs were num.  
  
Alice breathed a sigh of relief as her hands where freed and she was able to remove the helmet. Looking at her surroundings Alice knew they were in a wealthier suburb and Nicole's house was huge, Kim was right Nicole was loaded. As she moved to get off the bike Alice felt the wetness of the seat. During the ride over she had forgotten how excited she was and now realized that she left a fair amount of juice on the bikes leather seat. Alice was frozen with embarrassment; all she could do was stare at the seat.  
  
As Nicole dismounted the bike she noticed Alice's trance and looked to she the item that had her attention. Nicole looked at the seat and smiled. Alice's trance was broken when she saw Nicole finger slide across the seat and placed it in her mouth. Nicole winked at Alice as she pulled her finger from her mouth.  
  
"Come puppet," said Nicole as she reached out and took Alice's hand.  
  
They entered the house and Alice was lead to the sofa in the living room. With a smile on her face Nicole placed an old blanket on the cushions and patted the top signaling Alice to sit down. Alice was mortified by the act and just took a seat on the blanket and looked at her hands sitting on her lap. Nicole placed her hands on either side of Alice's head and turned it to face her. To her horror Alice saw Nicole moving in for another kiss.  
  
In a state of panic Alice reached up and grabbed Nicole's wrists and tilted her head down to avoid the kiss.  
  
"Do I have to get the handcuffs back out puppet," inquired Nicole in a stern voice.  
  
Alice just wanted to go home and hide. She did not want to kiss Nicole and she definitely did not want to be handcuffed again. Thinking of her situation just reminded Alice that she was stuck and had to go along with whatever Nicole wanted, and if she wanted to kiss she would kiss. At least it would keep the dreaded handcuffs away.  
  
Alice raised her head and dropped her hands. "No ma'am, it's just that I do not have much experience kissing," Alice meekly replied.  
  
"Well not to worry puppet," said Nicole. "By the time I through with you, you will know exactly how to make the experience pleasurable for your partner." With that she leaned in and proceeded to press her lips tightly to Alice's.  
  
Alice felt that the kissing and groping was going on for hours. Given the night she had she didn't really care what Nicole wanted to do so long as she did not have to think about it. It was easier just being her puppet, that way she did not have to take responsibility for any of her actions.  
  
"See puppet, life with me is not that bad," said Nicole as she continued to rub Alice's thigh.  
  
All Alice could do was just sit their thinking about that hand and how she wanted it off and how good it felt to have it on. However she know the answer she had to give but could not bring myself to say it. Turning her head to face Nicole she could only smile and nod.  
  
Nicole just smiled at the answer and then looked down at Alice's legs. "I just love that contrast in your personality. On the one hand you like to show off," Nicole stated as she slowly lifted Alice's skirt and proceeded to play with her clitoris.  
  
All Alice could do was close her eyes and push her hands into the couch at her sides. She wanted Nicole to stop but it felt so good and she was afraid of the consequences if she tried. However Nicole's other hand grasping her chin and turning her face to meet her gaze interrupted her internal conflict, only inches away all Alice could do was look into her eyes like some sort of sick puppy.  
  
"And on the other you seem so unsure so new to all this."  
  
Alice could only nod again.  
  
Nicole smiled once more and leaned in for another kiss.  
  
Alice just closed her eyes and accepted the kiss. She was on autopilot and simply went along with anything Nicole wanted. When Nicole started to press her tongue against Alice's mouth she willingly accepted it and spread her legs to give Nicole better access. As the kiss and group continued Nicole became more daring and more demanding. Alice was at a loss as to how to stop the assault until the moment was broken when Nicole's fingers probed a little too deep and Alice let out a gasp and broke the kiss.  
  
"Sorry puppet," said Nicole removing her hands from Alice's body. "Sometimes I just loose control. However it is good to know you trust my lead."  
  
Alice didn't trust her lead she didn't have a choice. Looking down Alice could only straighten her skirt.  
  
"I tell you what we both need to cool off a little," stated Nicole. "Why don't you go into the bathroom over there and fix your make-up while I go upstairs and get a few things."  
  
Nicole did not wait for a reply. She just got up from the couch and proceeded to walk to the stairs. Alice felt relived. For the first time since meeting Nicole she was alone. Alice immediately got up and started to walk around the room. However Alice's relief was only short lived. She my have been alone but she was anything but free. She was in a strange house with no easy way to get home. She could not call anyone because she did not have her cell phone. And even if she did use a phone whom would she call, her parents where out of town and Kim would certainly not be answering her calls. Then what of Susan? She was the reason Alice was there in the first place. If she left her parents would then be in deep trouble. Feeling once again trapped with no way out Alice slowly walked to the bathroom to freshen up her make-up for her 'girlfriend.'  
  
Alice took her time, she didn't know if Nicole's parents were home and she didn't want them coming down and meeting her like this. As she finished with her make-up she fluffed her hair and started her return to the living room.  
  
At first she thought she beat Nicole, but then heard some noise coming from the basement. Alice quietly walked down the steps and let out a gasp as she saw what Nicole was doing.  
  
"Excellent job puppet, you look as beautiful as when I first saw you, just keep in mind that I expect this level of beauty from you at all times. Even when you are not expecting to see me, I want everyone to see what a sexy creature you are," said Nicole as she finished setting up the camera equipment and walked over to Alice.  
  
"You do remember me telling you that photography was one of my hobbies right?"  
  
Alice just stood frozen at the bottom of the staircase staring at Nicole.  
  
"Well given your obvious interest in exhibitionism and the potential of the images I can capture of you in that outfit I just have to do a quick photo shoot of you. I think I will call this series 'Introductions'. What do you think?" asked Nicole as she placed her hand around Alice's waist and started to pull her towards the camera setup.  
  
Pictures, thought Alice as she walked along with Nicole, she wants me to pose for pictures dressed like this, and without underwear! This cannot be happening, why does she want these pictures. Stupid question, but what does she plan to do with them. Alice did not want a bunch of pictures coming back to hunt her in the future if this goes bad, or worst yet Susan decides to use them to exact revenge on me for not going along. No, Alice did not want to do this.  
  
Alice suddenly stopped just before getting in front of the camera and prepared to make her feelings known to Nicole.  
  
"Puppet don't worry," said Nicole as she placed her hands around Alice's waist. "These pictures will not be seen by anyone but us. Like you I love the female form and enjoy capturing it at its best to be revisited in the future. You have to understand that this is a major part of my life and if you want to be a part of it you will have to go along. So way not give it a try, we will look at the pictures later and see what you think, okay?"  
  
Nicole leaned in and gave Alice a soft kiss in an attempt to reassure her.  
  
Alice just stood there still frozen, playing the part where she would have to play along if she wanted to continue a relationship with Nicole. If she wanted to protect her parents she would have to go forward with this. Now not only would she be outted with a girlfriend there would be erotic photos to back up that image. Photos controlled be a girl who was acting more like a boss or owner than a girlfriend. However Alice knew she had to keep the relationship going and once again could only nod.  
  
"Excellent puppet," Nicole said with a smile. "Now just stand against that wall and give me that sexy innocent look you do so well."  
  
Alice complied with the request and simply went back to autopilot moving and posing as Nicole directed and not even thinking what the camera was capturing. Given some of the poses it would be obvious that Alice was not wearing any underwear and Nicole assumed that Alice was willing to show all for her new lover if that is what she wanted and it was.  
  
"Ok great," stated Nicole, "now stand up and slowly lift the front of your skirt."  
  
"What," shouted Alice coming out of her trance, feeling this request crossed the line.  
  
"You heard me puppet," stated Nicole in a demanding voice. "I want you to lift the front of your skirt and smile for the camera."  
  
"I've went along with your requests but that one just goes too far," said Alice as she walked behind the couch for protection.  
  
"What did you just say," growled Nicole as she shot from behind the camera and pulled Alice over the couch leaving her ass exposed. Nicole knelt on the couch pinning Alice's head and hands down and giving her perfect access to her ass.  
  
SLAP. "First how are you supposed to address me!"  
  
"Ma'am, mistress sorry mistress," pleaded Alice. "It's just I never let anyone photograph me naked before."  
  
SLAP.  
  
"Well tonight has been a night of firsts for you puppet hasn't it?" Asked Nicole.  
  
SLAP. "Ahhh, yes mistress it has," answered Alice with tears in her eyes.  
  
"And you want a relationship with me, don't you puppet?" Inquired Nicole as she gently rubbed her ass.  
  
Alice could not believe the question. Here she was in the basement of a strange house dressed like a slut and getting beaten to admit something she does not want but her tormentor believes is the case.  
  
Alice did not want to give an answer but was scared of getting hit again. "Yes mistress, I do want a relationship with you."  
  
Nicole just smiled. Like at the club she was worried that she went to fast and pushed to far. However, if Alice were willing to do this then she would be willing to do any pose she wanted and if she accepted her bondage later tonight well then the sky was the limit.  
  
"Very good puppet," said Nicole as she released Alice and walked back to the camera. "Remember if you want a relationship with me you have to remember that I'm in charge, got it?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Good, I like my girlfriends to understand my desires and my hobbies. So if I tell you to pose for some pictures what will you do?"  
  
"I will pose for them mistress."  
  
"If I ask you anything else?"  
  
"I will do as you ask mistress."  
  
"Excellent," stated Nicole. However given the recent events I think it would be better if you came to this side of the couch and leaned over showing that nice red ass to the camera."  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
Nicole just smiled and she continued her photo shoot.  
  
Alice was still in shock and ashamed about the activities that happen at Nicole's home and just waited patently cuffed on the couch as Nicole cleaned up and prepared to leave for her home. Alice felt defeated. In the last 12 hours she had her first date ever, and it was with a girl. Her first kiss, again with a girl. Groped for the first time, again by a girl. Found out she was going to have to keep up this demented relationship for the next eight months and lost her best friend. Posed for a nude photo shoot and now sat handcuffed waiting for her mistress to retrieve her, as she could not see Nicole as her girlfriend, and drive her home.  
  
Nicole on the other hand could not be happier. After years of failed relationships she had found someone who shared her interests and enjoyed playing her little games. She had pushed her puppet quite a bit tonight and each time she accepted what Nicole wanted her to do. After the photo shoot she knew that Alice was the girl for her. She was shy and hesitant but in the end was willing to comply with her orders. Yes Nicole was enjoying her new conquest as she finished packing an overnight bag and grabbed a few items to introduce Alice to her other hobby and walked to retrieve her puppet.  
  
The ride was quite and uneventful and Alice was happy to be using Nicole's sports car and not the bike. Alice was still in shock and ashamed about what had happened in Nicole's basement and for what she had done since the start of this nightmare. All she could do was look at her lap and announce directions to her house.  
  
"It's ok puppet", said Nicole as she reached over and started to rub Alice's exposed thigh. "I know tonight was a hard night but you did very well. You just have to get used to listening, it will come in time."  
  
"Yes mistress," was all Alice was able to say.  
  
"Will you take it easy, Nicole barked. "You're dressed like a slut and you yourself told me about your no panties days, you are an exhibitionist who is looking for an excuse to show off. Well now I'm that excuse. You will dress in what I say where I say. You agreed to this relationship and I do not want to see this attitude. So step up or get out."  
  
"Yes mistress, I'm sorry mistress," replied Alice as she turned to look at Nicole. The exchange hit Alice hard. She was not a slut that much Alice knew; she was a virgin and so far has only been touched by one person. However she had a harder time countering Nicole's argument about being an exhibitionist. Yes she was used to being seen in skimpy cloths thanks to growing up doing ballet and her normal school uniforms are short. But all of the girls at school wear them and most participate in the no panties days. Ok maybe not as much as Alice did but they all did it. It is like undressing in the locker room, it's normal. However if you like girls it would not be normal. No her activities would point to something far more risqué. Had she been building an image of enjoying being exposed in public all these years now to have it taken over by another?  
  
"That is much better puppet, I like that enthusiasm," stated Nicole as her hand returned to Alice's thigh. Only this time the action was greeted by a smile from Alice. "Now tell me which Driveway I'm supposed to turn into."  
  
Alice just lay naked on the four-legged ottoman in her living room, her nipples just visible at the front end and her hips over the back. Her face pressed deep into the cushion of the sofa in front of her as Nicole was finishing braiding a rope into her hair. Nicole thought about how great it was to finally find a girl who was such a willing participant in her hobby. Yes she was able to practice the art of shibari on others but they did not appreciate it as an art form and kept asking her how much longer it would take or be hesitant after the their first experience. However Alice did not mumble a word for the hour it took her to bind her in such a complex hog-tie. With a little bit of luck, and some tenderness, Alice would enjoy this hobby as much as Nicole. With a pull of the rope Alice's head was lifted from the couch and faced strait ahead.  
  
"How does that feel puppet, not too tight I hope," inquired Nicole.  
  
"No mistress it feels fine," answered Alice and she meant it. After having to endure what felt like hours she did not feel sore. Her ankles crossed one over the other and secured together, her wrists were tied similarly. From there the rope ran up to her elbows which were tied together with five inches of space in-between and held apart by a coil of rope. A rope was wrapped around her chest above and below her breasts and was coiled from the mid point between her breasts until it separated and circled her neck where they went down her back and secured the elbow rope to her torso. The harness was then wrapped around the two front legs of the ottoman and secured to the rope coiled to her collar. Her hips where similarly tied to the rear legs. Her knees where held apart by a rope tied to each of them and pulled to the front legs of the ottoman and tied, separating her knees and exposing her pussy to anyone standing behind her The ropes held just enough tension that her mussels were not getting fatigued but where not so tight that they caused any pain.  
  
"Good, I would hate it if my puppet was uncomfortable," said Nicole as she stood up and slowly circled Alice admiring her work. "It would mean I did not do a good job." Walking to the side Nicole reached into her bag to retrieve the camera.  
  
Alice closed her eyes and shuddered when she saw the flash and heard the snap of the camera. She is taking more pictures thought Alice. She wanted to tell Nicole to stop, to hide her head in shame, but she could do neither. The ropes kept her from moving; in effect they made her a puppet, held in place by her strings keeping her out in the open and in front of the cameras eye. Alice also remembered the events from earlier that day. If Nicole wanted to take pictures of her she would let Nicole take pictures of her. However to Alice this was worse than being photographed naked. Here she was completely under the control of another, her mistress. These photos are not merely sexy or erotic these were going to be pornographic.  
  
Nicole took her time snapping pictures from different angles. This was the first time a partner was willing to let her do such a complicated bondage configuration and she did not want to pass it up. She also loved the erotic appeal of these photographs and was very pleased she how not only had a willing participant but someone who seem accepting of her photographing them in some very exposed and potentially embarrassing ways.  
  
Putting down the camera Nicole knelt by Alice's side she slowly started to caress both Alice's chin and pussy. "You have been very good and patent puppet and disserve a reward," purred Nicole.  
  
"Thank you mistress," replied Alice relived that the photo shoot was finally over, her second of the day.  
  
"Don't mention it puppet," said Nicole now coxing out her clitoris. "It cannot be work and no play no matter how much fun work is, right puppet," Nicole punctuating her statement with a gentle pinch of the Alice's clitoris.  
  
Alice let out a quick gasp and she tried to pull away from Nicole's hand. However the ropes where tied perfectly and the tension throughout her body kept her from doing anything but tense up. A slight squirm was all the evidence of Alice's instinctive reaction to try and close her legs, move her hands to protect herself or move her body out of the way.  
  
"Ahhhh, yes mistress your right mistress," grunted Alice. Given a choice she would not want to be in this situation but for some reason the attention was not turning her off. In fact she could feel her pussy throbbing. Her mind went back on autopilot as she felt her body warming up once again, her pussy once again becoming wet.  
  
"That's it my puppet, relax and enjoy the ride," said Nicole as she inserted her finger to once again examine the hymen that had become hers.  
  
Oh my God though Alice as she felt the finger go in and out in and out teasing her clit and rubbing along her slit. Alice had never felt anything like this before. Yes she masturbated many times before but now that she felt the touch of another, one much more experienced than herself, she realized the full potential of what her body had to offer.

"This is the first time anyone has touched that pussy right puppet," question Nicole in a soothing voice.  
  
"Yes mistress," grunted Alice.  
  
"The first time you have ever orgasmed by the efforts of another."  
  
Yes mistress," screamed Alice.  
  
Nicole was becoming aroused by the power, the physical act of controlling her puppet and leading her body to new sexual heights. She could not help but let out a shiver, her body wet with need. This was making her so fucking horny; it took all her willpower to keep from rushing Alice's first experience. No she had to keep control. Make Alice's first experience mind blowing and on her terms.  
  
"You are a little slut aren't you," said Nicole. "You love it when someone plays with your pussy. To surrender all control of your body to another with no hope of escape or gratification without their help."  
  
"Yes mistress," answered Alice, no longer worrying about what was happening or what she was promising so long as Nicole continued what she was doing.  
  
"And you're my little slut aren't you?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
" My little exhibitionist who will wear what I tell her to?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Do what I tell her to?"  
  
"Yes mistress!"  
  
"And submit yourself to me?"  
  
"Yes mistress!"  
  
"Good then you may come," order Nicole as she pinched Alice clit.  
  
"Yes, Yes, Yes", screamed Alice. A feeling of electricity shot from her pussy and passed through her womb before resonating throughout her entire body. She had never felt anything remotely like that before. Her whole body shook and pulled against the ropes. Alice remained in that zombie state forgetting everything for one moment as she processed the event that just happened to her.  
  
Nicole moved in front of Alice and planted her mouth over hers. Alice accepted the kiss and made it part of the experience. The feeling of pure lust was that strong. Shame settled in a few moments latter and she attempted to break the kiss. "Ummmmm..ummmm" she moaned into Nicole's mouth however tied as she was there was no way the physically break the kiss and Nicole was too involved to allow Alice to be free from the embrace.  
  
"Ready to return the favor," said Nicole as she removed her pants and underwear.  
  
Return the favor? How? She has me tied up to the point that I can barley move my fingers much less masturbate her.  
  
However when Nicole took a seat on the couch in front of her Alice realized just how she was supposed to return the favor. All she could do was stare at Nicole's sex. This was a girl and she was expecting sex. The realization that she was about to become an active participant in this opera caused Alice to start to sweat, her eyes locked on the organ in front of her, the first time she had saw the pussy of another girl.  
  
She could see Nicole's arousal, smell the musk of her sex and feel its heat. She had a dark hairy bush and muscular thighs. Her clitoris stood out like the mast of a ship reaching towards Alice. She had her first orgasm by the hand of another and it was a girl. She was about to give an organism to another person for the first time and it was to be a girl. This was her first sexual experience and it was going to be with a girl.  
  
Alice looked up to Nicole with pleading eyes as she saw Nicole pull on a rope releasing Alice's hair from its mooring and dropping her face into Nicole lap.  
  
"Lick," ordered Nicole.  
  
Lick, that is what lesbian girls do. But she liked boys. Even though she has never had any experience with them she knew she had no interest in girls. However here she was about to do the very act that defined a lesbian.  
  
Alice swallowed and tentatively stuck out her tongue. She touched it to those moist lips and experienced their salty taste.  
  
Real gently with just the tip of your tongue at first."  
  
"Lick you slut," shouted Nicole.  
  
Alice obeyed and began the lick in earnest.  
  
Nicole grabbed Alice's head and pushed her into her crotch. "Lick it," moaned Nicole. "Roll your tongue around my clit gently with just the tip of your tongue."  
  
"Yes that's it puppet. Stick your nose in my pussy and shack it around."  
  
"Yes," moaned Nicole. "How start licking it again."  
  
"Here it comes, yes, yes ... oh yes," sighed Nicole.  
  
Alice was emotionally spent and could not even lift her head. She had just crossed the threshold and her mind was trying to process the events and what they meant for her.  
  
"Come puppet its time for bed," stated Nicole was she released Alice form the ottoman and freed her legs. "We have a busy day tomorrow."  
  
Alice meekly stood and followed Nicole to her bedroom with her hands still tied behind her back.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 03**

Alice was awakened from her slumber by the sound of a truck. Still groggy she started to stretch and was reminded of the rope binding her wrists, elbows and ankles. In a flash the memories from yesterday came flooding back, the party, the pictures, the bondage and the licking. It was at that moment she realized she was not alone. Nicole was with her, in her bed, spooning her from behind.  
  
Alice tried to stay as still as possible, Nicole was still asleep and she wanted as much time alone to think as she could. Yesterday had been horrible. She was coerced into going out on a date with a girl, a girl with some very unusual tastes as far as relationships go and after spending an evening being 'womanhandled' by her Susan threatens to have her parents arrested if she does not continue the relationship until she leaves for college. Then there was the ride tied to the back of Nicole's motorbike. Without underwear she knew her ass was visible to anyone they happened pass. And there was the kissing and the dreaded photo session. Something Alice now regretted ever agreeing to. Because now Nicole had very damming material of her own. Even though Nicole thought this was a mutual relationship she was still in control of those photos and if they ever got out would hunt her for the rest of her life. And that is without considering the pictures Nicole took of her tied up in her living room; who has a hobby of tying people up! Now Nicole not only has pictures of her dressed slutty and naked but also of her trussed up like a Christmas bird. No those pictures are far worse than the first set.  
  
As she was pondering her situation Alice began moistening her dry lips and gauged when she realized she still had Nicole's dried juices on her face. She had oral sex! Oral sex with a girl! Granted she wasn't in a position to say no but she did not even try. In the span of one day she had her first date ever, her first kiss and her first sexual experience. Alice tried to suppress her emotions for fear of waking her 'mistress'. She was not ready to tangle with the girl yet. However her gauge had stirred Nicole.  
  
"Good morning puppet," groaned Nicole. "Did you sleep well?"  
  
"As best as can be expected mistress," answered Alice moving her arms to show her point. In truth Alice was so drained, both mentally and physically, from last night's activities the she fell into a deep sleep as soon as she hit the pillow.  
  
"Well it takes a little getting used to," replied Nicole stroking Alice's arm. "We will see how it goes by the end of next weekend."  
  
"Next weekend," questioned Alice. She plans on keeping me restrained until my parents return thought Alice in a panic. She was hoping to get some free time, time away from this demented girl so she could work on getting her life back in order. How was she supposed to do this if she spent every moment at the hands of a demented mistress.  
  
"Of course puppet," answered Nicole rolling Alice on her back and leaning in for a kiss.  
  
"What better way to use the opportunity before us," continued Nicole, now slowly caressing Alice's right breast.  
  
Alice was unsure she was going to be able to manage a week let alone eight months.  
  
"Don't worry puppet we are going to have lots of fun," said Nicole as she helped Alice to sit up and started to untie her legs. "However it's almost noon and we have to get showered. I have a busy day planned," finished Nicole as she led Alice to the bathroom. Nicole reached into the shower to turn on the water and started to undress. Alice was at a loss. She was already naked and with her hands tied behind her back all she would do was stand still waiting for Nicole to finish.  
  
"Okay puppet turn around and let me untie you," instructed Nicole.  
  
Alice obediently turned around and waited for Nicole the finish releasing her from her bondage. Once released Alice immediately stepped away from Nicole and brought her hands around and rubbed her wrists.  
  
"Yes puppet very nice," said Nicole as she slow examined Alice standing naked before her. "I don't think I could ever get tired looking at our body."  
  
Alice's mind was still in a tornado of chaos and was just happy to have her limbs free once again. She was no longer processing Nicole's comments just attempting to rationalize what was happening to her and listening for commands. Until she would be able to fully grasp the situation this was just easier. Her mind had too much the think about without having to confront Nicole. Not knowing how to respond Alice simply covered her body.  
  
"There goes that modesty again," laughed Nicole pulling Alice's arms away and guiding her into the shower.  
  
Steeping in behind her Nicole started to lather Alice up and wash her body. Alice instantly became ridged at Nicole's touch. She had taken baths as showers alone for as long as she could remember and this was the first time anyone, other than when she was a baby, attempted to wash her.  
  
"You know puppet I really enjoyed last night," cooed Nicole as she slowly rubbed Alice's breasts, "and given how hard you came last night I take it you enjoyed it too. Am I right puppet," inquired Nicole as she pinched Alice's nipples.  
  
"Yes mistress," gasped Alice concentrating very hard not to interfere with Nicole's actions.  
  
"I'm glad to hear it," said Nicole. "With bondage either you are into it or you are not. Sure some people enjoy it occasionally or are willing to put up with it but it's the people who have a bent for it that really enjoy it." Nicole finished washing Alice's stomach and lowered her hands to Alice's crotch and began a gentle rubbing.  
  
"Yes mistress," replied Alice. Truthfully she didn't care one way or another why people enjoyed being bound and helpless she was only interested in what Nicole was doing and continuing her charade.  
  
"And we're two sides of the same coin aren't we puppet," continued Nicole now slowly sliding her middle finger up and down Alice's inner lips paying particular attention to her clitoris. "I mean I love to watch and you love to show off. I greatly enjoy tying people up and you greatly enjoy being tied. I'm bossy and your submissive. I'm your ying to your yang."  
  
"Yes mistress," was Alice's reply again. She was back on autopilot. Her hands pressed against the wall for support as the water sprayed over her body she showily worked her hips in sync with Nicole's hand. She was wet. Nicole's actions had once again aroused her and now all her body and mind wanted was for Nicole to finish what she was doing.  
  
Nicole could not have been happier. Every aspect of Alice seemed to make her the perfect match. She had pushed Alice hard and had her experience everything she dreamed of doing with a girlfriend and Alice after a little resistance willingly accepted it. Yes she was glad she had pressed her desires last night. Now that they had all come up winners she could pursue the type of relationship she wanted and knew that Alice would be willing to follow along. However it is always good to throw a loyal puppy a bone just to make sure they keep coming back for more. With that she started to rub Alice more forcefully over her swollen lips to bring Alice over the edge.  
  
Alice was thankful for the extra force from Nicole's hand and pressed harder against it hoping it would be enough to bring her over the edge before it was taken away. "Ahhh yes, yes YES," screamed Alice as she dropped to her knees unable to support herself after her climax.  
  
Alice hung her head in shame. This was her second climax at the hands of Nicole, a girl, and again it was one of the best organisms of her life. Granted she was unsure how her body would react to the touch of a man but she was nervous that she was enjoying Nicole's touch too much that by the end of the summer it would be all she craved and nothing else would be as enjoyable.  
  
Did you enjoy that puppet," asked Nicole stroking Alice's hair.  
  
"Yes Mistress," panted Alice.  
  
"Good, now its my turn," said Nicole as she guided Alice's mouth to her pussy. "You know how I like it."  
  
Once done with the shower both girls dried off. "Don't forget to put on some make up puppet," instructed Nicole as she exited to bathroom. "You are always expected to look your best."  
  
"Yes mistresses," replied Alice. She had only been out of bed for less than two hours and she already felt like she had been totally used up for the day. Now here she stood in front of the mirror fixing her hair and make-up so she would look her best for a girl who was planning who knows what for the afternoon.  
  
After applying her make-up and giving her hair one last look over Alice walked back to her bedroom wearing only a towel. Upon entering she saw that Nicole had finished getting dressed in a pair of jeans and a black corset top and was looking through Alice's closet. Alice just stood at the doorway unsure of what to do. She did not see any cloths laid out for her but Nicole did not know how she stored her cloths, and she should really help her find what she was looking for. However Nicole did not seem like the type who liked being interrupted and would ask where something was located if she really wanted it. Nicole know she was there so if she wanted her input or for her to do something she would have said so. Alice not wanting to fall from Nicole's good side and decided it would be best to wait for Nicole to make the first move.  
  
Nicole noticed Alice had finished and returned to the room and was standing patently in the bedroom door waiting for her next instructions. Nicole could not help but smile at this behavior. Here she is naked in her own house in her own room waiting patently as someone casually goes through her closet. The thought of the level of control she had in this relationship was making her aroused once again. However Nicole could not let that happen now. No she had to keep a level head and focus on Alice and what she needed to do to help strengthen the dynamics of the relationship. First she had to keep Alice submitting to her judgment. Second they needed to eat something as it was already well into the afternoon. Third she needed Alice to give her a complete tour of the house. Fourth they needed to start going through Alice's clothes. If time allowed perhaps some more photos and lastly they needed to get ready for their date tonight.  
  
Taking a deep breath Nicole turned to face Alice and was very pleased with the results. Her face had a natural beauty but with the proper make-up she could be a model for Avon. "Puppet you look beautiful," said Nicole as she walked over to Alice. "However there is just one minor touch and you will be perfect."  
  
Alice blushed at the comment. She called me beautiful. This was the first time someone other than her parents had told her she was beautiful. Again Alice was conflicted by her emotions. On the one hand she felt pride that someone thought she was beautiful. On the other that person was a girl who she had to please if she hoped to keep her parents out of trouble but was really not interested in sexually. However no matter how she felt Alice knew she had to play along, at least until she could get out of the situation.  
  
"Thank you ma'am," replied Alice with a smile on her face. Alice stood at attention feeling a bit of pride from Nicole's complement and the fact that her hunch to wait for Nicole to make the first move was the correct choice.  
  
Nicole stopped in front of Alice and slowly rubbed her hands over Alice's shoulders. Then down her arms and back up the sides of her torso before pulling her in for a kiss.  
  
Alice knew what was happening and the act of kissing Nicole was no longer an emotional event in her mind, given the number of times she had done it over the past 24 hours, not to mention the other things they had done together. She just closed her eyes and waited for Nicole lips to touch hers. The kiss started off slowly and sensually with Nicole in control. As the kiss progressed Nicole pushed Alice's arms up and placed them around her neck. With her arms up and out of the way Nicole had free rein over Alice's body and she used the opportunity to refamiliarize herself with Alice's backside and thighs. Just as Alice was falling into a familiar grove with the kiss Nicole quickly pulled back taking the towel with her.  
  
It took Alice a few moments to realize that she was no longer being kissed and groped and was standing in front of a fully clothed Nicole completely naked. Attempting to cover herself, Alice stared at Nicole trying to formulate a response to Nicole's action. However Nicole beat her to it.  
  
"There now you are perfect," stated Nicole tossing the towel on the bed and slowly walking around the now naked Alice pulling her arms to her sides. "I must say I don't think there is a single blemish anywhere on you body. I can not remember the last time I saw such perfect skin."  
  
"Thank you mistress," crooked Alice trying hard to keep her hands by her sides. "Having such fair skin I have to stay out of the sun which is not an easy thing to do in Phoenix. I actually have to spend most of it either indoors or covered in one way or another."  
  
"What a shame," stated Nicole grabbing Alice's hands in hers. "But it is the price one must pay for perfection. But enough talk about your superb body, I'm hungry so lets eat and then you can play hostess and give me the grand tour," directed Nicole pulling Alice out of the room.  
  
"Like this!" inquired Alice with a concerned look on her face.  
  
"Why yes puppet, with the shear drapes in the front window I doubt anyone walking down the street can notice that you are not wearing anything. So the question is how nosey are your neighbors?"  
  
Alice did a quick turn to look out her bedroom window. The layout of her house was such that her bedroom, kitchen and living room were viewable from her neighbor to the North, Miss Caroline Belmont. Now widowed, Miss Belmont first moved next door when her husband Arnold retired ten years ago. Miss Belmont had always kept an eye on Alice and her house. Alice always assumed it was because she used to baby-sit her when they first moved next door and she just liked to make sure Alice was behaving. However Alice did not want her neighbor looking in and seeing her prance around the house naked or worst yet under the control of Nicole. How would she be able to look the 72 year old grandmother in the eye and explain what happen to that sweat little girl she used to watch. The rest of the house was pretty protected from being viewed by the other neighbors. The back yard was also pretty well secluded from the neighbors, except for Miss Belmont's home.  
  
"Actually Miss Belmont has a habit of keeping an eye one me, mistress," replied Alice as she still looked out the window.  
  
"Your neighbor likes peeping in on you," inquired Nicole as she walked to the window.  
  
"I wouldn't exactly call it peeping, mistress," responded Alice. "When I was eight she used to watch me after school. In a way I think she sees me as one of her grandchildren."  
  
"Really, and you see nothing wrong with an older person peeping into the bedroom of a teenager be it for personal gratification or just plan nosiness?"  
  
"Well mistress when you but it like that it does sound weird. But this is Miss Belmont. She used to invite me over for cookies, she was married, has three kids and four grandchildren. She is not interested in me."  
  
"I'll tell you what," said Nicole taking a hold of Alice's hand and walking out the bedroom door. "We will keep the windows not facing her house effectively covered but the ones facing her house open and I bet she takes a very keen interest in what we do in here. Mark my words Miss Belmont will really take an interest in keeping an eye on things. But now you will need to refresh your lipstick before lunch, it got a little smudged."  
  
As they proceeded to the kitchen Alice started to rethink Miss Belmont's intentions for the past several years. True she was the dominant force in their marriage and that her husband Arnold was an afemininite man and he did dress well. Miss Belmont also really did not have any patience when it came to men. Could it be that she was spying on her.  
  
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"And here we are back at my room," stated a naked Alice as she completed the tour of her house. While she still felt uncomfortable walking around her house naked it was much better than how she felt just hanging around the kitchen naked. Yes she had walked from her bathroom to her bedroom naked a number of times when she knew no one else was home and she was adventurous. Kim even dared her to walk to the kitchen for some snacks naked when they where freshman and she was spending the night but this was different. This was a sexual act: not a fun dare and it was with an audience. Nicole seemed to spend as much time watching her as she was looking at the house. And then there was the Miss Belmont card. Alice could have sworn she saw movement from her house but was unsure if it was Miss Belmont or just her imagination. Still she kept looking out her window for her neighbor.  
  
Nicole was very pleased with the tour. Alice was nervous about walking around the house naked but did it without attempting to cover herself up. Also Nicole was very pleased with the house. Alice's parents taste in décor ran into the contemporary and everything was steel and glass and offered numerous opportunities for securing a person. Looking around the bedroom Nicole took a critical look at the furniture and decoration.  
  
The room was painted a soft pink and was dominated by a Queen bed with a cast iron headboard and footboard. The rest of the furniture included a dresser, an armoire, a make-up table and a desk. One of the walls as also dominated by a set of mirrored closet doors, a touch Nicole also liked. However the one thing Nicole felt needed changing was the art on the all. They where currently reprints of famous paintings and needed to be replaced. The one exception was an enlarged portrait of a ballerina wearing a tutu standing bent at the waist to retie one of her slippers.  
  
"Very good, thank you puppet," said Nicole as she walked to the closet and tested the door. "Your house is very nice and has lots of .....potential," added Nicole as she turned towards Alice and smiled.  
  
Alice understood what Nicole meant and lowered her head in embarrassment. The way Nicole tied her up yesterday she could just imagine the 'potential' Nicole was referring to and made the already uncomfortable moment feel down right edgy.  
  
"However I think your room can use a little updating," said Nicole. "I mean your art work looks a little generic and we need to express a little more of your personality, make it more of a play room."  
  
Now the edginess took its toll. Alice did not want to redo her room and she certainly did not want Nicole to be the designer. Given her experience with the girl from the past day Alice was worried about all the strange pictures that would soon be hanging on the walls.  
  
"Mistress shouldn't we wait," inquired Alice. Quickly adding that they should wait until after she announced their relationship to her parents. "You do not want to make too many changes at least not until they understand it first."  
  
Nicole thought for a moment. Alice did have a point. Waiting until after they came out to Alice's parents would help Nicole gauge how far she could push the design envelope.  
  
"Puppet your right," answered Nicole pulling Alice in for a quick kiss. "We'll wait until after we talk with your parents. That way I can spend some time acquiring the right pieces and see just what your parents will allow in there little girls room."  
  
Alice was relived, she had finally won one, even if it was only a temporary victory, but it was a win.  
  
"Okay, lets get started on reviewing you cloths," announced Nicole as she walked to the closet and opened the doors. "We already went over the pinkie rule for your skirts and dresses so we will go over the rest and then we'll have a fashion show to see what you'll keep, what gets modified, what we will get rid of and what will be thrown out.

Alice just stood there for a moment processing what was just said. She plans to go through my wardrobe and not only tell me what to wear when I'm with her but what I can wear in general and get rid of the rest.  
  
"Mistress do we have to get rid of my cloths that don't meet the rules," Alice meekly inquired. "I mean we could place them on the side or put them in storage." Alice hoped that these would be acceptable alternatives.  
  
"I don't think so puppet," responded Nicole as she sorted through Alice's skirts and dresses pulling out the ones that obviously would not make the cut. "Think of it like someone going on a diet and then keeping the cookies in a back cabinet. Sooner or later she would be going into it for a quick snack."  
  
Placing the last of the cloths from the closet onto the piles on the bed Nicole turned to face Alice. "Besides you promised to go along with what I say did you not," shot Nicole placing her hands on her hips. Nicole knew what Alice was trying to do and Nicole did not want to give up the edge she held. No, any clothes that did not meet the new rules must be gotten rid of. The balance of the relationship was still being set and Nicole was very pleased with the way it was unfolding so far, if she gave a little here Alice would remember it and Nicole would have that much harder of a time in the future. She also made a mental note to redecorate Alice's room to the max after speaking with her parents. She did not want Alice to keep that victory.  
  
Alice was quite. Her mind was trying to both think up a new solution and get around the fact that she was standing in her bedroom naked and trying to make an argument as to why she should be allowed to keep her cloths. In the end she was not in the mental state to think these things through and just looked down at her feet.  
  
Nicole was happy Alice was not replying. The fact that Alice seemed to accept her demands only made her that much more excited. The only problem Nicole thought she was going to have with Alice was running out of things for her to do. However Nicole was not too worried, she could always come up with new fantasies.  
  
"This shouldn't take to long puppet," said Nicole walking over to the dresser. "You really don't have that much cloths."  
  
That's why I want to keep them thought Alice. "It's because I wear uniforms to school, mistress," answered Alice.  
  
"Oh yes those sexy uniforms," replied Nicole as she turned and faced Alice with a smile on her face. "I guess that would cut down on the need for clothes. However it does give us a reason to do some shopping. We have to make sure you look good at school, home and out and about."  
  
Alice was again made uneasy by that statement. Out and about and at home! Did Nicole want her to dress sexy in her house with only her parents around; well mostly her mother. Alice was also confused by the fact that Nicole seemed to be making four piles. One looked like clothes Nicole was going to have her try on, the second and third were both of things that looked too long and the last was a pile of her white cloths.  
  
"Pants are for the most part out," said Nicole as she started to rummage through the drawers. "However I will make an exception for some of the more figure enhancing and sexy pairs you may have. Tops will be reviewed the same way. As for shorts I think we will need to come up with some benchmark like the pinkie rule" remarked Nicole as she started to rummage through Alice's shorts drawer.  
  
"Now these are too cute," exclaimed Nicole as she held up an old pair of Alice's school gym shorts.  
  
Alice just blushed. "Those are my gym shorts mistress," stated Alice.  
  
Nicole just stared expecting a longer answer.  
  
Alice took a deep breath. "You remember the explanation of my school uniform and how it is tradition to wear the skirt at its shortest length," said Alice.  
  
"Yes, how could I forget," said Nicole with a smile on her face.  
  
"Well at some point in time that tradition extended to the gym uniforms," continued Alice. "The school has a standard pair of shorts and tee which each student is required to buy. We just buy them a little small."  
  
"Your school traditions just keep getting better and better," stated Nicole. "Go fix your make-up and come back here," order Nicole. "We will start the fashion show with your gym uniform."  
  
Alice was happy to finally have something to do and hurried out of the room. Nicole just smiled as she watched Alice's butt sway as she quickly left the room. However as soon as she walked out of sight Nicole went to work starting up her laptop. As soon as it opened she activated the web cam and set it to record. Next she tested the angle and found one that not only showed the bed and the area between the bed and closet, but also with the closet doors closed showed the backside of any one standing in that area. Satisfied she turned off the screen and went about getting her camera gear.  
  
Alice returned to the room a short time later a little confused as to why Nicole thought she need to fix her makeup, it was still near perfect. However Alice appreciated the time away from Nicole if only to get her emotions back in check. When she got to the door Alice stopped in her tracks as she saw Nicole standing there with her camera. Seeing the look Nicole was giving her she knew it was better not to try and fight this one and loose yet another battle. Besides Nicole already had some very revealing pictures of her, what would more do.  
  
"Your gym uniform, if you please," order Nicole.  
  
Alice walked over and grabbed the shorts from the dresser and reached down to get a pair of panties.  
  
"No underwear," order Nicole.  
  
Alice did not want an argument at this point in time she just wanted to put on some cloths, any cloths and even without underwear she would still be covered. Pulling on the shorts Alice reached into her dresser and pulled out one of her gym tees and quickly put it on. After teasing her hair she turned to face Nicole, and for the first time since her freshman year she felt uncomfortable in her gym uniform. Alice was dressed in a pair of short shorts that were stretched to the max and exposed the bottom of her butt cheeks. The tee was not much better, also made of a stretchy material and looked more painted on than shirt.  
  
Nicole started to slowly walk around Alice and gently ran her hand on the tight fabric covering Alice's butt. "Very nice," said Nicole. "It almost looks like my volleyball uniform, but we have spandex shorts."  
  
Alice just stood there facing the closet mirrors as Nicole continued her inspection.  
  
"For shorts I think we will go with a butt cheek rule," stated Nicole as she ran her fingers over the exposed bottom part of Alice's ass. If you can see the bottom of your butt cheeks they are short enough, I think that translates into a ½ inch inseam."  
  
Alice just swallowed hard; this is the second time her school playfulness led to a dress code rule. "As you wish mistress," answered Alice still standing at attention.  
  
"Now loosen up and lets get started with the show," stated Nicole as she turned on her camera.  
  
The afternoon progressed from there. Alice tried on one outfit after the next. Nicole barked orders and Alice either placed the clothes in one of the unacceptable piles or followed Nicole's orders for a quick photo shoot. After awhile Alice simply followed the routine and took up all sorts of poses and positions, from leaning forward to allow the camera to get a shot down her cleavage to turning around, pointing her butt at the camera, all with a false smile on her face.  
  
Alice felt her life was totally out of her control. She never really wore out her cloths simply outgrew them, and being sentimental she would normally keep them as apposed to just throwing them away. However this habit had come back to bit her in a big way, most of her newer cloths were not making the cut and items that had not fit properly were becoming the main stay of her wardrobe. The worst for Alice however was when Nicole decided to 'tailor' an article to meet the new rules. Several of Alice's older jeans were turned into shorts, or more precisely daisy dukes, and one into what looked like a pair of denim panties. The same for her denim skirts, any longer than her pinkie were marked and shortened. Most shorted more then necessary to make them acceptable. One was even given four inch V-cuts on the sides exposing most of Alice's hips.  
  
The last group of clothing modeled was the whites Nicole even had Alice put on her old white ballet costume and mimic the pose of the ballerina bending down and tying her slipper. Lastly Nicole had Alice wear a white cami that exposed her navel and a pair of white panties.  
  
Alice was lying across her bed hugging her old teddy bear when Nicole felt it was time to change gears. "Puppet when we where at the party yesterday you mentioned that you where never kissed before, is that correct?" asked Nicole.  
  
Alice started to blush. In the past she and Kim were partners in crime and felt they where not alone in the world and could take solace that there was at lest one other 18 year old girl still completely without experience, however when Kim starting dating Dave, Alice started to feel more and more alone. Now that she past that milestone she wished she was not. In her hart Alice was still fighting with the fact that her first true kiss was with a girl.  
  
"Yes mistress you were my first," replied Alice.  
  
"I cannot tell you how privileged that makes me feel," smiled Nicole. "I mean it is not too often you find a hot 18 year old girl who has never been kissed. However it is understandable when you're a lesbian. Not only do you have to overcome that first awkward event but also you have to do it while socially out of the norm. Unless you're discovered by someone like me that is a hard duo to over come."  
  
Alice wanted to hide her face in shame. She had no desire to kiss a girl and thus no real excuse. Sure she went to an all girls' school and sure she was always shy but the fact of the matter was every time she was out and about and some boy expressed any interest in her she would turn tail and run. At first it was because she was not ready and later she just started to avoid the issue causing further delay until finally she just felt she was way behind the curve and did not know how to get out of it.  
  
"Your right mistress it is a hard event to over come," was the answer Alice finally gave.  
  
"However that does bring up a new issue, one that I'm more than happy to help you resolve," said Nicole as she walked to the desk with the laptop on it and took a seat. "Now that you have had your first kiss you need experience and direction. So we are going to start your lessons right now puppet. Please come here and sit on my lap."  
  
Alice continued to hug her teddy bear. Lessons screamed Alice in her head. She wants to start giving me lessons on how to properly kiss a girl. The reference to her level of experience felt like a slap on the face. Were her kissing skills that bad? Did she really need to be walked through it? Alice's mind raced with the questions Nicole's statement posed and her hesitance for having to kiss Nicole again.  
  
However Nicole interrupted her train of thought. "Puppet, I said come here. You do not want me to have to punish you for not obeying me again do you?"  
  
Alice did not want that and reluctantly got off her bed and sat on Nicole's lap. Not knowing what to do next she placed her hands on her lap and looked into Nicole's eyes. Nicole smiled and started to brush the hair away from Alice's face to give the web cam a clear view of what was happening.  
  
"Puppet your walk has changed," stated Nicole.  
  
"My walk mistress?"  
  
"Yes when we first met you did nothing but strut your stuff. Now you seem as if you just woke up from a nap."  
  
Alice did not have an answer. Yes she remembered how she strutted in front of Nicole when they first met. It was part of the reason she felt she was so deep in this mess. But back then she was still pretending to be interested in girls. She was just playing the tease.  
  
Alice took in a deep breath and turned her head to stair off into the room. "You want me to 'strut my stuff' when I'm walking with you mistress?"  
  
"No puppet not just walking with me, when you are walking in general," firmly stated Nicole. "I want people to see you as that sexy little creature out on the prowl. I what you to be the Lolita playing for all the women out there and a tease to all the boys and most importantly I want you to be acting your sexiest for me. You implied certain behaviors when you started flirting with me and agreed to taking on a certain role in this relationship and I do not intend on letting start to slack off. Not if you want it to continue, got it!"  
  
"Yes mistress I got it," mumbled Alice.  
  
"Good now get up and strut over to your bed and back," ordered Nicole as she pushed Alice off of her lap and gave her a hard slap on the ass.  
  
Alice jumped into action more from the slap than the order. Closing her eyes she slowly started walking back to her bed swaying her ass from side to side. Stopping at her bed she spun around and started the return trip. As she looked at Nicole to gauge her reaction the huge grin on her face made Alice both relived and uncomfortable at the same time. Reaching the desk Alice once again took a seat on Nicole's lap.  
  
Nicole placed Alice's hands on her hips as she once again brushed Alice's hair out of the way. "Than was much better puppet, keep up the good work," said Nicole as she pulled Alice in for a soft kiss.  
  
They continued to kiss for several minutes as Nicole slowly changed from a make-out session between lovers to a more aggressive partner probing her mate's mouth. As they continued the session Nicole dropped one of her hands from around Alice's neck and started to caress Alice's nipple. To make sure Alice did not pull away she kept a firm grip on Alice's neck to warn her to play along. Alice was taken a little aback by the touch but Nicole's hand was successful in making Alice comply.  
  
Alice was starting to get aroused by Nicole actions and her body starting to get more into their activities even if Alice did not. Nicole understood what was happening to Alice and dropped her hand down and began a slow caress of Alice's vagina through the panties. Alice did not like the direction this lesson was taking but did not move her hands from Nicole hips or dare break the kiss. Over time Alice was getting wetter and wetter but Nicole did nothing to bring Alice close to a climax. As Alice started moaning into the kiss she started grinding her hips to provide more stimulation. Soon she was more than willing to be kissed by Nicole and was concentrating more on her pussy's desire's than what Nicole was demanding from her mouth.  
  
And just as Alice was about to climax Nicole removed her hand and broke away from the kiss. Alice tried to follow Nicole with both her mouth and her hips, however she was stopped by Nicole grabbing her arms. Alice opened her eyes and looked at Nicole.  
  
"Did you enjoy that puppet?" asked Nicole.  
  
"Yes mistress," whispered Alice as Nicole hand was once again stimulating her clitoris.  
  
"Excellent," replied Nicole. "You should always receive a sense of sexual satisfaction from a kiss with a girl. So this time I want you to concentrate on what my mouth wants and I want you to try and give it just that. Remember the more satisfaction your partner receives from the kiss the more you feel in return."  
  
Alice hardly had time to process Nicole's instructions when she was pulled in for another kiss. All she remembered was Nicole telling her the more satisfaction your partner receives from the kiss the more you feel in return. With her arms effectively pinned against Nicole's sides all Alice had to work with was her mouth. Trying to follow Nicole's lead she gauged her effectiveness by the amount of stimulation Nicole was giving her pussy. Her mind was no longer part of the decision making process. Her body wanted satisfaction and it was up to her brain to figure out how to maximize it.  
  
Just as she was again feeling the tide begin to rise Nicole pulled back. "Much better," stated Nicole. "Remember soft and gentle, read what your partner is trying to do and supply that need. But above it all remember to be soft and gentle. How it's getting late and you have to start getting ready for our date."  
  
"Now," shouted Alice  
  
Yes now puppet," answered Nicole as she lowered her gaze to Alice's now oblivious aroused nipples. "However it is nice to see that I can bring out such arousal in you. So go shower as I dry the spot you made on my jeans."  
  
Alice looked down and noticed her rock hard nipples poking at her cami and the wet spot on Nicole's jeans. Embarrassed Alice jumped from Nicole's lap and ran for the bathroom.  
  
Nicole watched Alice as she hurried out of the room and then turned her attention to the computer. Activating the screen Nicole smiled as she confirmed the entire session was captured by the web cam.  
  
Alice walked timidly into her parent's room in a slow strut as not to provoke Nicole. For some reason Alice felt more nervous now that she was dressed than when she was walking around the house naked or even when she was being photographed by Nicole a short while ago. As Nicole had insisted upon Alice was wearing her leather skirt that fit the pinkie rule. The problem was that it fell well under the pinkie rule; the hem sitting just below the start of her fingers and to make matters worse the skirt was tight and kept trying to ride up attempting to reveal that she was not wearing any panties. Thankfully the skirt was paired with a figure hugging white sweater preventing her from looking like a total slut, however it did bare a little of her midriff.  
  
Alice stopped in front of her parent's mirrored closet and took in the image she presented. She looked petite and not very well endowed. However her face and legs did more than enough to pull anyone's attention away from her chest. In an attempt to cover more leg Alice grabbed hold of the hem of the skirt and started to pull down. However the skirt would not budge. The waistband was already tight around her hips and would not move any lower and the leather did not have any give. With a sigh Alice straitened out the skirt surrendering to the fact that this was the best it was going to be. Opening the closet she reached up to get the box containing her mother's boots from the shelf. Retrieving the box Alice started her slow strut back to her bedroom and her waiting mistress.  
  
Nicole knelt down to zip up the second boot. "Their all set puppet," announced Nicole as she ran her fingers over the skin showing between Alice's skirt and the tops of the boots.  
  
Alice could only stair into her closet mirror. Her face was made up beautifully and the sweater gave her a soft elegant look and tried to compete against the exhibitionist image her legs where projecting. The boots were black leather over the knee with a three-inch heel and looked like the footwear a sexy female pirate would wear. With her hands at her sides her fingers could almost touch the tops of the boots but not quite, leaving a band of about four inches of skin. Not much skin was exposed but the problem was that skin was at the tops of her thighs. Alice knew that everyone would be looking at her in this outfit and if she sat down there would be a good chance that she would expose her private parts to them.  
  
Nicole stood back up and moved behind Alice. "You look very sexy puppet," wispered Nicole as she took hold of each of Alice's hands.  
  
"Thank you mistress," Alice meekly answered.  
  
"Lets get going puppet," ordered Nicole. "I'm getting hungry and it's high time I start showing you off to the world."  
  
The statement sent a shiver through Alice. Up until now it had just been the two of them. Now they were about to venture out into the world as girlfriends. Alice simply let out a sigh as Nicole gave her a pull on the hand signaling it was time to start there second date.

Following the hostess Alice was a bit relived that the restaurant was not as bad as she expected. The interior was bright and festive and while the waitresses were dressed in there trademark shorts and tanks they did not look as bad as Alice had feared. She was also surprised to see a few other female patrons, all be it with male companions. However Alice still noticed that a number of the people were focused on the two new customers entering and Alice started to feel very self-consensus about the way she was dressed and the way she was walking to the table.  
  
"Here we are," stated the hostess as she placed two menus on a small table in the back corner of the restaurant.  
  
"Thank you," replied Nicole as she hopped up on the barstool.  
  
"Vicky will be your server and should be by shortly," added the hostess as she turned and walked back to her post.  
  
Alice was a little nervous about sitting on such a high chair and the fact that she was facing the bar and kitchen area did not ease those fears.  
  
Nicole let out a little giggle as she watched Alice try and get on the stool and keep her legs together at the same time.  
  
"You make it on your perch ok," laughed Nicole.  
  
Alice was still trying to straiten her skirt as she turned a bit to the side making sure none of the other guests could see between her legs. "Yes mistress, its just these chairs are a bit high," answered Alice a little angrily.  
  
"Yes they do give you a heighten sense of your surroundings," stated Nicole as she leaned over and smiled at the sight of Alice's exposed thighs.  
  
Alice let out a slight gasp as she felt Nicole's fingers playing with the hem of her skirt now sitting just below her vagina, her eyes scanning the restaurant to see if anyone was observing what was happening. It was then that she made eye contact with a very pretty waitress with short dirty blond walking over to the table.  
  
"Hello ladies my name is Vicky and I will be your personal Hooter this evening," announced a smiling Vicky.  
  
"It's a pleasure to meet you Vicky," responded Nicole never removing her hand from Alice's lap. "My name is Nicole and this lovely creature is Alice."  
  
Alice smiled at Vicky blushing slightly from both the complement Nicole just made and the tingling she was starting to feel from Nicole's fingers. Breaking eye contact with Vicky, Alice's eye's widened as she got an up close view of Vicky's C-cup chest. So that is the reason these chairs are so tall Alice thought as a slight grin appeared on her face. However Alice quickly diverted her eyes as Vicky stuck out her chest to give her a better view.  
  
"My I take your drink orders or are you waiting for others to join you," laughed Vicky.  
  
"We'll both have Coke's and no we are not waiting for anyone else," replied Nicole.  
  
"All right I will just go and get these for you while you check out the menu," said Vicky with a smile as she turned and walked to the bar.  
  
"MMMM, would you look at that ass," said Nicole. "Just look at how it sways side to side as she walks. Right and left, right and left, couldn't you just watch that all day puppet."  
  
"Yes mistress," breathed Alice her face still flush from being caught staring at Vicky's chest, Nicole's fingers where once again working their magic and Alice was finding it very hard to concentrate. With the gentle side-to-side motion overher clitoris and the rhythmic sway of Vicky's ass Alice was becoming hypnotized and could not break her gaze.  
  
As Vicky reached the beverage machine she stopped and reached over to get the glasses. Glancing over her shoulder she made eye contact with Alice and gave a little smile before turning her head and filling the glasses. Alice could only look down at the table in shame. First Vicky caught her staring at her chest and now less than a minute later she caught her looking at her ass.  
  
"Don't worry puppet I think she likes having you watch her," whispered Nicole as her finger circled Alice's clitoris.  
  
Alice did not want to be ogling a girl. She had never looked at another woman in a sexual way in her life. Now here she was openly staring at a waitress's tits and ass. Alice did not want this but Nicole's finger was making her so horny and it was so much easier to just go along with Nicole's statements. Her mind did not want to think it just wanted to keep experiencing those feelings. However her embarrassment from being discovered by Vicky made Alice realize what she was doing and where she was.  
  
"Mistress could you please stop," pleaded Alice.  
  
"But why puppet we are just starting to have fun."  
  
"But mistress it's just I have a hard time thinking when your touching me like that."  
  
"Really, that's good to know puppet. But why do you need to think?"  
  
Alice was in a fix. With Nicole's finger's working her pussy she would not think of a reason for why she needed to think. With a tear in her eye Alice feared that she would be brought to orgasm right here in front of everyone. Just then she saw that Vicky had finished filling the glasses and started making her way to another table. When she saw that Alice was watching her again she gave her a wink.  
  
"Because....because I need to talk with Vicky," blurted Alice.  
  
"Talk with Vicky," spat Nicole pulling her hand away. "And why do you need to talk with Vicky?"  
  
Alice was in a panic. Technically she was on a date with Nicole, even if forced, and saying she needed to talk with another girl was not the best of moves, but she needed an excuse for Nicole to stop playing with her pussy as she was already wet and was beginning to feel that tingling sensation and knew she was about to climax at the hand of a girl again. Vicky just happened to catch her attention.  
  
"She is our waitress and we still haven't order mistress," Alice replied nervously.  
  
"And that is the only reason you need to be able to think," inquired Nicole.  
  
"Yes mistress," answered Alice quickly.  
  
"So you do not think she is attractive," asked Nicole crossing her arms.  
  
"Yes she is attractive. What I mean is she is pretty. No she's...," responded Alice taking a deep breath. "Mistress I do think she is attractive and it is hard not to look at her in that uniform, but I'm not interested in a relationship with her I'm in love with you."  
  
Alice regretted saying it even before she finished the sentence. After making that statement about Vicky she just wanted to erase Nicole's fears and not have her storm out and thus possibly loosing her parents. She really did not want to be in a relationship with Nicole especially not the type she had fallen into, and not having any real feelings or experience to tap Alice had to try and think up something using her still limited mental abilities and I love you was the first thing that jumped into her head. She was not in love with Nicole she hated the things Nicole had made her do, and she certainly did not like girls. Besides who says they love you on a second date. Now in a moment of panic she said something that she knew was just pushing her deeper into this kinky relationship she had with Nicole.  
  
The statement took Nicole aback. She was only teasing Alice about her intentions with Vicky and just wanted to see Alice squirm. Besides what is the point of going to Hooters if you don't look and flirt and she certainly did not expect to hear that Alice loved her. A smile slowly replaced Nicole surprised look. Nicole thought that the poor girl must truly be a submissive lesbian who had been suppressing her feelings for some time and now that she had an outlet the dam had burst. Any concerns Nicole had of pushing Alice too hard evaporated with that statement. Now she knew for certain that Alice wanted the type of relationship Nicole had been dreaming of.  
  
"Thank you puppet," said Nicole taking Alice's hand in hers and placing the other on Alice's lap. "That is a very kind and special thing to say; however just because you love me does not mean that we cannot appreciate other woman. That is the purpose of coming to a place like this and Sideshow."  
  
Nicole leaned in and gave Alice a soft kiss. "So of course you can talk with Vicky, puppet. "In fact I insist on it. I think the site of two woman flirting is very erotic and you do want to please your lover don't you?"  
  
The conversation ended as the two girls heard glasses being placed on the table. "Have you two love birds decided what you would like to order or do you still need to time to 'discuss' it further," asked Vicky with a smirk on her face.  
  
"Oh we know what we would like to order," said Nicole staring directly at Vicky. "But I do not believe it is on the menu."  
  
"Well you never know," purred Vicky, turning her eyes to Alice. "I might be able to accommodate an off the menu item. That is if you ask nicely enough."  
  
Alice was again in a state of shock. Her girlfriend had just order her to flirt with Vicky right in front of her. And to make matters worst Vicky now was flirting with her.  
  
"Thank you, that is something we definitely have to remember," answered Alice nervously.  
  
"Yes we will keep that in mind for dessert," added Nicole. "But for now we will both have the hamburger with fries."  
  
"Very well," said Vicky with a bit of playful disappointment. "Just remember me when it comes time for dessert." With that Vicky spun around and walked away swishing her ass even more then the first time.  
  
"You have a lot to learn about flirting, puppet," laughed Nicole.  
  
"Sorry mistress," whispered Alice. "It's just I have not had much experience doing it."  
  
"It that so puppet? In all your years at that utopia of a school you go to you mean you have not done much flirting?"  
  
Alice thought of her last three and a half years of high school. Yes there was the usual share of teasing and flirting going on even for a bunch of girls with no boys in sight. But it was all in fun and no one took it seriously. They were just making do without boys, and it was usually limited to between friends. Alice's only friend was Kim and because of the behavior and stories of her mother she felt uncomfortable joining in on the harmless fun.  
  
"Not really mistress. My school is made up of very structured clicks and it is not common for girls to chat with others out of your group."  
  
"What a shame, all that tail and your not allowed to touch. How about outside of school?  
  
Alice thought for a moment.  
  
"No not really."  
  
"Well I see that I have my work cut out for me," responded Nicole with a smile on her face. "Going forward I see we are going to have to add flirting to your daily schedule of kissing and girl pleasing practices. By the time I'm done with you puppet you'll be an expert in women."  
  
Great, thought Alice. Just the skills every heterosexual girls strives for, how to be an expert at pleasing women. It was then that another thought entered Alice's head; are these skills that different than the ones she needed with men! Alice was now getting a little more nervous. Being stuck in this perverted relationship with Nicole was one thing but after Nicole was done teaching her these skills and she had to practice them for the next eight months would they then be just her way of doing it. Alice's experience with boys was basically nonexistent and after her crash course her foundation and wealth of experience will be with women, once she leaves for college how would these skills transition over to boys or worse what if they hindered her ability to be with a boy.  
  
As Alice was contemplating this crises Nicole tapped her on the thigh and leaned over to whisper into Alice's ear. "Puppet, Vicky's coming with our food, so now is your chance to get in a little practice. When she asks us if we want anything else, ask her if she is seeing anyone."  
  
Alice looked up to see Vicky was approaching the table, chest out, hips swaying and a smile on her face. Her eyes stayed locked on Vicky as she swallowed hard. She now had to openly flirt with another person, a girl. Worse the opening question Nicole wanted her to ask left little to interpretation.  
  
"Her you go girls two hamburgers and fries," sang Vicky as she leaned over the table to place the plats in front of each girl. "How is there anything else I can do for you?"  
  
Alice jumped as Nicole pinched her clit. "Yes! I mean we were wondering if you are dating anyone at them moment," asked Alice blushing enormously.  
  
Vicky stood at attention with her chest right in front of Alice's face. "As a matter of fact, no I'm currently not in a relationship. Why do you ask?"  
  
Why did we ask thought Alice. Nicole and I are dating so what good is it to know if Vicky is currently single.  
  
"We just wanted to know if a beautiful and sexy girl like you is ever single," answered Nicole.  
  
"Why thank you for the complement," said Vicky placing a hand on her head and the other on her hip and striking a model pose. "I haven't had much luck on the dating front in some time. You see guys love to be with a hooters waitress but once things start to get serious they realize that part of my job is allowing other men, and women, to look at me. And that is usually the deal breaker. However my relationships with women seem to last a little longer, I guess I just find them a little more attractive and fun to be with, but I'm too much of a free sprit and they usually only last a few months."  
  
"How about you girls been together long?" inquired Vicky.  
  
"Actually this is only our second date," answered Nicole. "I used to be in the same boat as you but since I found my little puppet I think we'll be staying together for awhile."  
  
"So I guess that means there is no hope of me getting in between the two of you," said Vicky.  
  
"Oh I wouldn't say that," purred Nicole. "We are always open to new experiences."  
  
"Yes lots of new experiences," added Alice mockingly.  
  
"Well I guess there is hope for me yet," added Vicky. "Is there anything else I can get for you, dessert perhaps?"  
  
"Well now that you mention it; could we get one of those sexy uniforms for Alice here?" asked Nicole while running her fingers through Alice's hair.  
  
"Sorry but we only sell generic shirts," replied Vicky.  
  
"That is such a shame," purred Nicole as she dropped her hand down to Alice's breast. "Don't you think puppet here would look sexy in one of those uniforms? I know I would love to see the two of you together dressed in uniform."  
  
It was now Vicky's turn to stare at Alice. "Yes she would look very sexy," answered Vicky in a husky voice. "I tell you what why don't I give you the check and I will get you your doggie bag."  
  
Doggie bag thought Alice as Nicole paid the bill. We don't have any leftovers, why would we need a doggie bag. Alice didn't dwell on the issue for long, they were getting ready to leave and Alice couldn't wait to get to the privacy of Nicole's car.  
  
"Here you girls go," chirped Vicky as she placed the bag on the table and picked up the bill.  
  
Nicole grabbed the bag and smiled as she looked into it.  
  
"I told you I would try and accommodate an off menu request if you asked nicely enough," stated Vicky with a smile.  
  
Looking at the bill Vicky raised her hand and asked, "now whose number is this?" showing the bottom of the bill with a phone number.  
  
"Mine," replied Nicole.  
  
"Tell you what, come back Wednesday and I will give you the white and orange one for your friend's number," offered Vicky.  
  
"We will be here," replied Nicole giving the bag to Alice. "On your feet puppet the strippers await."  
  
Peering in, Alice was surprised to see the black version of the Hooters uniform. Realizing she was destined for yet another photo session Alice slowly slid off of the seat doing her best not to flash Vicky and the rest of the patrons in the process.  
  
"Now walk out in front of me puppet and I want to see you swaying your ass like Vicky," order Nicole.  
  
Starring at the door Alice slowly copied Vicky's sway as she walked ahead of Nicole for the door. Stepping outside Alice wished she at least had a coat as the cool night air sent shivers down Alice's body causing her nipples to harden and poke thought her sweater. Remembering to sway her hips Alice walked as quickly as she could with the frosty night air blowing up her skirt and over her exposed and stimulated sex. Upon reaching the passenger door Alice turned to see that Nicole took a more leisurely pace and was still walking to meet Alice at the car, in no hurry to let Alice enter the shelter of the passenger seat.  
  
Alice let out a sharp gasp as she was pinned to the car door by Nicole. "I see that you are excited as me from our little dinner date, puppet," stated Nicole as she gently caressed one of Alice's hardened nipples.  
  
"Yes the night is having an effect on me, mistress," replied Alice pressing back against Nicole in an attempt to keep her skin from touching the cold metal of the car.  
  
Nicole took the hint from Alice and leaned in for a long passionate kiss. Alice was a bit shocked by the kiss as she was more focused on getting off the car door and into the warm compartment. Deciding the only way to end this episode was to reciprocate Nicole's kiss Alice opened her mouth and accepted Nicole's tongue and placed her hands on Nicole's hips.  
  
Sensing that Alice was accepting her lead Nicole began to actively fondle Alice's breasts as she explored the inside of her mouth with her tongue.  
  
As the kiss continued Alice began to wonder again about how different this was to how a boy would kiss her, forceful, demanding, sensual; soft and sensual. She could feel the soft lips enclosing hers, the soft fingers on the back of her neck. She could even feel Nicole's soft breasts pressed against her as they embraced. The long nails pinching her nipples and the smooth hips grinding against hers as the kiss progressed. Alice was again becoming lost in the moment and in doing so forgotten how cold she was as her body started to warm from Nicole's actions. However as hard Alice tried to picture a boy kissing and groping her she could not get over that soft feel of Nicole's skin or the pressure from Nicole's breasts pressing against her chest she could not get her mind to wrap around anything but kissing a girl.  
  
Lowering her hands Nicole reached under Alice's skirt and gave her now wet clitoris a pinch resulting in a small squeak from Alice as they broke the kiss. "That was very good puppet," said Nicole reaching into her pocket for her keys. "I see that today's lesson has been helpful."  
  
Alice did not answer and just sat in the car, as she was ashamed at yet another betrayal by her body. Lowering her head Alice just stared at her lap and vainly attempted to pull the hem of her skirt down. However this respite did not last as she saw Nicole's hand come into view and slowly push the hem of her skirt up. "There is no longer a need for you to think puppet," stated Nicole as she started to play with Alice's still wet pussy and drive into the night.  
  
As they approached the strip club Alice was sitting with her head pressed back against the headrest, face flush and her lips slightly parted. Her palms were pressing down into the seat cushion and the toes of her boots were pressed hard against the floor as she sat at the edge of the seat with her legs spread as wide as the skirt would allow, her hips following the motion of Nicole's hand.  
  
Nicole could not help but smile as she looked over at Alice. She could not believe how easy it was to bring Alice to the brink of organism. In fact Alice was riding on the brink of a climax for a good five minutes. As much as Nicole wanted to keep Alice in her current state she knew that Alice had to climax before they left the car, rewarded for her good behavior and ease her nerves before getting into the club.  
  
Stopping at a light Nicole changed tactics and started to rub Alice's clitoris with more force. Sensing the change Alice started to press her crotch into Nicole's hand. Alice let out a scream and tightened her body as the orgasm exploded. Alice collapsed back into the seat breathing heavily. However her post-orgasmic bliss was interrupted by the sound of cheers. Opening her eyes Alice turned her head to see a car full of teenaged girls waiting at the intersection next to theirs cheering and laughing at her display. Just as Alice was about to dive for the floor Nicole pressed the accelerator and they were whisked around the corner.

"Now that was hot," announce Nicole still laughing from the event.  
  
Alice could not respond she still had her face in her lap ashamed of what she just did.  
  
"Now puppet, don't be like that," said Nicole rubbing her hand over Alice's back. "I saw how hard you came so don't tell me that was not one of the best orgasms you have ever had in your life?"  
  
Alice slowly sat up. Nicole was right she could not remember ever coming that hard before. True Nicole had been teasing her all day and she was kept on the edge for most of the drive. At the end she was practically begging to cum at that point she would still have been willing to cum in front of the car of girls if given a choice.  
  
"Yes, but it was very embarrassing to hear a group of girls cheer during such a private moment," wined Alice.  
  
"Puppet you are missing the key word," answered Nicole. "They cheered. And believe me they are all turned on right now from your little display. Trust me, you looked hot and the look on your face was of pure bliss. In fact I bet when each of those girls goes to bed tonight they are going to masturbate to the image of you."  
  
Alice felt a little disturbed by the image of four girls masturbating in their beds while she was tied naked to hers. Would they actually do that thought Alice? She was certain the girls were straight so why would they masturbate to an image of a girl coming in a car. Then she remembered some of her harmless fantasies. Things she dreamed about and did in the privacy of her bedroom late at night and told no one about, that beautiful senior from school when she was a freshman. Threesomes involving that hot couple she spied out on a date. It was just mindless sexual fantasies no harm in them just working out some sexual steam. And tonight four girls will be working off some sexual steam to the memory of her orgasming in the car next to them at the light. She was now going to be a mental pin-up to four girls.  
  
Alice was a little hesitant as she stepped into the club. She had heard of strip clubs and she had seen a number of movies and TV shows that had scenes but she never actually thought she would actually be a patron of one. Now here she was standing just inside the entrance with her arms crossed to help warm herself up and cover her still visible nipples as she waited for Nicole to pay the very large man at the door and the hostess to seat them.  
  
Looking around Alice noticed that Sideshow was set up to look like an X-rated circus. The back wall was entirely mirrored and had a narrow stage about three feet above the floor running its length. Three entrances, on the left center and right, as well as stairs on each side provided access. Two stripper poles were located between the doors. From the middle of the stage a short runway jutted out to a large round stage made to resemble the center ring, in the central point of the ring was another stripper pole. Chairs lined the perimeter of the stage and tables and booths were setup in circular rows. On stage was an African-American girl about twenty dancing to Welcome to the Jungle while removing a leopard skirt and top. Walking around the club looked to be about a dozen other strippers performing lap dances or talking to customers. Alice also noticed that this time they were the only female patrons.  
  
"Give them a booth up front", shouted the bouncer jilting Alice out of her appraisal. A woman of about 30 dressed as a sexy ringmaster lead them towards the side of the circular stage.  
  
"See anything you like puppet?" asked Nicole as she placed her hand around Alice's waist.  
  
"No mistress," replied Alice. Then quickly adding. "But I haven't had an opportunity to get a good look yet."  
  
"Well take your time puppet," said Nicole. I paid for premium seating. Right up front next to the stage."  
  
Right up in front of everyone, perfect thought Alice still nervous from being in the club in the first place. Nervous that she was in a place where men pay women to dance naked for them, nervous that people thought she was there to pay women to dance naked for her and nervous that women where going to be dancing naked for her.  
  
"Here you go ladies," said the ringmaster gesturing at a booth in front of the circler stage at about four o'clock.  
  
"Thank you," replied Nicole as she maneuvered Alice into the booth.  
  
Alice was relieved that her lower body was hidden under the table and the seat in front of the stage was not designed to allow the person sitting there to easily look behind them. However this was short lived as she felt Nicole's hand on the top of her bare thigh.  
  
From there the night went on. Nicole kept playing with Alice's pussy lips while focusing Alice's attention on the strippers walking around the room or dancing on stage. Asking Alice what she liked about each or what did she think was the most erotic part of the strip tease. Thus forcing Alice to gaze at the girls or watch their performances knowing she would have to discuss them afterwards.  
  
The one thing that seemed to please Alice was the fact that the strippers did not seem to like two female customers coming in and pulling attention from the male customers and thus tended to stay away. Just as a waitress dressed as a 1920's cigarette girls was placing down there second round of sodas the music started once again and the DJ asked the crowd to give it up for Ruby. Focusing once again on the stage Alice waited for the stripper to appear. A young redhead appeared from the center door dressed as belly dancer and bounded to center stage.  
  
Alice let out a small gasp.  
  
"What is it puppet?" whispered Nicole, her hand still under Alice's skirt.  
  
"Ruby...she....she....looks like she could be my older sister," stammered Alice.  
  
Nicole took a close look at Ruby. The girl was a beauty, about 20 years old, 5'7" tall and no more than 130 lbs. Her body was smooth and toned with slight curves and a large chest, obviously the result of a boob job. Her hair was a light red and cut short. Nicole continued to watch the show, as Ruby danced around the stage to some Turkish remix all the while making sure Alice remained focused on her pretend sister. Nicole kept whispering about the movement of Ruby's hips or the sultry look of her eyes as they peered over the vale. As Alice concentrated on the face of the dance Ruby's eyes locked on to Alice's gaze, this time Alice did not drop her head in shame but continued to make eye contact as Ruby removed her top.  
  
"She does look like she could be your sister puppet," whispered Nicole as she gently played with Alice's vaginal lips. "And judging by how wet you are I take it you also find her attractive."  
  
Alice closed her eyes from the embarrassment she felt from Nicole's remark. Not more than 30 minutes ago she was orgasming in front of a car full of girl's and now she is becoming wet again gawking at a dancer that looks more like her mother than her and could pass for her older sister. But the embarrassment quickly faded away as Nicole expertly teased her body once again effectively turning off her mind and placing Nicole in command.  
  
"She is attractive mistress," stuttered Alice as she opened her eyes once again to look at the display before her and opened her legs to give Nicole easier access. However your touch is more of the reason for my arousal."  
  
"Thank you puppet," purred Nicole as she kissed Alice's ear. "That is so sweet of you to say. However I believe that your sexy sister has a lot to do with it also.  
  
Alice blushed at the comment. While the girl on the stage was not her sister the talk was yet another level of taboo. However without a real sibling to relate to, the scenario was purely make believe and Alice was just watching a beautiful stranger dancing on stage.  
  
"Come on now puppet," continued Nicole seeing Alice's blush. "You should know by now that it's okay to admire other women. And just look at her up there dancing for us; for you."  
  
"She is very hypnotic," answered Alice.  
  
"Yes she is puppet, just look at her glide around the stage and move those hips. Back and forth back and forth," continued Nicole as she played with Alice's pussy in time with the stripper's movements. Alice could not help but stare. The stripper truly was hypnotic and Alice subconsciously started to move her body in rhythm with Nicole's fingers and Ruby's body.  
  
The song ended with the stripper doing the splits and laying down until her chin touched the floor staring directly at Alice.  
  
"Give it up for Ruby" barked the DJ as Rudy stood up wearing only a thong collecting tips from the patrons sitting along the stage.  
  
Nicole elbowing her side and clapping knocked Alice out of her daze. Taking the queue Alice also began to applaud, all-be-it uncomfortably.  
  
"So what did you think of your sisters performance puppet," inquired Nicole while applauding.  
  
"She is an incredible dancer mistress," replied Alice. "The way she moves her body is hypnotic and her eyes... they're incredible."  
  
""Your right puppet she is a great dancer, but that body, is what is absolutely incredible. Don't you agree?  
  
"Yes mistress, she is very....fit"  
  
"Wouldn't you love to just caress her skin? Hold those breasts? And touch those lips?  
  
"Yes mistress that would be very nice."  
  
Alice was more uncomfortable with this line of questioning then with the earlier dancers. With them it was mostly a technical discussion, sort of like sitting on the couch talking about an actress on the TV, but with Ruby it was different. With Ruby she was genuinely interested in watching her dance and now she felt embarrassed by the way she looked at her and worst by the feelings watching her aroused. Coming to a strip club was bad enough. Having to watch the performances and scrutinize them was degrading. But with Ruby she felt something she was not supposed to and now she was nervous. All she wanted was for the next dancer to appear and put an end to the Ruby experience  
  
"Yes puppet it would be very nice," purred Nicole. "However for now that has to remain a fantasy and your mission."  
  
"My mission?" inquired Alice.  
  
"Yes, you mission," answered Nicole. "While you can pay for them to dance for you, you are not allowed to touch or get physical with the strippers. So for you to realize your desires you have to seduce Ruby. Consider it a test of your flirting skills."  
  
"You want me to hit on a stripper!" asked a surprised Alice. Flirting with a waitress was bad enough though Alice. Now my girlfriend wants me to flirt with a stripper with a heavy make-out session as the goal.  
  
"Yes puppet," commanded Nicole. "She is a pro and like you said could pass as your sister. It just sounds so incredibility erotic and dirty, I just have to see it. Yesterday you said you would do anything I said and earlier today you said you loved me. So unless you started this relationship on lies you will do as I request, got it puppet!"  
  
Based off of lies thought Alice her anger welling up again. Of course this hellish version of a relationship is based off of lies. Your cousin blackmailed me into this relationship. I do not like being tied up or calling some girl mistress or paraded around exposed, or photographed naked, or hitting on women and I certainly do not want to be in a relationship with a girl. So except for that this relationship is on a firm foundation. Grabbing hold of her emotions. "As you wish mistress," sighed Alice. Either she caved to Nicole's demands, told her she was being forced and risk Susan reporting her parents or break off the relationship and Susan most likely reporting her parents. None were desirable but Alice couldn't risk loosing her parents.  
  
"That is what I like to hear," said Nicole with a triumphant smile on her face. "Look here comes Ruby. I tell you what I promised you a lap dace and I will get you one from her to help break the ice," said Nicole as she pulled her hand from under Alice's skirt and patted her thigh. Alice turned and saw Ruby back in her harem costume, minus the veil gliding towards there table. Their eyes locked and Alice worked, once again, on suppressing the anger she was feeling and focused on the arousal she felt earlier. If she was to accomplish her seduction she needed feelings of desire to draw from not reality.  
  
Waiting for her turn on stage Ruby stood behind the 2-way mirror surveying the audience. One of the tricks of the trade is to focus on one patron and dance for them, tonight Ruby choose Alice. From an early age she liked things that were naughty and taboo and two women sitting alone in a strip was naughty; she also liked Alice's youthful appearance yet another taboo. Walking to the table Ruby felt a sexual charge. She just did one of her best performances and her quarry seemed to have been enthralled by the routine and she was eager to meet her mystery girl and continue the fantasy.  
  
"Good evening ladies, did you enjoy the show," inquired Ruby as she gently stroked Alice's shoulder.  
  
"How could anyone not," replied Nicole. That was one of the most erotic performances we have ever seen, isn't that right puppet," continued Nicole squeezing Alice's leg.  
  
"Yes, that was defiantly the best dance I have ever seen," added Alice looking into Ruby's eyes.  
  
"Thank you and it was my pleasure," said Ruby sliding in to sit next to Alice. "And how did you get the name puppet?"  
  
"It's just my pet name for her," said Nicole bushing the hair away from Alice's face. "Her real name is Alice and I'm Nicole.  
  
"Nice to meet you Alice and Nicole," said Ruby. Are you okay with me calling you Alice," purred Ruby rubbing Alice's hand. "I prefer not to use a 'pet' name... unless it's my pet name for them.  
  
"How about sis," offered Nicole.  
  
Alice turned to Nicole with the look of shock and embarrassment.  
  
"Sis" giggled Ruby.  
  
"Yes, you see the first thing Alice said when you came out on stage is you look like you could be her older sister," stated Nicole. "Isn't that right puppet?"  
  
Blushing she turned to face Ruby and her bedroom eyes and bright smile. "It is the hair mostly," mumbled Alice. "That and we share a number of facial features."  
  
"Well coming from someone as beautiful as you I will take that as a complement," said Ruby placing her hand on Alice's chin to turn her face towards her. Studying her face Ruby had to agree with Alice's assessment. "And you are right, we do look like we could be sisters so little sis it is." After making that statement Ruby was never more excited in her life. Since she had become sexually active she had done almost every trick in the book but having only an older brother this was one fantasy she never considered.  
  
"So sis since you think I'm the best dancer you have ever seen how about me giving you an up close and personal repeat performance," asked Ruby breathing into Alice's ear and playing with the hair on the back of her neck.  
  
Alice closed her eyes as she felt the hairs on the back of her neck begin to stick up. Ruby did feel very soft and even though Alice was straight anyone would agree that Ruby was a beautiful girl with incredible eyes, a sexy body and an erotic dancer. In her mind she didn't want to be here or have to do this but she had no choice, it was what Nicole wanted and she had to keep her happy. Her body on the other hand was already aroused by Nicole's caresses and welcomed the touch. She was in such a state of arousal that she couldn't think straight and slowly tilted her head back and into Ruby's hand, she did not want to think anymore and decided to do what her body wanted her to do what her mind did not want to do but needed to. "I would love that very much," whispered Alice.  
  
Smiling Ruby stood back up pulling Alice so she was sitting at the end of the booth with her knees pointing out. Leaning forward at the waist she placed her breasts right in font of Alice's face, offering her a great view down her harem top, and paused for a few moments. Alice could not help but stair at the two orbs before her and subconsciously wetted her lips.  
  
The gentle pressure from Ruby's finger under her chin caused Alice to sever her examination of Ruby's attributes and to look into her eyes. "Anything for family," giggle Ruby as she stood back up and started to sway to the music.  
  
Alice sat where Ruby had positioned her, face forward staring into Ruby's belly button and started to break into a cold sweat from her embarrassment. Ruby on the other hand was pleased that Alice was showing such interest in her body and incorrectly assumed Alice was staring at her crotch.  
  
Slowly moving forward until she was straddling Alice's lap she and reached down to seize Alice's hands and place them on her hips. Alice looked up past Ruby's breasts to see Ruby looking down and smiling. The feeling of fast moving hips caused Alice to break her gaze and look at the gyrating panties only inches from her face. Alice became frozen and simply continued to remain focused on the moving body before her.  
  
Grabbing Alice's hands in hers Ruby slow guided them to the front of her panties and then slowly down her thighs and back up. Instinctively Alice continued the stroking of Ruby's thighs, panty and ass as Ruby continued her dance. For Ruby the feeling was electric. She loved it when people where focused on her and were completely mesmerized by her body. She also like pushing the boundaries and thinking of Alice as her sister was a very big turn on for her. The fact that she was dancing, seducing such a close relation to her was sending shivers throughout her body and was bringing a sense of arousal that Ruby had not felt in a long time.  
  
Alice on the other hand gave up trying the to keep mental control over the situation and was preoccupied with suppressing any feelings against her current situation and concentrating on the ones that would help her through it. She thought Ruby was a beautiful girl and was fascinated by her body. The fact Ruby seemed to not only allow physical contact but also desire it gave Alice the excuse to feel her body.  
  
Alice's eyes looked upwards as she noticed Ruby was removing her top. With a smile on her face Ruby slowly backed away and guided Alice's hands up to her breasts. Alice bit her lower lip as she stared into Ruby's eyes and slowly caressed her breasts. They were soft yet firm and large. Alice couldn't believe she was doing this. Here she was in a public place feeling up a stripper as her girlfriend sat next to her. It was then that she noticed that Nicole had her hand down the back of her skirt and with one finger slowing caressing the crack of the ass. All of this stimulation was making her very wet and she had trouble controlling her breathing. The fantasy was broken for Alice then she caught herself thinking about leaning in and kissing Ruby's supple lips. Pulling her hands away and breaking eye contact Alice tried to once again get mental control of her feelings.  
  
As Alice was attempting to refocus her mind Ruby began to squat in front of Alice's legs. Her mental daze was shattered when she felt Ruby begin to pull her legs apart. From the smirk on Ruby's face she knew it was too late, Ruby knew. She knew that Alice was not wearing panties. She knew that Alice was extremely wet from all the stimulation she received and she would assume that Alice was extremely horny, which she was, but that it was because she was so excited from Ruby's dance.  
  
Alice tried to close her legs but Ruby was lodged between them. She tried to retreat into the booth but Nicole's hand held her firm. Feeling like a virgin sacrifice Alice grabbed the table and the end of the booth as she turned her head to the side and closed her eyes in shame. She felt Ruby easing back up and trailing her hand over her thigh and up under her skirt as she brought her mouth up to her now exposed ear.  
  
"You are very naughty little sis," whispered Ruby as she licked Alice's ear. "And very wet too. Did your big sister make you all excited? Well you definitely made your sister very excited."

Alice let out a gasp as she felt Ruby run her finger between her pussy lips and bite her ear. Turning her head forward once again she saw Ruby stand back up and straddle her lap. Sitting down Ruby runs the finger under her nose with a smile on her face. "Mmmmm," moaned Ruby as she inhaled the aroma. "You smell fantastic."  
  
Alice could only watch and stare as Ruby placed her finger into her mouth.  
  
"You taste fantastic too," giggle Ruby as she pulled the finger from her mouth and leaned forward for a quick kiss.  
  
"I cannot believe I just gave my own sister a lap dance," yelled Ruby as she quickly brought her hands up to cover her mouth.  
  
Alice just gasped at the comment and wanted to hide under the table. The statement, meant to be heard by only Alice and Nicole was made loud enough for them to hear over the music but Ruby chose the moment the music cut off abruptly and what was to be a private statement was broadcast to the entire club. The silence in the club was broken when Nicole grabbed Alice's face and gave her a hard kiss. Alice could hear the cheers and the roar of the crowd as the kiss continued. Releasing her grip on Alice's face she pushed Alice to her feet and into the arms of Ruby who gives her a big hug and a kiss on the cheek.  
  
Lying naked on her bed Alice just stared at the ceiling as Nicole finished binding her limbs to the frame. She was more mortified by the actions of tonight and how it just seemed to get worse as the day went on. The morning activities of walking around the house and the photo shoot look so tame in retrospect. Even her ogling Vicky looked minor even though it was incredibly embarrassing at the time. Her organism at the stop light made the earlier events look insignificant and she could not help but wonder if somewhere out there their were fours girls laying in their beds masturbating to the image of her coming.  
  
Lord knows there was a large group of men masturbating to the image of her and her 'sister' April, Ruby's real name. After the lap dance Ruby became really popular with the patrons. This did not go unnoticed by the other strippers and soon any time one of them wasn't pulling in any business they would come to there table and give them a free dance. Nicole loved it. Alice hated it. It meant she was continually the center of attention and usually had a girl dancing naked before her. To top it all off it was always under the watchful eye of Nicole so Alice had to at least pretend to be interested.  
  
The worst part was when Ruby danced on stage. Everyone knew she was dancing for Alice and activity in the club came to a stop to watch the stripper perform for her sister. Several dances later Ruby got Nicole to promise to come back on Wednesday, the owner, a woman named madam Lu even promised us free admission and drinks whenever we came. We added that much to the club.  
  
As Nicole finished tying Alice to the bed she laid down next to Alice as slowly started to fondle her breasts. "That was one exciting evening wasn't it puppet," whispered Nicole.  
  
"Yes mistress," answered Alice feeling the tingle in her nipples but unable to do anything about it.  
  
"Vicky is very sexy isn't she puppet?"  
  
"Yes mistress she is."  
  
"What did you like most about her puppet?" asked Nicole her finger slowly sliding back and forth between Alice's breasts.  
  
Alice tried to remember the details of their encounter with Vicky at the restaurant. It was only six hours ago but it may as well have been last month given all that had happened since then. "I would have to say her ass and breasts mistress," answered Alice remembering how she was caught staring at those two body parts.  
  
"A T&A girl. I have to agree if you are looking at a woman for her sexiness its all in the tits and ass. And I bet we could have a lot of fun with her in the future don't you think puppet?" Asked Nicole pinching her nipple.  
  
"Haaaa, yes mistress, she did seem interested in that," answered Alice flinching from the pain.  
  
"And what about those girls in the other car, puppet? Do you think they are masturbating to the image of you right now? Does that excite you?" Asked Nicole as she moved her hand from Alice's breast and started to skim her fingers over Alice's sex.  
  
"Yes mistress," gasped Alice as she pulled on her bindings but Nicole's knots held firm. Since puberty Alice understood she had sensitive breasts, but now she was beginning to realize the control they had over her libido. As soon as Nicole started playing with her breasts her body becomes aroused and starts to tingle making it sensitive to the slightest touch, her pussy begins to moisten and her clitoris becomes excited. Then her desires take control and Nicole had used this cause and effect remarkably. No matter how wrong it felt in her mind her body told her it was good and refused to allow her sexual preferences get in the way.  
  
"Mmmmm, I hope so puppet," cooed Nicole tracing her finger along the outside of Alice's pussy lips.  
  
"And what do you think about your sister April?" Inquired Nicole tickling the tip of her clitoris.  
  
"She is a very beautiful girl and a great dancer mistress," grunted Alice stretching her body and arching her back to follow Nicole's hand.  
  
"Great dancer! You were completely under her spell. I don't think I have ever seen a girl develop such a crush on anyone before. I'm just happy you love me or I would have to taken issue with your actions. You do love me right puppet?" asked Nicole in a singing tone as she pinched Alice's clit.  
  
Alice gave out a sort gasp and fell back into the bed, more so from the statement than the pinch. Alice again felt stuck between a rock and a hard place. If she said no would Nicole get mad, being tied to the bed Alice worried what would happen if Nicole would go into a rage and hurt her or leave her and not be found until her parents came home in a week. Or Nicole could just break up with her and she could loose her parents. On the other side if she said yes then it would be the second time she said she loved her. The thought of that made her skin crawl. She did not love Nicole; she didn't even like this girl or any girl for that matter. Alice also felt she was over her head in this relationship and Nicole already held most of the cards. If she said yes Nicole would believe that she was emotionally bonded to her and that everything they had done or talked about was more than acceptable by her including taking her virginity.  
  
A second pinch of her clitoris brought Alice out of her daze. "Puppet, aren't you going to answer my question?"  
  
"Yes mistress I do love you," breathed Alice knowing she had lost yet another battle in her standing in the relationship.  
  
"I'm glad to hear that puppet," purred Nicole. "However I do not want your love for me to prevent you from appreciating other women." Removing her hand from Alice's pussy she slowly brought it up to her mouth and gave it a small lick. Lowering her fingers into Alice's mouth she leaned close to Alice's ear and whispered. "In fact it would please me very much. So from now on I want you to be on the lookout for other girls. Watch them, flirt with them and see where it leads. I have to say thinking about watching you blossom from a shy schoolgirl to a lesbian seductress sends shivers down my spine."  
  
Pulling her fingers away from Alice's mouth Nicole stood up to take off her jeans and panties. "So as part of your training I want you to e-mail me 10 pictures a day of women you find beautiful and explain what you like about them. Also the next time we see Vicky or April you are going to become much more friendly with them, very friendly if possible."  
  
Still cooling down from her arousal Alice knew another barrier was broken and she was now deeper into this lesbian relationship with her parents her only hope for rescue. However that was a week away, by then she will have spent a week under Nicole's control and loose her virginity. Feeling the bed move Alice turned to see Nicole was crawling up to straddle her face and she knew her third training session for the day was about to begin.