**With Strings Attached**

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**With Strings Attached Ch. 04**

Alice simply lay in her bed beaten; she had long given up trying to loosen the bindings, and she had more pressing concerns. Last night she had several drinks and her bladder was in desperate need of relief. Yesterday after a marathon day of shopping, photo shoots and 'lessons' all she wanted was for Nicole to go away and leave her alone. Now, a few hours after getting her wish she was anxious for her return.  
  
Turning her head once again towards the clock Alice noticed it was approaching 10:30 and she was worried of wetting her bed for the first time in since she was four. However her fear was eased as she heard someone entering through the front door. Listening intently Alice followed the footsteps across the entry, up the steps and towards her room. However it was there that they abruptly stopped.  
  
Lying there tied to the bed Alice once again become worried. What if it was a family friend coming to check on her, Miss Belmont did have a set of keys. Did she see her tied to her bed? Alice cringed at the thought and mentally cursed Nicole for butting that perception of her neighbor into her head. Or what if it was an intruder. Alice didn't want to be with Nicole but she also didn't want to be seen like this by an acquaintance or worse yet by some robber. No any other person other than Nicole would only make matters worse and Alice was now hoping that it was her mistress, her tormentor returning for another day.  
  
Not hearing any sound for a few moments Alice's nerves were starting to get the best of her and she was getting impatient from the pressure on her batter. "Nicole are you there?" Alice quietly called, "Please I have to go to the bathroom," continued Alice with a bit of urgency in her voice.  
  
"Nicole!" barked Nicole as she appeared in Alice's door. "I thought that we established what you are to call me."  
  
"I'm sorry mistress," responded a frantic Alice as she squirmed against her bindings. "It's just I have to go to the bathroom really bad and I didn't know where you were or who was in the house. So if you could please untie me I will do my best to remember."  
  
"Puppet you have to understand that we show our true nature when we are under the most stress. Last night when you thought I was mad at you, you professed your love for me. That was your true feelings without your mind getting in the way," commented Nicole as she pulled off the blanket covering Alice's body.  
  
"Just now you were worried about who was in the hallway. You called for me because I was the one you were expecting the one you wanted," whispered Nicole as she pinched Alice's nipple.  
  
Alice gasped at the remark and the pinch. She was not revealing her true feelings at times of panic. Just the opposite, she did not know what to say to a jealous girlfriend and I love you just happen to pop into her head. Yes she wanted the person entering her house to be Nicole why would she want to be found by anyone else tied to her. And if she had to be with Nicole then that was the person she wanted to be in the house. However all this was secondary to her need to pee.  
  
"You have to understand that I know what is best for you, for us, and you have to start trusting me and follow my lead or else this relationship is doomed," stated Nicole as she gently fondled Alice's breasts.  
  
"Yes mistress I promise I'll try harder, just please let me go to the bathroom," pleaded Alice desperate for release and willing to go along with anything so long as she could get to the bathroom.  
  
"Trying is not good enough puppet," growled Nicole. "You must realize that I am perfect for you; that we are perfect for each other or else you would not have fallen in love with me so quickly. I have also taken it upon myself to mentor you in the ways a girl can please another girl and thus I'm your mistress. True I am your girlfriend but our proclivities don't lend themselves to a regular relationship. I'm dominant and controlling by nature and your submissive and passive," Nicole added dropping her hand to Alice's pussy.  
  
Alice once again pulled at her bindings and let out a groan. She was trying to ignore the urgency to pee and Nicole playing with her pussy was focusing her attention on the one area she did not want to think about especially as she was dealing with Nicole.  
  
"However your mind has not fully accepted this relationship and we have to work at removing that," explained Nicole. "Puppet you know you like girl's you said so yourself. And I also know I'm the first girl you have been intimate or for that the first person you have ever been intimate with and we have jumped into this relationship with both feet. So I know you don't have much experience and its natural to be nervous but I'm willing to help you with that. You also enjoy the games we play, but you are always hesitant when we start. It seems you are still ashamed at who you are but don't worry I intend to crush those barriers."  
  
Alice closed her eyes, her body tensing up and a moan passed through her mouth as she bit on her lower lip. She was becoming desperate. She needed to pee and her body was becoming aroused causing her to focus more attention on keeping both under control. However Nicole was also spelling out their relationship and how she was intending to train Alice and control her life. But once again Alice lacked to mental power to handle all these issues at once.  
  
"Thank you mistress," cried Alice.  
  
"Puppet from this moment on I will not take any arguments or hesitation from you, I'm in charge and until you can come to terms with who you are you will be punished. If you do not like it we are through, no second chances. I do not want to be with a girl who cannot accept who she is. I have been there and done that and have no desire to do it again. So are you going to be a good girl and listen and obey your mistress?"  
  
"WhWh...Wh....at ever you say mistress but please I have to pee," cried Alice.  
  
"Alright, I'll release you on one condition," replied Nicole as her hand moved up to caress Alice's hair. After you pee you will make yourself presentable, put on what I give you and come back here and put your lessons to use and play the seductress to me. I want you to kiss me and play with my body to arouse me and then you are to eat me to orgasm. I want you to express your willingness to be with me."  
  
Alice shivered at the thought of taking the lead role. Up until now she was going along with Nicole's lead, now Nicole wanted her to take the lead. However Alice felt she had little choice in the matter to begin with and it would allow her to relieve her bladder.  
  
"As you wish mistress," answered Alice thankful she is finally going to be able to get to the bathroom.  
  
An hour later Alice stood in front of the bathroom mirror staring at her reflection. She had just spent a majority of that time primping herself for Nicole, after barley making it to the toilet. Alice felt very uneasy about making herself pretty for another girl but her face after several attempts looked perfect, her eyes made up to perfection and her lips covered in bright red lipstick. Her legs were encased in a pair of white stay up stockings with a wide band of lace at the top and displayed in a pair of white stilettos. Alice had to admit that her legs did look good and the heels helped her ass to firm up and stand out more. While Alice had gone without underwear numerous times over the last four years this was the first time she had ever worn a thong and she was surprised by the effect, the lacy white thong road high on her hips giving the illusion of hips. Even her breasts, long a point of shame for Alice, looked better. The white lace push up bra gave her a hint of cleavage and gave them enough cover that they were not the main focal point of her body. Alice had to admit that the outfit did look sexy. But she still could not get over her unease about what she was about to do. After wanting a relationship for over four years and having to live with Kim's for the past several months she was finally in one, however she wanted a relationship with a guy not a girl and a very dominant girl at that.  
  
Feeling she could not delay the encounter any longer slowly strode to her room in a deep mental fog; the sound of her heals echoing through her mind. Yes she had kissed Nicole many times over the past few days and had done things with her that she never expected to do with another girl but this was different. Now Nicole wanted her to play the lead. Up until now she could justify what she was doing because she was being forced and just had to go where Nicole took her. Now she had to actively participate and sexually satisfy another girl.  
  
Stopping just outside her door Alice forced a slight smile on her lips and turned into her bedroom. Looking into her room she was taken aback. Nicole had stripped down to her underwear, black bra, thong and stay up stockings, and was lying in the center of her bed half raise on a pile of pillows with a seductive smile on her face. Looking at her there was no question what was occurring, she was waiting for her lover.  
  
Alice just stood there for a few moments taking in the sight before her. Alice could only stare, as Nicole was indeed a very pretty girl, a beautiful face, large lush breasts and a body that would make a centerfold envious. And it was all laid out before her, waiting for her. Alice could not help but feel envious as she could not see any of the hang-ups she hand with her own body with Nicole's. Her body was what Alice wish she had, what she thought was perfect. Her gaze followed the bend of her leg up to the curve of her hips and on to the two large mounds on Nicole's chest. These were large breasts, real breasts and not two saucers like Alice's own. While Alice looked like she was not old enough to drive, Nicole looked old enough to walk into a bar. While Alice barley had any hips Nicole had an hourglass figure and while Alice didn't even need a bra Nicole had a pair of breasts that could fill anyone's hands. Alice could not help feeling inadequate and this only heightened her mental anxiety.  
  
Nicole continued to simply lie on her back waiting for her, and did not show a single sign as to how to proceed. Realizing that Nicole was not going to offer any hints as to what she was supposed to do she strutted over to the side of the bed and placing her hands on either side of Nicole's hips leaned over and give Nicole a soft kiss on the lips. The placement of her hands was no accident as her subconscious was making the most of the situation and used this opportunity to explore the parts of Nicole's body she envied so much. Alice was cautious with the kiss as she was unsure as to how Nicole wanted her to proceed and continued with this soft kissing hoping to feel some sign as to how she should advance but so far Nicole only reached up to place her hands on her hips.  
  
After making-out with Nicole for several minutes Alice's feelings of inexperience and immaturity began to overtake her feelings of dislike and uneasiness about kissing a girl. Her nervousness started to change from having to seduce Nicole to not being able to. Blocking out her hang-ups about kissing a girl Alice climbed on top of the bed and straddled Nicole's hips. Wearing stocking a number of times before Alice always got a thrill at how sexy they felt as she rubbed her legs together. However this time that feeling was even greater as her silken covered legs made contact with Nicole's silken covered legs. Alice almost forgot where she was and that was kissing another girl as she gently rubbed her legs over Nicole's. "Stop it," her mind shouted. She's a girl and you do not get aroused by girls not matter how erotic her body may feel."  
  
Focusing her mind once again Alice started to kiss Nicole a little more heavily. However in the back of her mind Alice still thought of Nicole's soft thighs pressed between her own; her soft yet firm stomach under hers and the sense of arousal within her nipples as her lace covered breasts came in contact and rubbed against Nicole's two laced cover orbs. This time the resulting tingling traveled down to her clitoris and this started to concern Alice that her body was yet again not going to listen and distract her from her mission. However her train of thought was broken and Alice again ignored her body by Nicole's hands moving up to hold her head and she began to hear a soft mewing from Nicole.  
  
Nicole on the other hand was enjoying Alice's troubles in taking the lead. When Alice first started kissing her she had to suppress the desire to laugh as the kisses were so innocent, so reluctant. As Alice continued she did not want to give Alice any positive feed-back, she wanted her to see how uncomfortable it was to be with someone who did not actively participate and to further show Alice her predisposition to be a follower not a leader. However she did place her hands on Alice's hips to stop her from rubbing her legs and crotch against her. She wanted Alice to think of herself as pleasuring a girl and not someone with an imaginary penis. As Alice became more aggressive Nicole finally felt Alice was seriously starting to get into it she rewarded her by showing a little interest in Alice's effort to arouse her.  
  
Feeling she was finally starting to make some progress Alice started to slowly rub her hands over Nicole's shoulders and stomach and feeling she needed to step up her game she reluctantly guided her hands up to Nicole's breasts. They were much more firm than Alice expected and as she groped around the edge of Nicole's bra, a strong sigh from Nicole was incentive enough for her to continue. However for that to happen she needed to get Nicole's bra off and for that she needed to get to the clasp on Nicole's back. Breaking the kiss Alice sat up on top of Nicole's crotch. Looking down at Nicole she reached out and slowly pulled Nicole into a sitting position and wrapped her legs around Nicole's waist. Pressing her body against Nicole's she once again felt Nicole's firm breasts press into hers as she snaked her hands around Nicole's shoulders and pulled her head in for a kiss. As the kiss continued Alice lowered her hand and with the ease and practice of a girl removing her own bra for several years quickly snapped it open. Breaking the kiss Alice sat back up pulling the unclasped bra with her and looked into Nicole's eyes for some sign as to how she is doing. Seeing an expectance stare Alice leaned in for another kiss, this time pushing her tongue between Nicole's lips like Nicole had done to her so many times before. As the kiss continued Alice pushed Nicole back into the bed and lying on top of her unconsciously started to rub her legs against Nicole's once again. She started to caress and play with Nicole breasts as she slowly kissed her way towards them.  
  
Nicole had to bit her tongue to keep from moaning as Alice's hair teased her skin and the effect her mouth was having on her body. While Alice's naïveté showed by her inability to coordinate her actions into a seamless act Nicole was already excited enough that even with her inexperience Alice was still making her highly aroused and she could not hide the dampness of her pussy.  
  
As she licked Nicole's breasts Alice was comforted by the fact that Nicole's nipples were becoming hard and her body was squirming a little, a sign Alice remembered her body doing when Nicole pushed up her own body's arousal level. Only now it pushed up Alice's level of uncomfortableness. She had never played with another girls body in a sexual way before, had never licked or played with another girl's breasts before. Sure she had experimented for years touching and playing with her own breasts trying to get a sexual response and had even touched Kim's when they were younger and learning about sex. And now here she was lying on top of a girl on her own bed trying to elicit a sexual response. The whole act felt so unnatural to Alice and it was not an activity that she wanted to do and yet she noticed an interest in Nicole's body, her soft curve hips and those two magnificent breasts. Alice couldn't help noticing how smooth and soft Nicole felt as her fingers explored her body and as she played with Nicole's breasts how her own began to tingle. For all of her anxiety about making love to another girl she could not help remembering how these actions felt on her own skin and how her body would react from this type of contact. Alice felt her body shudder and her own arousal level begin to rise. "Stop getting horny," Alice screamed in her mind. "You cannot get horny from this!"  
  
Closing her eyes, Alice took in a small gasp and dropped her head into Nicole's chest and unknowingly stared into the camera. She just could not continue, she did not want to be making love to a girl and she did not want her mind and body to enjoy that at lest not by choice. Yes she was being forced but this time only by Susan, Nicole was just playing the passive participant and Alice could not rationalize this.  
  
"It's OK puppet," cooed Nicole as she stroked Alice's hair, "you are new at this and don't know what you are doing, it can be overwhelming. In time you well become familiar with a woman's body, becoming a good lover takes time and practice."  
  
Upon hearing that statement Alice began the cry. She did not want to be able to work a girl's body. This whole experience was having a very perverse effect on her and she did not like that at all.  
  
"I'm sorry I'm just not used to this mistress," whimpered Alice. "Please don't make me continue."  
  
"It's Okay puppet. I know it's hard but you have to learn. Now puppet this is how I want you to proceed," stated Nicole as she gently caressed Alice's breast. "Start by gently kissing me," explained Nicole as she leaned in for a soft kiss. "I know kissing is new to you but you need to relax, let the kiss happen and enjoy the moment. Enjoy the flavor of my lipstick and the perfume on my body. They are there for the benefit of others. Then as you feel I'm getting into the kiss proceed to a more aggressive French kiss," continued Nicole as she extended her tongue into Alice's mouth. "As we kiss slowly bring your hands to my breasts and gently caress them until you feel them become aroused."  
  
Alice noticed that as Nicole was talking her hands were slowly making there way to her breasts and were now gently rubbing her nipples. Alice closed her eyes and began to breathe deeply as Nicole continued giving her instructions as to how to choreograph the seduction. Her own arousal level was increasing as Nicole spoke and played with her body. She knew Nicole wanted her to try again following her instructions; only this time her mind was too exhausted her body too hungry and thirsty to fight any longer. With Nicole's instructions her body could simply proceed on its own.  
  
Lying back unto the bed Nicole looked up at Alice. "Now puppet lets try it again," ordered Nicole, "just remember to follow my instructions and pay attention to my body."  
  
Alice just looked at Nicole. She did not want to do what Nicole had instructed but she couldn't risk Nicole storming out, she had already done each of the things Nicole had requested her to do and now she just had to follow orders. However Nicole nudging her with her foot broke her daydream, the look on her face told Alice to stop thinking and start doing.  
  
Taking another breath Alice once again straddled Nicole, their nylon cover legs touching and leaned down to gently kiss Nicole. Only this time she let her subconscious lead and did not just take in the feeling she received from the contact with Nicole's legs but also the slight flowery smell from her body, the freshness of her hair, and the strawberry flavor of her lips. As Nicole started to reciprocate the kiss Alice extended her tongue and pushed for access to Nicole's mouth. After a little resistance Nicole opened her mouth and allowed entry. Lifting her hands Alice slowly began to rub and caress Nicole's shoulders and arms. After a few minutes of letting her hands wonder over Nicole's body she guided them up to Nicole's breasts and felt their fullness once again as she explored the base of each. Through the bra they felt firm and warm, the nipples already erect and ready for attention.

As Alice pulled her up to remove her bra Nicole could not have been happier. Alice was not as hesitant as with her first attempt and following Nicole's guidance her transitions were much more seamless. She knew that she would allow Alice to go all the way this time helping her understand that she was better off listening and learning from her. However her gloating came to an abrupt end as Alice lowered her head and began a gentle nibbling of her right breast.  
  
A loud moan by Nicole signaled to Alice that she was doing a far better job at pleasing Nicole than in the last attempt. Alice was surprised that the firmness remained after removing the bra the general size as compared to hers. Even her nipples were large and now fully erect. Stopping her assessment of Nicole's breasts, she began to pinch Nicole's right breast as she gently bit the left, resulting in Nicole arching her back and raising her chest towards Alice's hands and mouth. As she continued Alice was amazed at the feel of Nicole's breasts. Even though she considered herself straight like all girls she could not help comparing herself to others and while she still loathed having to be intimate with Nicole she could not help studying and comparing Nicole's breasts to her own. Being an A cup Alice couldn't help but feel inadequate. Deep down Alice wanted Nicole's breasts to feel flabby and more like water sacks. But after exploring Nicole's chest she began to understand boy's infatuation with breast size. They felt good, very good. Nicole's breasts would give a lover more opportunity. While hers were easier to manage Nicole's were defiantly more fun to play with. Her only consolation was they did not seem any more sensitive than her own.  
  
A slight push on her shoulders by Nicole signaled it was time. Closing her eyes Alice slowly started to kiss her way down Nicole's abdomen while running her hands down Nicole's sides outlining the flair of her hips exploring sensually the skin of girl for the first time and noticing how smooth and soft it was and how much more pronounced her hips were then her own. When Alice's hands reached the side of her panties Nicole gently lifted but butt off of the bed pulling Alice back to reality as she slowly pulled them down Nicole's legs.  
  
As Alice moved the panties down past Nicole's thighs Alice noticed the strong smell of musk from Nicole's crotch. Looking down Alice was able to see the glistening juices of Nicole's arousal throughout her pubic hair. The sight reminded Alice of how thirsty she was. Shacking her head Alice could not believe that was the first thought that popped into her head. Her she was about to go down on another girl and the first thing she thinks of when she uncovers her bush is nourishment. She was about to stick her face and tongue into there, a place she had no desire to go but had to for her parents.  
  
"Kiss the top of my pussy," moaned Nicole as she guided Alice's head between her thighs.  
  
Alice closed her eyes and gave Nicole's clitoris a gentle kiss. A squeal of delight from Nicole told her that Nicole was pleased with her performance.  
  
"Now gently slide your tongue over my pussy lips," commanded Nicole. "That's it run your tongue from the bottom to top just like a good puppy licks her mistress. Use a little more pressure and force your tongue to slide between my lips. Ohh yes that's it up and down, up and down. Now flick your tongue over my clit. Suck on it, suck it, play with it, yes just like that. Now push your tongue into my hole. Perfect, now deeper! Oh yes that's it now start moving your tongue in and out of me, yes just like that! Yes that's the spot now rub your tongue along the inside of my walls, yes, Yes YES!"  
  
Nicole collapsed bank into the bed, her breathing returning too normal. That was simply incredible thought Nicole and couldn't help smiling as she looked down between her legs. Alice still hadn't moved, her head still between her thighs on her knees with her ass up in the air her eyes looking up over her mound waiting for some kind of validation of her performance.  
  
Reaching down Nicole started to stroke her hair. "That was very good puppet," cooed Nicole. "See how much better you can be when you listed to me and pay attention to my body?"  
  
"Yes mistress," whispered Alice," it was a lot easier with your help." Alice was just happy it was over and wanted nothing more than to get out from between Nicole's legs and get something to eat and drink. However her relief was short lived.  
  
"Yes things are much easier when you listen to your teacher, your mistress," continued Nicole. But you need more experience with a woman's body and to learn when and how to touch and caress so we will start again from the top."  
  
Alice dropped her head into Nicole's crotch before she realized where she was and what she just did. Lifting her head she slowly crawled up to begin yet another seduction of her mistress. What followed was over and hour of Alice exploring and playing with Nicole's body, under the Nicole's direction. After three more organisms, the last of which required a great amount of effort, Alice was finally able to get out of between Nicole's legs.  
  
"That is enough for now puppet," sighed Nicole. "Your seduction and carpet munching skills have shown a great improvement and I personally cannot wait to see what you will be able to accomplish after a few more lessons." However I'm starting to get hungry as I'm sure you are too and we have a lot of shopping to accomplish today, so why don't you get undressed and go down and make us some lunch while I take a shower."  
  
"Thank you mistress," said Alice as she quickly stripped off her bra and panties. "I will go and take care of it right away." Turning Alice quickly strutted out of the room heading for the kitchen thinking only about quenching her hunger and getting the taste of Nicole out of her mouth.  
  
Nicole was beaming as she stretched and watched Alice strut out of the room. Alice was a wonderful catch and she was going to make sure she would become her perfect mate weather Alice wanted it or not. Turning to examination the video Nicole could not help but smile as she noticed the neighbor's drapes closing.  
  
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Alice was relieved when Nicole finally pulled into the parking lot and turned off the engine. Like yesterday Nicole was teasing her body the whole ride and not wanting a repeat of the show she put on last night focused on keeping her arousal in check and limiting her exposure to the cars around her. Consequently she was once again mentally exhausted.  
  
Looking out the window Alice's fears about her old cloths were confirmed as she realized they had come to an upscale teen resale shop. "She's going to get rid of all my clothes that do not meet her perverse standard," thought Alice.  
  
Nicole thought it was adorable they way Alice looked at her with those large blue eyes pleading to keep her physical remnants of her past life. However while Alice stated she defiantly liked this new relationship, she did say she love her after all, she was still hesitant and kept trying to go to her old comfort zones. While understandable given the number of life changing events Nicole was too excited about Alice's potential and wanted a dominant hand in shaping the new Alice. And to do that she could not allow Alice to look for comfort in her past but in what she wanted for her. That is why all the symbols of her former life like her room and her wardrobe had to go and replaced with her new persona, the persona that she wanted for her.  
  
Smiling Nicole reached out and started to slowly caress the side of Alice's head. "I know you are nervous puppet but this is for the best," stated Nicole. "Your clothes that do not meet the new rules are of no use to you. At lest this way we can exchange them for others that do meet the rules and are for the lack of a better term are more stylish. So come on help me carry your old things into the store."  
  
That last part of Nicole speech caused Alice to be taken aback. Alice knew she was not the trendiest person but she did not think she was that bad. Yes her mother would always tease her about being so frumpy and how she needed to improve her appearance, after all she was young and that is when you can get away with it without being labeled a slut. It was just she wore a regulation uniform to school, and no matter how good or bad it looked everyone wore the same thing. And as for looking sexy she never had any reason too. She went to an all girl's school, her only friend was a girl and she was not interested in girls so why dress sexy. She had no reason to be in style. Now Nicole wanted the exact opposite. She was still only interacting with girls but now she had to start dressing sexy for them.  
  
However Alice didn't argue with Nicole she didn't want to argue and just lowered her head and helped Nicole carry her old unstylish heterosexual lifestyle away. Alice stayed in a daze as Nicole interacted with the exchange clerk, going over the items from her old life and determining how much credit she would get towards her new one.  
  
In a way Alice was relieved at being sent to the dressing room by Nicole. She was still in shock from exchanging her old cloths, her old life, at the counter and was having a hard time watching Nicole, who was very excited walking around the store looking at all of the treasures that other young girls had exchanged. However now that she was alone and completely naked she felt very vulnerable. Having to change her look and wardrobe had forced her to once again face all of her body hang-ups; her breasts were too small she had no hips she was short and just coming from exploring Nicole's body didn't help. Everywhere she had went people used to always comment her on her face. Her beautiful hair her bedroom eyes and her pretty smile. The only comment she ever got about her body was her legs or that she had the body of a dancer. In other words small and underdeveloped. In fact if it was not for the pubic hair she would still look like a little girl and now another girl, her girlfriend, was picking out cloths that would be exposing as much of her body as possible. In the past she hated shopping with her mother because she had an 'if you got it flaunt it' attitude and while Alice had no qualms about wearing short skirts or even going without underwear she never felt she had it. Her mother's constant pushing for her flirt only fed her insecurities.  
  
"Enjoying the view," said Nicole as she entered the dressing room, her arms full of cloths. Surprised by the intrusion Alice quickly attempted to cover herself with her hands. Placing the pile of clothes on the bench Nicole pulled Alice's hands from her and slowly ran the eyes up and down her body. "Yes she certainly has potential," thought Nicole. Her hair was a bright red and complemented her face beautify. With that soft skin and large doe eyes her look was almost hypnotic. Her nose was perfect and her mouth was ideal for her face. Yes, her face was made to be photographed and appreciated. However her head and hair only made her body look smaller. Her breasts were small and not designed to be bound, her hips were flat and her ass was not worth mentioning but her legs were lean and long. Nevertheless with the right clothes and the right poses Alice would easily look like a centerfold. It just needed a trained eye to bring it out. With a smile on her face she slowly leaned in for a soft but aggressive kiss.  
  
Breaking the kiss Nicole maneuvered Alice so she was once again facing the mirror and pressed herself into her back. Alice could not help but stare at the reflection of a clothed Nicole standing behind her naked body. The feeling from her firm breasts pressing into Alice's shoulder blades reminded her of her own exploration of those twin orbs only a few hours earlier.  
  
"You know puppet you did a wonderful job pleasing me earlier today," purred Nicole as she pulled Alice's hands up to her own breasts. "Do you remember how you caressed and played with them?" questioned Nicole as she pushed Alice's hands in a slow circular motion. Alice took in a gasp of air as her breasts became aroused and pushed her back further into Nicole's breasts.  
  
Alice could not believe that her body could betray her so easily and in such a public place. All that separated her from any other patron in the dressing rooms was a thin curtain and two very thin walls. Yet there in front of her was the image of her standing naked with her hands in those of another girls playing with a pinching her breasts. Her nipples erect and her pussy becoming moist.  
  
Nicole licked Alice's earlobe causing Alice to shudder. "Don't just you love playing with yourself puppet," whispered Nicole. "I mean who knows what you want more than yourself. How you want your breasts touched that soft feel of a hand touching skin and just how to stimulate your pussy at that opportune moment."  
  
Alice did not answer back. She was too busy trying to keep quite and not draw any attention. Her body was no longer listening to her mind and she was afraid as to what it would do under the control of Nicole once again.  
  
However Nicole gently started to ease her control of Alice's hands letting Alice act more of her own will as she continued to describe what Alice had done to her earlier and gently nudging Alice to duplicate those actions on her own breasts. All the while asking Alice how it felt and what she wanted different in order to improve the experience.  
  
Alice on the other hand did not want to do this in front of Nicole and certainty not in a public place. But try as she might she could not take her eyes off of the image in front of her. So long as Nicole was controlling the action her mind could lay blame on someone else and free her body to continue its actions.  
  
Nicole smiled as her hands now only gently held Alice's wrists as Alice freely worked at her own breasts. She knew that once she got Alice aroused she would fall in line and obey her wishes. It seemed as long as she was calling the shots Alice had an excuse for her behavior and was willing to go along with what she desired even if there was some hesitation within her. Sensing the moment she gently pushed Alice's left hand down guiding it to her waiting pussy.  
  
"Now Alice do you remember how you ran your tongue around the outside of my pussy," inquired Nicole as she maneuvered Alice's hand into the same action.  
  
Alice could only bit her lip and nod her head.  
  
"Do you feel how it increases your level of arousal," breathed Nicole. "How it makes your pussy demand more and the longer it continues the louder those demands become."  
  
Alice had to agree. Her pussy was screaming for attention and she no longer cared where she was or that Nicole, a girl, was directing her body to yet another climax.  
  
"That's it puppet, nice long slow strokes," cooed Nicole as she released Alice's hands and watched her continue to pinch her nipple and stroke her outer lips all on her own. "Doesn't that feel good, see how wet that makes you. Now push your finger between your lips, that's it slowly play with the moistness up and down, excellent puppet.  
  
As her arousal level increased so did the pace of Alice's finger and just as she was about to crest Nicole forcefully pulled it away. Snapping back to reality Alice looked into the reflection of a smiling Nicole, and the expression on her own face asking why.  
  
"That was very good puppet," giggled Nicole. "Did you notice how your pussy reacted to your touch? How it started to lubricate before you even touched it? How your lips opened as you teased them and how your body built up for a climax?"  
  
"Yes," squeaked Alice as she fought the urge to pull her hand back to her pussy.  
  
"However it feels much better when you have those feeling and do not have to think about fulfilling them," continued Nicole as she released Alice's hand and slowly brought it to Alice's pussy and began a tender caress.  
  
The sexual peak Alice just experience had returned with full force causing her to whimper and place the hand that had just been playing with her pussy around Nicole's neck to help support her body. As Nicole continued to stroke her outer lips Alice continued to pinch and play with her left breast slowly moving her hips in sync with Nicole's hand, urging it to dive into her sex and release the climax that was struggling to get free.  
  
Sensing Alice was close to climaxing Nicole moved her free hand up to Alice's right breast and gave her nipple a pinch just as she pinched Alice's clit. The effect on Alice was devastating as her whole body began shudder and her legs gave out sending Alice into a heap at Nicole's feet.  
  
Alice just lay on the floor trying to catch her breath and try to fully comprehend what had just happed what she had just done. Here she was lying naked on the floor of a dressing room at the feet of a girl. As the mental haze from the incident continued to lift the shame only increased. How could she have let this happen, how could she have been such an active participant  
  
"I was going to ask how you enjoyed that puppet but considering you action I can see that you did very much," smiled Nicole as she started to unbutton her jeans. "Now it is time to pay me back and practiced what you learned."  
  
Alice just closed her eyes, her spirit still broken her mind no longer had the will to resist she was just along for the ride. If Nicole wanted to dress her then so be it, if she was expected to go down on a girl in a dressing room then that's what she had to do.  
  
Nicole watched as Alice slowly rose and knelt before her looking up with the big bedroom eyes. Knowing Alice was hesitant but willing to continue if it pleased her Nicole reached down and placed her hands on the sides of Alice's head and slowly pushed Alice's face into her crotch. Remembering her earlier lessons Alice started to slowly lick around her outer lips. Nicole just smiled as she watched a naked Alice kneel before her and slowly work her tongue around the outside of her pussy. Feeling every bit in control she reached over and pulled her phone out of her purse. Pointing the camera towards the mirror she began to video the scene of a redheaded girl with waist length hair and a bare ass going down on her in a dressing room.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 05**

"A little further apart puppet," instructed Nicole as she slowly caressed the inside of Alice's thigh.  
  
Alice simply straightened up in the seat and spread her kneels a little further apart giving Nicole, her mistress and girl friend, the greater access she desired. She had all but given up trying to maintain any form of decency while riding in the car with Nicole. Like so many other lost battles, she had stopped trying to reason with Nicole on points Nicole felt were settled, instead reserving what remaining strength she had for keeping Nicole from expanding the boundaries further. But as Alice felt Nicole's hand return to stroking her inner thigh she simply closed her eyes She could see that this too was becoming a lost cause.  
  
Since Friday night Alice had been in some way or another under Nicole's control. It felt like it was so long ago that Nicole's cousin Susan had tricked her into going to a party pretending to be a lesbian so she could be another girls date. However Susan had other plans and by the end of the night her friend abandoned her and she was handcuffed to the back of Nicole's motorbike and on her way to a bondage photo shoot. And that had pretty much set the tone of the last couple of days. Now Alice felt she was basically a possession of Nicole, a very dominant and kinky girl. It was not that she was incapable of taking care of herself. Alice actually prided herself on being very mature and independent, but her self-reliance and reluctance to interact with others had stunted her social skills and conflict resolution abilities leaving her at the level of an adolescent whereas Nicole was very much an adult. As a consequence things had gotten greatly out of control.  
  
Since that first kiss at the club Nicole was at her lips continuously from short passionate kisses out in public to very long make-out sessions in the privacy of their homes. Nicole has even gone so far as to make her have 'kissing lessons' lasting for more then an hour each day. Since Nicole was the first girl she had kissed, the first person she had ever kissed, Nicole wanted to make sure she learned exactly how to kiss a girl and have a chance to critique her. However, as embarrassing as these lessons were, they were not the worst as by Sunday her education evolved to include 'oral pleasure lessons' and she now spent a considerable amount of time between Nicole's thighs learning the art of oral pleasure.  
  
As if these activities were humiliating enough Nicole is also heavily into shibari and takes great joy in tying her in very demeaning positions. Tuesday night she even did a partner bondage session. First Nicole tied her wrists and elbows behind her back. Alice then stood, bound and uncertain as Nicole tied a set of ropes around her own waist and thighs. After sitting on the couch Nicole had Alice kneel between her legs and she tied Alice's knees to her ankles effectively forcing Alice to remain before Nicole. It was then that Alice realized that she was trapped and had to move her body every time Nicole moved her leg. With a smirk on her face Nicole reached down, pulled Alice's hair back until she was forced to look up and secured her hair to her wrists. She knew pleading would do no good; Nicole firmly believed that she loved these games as much as she did. However this time Alice was left confused and staring at the ceiling as Nicole sat on the couch looking at her and the television. Alice could only remain planted on her knees before her mistress as Nicole began to fondle her breasts and slowly bring up her arousal level. And just as her body again started to betray her Nicole slipped a set of ropes through her collar and pressing her knees into Alice's hips pulled her forward by the rope so her face was now lodged between Nicole's thighs unable to look at anything but the pussy before her. Nicole quickly tied the loose ropes from the collar to the ropes encircling her thighs and stomach effectively binding Alice's head between her thighs. With a soft pat on her head and a command to get to work Alice could hear the movie 'Bring It On 2' start in the background and she settled into an hour and a half of eating Nicole's pussy.  
  
And after each exhausting day Nicole would tie her to the bed where she had to either sleep bound with her tormentor or wait nervously for her return. She even had to eat Nicole to orgasm each night and sleep with Nicole's juices in her mouth and on her face. She then had to repeat the actions each morning before Nicole would release her from the bed. These were her 'tutorial secessions' as Nicole jokingly referred to them.  
  
With all this happening very little of Alice's former life remained, highlight by the fact that Nicole made her give away most of her old clothes and exchange them for others. The shopping trips gave her a brand new look and a brand new wardrobe. Gone were all of her pants and long skirts, replaced by mini skirts and short shorts. Between the resale store and the mall she was now the owner of several butterfly tops, of the kind that Maria Carry had made so famous, as well as a collection of other tops that either left her back or her midriff exposed leaving no question as to whether she was wearing a bra or not. And Nicole's quirky sense of humor came out full force with several shirts having the Playboy symbol or some other sexual remark displayed on them. One even had the quote "I kissed a girl and liked it" written across the front. Nicole also purchased a number of shorts, from boy cut spandex to cotton short shorts and even a pair of in leather, all having one thing in common: the bottom of her butt was very visible in each and they highlighted her ass cheeks. Up until then she had no idea that anyone even made shorts designed to run up our ass crack and hug your butt cheeks.  
  
However by far the biggest part of her new wardrobe was skirts and dresses. Tight skirts, pleated skirts denim, cotton, leather each different but all showcasing her ass and legs. Nicole's sense of humor came out here as well, with a tight black cotton skirt that had a silk screen on the back that looked like you could see her panties and thighs through it. Nicole saw it and couldn't resist.  
  
"People will see it and think they were seeing your underwear when in fact you won't be wearing any!" Nicole had chortled.  
  
And dresses - lots of dresses - but none were longer than thirty-six inches. Clothes in all styles and colors but all conforming to the rules: the pinkie rule for skirt lengths and a one-inch inseam for shorts. Pants and underwear not allowed. However Nicole did make several exceptions to this last rule, as she now allowed a pair of low-rise hip hugger jeans that were very tight and rode so low on the hips that any underwear would show out of the back (if underwear were allowed) and showed, in Nicole's words, 'butt cleavage'. Nicole also bought a very shear pair of black slacks and while they normally only gave a hint of legs through the fabric it was obvious that, with the proper lighting, everything from the waist down would be completely visible. The last exception to the rule was a pair of yoga pants that were made of a spandex fabric, cut to be tight around the ass and thighs but to hang loose around the lower legs.  
  
However as much as Alice did not want to like her new wardrobe she had to admit that her new cloths were very stylish and sexy, just bordering on scandalous, rather than truly sluttish. It seemed that Nicole wanted to show her off but more as a fine jewel enhanced by her setting and not some piece of trash, flaunting as much skin as possible. While each item was selected to expose her to the legal limit, they also complemented her looks and minimized her shortcomings, making her look more like a high-class escort than hooker. Even her makeup was replaced with high quality cosmetics purchased from a store that specialized in cosmetics. So by the end of the day she not only had a new wardrobe but makeup tailored to her skin, chosen specifically to enhance her beauty. The change was so dramatic that when she looked into the mirror it looked like a different girl, a sexier more beautiful girl that looked back at her.  
  
But by far the worst item in her new wardrobe, thanks to her own big mouth, was a French maid's uniform. She was only trying to get some alone time away from Nicole and casually stated on the drive home that she needed several hours on Monday to clean her house as she did every week. She was hoping Nicole would get the hint and leave her alone. Nicole admitted that she also had to clean her house after the weekend as the maid only came in on Fridays. Nicole had always hated the fact that her parents had made her do this degrading chore as a poorly veiled attempt to teach her values. However Alice's optimism about finally getting some unrestrained time away from Nicole evaporated, as she saw how ecstatic Nicole was that she would now be able to assist her.  
  
Detouring to a costume store Nicole zeroed in on exactly the uniform she wanted for her maid. A black satin long sleeved French maid uniform that tightened as Nicole zipped up the back and, aided by the built in waist clincher, forced Alice to exhale and to only take shallow breathes. But the restrictive waist did give her a bit of an hourglass shape. As Alice viewed the image before her in the mirror, she was astounded by the results. The bodice and sleeves fit her like a second skin and thanks to her now smaller waist and jewel neckline, gave the appearance of breasts. The skirt also started high on her hips and hung to just above her pinkie, making it conform to the rules but was shorted considerably when the petticoats puffed it out making the skirt end just slightly past her sleeves so that whenever she moved the skirt danced around her hips. The effect was to show her legs to maximum advantage. All in all, the dress complemented her body perfectly and combined with the makeup from earlier in the day made her look the best she had ever looked in her life. Alice could only stand and watch as Nicole tightened a white apron around her waist and tied it in the back with a big bow. When Nicole crowned her head with a classical maids cap Alice felt a bit of despair as the beautiful girl before her was transformed into that of a servant for her mistress dressed in a short, tight and flirty black satin maids uniform. Alice's eyes started to water and she had to fight to hold back the tears as Nicole showed her a choker in the shape of a shirt collar minus the shirt and fitted it around her neck.  
  
Alice wore her uniform for the next two days. First cleaning Nicole's house under the direction of Nicole who took great delight in instructing Alice exactly how she should clean to maximize the character she was portraying and photographing her along the way. It seemed that Nicole was never far and always had her camera at the ready to catch Alice in the process of doing her duties. This of course was followed by several drawn out photo sessions of her in her new uniform. She was posed doing various chores primping in from of the mirror and of course placed in multiple erotic and bondage poses. Though the day her 'lessons' also continued only now it looked more like a servant pleasing her mistress than two lovers being together. Alice could only imagine the image they presented: her in her maid's uniform kneeling before her mistress, her face buried between her mistress's legs.  
  
Tuesday, after her weekly domestic duties were over, Nicole discussed plans for future romantic dinners that would be prepared by Alice. Naturally, Alice would have other obligations in her new role: she was learning to curtsey, to show the proper respect and enthusiasm. All the while being filmed by Nicole. After more than an hour of practice Alice was actually relived when Nicole pronounce her training complete and began her kissing and oral pleasure lessons for the day.  
  
However her respite was short lived as Nicole announced that she was going to take her to the movies as a reward for doing such a good job. Alice begged Nicole not to take her out in public wearing her new uniform and was willing to wearing anything else Nicole chose.  
  
Alice did not put up a fight as she slipped on an old white coat of Nicole's that conformed to the pinkie rule. Alice looked at the image presented before her as they passed the mirror in the front entrance. The white coat left a lot of leg exposed but no sign of a shirt or skirt underneath as she was only wearing the coat and a pair for knee high black boots.  
  
Alice was thankful when the motorcycle finally came to a stop. She hated having to travel anywhere with Nicole. In the car she was forced to sit bear assed in the passenger seat as Nicole played with her thighs and pussy. But at least in the car she was partly hidden, unrestrained and able to see her soundings. On the back of Nicole's bike she felt truly helpless. Her hands were bound around Nicole's waist, her feet were secured to the back pegs and the helmet Nicole made her wear prevented her from seeing anything. She was basically bound in public and as icing on the cake the speed of the bike made her coat fly in the air exposing her butt to all who may be following. It was the act that to Alice summed up her relationship with Nicole. Being lead by a leash to the bike was the first act of submission she had performed for Nicole and the first time she was bound and exposed to the world was on the back of the bike. To Alice the bike was her symbol of submission to Nicole. And while you had to look hard to know she was bound, because she could not see she could not know for sure if anyone discovered her secret or was watching her moon the city and Alice's mind assumed the worst.  
  
When they arrived, Nicole released her wrists, took Alice's hands from Nicole's pockets and pulled off the helmet. Looking around Alice saw they were at the theater next to the mall. She was thankful that Nicole had parked on the side of the building and not directly in front. Anxious to get off, Alice stretched her legs and tried to maintain some level of dignity as she pulled her frozen leg over the side of the bike. Even though Phoenix is never really cold it was in the 50's and flying down the street with legs and ass exposed to the wind tends to leave you a little numb.  
  
Nicole followed Alice off of the bike and locked the helmets as Alice straightened her coat and hair. However Nicole could not help but watch Alice out of the corner of her eye. Even though she had just finished giving Alice one of her lessons in oral pleasure a few hours ago, seeing Alice standing there in the parking lot knowing that she was naked under that coat caused Nicole's pussy to moisten yet again.  
  
Alice just stood there in silence as Nicole inspected her ward and ran her fingers through her hair. Wrapping her hands around the back of Alice's skull, Nicole pulled her in for a deep passionate kiss.  
  
Alice just closed her eyes and placed her hands on Nicole's hips, as she had been taught and practiced in her lessons, and let Nicole have her way with the inside of her mouth. As the kiss continued Nicole slowly released her grip and began to run her hands along Alice's arms and back up the front of her coat.  
  
Alice jerked and let out a small gasp and she felt Nicole hands brushed over her hardened nipples.  
  
"I see our date night has got you excited," purred Nicole as she broke the kiss and played with Alice's coat collar.  
  
Excited by our date, Alice screamed in her mind. I'm freezing my ass off, literally, after being exposed to half the city on the back of that bike and you think it made me aroused. "Actually mistress I think it's the cold more than anything," mumbled Alice ashamed of being groped in the middle of a parking lot by a girl.  
  
"Well then we best be getting you ready to go in," replied Nicole as she began to untie Alice's coat.  
  
"What are you doing"? Gasped Alice as she grabbed hold of Nicole's hands.  
  
"Getting you ready to go inside," growled Nicole as she pushed open the front of Alice's coat exposing her body. "Now put your hands in your pockets before your punishment becomes worse."  
  
Alice did not like the sound of that remark. When she disobeyed Nicole when they first met she was spanked until she cried and since then she had been careful not to give Nicole any reason to repeat it. Now here she was several miles from home naked except for a coat with no keys, no money and no identification. She was trapped with her irritated mistress and decided to quickly place her hands into her pockets before she agitated her any further.  
  
Like Nicole's coat the bottom of the pockets had been cut out so her hands slipped right through to the inside of the coat. Alice simply looked into Nicole's face as Nicole slowly opened the coat and pulled her hands foreword. Closing her eyes she felt the cold steel wrap around her left wrist and then her right before sensing Nicole pull away. Opening her eyes she looked at a smiling Nicole and feeling the cool breeze dropped her gaze down to her exposed body.  
  
Nicole could not help but smile as she took in the image before her. Even as Alice tried to keep the coat closed with her arms her restrained hands kept her from accomplishing her goal. So while her breasts were covered the coat was parted a few inches leaving her torso from her neck to her hips exposed. Only the placement of her hands kept her pussy from being seen as she hung her head submissively. Walking back up to Alice Nicole slipped her hands under the coat and exposed Alice's breasts. Panicking Alice brought her head back up and looked into Nicole's eyes as Nicole's hands caressed her breasts. She leaned in for another passionate kiss as she pinched each nipple between her thumb and forefinger. Alice closed her eyes and took in a loud gasp as the pain from her nipples radiated out. Nicole kept it up until they were fully hardened and sticking out.  
  
"So it still mostly the cold affecting your nipples puppet?" questioned Nicole with a smirk on her face.  
  
"No mistress," squeaked Alice.  
  
Nicole slid her hands between Alice's arms and body pushing the coat open further but covering her with her body. Alice closed her eyes as she saw Nicole leaning in for another kiss and let her lessons take over once again.  
  
Alice was relived that Nicole had closed her coat and retied the belt. But she was still nervous as the coat was unbuttoned and threatened to open with each step or each pull of her arm as Nicole lead her through the lobby arms entwined towards the theater. Alice kept looking around but so far she couldn't see any sign of anyone noticing she was naked.  
  
As they entered the theater Nicole stopped abruptly as she scanned the room. Alice felt a sense of relief as the theater was dark and nearly. With a slight pull on her arm Nicole lead Alice to a row towards the back with a male and female sitting a couple rows ahead. Alice nervously sidestepped into the row until Nicole signaled her to stop and would only watch as Nicole took her seat and smiled up at Alice, her fingers dancing over the back of her knee. Alice could only stand there practically naked in a public theater, helpless with her hands cuffed securely under her coat biting her lower lip. Looking around nervously Alice noticed that the most of the patrons were not paying attention to her.  
  
"Mistress please," whispered Alice as she looked down at the folded up seat.  
  
With a smirk on her face Nicole removed her hand from Alice's thigh and pushed down the velvet covered seat. Alice quickly sat down the hem of her coat rising so that her bare ass came in contact with the soft velvet of the seat cushion and the front splitting open completely to expose her pubic hair. With her hands cuffed together under her coat Alice would only be able to cover herself with her hands if she pushed open the belt and thus was only able to fidget in the seat.

As soon as the lights dimmed Nicole untied the belt and pulled the coat open as Alice froze in the seat. Nicole cupped Alice's cheek and turned her head so it faced hers and slowly leaned in for a soft gentle kiss.  
  
Alice simply closed her eyes and accepted the kiss hoping they would not attract too much attention. However Alice hopes were dashed when she heard a girl shout, "Wow, this movie is a lot hotter than I thought," followed by laughter. Turning Alice spotted four teenage girls sitting in the back row directly behind them.  
  
As the movie started things settle down. The only people close to them were the couple a few rows ahead and the girls a few rows back and both were now watching the movie. As things settled Nicole moved her hand into Alice's lap and parted her coat a little more. Alice gasped quietly and a warm shiver ran up her spine as Nicole started to caress her thigh and gently stroke her pussy just as she would do while driving. However, here they were sitting in a room with other people and as much as she wanted Nicole to stop she didn't want to be discovered even more and just sat frozen in her seat.  
  
Alice tried to keep her head straight but Nicole already knew quite well how the manipulate Alice and she slowly raised her arousal level. Giving up any pretense of watching the movie Alice closed her eyes in an attempt to will her body to obey her and not bring her the shame of cumming in the middle of a theater. Nicole's finger found her clitoris and started a gentile flicking motion. The stimulation was causing her body to build to a massive climax. Alice knew that even this was going to be a lost cause and mentally prepared herself for the orgasm her body now wanted. Just as her body started to stiffen from the cresting wave within her Nicole's fingers stopped, and returned to caressing her thigh causing her to twitch in frustration. Expecting a climax and forgetting her intention not to cum Alice snapped her head up and turned towards Nicole.  
  
"Are you enjoying the movie puppet?" whispered Nicole.  
  
Alice's breathing was labored and the question caused her to blush. She lowered her head in an attempt to regain control of her body and stop herself from begging for relief.  
  
"Well puppet? It's not nice to ignore your lover," continued Nicole as she placed her glistening finger under Alice's chin and turned her to look into her eyes.  
  
"I'm sorry mistress. I haven't really been paying attention to the movie," mumbled Alice.  
  
Nicole simply leaned in for a kiss as she gently cupped Alice's now wet pussy. Alice accepted the kiss with a soft moan not just as she was trained to, but also as her aroused body now wanted because it knew the reward was the resumption of Nicole's cresses.  
  
The peanut gallery showed renewed interest in their activities and started in on the color commentary at their expense. Not wanting to engage the girls Alice decided to ignore them and concentrate on her own situation. With her hands bound under her coat she was totally at the mercy of Nicole who was now passionately kissing her and once again slowly running her fingers along the outside of her pussy.  
  
This continued: Nicole would slowly bring up Alice's arousal level and just when she was about to break would abruptly stop, signaling the beginning of another make-out session. This would let the sexual yearning between her legs fade just a little and the whole process would start over.  
  
Alice become so absorbed in the repetition that after Nicole stopped playing with her pussy after bring her to the brink of orgasm she subconsously turned her head towards Nicole expecting another make-out session as her body cooled but she was pulled out of her daze by Nicole closing and tying the front of her coat causing Alice to open her eyes and stare expectantly at Nicole; her body primed and shuddering with want and frustration.  
  
"Come puppet, it time to leave," stated Nicole as she pulled her to her feet.  
  
Alice could only squirm upon hearing Nicole's order. She hated this; after fighting her desire and finally giving in to her libido her body expected and wanted an orgasm now her desperate and willing body was demanding release that was not to come. On the other hand her mind was ashamed. After being overpowered and surrendering to the urges of her body she was told that her body would not get what it wanted either. Broken Alice now only wanted to escape the scene as soon as possible.  
  
Looking down as she rose to her feet Alice was shocked at how wet the seat had become, evidence of how aroused her body had become. Since Nicole had started playing with her, she became more and more aroused and the time it took to reeve back up between forced cool downs grew shorter and shorter and by the look of the chair wetter as well.  
  
A shudder ran up Alice's back as she thought about what the next patron who attempted to sit in the seat would find or the laugh the cleaning crew would get at there discovery. Thinking of this Alice could only look at the floor as they walked up the main aisle arm in arm and passed the four girls as they left the theater.  
  
Alice was in a daze from the embarrassment her mind was feeling and the desire her body was still experiencing as she strutted down the hall, too preoccupied to care what she looked like or who was looking. Nicole however was utterly thrilled by the experience and left the movie early to take Alice to someplace reasonably private so she could have her relieve some of the sexual frustration she was now feeling. Spotting the bathroom she turned and marched Alice in.  
  
Entering the bathroom Nicole spun Alice around and grapping her head with both hands pulled her in for a passionate kiss. Alice was only able to let out a whimper as Nicole's lips sealed over hers, the aggressive act catching her off guard. With her hands cuffed she would have fallen over if not for Nicole holding her so tightly.  
  
"Go fix your hair and make-up," gasped Nicole as she broke the kiss and started to release the cuffs. "You look like you were used by a whole cheer squad and I want you looking your best when you go down on me."  
  
A shiver ran down Alice's back as she heard Nicole's command. Yes she was going to be free, at least physically, but that also was a double-edged sward. She hated being restrained as it highlighted the fact that she was being forced to go along with Nicole's perverted desires but it also gave her an excuse; she was not in control of her body her mind had no choice but to go along.  
  
Now she was going to have to fix her hair and make-up so she could go-down on Nicole in a public bathroom. Having done it several dozen times had made the act less revolting but she did not like the thought of having to do it in such a public place. She felt humiliated after doing it at the clothing store and at least that was in private changing room. Here she was going to have to give oral sex in a public bathroom. Rubbing her wrists Alice knew they were in a quiet period when the bathroom would not be used but the window would not last. Taking a deep breath Alice turned and walked towards the sinks as she was more worried about getting caught than performing the act itself and instead of delaying the inevitable worked as quickly as she could to fix her face.  
  
After washing Alice worked to replace the foundation, mascara, blush and eye liner as the sales lady instructed her and like she had practiced under Nicole's watchful eye the past few days. As she used the brush to apply her lipstick and lip gloss, deep red to match her nails, Alice could not help but think of how she was making herself beautiful for her girlfriend, one of her jobs in the relationship, so she could orally pleasure her girlfriend another of her jobs in the relationship.  
  
Standing up straight and fluffing her hair Alice inspected the image of beauty before her. The image brought out by her mistress and one that looked far better than she was capable of doing on her own. Taking a deep breath Alice turned and presented herself to Nicole.  
  
"Very good puppet and might I add very prompt too," smiled Nicole. "You must be very eager. Tell me puppet do you crave my pussy that much?"  
  
Alice cringed at the thought. Yes through repetition the act no longer bothered her as much and she had gotten over to the taste but she certainly did not enjoy it or want to do it. "Yes mistress I enjoy giving you pleasure and love the taste of your juices," replied Alice.  
  
However Nicole was too excited to notice the sarcasm in her voice and just heard the words from her self-professed lover. Locking her eyes with Alice's she slowly closed the distance between them and pulled Alice in for a passionate kiss.  
  
However the kiss was cut short by the sound of laughter and the bathroom door flinging open. The silence on the room was defining as Alice stared wide-eyed at the four girls who were seated behind them. All of the embarrassment and humiliation she felt from wearing that degrading maid's uniform, riding bare assed on the back of Nicole's bike or being fondled in a public theater paled in comparison to how she felt now. Her feeling of anonymity gone, Alice crossed her hands below her chest holding the coat tight and lowered her gaze to the floor.  
  
"Hello ladies," said Nicole as she wrapped her hand around Alice's waist, "did you enjoy the show?"  
  
"Yes and the movie was not that bad either," responded the willowy blond followed by a fit of giggles by the group.  
  
The laughter only made Alice feel worse. With nowhere to go she simply cuddle more deeply into Nicole for support and shelter. While she was incapable of functioning Nicole seemed fine and more than willing to engage the foursome.  
  
"Well I'm happy that my lover and I were able to improve your movie going experience," stated Nicole lifting Alice's face to look into hers and rubbed her blushing cheek. "By the way I'm Nicole and this is beautiful creature is Alice."  
  
Alice did not think it was possible but blushed a little more as Nicole took a step away while she introduced her. Here she was standing in a bathroom wearing only a coat, with a very short hemline, and high heels and now by a simple act was made the center off attention as she was inspected and rated by four strange girls who thought she was a lesbian. Not knowing what to do she simply turned to the four girls and gave a hesitant smile. She hated being judged and much preferred to stay in the background.  
  
"Well she does have a beautiful face," said the girl with shoulder length brown hair.  
  
"And you cannot miss those legs," chirped in one of the two Japanese looking girls.  
  
"Definitely 10's" added the other which brought another round of giggles from the girls.  
  
Alice bit her lower lip and dropped her hands to nervously play and pull on the hem of her coat. After openly making out with Nicole in front of them for the better part of a movie she was now being rated by them like a new piece of jewelry, apparently a beautiful piece of jewelry.  
  
"Anyway my name is Christine," stated the blond.  
  
Alice looked her over. She appeared to be about 5'7" with shoulder length dark blond hair and an average body, if not a little on the thin side.  
  
"And I'm Amber," added the brown haired girl who was a little shorter than the blond but a little more curvy. "And this jolly twosome is Hanna and Yuka" gesturing two the two almost identical girls standing to her side. With the jet black hair cut in identical bobs and similar boyish body styles Alice thought they looked like identical 15-year-old twins. However since the other two girls were obviously seniors they must simply looked young for their age.  
  
"Are you two identical," asked Nicole.  
  
"No but we are very close," responded Hanna and she hugged her sister, resulting in a giggle from each. The irony of using a lesbian reference in front of two lesbians lost on them.  
  
"So do you guys make-out in public often?" asked Christine as she stared into Nicole's eyes, knowing she was the alpha in the relationship and trying to reassert her position within her group.  
  
"We go at it as often as we can," replied Nicole in a soft commanding voice. "Alice is a great kisser and there is nothing better then the feel of another girls lips on your own.  
  
"I'll' stick to my boyfriend thank you," responded Christine.  
  
"You mean he worked up the nerve to kiss you," added Amber, resulting in another round of giggles from the twins.  
  
"Well you have not done any better," shot Christine, "And you two have yet to even kiss a boy, let alone have a boyfriend. So stop your laughing."  
  
"Now take it easy ladies," interjected Nicole. "What I meant was women are more sensual kissers. We put more feeling into it, our lips are much softer and we spend much more time making sure they look good and taste good for our partners. With boys you would be lucky if they freshen their breath or clean their teeth before going in."  
  
"She does have a point," added Amber over the laughter.  
  
"Besides a girl can appreciate the beauty of another girl," continued Nicole as she ran her fingers through Alice's hair and caressed her cheek. "And as far as emotions go we can all relate to other women much easier than guys. We are more emotional and our emotions complement and heighten our sexuality. Therefore it is easy to see why being intimate with a woman is much more pleasurable than being with a boy. We know what other women want."  
  
"I tell you what," stated Nicole, stepping away from Alice again. "I'm a voyeur at heart and my girl friend is quite the exhibitionist and as I have mentioned a very, very good kisser. If any of you would like to see for yourself you can kiss Alice and I'm sure that you would agree it is a very pleasurable experience."  
  
Alice just look wide eyed at Nicole who was now standing in front of her facing the four girls. She wants me to kiss these strangers, in a public bathroom while naked, thought Alice. Frozen in place and not knowing how to react, Alice turned her gaze to the four girls who were now looking at her deep in thought.  
  
"Think about it ladies," continued Nicole as she walked behind the four girls. "Hardly anyone places any negative stigma on a girl for kissing another girl. Hell guys see it as a positive. It gives you instant credit as being sexually open without having to do a thing with them. If you don't like it big deal, guys will be interested in the story, interested in you. And from your little argument earlier it will help when you go off to college and meet new people, no matter what else you did you will be seen as having done something erotic with little negative baggage."  
  
"Okay I'm sold," stated Amber, looking into Alice's eyes.  
  
At which point the focus shifted from Alice to Amber.  
  
"You can't be serious," growled Christine. "You are actually going to kiss a girl to see what it feels like."  
  
"And to have a story when I go off to college," answered Amber as she looked at each of the girls. "Lets face it we're not the most experienced girls around and I do not want to be the one with nothing to say when the topic of past experience comes up. Tom doesn't seem to be very sure about dating me and I do not know of anything else that will come up."  
  
"Besides I'm interested in finding out if Nicole here is right," Amber added with a smile and looking back at Alice. "Maybe kissing another girl is better."  
  
Alice did not like the look in Amber's eyes. It was the look of a predator being offered her prey. She just spent a whole movie kissing another girl in front of them and how was having her services offered, without her commitment and most importantly her consent. Looking to Nicole she not only didn't see any sign for help but a big smile in her face as she pulled out her camera phone to document the event.  
  
" I don't believe you are actually going to do it," stated Christine as Amber slowly closed the distance between her and Alice.  
  
As Amber stopped in front of Alice and looking into her eyes Alice wanted to plead for her to stop but didn't know if she should. Her mind was in a panic and did not know what would happen with Nicole, to her parents if she did.  
  
However her mental trauma was cut off when Amber placed her hands on Alice's hips and leaned in for a soft quite kiss.  
  
Afterwards Amber turned around to face her friends.  
  
"You are not going to have much of a story with a kiss like that," laughed Christine. "I've seen better kisses between 6th graders."  
  
Turning back around Amber wrapped her arms around Alice's neck and pulled her in for another more forceful kiss, the type of kiss Alice had practiced with Nicole countless times over the past week. Her mind went back to autopilot and simply followed Amber's lead supporting the kiss her hands moving to Amber's hips as they swayed back and forth their bodies rubbing against each others. The kissing continued with Amber becoming more confident with her actions, more willing to explore more insistent and after several moments of very passionate and loud kissing pressed her tongue up against Alice's teeth and signaled Alice to open her mouth and accept Amber's advance. Realizing the passion had just gone up a notch Alice started to move her hands up and down Amber's sides and ass.  
  
As Amber pulled back, finally breaking the kiss Alice took a gasp of breath and opened her eyes.  
  
"You were absolutely right," breathed Amber. "That was a very good kiss. A very very good kiss." Looking a bit flustered Amber turned to her friends. "I mean it was so sensual, her lips are so soft and smooth and taste like strawberry and her breath smells like mint and her hair smells fresh. And the feeling: It's has that mystique of being naughty, like kissing the school bad boy. "  
  
"Easy girl," interrupted Christine, "you look like you are about to pass out. Besides it could not have been that good."  
  
"But it was," continued Amber. "I would have to say that it was the best kiss of my life. "Granted I don't have much to compare it too but still, I don't know how it could be topped."  
  
"So are you a lesbian now?" asked Christine with a little sarcasm.  
  
"One kiss does not make you a lesbian," Amber shot back placing her hands on her hips. "Besides if it's anything like that kiss I would have to say I wouldn't mind."  
  
"Well I'm glad you enjoyed it," interrupted Nicole. "I told you kissing a girl was preferable. And after a kiss like that you definitely have a story to tell. What about the rest of you - any more takers?"  
  
"Still not interested," grunted Christine.  
  
"Your choice," said Nicole as she walked behind the twins. "How about you ladies? You heard your friend. Alice is a great kisser. Besides didn't you say she was a 10 earlier?"  
  
The twins just looked at each other. It was obvious they were both shy and did not like all the attention but they also looked like they caved to peer pressure easily.  
  
"Look Amber already did it and it wasn't bad. In fact she said she actually enjoyed it. Said it was by far the best kiss of her life. Alice won't bite, I promise you will not regret it."  
  
"Come on," added Amber, moving in front of her two friends and placing an arm on each shoulder. "Trust me, you will be happy that you did."  
  
Amber let her hands move do the sides of each girls arm and grabbed their hands and gave a slight pull forward. Almost in a trance the two girls let Amber lead them before Alice. Walking behind Hanna, Amber maneuvered her until she was standing directly in front of Alice.  
  
Alice looked down into the face of the cute Japanese girl before her and could not help returning the girls smile. Alice felt the girl was a lot like how she was just last week; she was shy, a follower, never wanting to stand out or take a risk on something new. She was the type of girl who wanted to be kissed but felt uncomfortable making the first move. The type of girl Nicole's training also covered.

Lifting her hands Alice softly cradled Hanna's face and leaned in to give Hanna a gentle kiss. The first kiss was short and innocent. Nicole taught her the importance of making your partner comfortable and Alice knew Hanna was nervous. Pulling back slightly Alice opened her eyes to see Hanna staring back with a slight smile on her face. Knowing she succeeded in getting Hanna comfortable she once again closed her eyes and leaned down to give Hanna a second longer kiss.  
  
Alice knew she was successful from the soft cooing sounds Hanna was making and the fact that she had placed her hands on Alice's hips. Alice dropped her hands to rest on Hanna's shoulders and proceeded to get a little more aggressive with the kiss.  
  
As the kiss continued Alice wondered if she was supposed to break the kiss or wait for a signal from Hanna, which did not seem forthcoming, as the girl was more than happy to let her simply continue. After several minutes Alice felt she had allowed the kiss to go on for long enough and even though Hanna was showing no signs of wanting to stop Alice knew she had to still kiss Yuka, Hanna's sister. Pushing slightly on Hanna's shoulders Alice leaned back and saw Hanna leaning foreword with her eyes still closed searching for Alice's lips.  
  
Opening her eyes Hanna blinked as she looked up at Alice and turned her head around the room settling on her sister. "Wow, that was really good," giggled Hanna.  
  
Hanna's statement seemed to relieve Yuka who now seemed to want to share the same experience her sister just had. Turning slightly to face the twin Alice reached out her hands and grasping Yuka's face just like her sisters leaned in for a gentle first kiss to the cheers and flashes of the others in the room.  
  
After breaking the kiss Alice released her prey and looked down at a smiling Yuka. "That was very good, thank you," mumbled Yuka as she took her sisters hand and blushed.  
  
Alice herself was feeling flush from the event; the cheers only reinforced the achievement. She had just made out with twin girls who were all but identical. She knew that this was a guy's ultimate wet dream but did lesbians share it too? Alice was also surprised at how similar the twins kiss. Yes they were both inexperienced and physically very similar but Alice could not find any difference between the two girls and if she didn't know any better she could have just been reliving the moment with the second kiss.  
  
"Congratulations," cheered Christine "you are now lesbians."  
  
"Christine!" shot Amber, "like I said before one kiss goes not make you a lesbian. And at least Hanna and Yuka are willing to try you on the other hand refuse to even consider it."  
  
"Well as far as I remember that was their first kiss. Meaning all of their action so far has been for the home team," replied Christine.  
  
"Why are you being such a bitch?!" shouted Amber. "We're just having a little fun. Trying something new. And all you're doing is crapping on your friends. Besides weren't you the one who was trying to convince us to go to school in a skirt and no panties like all of last year."  
  
"That was just a little harmless exhibitionism between us, I'm sorry this just seems a little weird to me. Besides I have to go meet Mike for dinner and give him a real kiss. Thanks for coming to the movie with me," growled Christine as she walked out the door.  
  
"Okay, that girl has some unresolved issues," stated Nicole after the room quieted down. "If she wasn't interested in trying just say so why crap all over your friends."  
  
"She is not really a friend," replied Amber as she placed her arms around the twins. "I mean she used to be tolerable but over the past few months she has gotten very uppity even though Mike is not a very good catch."  
  
"Well then I think the three of you would be better off without her," answered Nicole. "Besides the three of you look good together and think of the adventures you can have."  
  
With that statement the three girls looked up at Nicole.  
  
"I don't mean that way," laughed Nicole, "but I have to say I strongly recommend it, besides you are young your decisions now don't set you for your entire life, explore. Take Alice's mother for example, she was a raving lesbian in college and has been happily married to Alice's father for the last twenty years. What I'm saying is have fun. In fact I think you should do the no panty thing."  
  
"You're kidding," stated Amber.  
  
"No I'm not," answered Nicole walking over the Alice. "In fact Alice here goes to a school were its tradition not to were panties to class. She has gone to school for practically four years without wearing underwear and trust me their skirts are short. Isn't that right puppet?"  
  
Alice blushed as the attention of the three girls turn back to her. True it was tradition not to wear panties under your uniform but it was an inside joke, a way to bond with fellow classmates. Spoken to a group of outsiders it just sounds like they behave like a group of sluts. "It sounds like a bigger deal than it is," spouted Alice. "You see I go to an all girls schools and we do it for fun, a form of school spirit."  
  
Alice stopped her explanation as she saw the three girls laughing. As far as they were concerned she was a full-fledged lesbian admitting she went to an all girl's school were no one wore underwear.  
  
"It's a way to be a little naughty without much risk. You don't have to wear a mini skirt or even do it at school. You can do it at the shopping mall, or out to dinner or even to the movies," stated Nicole as she stopped behind Alice and placed her hands on her shoulders.  
  
Alice nervously bit her lower lip her heart pounding and her cheeks grew flush as she watched the realization wash over the girl's faces.  
  
"You mean she is not wearing any underwear now," gasped Amber as her eyes tried to pierce Alice's coat.  
  
"Well that is a true statement but not entirety accurate," sang Nicole as she walked over to the side leaving Alice to stand alone in front of the three girls.  
  
"What do you mean 'not entirely accurate'?" Asked Amber excitedly, staring at Alice but talking to Nicole's reflection in the mirror.  
  
"Lets just say that you cannot see any clothes under that coat because they are smaller," responded Nicole stopping to point her phone at Alice and the reflection of the three girls.  
  
"No way, shouted Amber as the twins gasped.  
  
Alice knew what was going to happen next and knew that tonight there would be three girls masturbating to the memory of the girl who flashed them in the bathroom and gave them their first girl kiss.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 06**

Alice was in a daze as she finished prepping herself in the bathroom. Last night was hard both physically and emotionally. They had barely entered her house when Nicole removed her jeans and pushed Alice to her knees, still wearing her coat, her hands still cuffed behind her back, and demanded that Alice lick her to orgasm. That merely calmed Nicole down but did little to quench her thirst, so Alice had to repeat her performance several more times before spending a restless night tied spread eagle to her bed. The next morning Nicole strode into her room and without saying a word straddled her face as Alice methodically lapped her tongue over Nicole's sex for over an hour and a half.  
  
After those events Alice felt broken and ashamed. Being Nicole's girlfriend and sex-toy was bad enough, having to seduce other women was something that, no matter how hard she tried, she could not do but, given Nicole's level of arousal, Alice knew it was something that Nicole wanted. As Alice lay in bed she felt she had to speak up, to try to set some boundaries to this perverted relationship or her level of exposure would have no limits. However her mind was not up to the challenge and her body lacked the stamina for the debate. Her argument about being only a flirt and an exhibitionist, and not very comfortable actively going after other girls, had been twisted by Nicole's lust into Alice wanting to only be the eye candy so if they hooked another woman's interest Nicole would do the introductions and take care of engineering their first encounter.  
  
Alice felt that the rug was pulled out from under her as Nicole had once again outwitted her and set the foundation for yet another level of depravity in their relationship; her girlfriend was going to parade her around with the intent of playing matchmaker between her and any woman that expressed interest. Now, not only was Alice going to have to dress to impress other women but, instead of her having to talk and begin the relationships, Nicole was going to be calling the shots, pulling the strings, and after last night Alice knew she would be pulling the strings far more often than if Alice herself were setting the boundaries of these encounters.  
  
Alice felt she had lost all control of her life to her lesbian mistress. Nicole was totally in charge of the relationship: Nicole controlled how she dressed, whom she talked to, how she acted, and now with whom she slept. All of this was bad enough but Nicole was also into bondage, photography, and voyeurism. The first meant that she was often bound when she was in the presence of Nicole or left restrained waiting for Nicole return. The second meant that she was usually photographed while she was restrained, had to pose for Nicole in revealing clothes or worse, while she was intimate with Nicole or others. And now the last reared its ugly head: Nicole was installing cameras in her bedroom.  
  
Alice could not believe what was happening. She tried to object but she was still tied spread eagle to her bed and Nicole cut her off by placing her finger over Alice lips while caressing her breasts with the other.  
  
"This is not open for debate puppet," stated Nicole firmly. "I want to be able to watch you anytime I want and with these cameras I will not only be able to keep an eye on you but you would will still be able to perform for me, even when I'm not physically with you. They will record your every movement and you will never know if I'm watching or not so you will always have to be performing for me."  
  
Alice just looked at Nicole's set face, a slight smirk sitting under her hungry eyes. Alice twisted in her bonds and released a nervous whimper, she did not want to have to dress and act sexy when Nicole was not around and she did not want Nicole to take over her room, turning her childhood sanctuary into a monitored prison.  
  
"Do you understand puppet? This is going to happen." growled Nicole as she began to pinch one of Alice's nipples.  
  
Alice gasped and simply nodded yes, knowing she was not in a position to argue.  
  
With Nicole's used panties stuffed into her mouth, Alice could only watch in a daze as Nicole turned her bedroom into her voyeuristic girlfriend's web-cam wet dream. Replacing her vanity mirror with a one-way mirror, like her closet doors, Nicole installed two cameras, one focused straight in front of the vanity and looking directly over the foot of the bed, and the second turned to the side having a clear shot of the space between Alice's bed and the closet as well as the mirrored closet doors. Two more cams were installed in her closet looking out over her whole room and a fifth camera installed on the corner wall looking out over her bed to the mirrored closet door. Basically every inch of her room, her private space, was covered by cameras recording her every moment and sending live feeds to Nicole's computer and smart phone. To make things worse the set-up came with two remote nanny cams that Nicole could hide around Alice's house, to make sure she was doing her cleaning duties correctly and that she was behaving property when Nicole was not there. Now Alice would have to wear that obscene maids uniform and prance around her house even when no one else was there, she would have to do it while home alone and have to walk around her house under the dress code in front of her mother and father. Alice would have no rest from Nicole's watchful eye.  
  
Later, after she was released from her bonds to get ready, Alice couldn't help but sigh as she eyed one of the nanny cams. She did a final check of her make-up and straightened her clothes, if you could call them that. For Alice the outfit was a nightmare. Not only was it way too sexy but also it would require constant attention to keep it from becoming obscene. Nicole had decided on a western theme for her today and she now stood before her bathroom mirror in a pair of black cowboy boots with a one and a half inch heel, a too tight denim skirt, that was recently shortened, and was a mere 14 inches long, its hem sitting only two inches below her crotch. Alice ran her hands down her hips straightening out the skirt as she told herself to remember to take short steps to prevent the skirt from ridding up and under no circumstances could she bend over or her ass would be exposed; she did not want to think about how she was going to sit.  
  
But what really worried Alice was her shirt: it was one of her old school uniform blouses left unbuttoned and tied just below her bust. But the shirt made her feel like her breasts were more exposed than covered. The long sleeves and cut of the shirt fully covered her arms and shoulders but because of the way it was tied, left the skin between her breasts exposed and, due to the location of the knot at the bottom of her breasts, just drew attention to that location. This meant Alice would be in a constant struggle between hunching over, leaving the shirt loose on her chest with the potential for someone to see her exposed nipples or pulling her shoulders back, making the shirt snug over her breasts and having her nipples visible through the sheerness of the shirt. So Alice's choices were: Stand tall and have her nipples show through the shirt, or hunch forward with her head down, keeping her breasts from showing through the shirt, but offering the potential of someone seeing her breasts through the gaping shirt.  
  
However Alice's internal debate about what to do with her shirt was shattered when Nicole popped in the bathroom door.  
  
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Alice bit her lower lip as she concentrated on not covering her chest as Nicole pulled her by the leash attached to her navel ring, down the street. Turning into the store only slightly relieved Alice's nervousness: even though the store stated it was an erotic boutique, Alice know it was really just an adult store.  
  
To Alice's surprise, the inside was bright and looked more like an overly erotic Victoria's Secret than some sleazy sex store. Down the middle were racks of movies, magazines, books and video games. Looking around Alice could not believe its size or the number of items it held. On the far wall were the 'sex aids' and the row just in front of them was the clothing. And it was in this direction that Alice was pulled towards.  
  
While some of the clothes looked presentable to be worn in public, most were meant for the bedroom, with items from sexy sleep wear to costumes ranging from sexy to sluttish. Alice just cringed as she looked at some of the clothing before her and hoped that she was not destined to wear them for one of her sessions with Nicole.  
  
"Now that looks perfect," exclaimed Nicole as they stopped in front of a section dedicated to wedding night lingerie.  
  
Alice was stunned and could only look at the item that piqued Nicole's interest. The outfit was definitely made for one's wedding night, as it was a sexy parody of a wedding dress, or at least the body lace of one. The outfit was basically a virgin white stain lace up corset with a sweetheart neckline, small shoulder straps and Basque waist with little bead detailing on the straps, neckline, waist and hips. Attached to the bottom of the corset was a very short and erotic version of a wedding skirt. The skirt didn't start in front, which placed the wearer's panties (or, more likely, vagina), totally on display. The ruffled skirt gradually increased in length until it met up in a point in the back just below ass level leaving a glimpse of the wearer's ass cheeks at the sides. The detailing at the base of the corset followed the outline of the hips and continued as long ribbons at the back of the corset that tied making a large satin bow of virgin white, the tails of which hanging below the hem of the back of the corsets skirt. From under the skirt hung six garter straps to be attached to the bride's stockings. A set of virgin white satin shoulder length gloves complemented the outfit.  
  
Looking at the outfit Alice realized what this shopping trip was all about; Nicole was preparing to take her virginity. Deep down Alice knew Nicole had claimed the rights to her virginity but with everything else that was happening, Alice hadn't really given it much thought. But shopping for the big event brought it to the forefront and what little control Alice was able to regain about her life with Nicole was once again lost.  
  
"This one should fit you perfectly, puppet," stated Nicole as she held up a copy of the erotic take on "innocence lost" before Alice. "Now all we need to get is a pair of white stockings and a pair of white stilettos to complete the look."  
  
"My mother has a pair of four inch white stilettos," whispered Alice, not thinking of what she was saying.  
  
"Really! I cannot wait to meet your mother," remarked Nicole as she added a white satin thong and a pair of white silk thigh high stocking to the basket, not noticing the fear in Alice's face; She was too engrossed in her own fantasy. Nicole loved being in charge, in control of the situation and all the pomp and theatrics that go along with sexual play. Now here she was shopping for the ultimate sexual event. For the rest of her girlfriend's life, no matter what else Alice did, and no matter how many other women Alice would be with, two things will always be the same: Alice's first kiss will have been with her and as of Friday she will also be first person Alice had sex with, the person who took her virginity. Plus Alice was perfect match for her. She was pretty, in an innocent sort of way, submissive and expressionistic. And now that she had turned Alice's home and bedroom into her own private stage she was now choosing the costumes and props.  
  
Alice tried to think about what was happening, to come up with something that would stop this event from happening, or at least delay it, but she was paralyzed by the thought of actually having sex and loosing her virginity to another girl. So she obediently followed Nicole around the store like a scared little girl being good for her mother while shopping before going home to be punished.  
  
Where Alice's focus retreated inward, Nicole's tunnel vision increased as she become more and more engrossed in making her fantasies reality. With a tug on the leash Alice obediently followed Nicole down the aisle as she choose a black satin corset, black satin gloves and a black choker in the shape of a black bow tie.  
  
Moving further into the store Nicole began to collect other items for their adventures. Before long the basket carried a small selection of nipple clamps, a butterfly vibrator, bullets, beads, a female shock therapy kit, Ben Wa balls, a tongue vibrator, along with other surprises.  
  
Alice simply followed as she was towed by the leash and held the basket as Nicole added items that were completely foreign to her. Alice did not concern herself with them as she was still focused on the white corset she was holding and the symbolism it contained. However this fixation was abruptly stopped when she saw an object shaped like a penis with a suction cup on the end added to the basket.  
  
Coming out of her trance Alice looked around and realized that a very large selection dildos now surrounded them; dildos of all shapes, sizes and colors encompassing the whole aisle. Now instead of obediently following her mistress Alice became rooted to the floor.  
  
However Alice's moment of defiance went unnoticed as Nicole was now in front of the section she was looking for. Nicole's excitement moved up another notch as she ran her hands over the black latex harness. Nicole had been doing her research for months now and knew exactly what she wanted for herself and her lover. The harness she was lovingly caressing was a black t-back panty style with two straps running over the ass cheeks allowing for a number of dildo attachments for both the wearer and recipient. Picking it up Nicole dropped it into the basket and reached over to get a second, more secure harness, with a locking option for Alice.  
  
"Mistress what are you planning to buy?" Alice finally squeaked.  
  
Looking over her shoulder Nicole smiled. "Good question puppet. As you can see, there are many different types to choose from," stated Nicole as she slowly moved along the aisle. "Some are outrageous," giggled Nicole as she touched a dildo in the shape of a woman's arm and fist. Some are meant to be discrete," whispered Nicole as she pointed to some smaller models across the aisle. "And many are made to look as much like real penises as possible," continued Nicole gesturing down the aisle. "But as realistic as some of these might be they are not the best," continued Nicole as she started to pull Alice farther down.  
  
Alice kept looking along the display racks and noticed they were moving away from the traditional looking dildos and into a section devoted to the more unique looking versions. Now Alice was looking as some very strange misshapen cocks. Some were fat tubular shaped with a bulge at the base. Others looked much more complex bending at odd angles or with different bumps and ridges along there lengths.  
  
"But this is what we are after," announced Nicole holding up a clear plastic box with a very odd looking item inside.  
  
  
  
Alice just stared at the alien looking appendage. The dildo looked to be about 6 inches long but was hard to tell as the very tip was an oval shaped egg slanted slightly upward from the main shaft. The width was even harder to estimate as the tip sat on a shaft that had numerous bumps and curves over it's length and at the base there looked to be several small tentacle looking fingers sticking out about a half an inch.  
  
"Is that what you plan on using on me?" stammered Alice.  
  
"Yes puppet," answered Nicole, "I know it looks a little bizarre but trust me, it will feel fantastic."  
  
"It doesn't look like it will feel fantastic," replied Alice, the sight of the object that was to take her virginity giving her new confidence to challenge Nicole.  
  
"Well looks can be deceiving," replied Nicole, a bit of harshness in her voice. "I will have you know that this model was designed to give a woman maximum pleasure. The curve of the top and the shape of the shaft were all researched and tested and is not bound simply by the design of the male anatomy."  
  
"What do you girls think?" inquired Nicole, her eyes shifting focus to someone behind Alice.  
  
"I don't think we are the people to asked about something like that," came a hesitant reply.  
  
Taken off guard by this intrusion into there private discussion Alice quickly turned her head. The bit of resistance Alice had developed over the dildo quickly evaporated as Alice retreated back into her shell as she looked at the two women standing in the aisle. Alice was unsure what to do and just wanted to run out of the store but her mind forced her to stay put.  
  
Not knowing what to do Alice reverted to her training and smiled as she began to appraise the two women. One of the things Nicole always wanted to hear from Alice was what she thought about other girls. Walking in public or simply watching TV or a movie Alice had to constantly look at other females; the details of their faces, the style of their hair, the shape of their bodies, the way they dressed, how they walked and whatever other detail she could take in as she never knew which girl Nicole would point out and quiz her on.  
  
The one who made the statement was a shapely woman in her late twenties and definitely the prettier of the two with shoulder length sandy brown hair. While her hair was done nicely she wore very little make-up letting her natural beauty shine through. She was wearing an over the knee brown suede pencil skirt with a slit in front going up to just above the knees, with a matching brown knee length boot peeking out allowing her to look conservative but sexy. Her friend looked to be in her mid thirties and stood a bit taller but that could have been due to the high-heeled boots she wore under her calf length skirt. Unlike her friend her black hair was set more in the hippy look, highlighted by the white peasant blouse and jewelry she wore.  
  
"But I would have to agree with your little friend," added the other woman, "It does look a little.... Unusual"  
  
"I'm sorry," stated Nicole, "My name is Nicole and my little friend, is Alice."  
  
Alice hesitantly looked towards the eyes of two women knowing Nicole was sizing them up as potential prospects. However the look of surprise on their faces reminded Alice of the image she presented: A young girl, who was practically naked, holding a basket full of sex toys, on a leash held by another girl. Alice felt mortified and dropped her head and simply looked at the floor hoping it would open up and swallow her whole.  
  
"As you can see she is a little more than a friend to me," added Nicole as she pulled the leash tight and moved her hand to slowly start rubbing Alice's ass.  
  
"Oh I think everyone can see that," giggled the brunette. "By the way my name is Carmen, and my friend here is Holly."  
  
"Well it is a pleasure to met you Carmen and Holly," stated Nicole. Are the two of you shopping for some new appendages as well?"  
  
"Uh no," blurted Holly. "We are not together."  
  
"We are both teachers at the same school," added Carmen. "Holly's sister is getting married soon and we're here looking for some bachelorette party gift's. I'm trying to convince Holly to buy an 'appendage,' as you say, as a gift for her sister."  
  
"I'm not buying bridezilla a dildo," quipped Holly. "She is already pissed enough at me for not following her desires to the letter. I do not need the possibly of a badly taken gift to add to the list."  
  
"I have to agree with your friend," stated Nicole. "Wedding gifts are supposed to be practical. Bachelorette parties are supposed to be fun and sexy."  
  
"I would recommend one of these," continued Nicole walking over to the side of the aisle and selecting a package. "It's called a belt-less strap-on and can be used as a dildo with a little handle; or, by placing this knob in your pussy and squeezing with your pelvic muscles it becomes a strap-on."

"Holly shit," exclaimed Holly, her hand subconsciously dropping to cover her crotch. "What type of mind would come up with that?"  
  
"A very horny and creative one," giggled Carmen. "Pleasure yourself or pound your husband."  
  
"Or your girlfriend," added Nicole.  
  
"I think that would be the perfect gag gift for your sister," stated Carmen reaching out for the box. "You get the bang of a strap-on but only the stigma of a dildo."  
  
"I do not think my sister would like me getting her a strap-on," droned Holly. She was a little taken aback by the forwardness of the young girl, however the object she described intrigued her. The dildo looked more like a perverted policemen's nightstick with the long shaft and bulb sticking off of the side. However she could not shake the thought of how enjoyable to would be to watch her sister open the gift and find that item inside. After all of the bossing and criticism she had taken from her sister, this would be a nice way to get some friendly revenge.  
  
Looking up, Holly's attention was bought back to the two young girls standing before her, particularly the red head. She had never met a submissive before and she had certainly never met a girl on a leash, especially one being led around by another girl. Her train of thought was totally derailed as she saw the young girl's nipple peek out of her open shirt. Trying to keep from gawking, Holly turned towards Carmen, who gave her a smirk and a knowing glance.  
  
"Alright you convinced me," announced Holly as she started to turn towards the counter. "Thank you for your help.  
  
Alice finally let out a sigh of relief as the two woman walked away.  
  
"Damn, we almost had Holly," barked Nicole. "If she wasn't so nervous or with her friend we could have had her."  
  
But Alice was just glad the humiliation of standing before the two of them was over and relived that she did not have to do anything with them.  
  
"Come on puppet," ordered Nicole still mad from the lost opportunity. We have a few more things to get before we head to dinner.  
  
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Holding the important photo of herself posing in the black Hooters uniform with "From Alice to Vicky, 555-5555 XOXOXO" written across the bottom, Alice mindlessly followed the hostess as she watched her ass sway back and forth in the little white shorts that made up the bottom of her uniform. Not that she was interested in her in any way, but she was cute with a nice ass. Alice knew that Nicole would probably comment about it after they were seated and she did not want to agitate Nicole any more as she was still mad from the way the exchange with Carmen and Holly went at the adult store.  
  
"Here is your booth ladies," gestured the hostess. "Vicky will be with you shortly."  
  
Alice was relieved that at least the hostess gave them a corner booth instead of a table. Here in a deep booth staring at the wall she felt a little more hidden; a feeling she did not get often with Nicole. However the best part of all was that with Nicole sitting across from her she was out of range of Nicole's caresses. Now Alice felt somewhat safe as she watched the hostess walk back to her station.  
  
"She really looks good in that uniform doesn't she puppet?" inquired Nicole as she notice Alice still had her eyes on the hostesses ass.  
  
"Yes mistress, she is a very beautiful girl," replied Alice turning to face her 'lover'.  
  
"Indeed she is puppet," stated Nicole now facing towards the hostess. "The next time we meet her you will just have to see if we can pique her interest. Perhaps we should bring another photo on our next visit."  
  
"However today we are after another Hooter," continued Nicole turning towards Alice. "So when Vicky comes over, remember to make sure she sees how happy you are to see her again. Do you understand puppet?"  
  
Alice's sense of relief quickly evaporated as she was reminded of the reason they were back. Their waitress Vicky after mistaking Alice's stares as interest, had started to openly flirt with her and, with the aid of Nicole's encouragement, believed that Alice desired her as well. By the time they were ready to leave Vicky was openly lusting after her and taking every opening Nicole gave her, to the point that Vicky give them a black hooters waitress uniform with the promise of getting the white and orange one if she could get Alice's phone number today.  
  
"Yes mistress, we need the orange and white uniform," croaked Alice.  
  
"I think the picture and your number will be enough for you to get the uniform puppet, but I want you to get Vicky as well," cooed Nicole. "The last time we were here you could not keep your eyes off of her. Not that I blame you, like you said she is very sexy and that uniform does such a good job putting her body on display. And from the way that Vicky acted I think she was very happy to be the object of your desires. Did you see the way she strutted around for you and how well she responded to your flirts?"  
  
Alice could only hold her head down in shame as Nicole talked. She was very uncomfortable with the fact that she was openly staring at another girl and embarrassed that she was caught not once but twice by 'the object of her desires' and the fact that Vicky responded positively only made matters worse, it meant Vicky was interested in her and that Vicky thought the feeling was mutual. The fact that Nicole called her out on it and made her blurt out that she loved her just pushed her deeper into the hole that she was now trapped in.  
  
"She wanted you, wanted you bad," continued Nicole. "And I have to admit I want to see the two of you going at it really bad. Twins one day and a Hooters waitress the next, just thinking about it makes me wet. So I want you to lay it on heavy and get her to flirt with you. Make sure she feels her actions are welcome and desired, let her know you are willing to take it a step farther. In fact I want you to let her know in no uncertain terms that you are interested in her and would like to get intimate."  
  
Alice just looked at Nicole open mouthed. Her 'girlfriend' had just ordered her to flirt with another girl with the goal of making out with her. The mere thought of it sent a shudder down Alice's back. Yes she thought, Vicky was pretty, but she had no desire to be intimate with her and definitely not for the enjoyment of another girl. Alice wanted this whole nightmare to stop but she could not break off the relationship, not with Susan holding her parents future in the balance, and she did not have the ability to stop Nicole, her earlier missteps had set Nicole up as not only the dominant force in the relationship but the controlling one as well. It was bad enough that she not only had to kiss Nicole and perform oral sex with her but come this weekend loose her virginity to her as well. Considering how aroused Nicole was after seeing her with the three girls she could only imagine what Nicole would do if given the chance. If she continued down this path of having to engage other women there would no telling the level of depravity she would have to endure. But seeing how angry Nicole got when they were unsuccessful with Holly made her feel had no choice but to support Nicole in her quest.  
  
"Don't look so surprised puppet," said Nicole in a mischievous tone. "I know how excited you got from kissing those girls yesterday. Your pussy was gushing when you flashed them! You enjoyed it just as much as I did. In fact you should consider yourself to be very fortunate. Not many girlfriends would allow their partner to experience other women and I'm not only allowing but also helping. All I ask is to be able to watch or hear about it in return."  
  
The smirk on Nicole's face told Alice there was no point in arguing. Nicole wanted to see her with other women just as much as, if not more than, tying her up. Given all of the things she had done with Nicole and all of the 'lessons' she had to endure, doing them with another person did not really matter. Now she had to prepare for Vicky. Would she still be interested? Would she have to take the lead or would Vicky? How far would Vicky want to go and how far would Nicole push them to go? A fresh shiver ran through Alice at that question, as she knew the answer already. Nicole would push them as far as Vicky would allow.  
  
Alice was brought out of her internal conflict when she noticed Nicole's gaze switch to something behind her and the smirk on Nicole's face changed into a smile. Alice knew what Nicole was looking at before she even turned her head and made eye contact with her target.  
  
Like before, Alice was mesmerized by the sight of Vicky in her uniform and could focus on nothing else. Unlike the trademark orange and white uniform Vicky wore on their first visit, today she whore the black version, with the shorts a little tighter and a form fitting cropped tank top, exposing several inches of her midriff as well as an ample amount of her breasts. Alice could only think of it as a sexier version of the normal uniform she already possessed. Looking at Vicky's smiling face it was oblivious she just had her hair done and had paid special attention to her make-up. She looked more like she was ready for a Hooters photo shoot than a day at work. And, just like Saturday when Vicky caught her staring at her, she also had the walk: the sway of her hips the sultry strut of her legs, the perky bounce of her breasts beneath the tight confines of the tank top, she was dressed to impress, to seduce.  
  
Alice kept eyes moving up and down Vicky's body as she took in the image Vicky presented, concentrating on her breasts. Alice was unsure if Vicky was going commando, like her, as her breasts looked firm but didn't show any evidence of a bra under the tight shirt.  
  
Stopping at the bench Vicky turned to face Alice and placing her hand on her hip exclaimed "howdy ladies," with a slight giggle obviously in reference to Alice's cowgirl look. "What do you think of the new black uniforms?"  
  
A slight kick from Nicole brought Alice out of her trance. "I think you look absolutely hot," proclaimed Nicole. "What do you think puppet?"  
  
"It looks very good," squeaked Alice as she placed one arm along the top of the bench and twisted to face Vicky, not realizing that more of her legs became exposed. "You must be making some really good tips tonight," added Alice in a nervous attempt to make small talk with her target.  
  
"Well that depends," Vicky replied switching to an erotic tone and moving her hand slowly across the top of her shorts. "Are you planning on giving me a really good 'tip'?"  
  
Alice started to blush at Vicky's comment and as she looked into Vicky's eyes she noticed that they were traveling all over her body. Feeling self-conscious from Vicky's oblivious ogling Alice dropped her gaze to the empty seat beside her and realized her skirt had ridden up almost to her crotch. Taking the change in Alice's gaze as an invitation to sit Vicky quickly moved into the bench trapping Alice's right arm behind her back as Alice was lowering it to fix her skirt. Alice could only look up at a smiling Vicky now pinning her in the corner of the booth with her right arm trapped, Vicky's hip pressed tightly against her own. Trying to process the situation and thinking of a way to regain control her mind slipped back to her earlier question and realized that Vicky was indeed not wearing a bra.  
  
"Is this for me?" inquired Vicky as she picked up the photo of Alice now lying before her. "I must say you do look very sexy as a Hooter girl," continued Vicky in a softer tone as her hand began to gently rub the top of Alice's thigh just below the hem of her raised skirt. The smile on her face turning into a lustily grin as her fingers moved up to rub the gusset of Alice's panties and discovering none. "You naughty girl," Vicky scolded playfully.  
  
Alice gasped as her left hand shot down to push Vicky's hand back as she felt it move up and touch her pussy. Alice was overwhelmed by the situation and had mentally froze due to her shyness and anxiety about the situation. She now regretted not paying closer attention to what Vicky was doing as she let her mind wander and focus on the feeling she was getting from both Vicky's touch and the rubbing of her nylon covered thigh against her own. Now Vicky not only knew she was dressed sexily for their meeting but she was not wearing any underwear for their encounter.  
  
For a moment Vicky had thought she had gone too far. Ever since their meeting several days before Vicky couldn't get the image of the sexy redhead of her mind. The whole situation excited her, she had always been an exhibitionist, one of the reasons she loved her job so much, and bi-sexual but lately leaning toward women after a recent run of bad boyfriends. Now she just wanted a casual relationship and to give girls a try once again. Alice fit her tastes nicely. The fact that Alice was in a relationship with a dominant girl only seemed to heighten her desire. The bazaar relationship between Alice and Nicole seemed to play right into her fetishes. Being the other woman in a relationship was a fantasy she had since her childhood crushes, where the object of her desires would secretly be with her as well as with their lover. Also Vicky liked the idea of being both dominant and submissive, something you cannot do in a traditional one-on-one relationship. She had often fanatacized about a threesome in which the man was directing the action and in control of her and the other woman. Here she had the potential of having all three: A female lover who was submissive and committed to a dominant partner who controlled access to her.  
  
These daydreams had been evolving in Vicky's mind and had been consuming more and more of her time. She would relive and improve upon them, each time becoming more detailed and perverted. It had gotten to the point that she spent her mornings and nights in pleasure sessions attempting to satisfy the lust building inside of her but in the end just adding more fuel to her fantasies. It had gotten so bad that Vicky had to start wearing maxi pads just to keep her wetness from soaking through her cloths. Her imagination got her so worked up that she spent that entire morning and afternoon getting ready for their promised meeting, a trip to the beauty salon, new make-up and the sexiest uniform in her arsenal.  
  
Now Vicky was scared she let these fantasy's get in the way of reality and wanted to make sure she did not cross a line. Thinking quickly Vicky decided she needed to please the gatekeeper, Nicole, and hoped that currying her favor would get her back with Alice. Vicky turned to face Nicole and placed her hands back on the table. "I'm sorry Nicole," Vicky said apolitically. "I think I may have crossed a line with your girlfriend and I hope you are not mad at me. It's just she is so irresistible."  
  
Nicole looked at both Alice and Vicky and relished the fact that both looked nervous at displeasing her. She like pulling the strings and controlling the action and now it looked like Vicky was willing to follow her lead for access to Alice.  
  
"I understand how you feel," stated Nicole with a smirk on her face, "like you said, she is very irresistible."  
  
"However Alice is my girlfriend and while I do not mind seeing the two of you play around I do have some ground rules," added Nicole extending her hand to hold Vicky's.  
  
"First off Alice is new to the whole intimacy scene so please be slow and gentle, at least for now. And no penetration; Alice here is still a virgin and has promised to give it to me this Friday so until then she is still an innocent girl," giggled Nicole reaching out her other hand and taking hold of Alice's  
  
"Also I don't like having things happen behind my back so I want to know what and when you want to see her and what you expect to do. I want to make sure you do not interfere with any plans I have for puppet and your intentions are acceptable to me," added Nicole with a smirk.  
  
Her embarrassment forced Alice to drop her head to look at the table before her, no longer registering the conversation going on about her. She not only felt trapped with Nicole and all of her personal kinks, but now Nicole was attempting to open a whole new level of eroticism, one where she would be performing with other women for Nicole's enjoyment. Alice did not want to think about this turn of events and her mind was soon lost and she just watched Nicole's red nailed fingers slowly caress Vicky's and her soft hands.  
  
A slight kick from Nicole brought Alice out of her trance and her head shot back up to Nicole.  
  
"So do we all understand, puppet," asked Nicole more as a command than a question.  
  
Feeling Vicky's nylon covered thigh rub against her leg once again and her manicured hand return to caressing her thigh, Alice turned to an excited Vicky and nervously nodded.  
  
Vicky smiled back and stole Alice's hand from Nicole's as she slowly leaned in for a kiss.  
  
Alice felt out of control of the events unfolding around her and the fact that she tuned out the conversation between Vicky and Nicole meant she had no idea what was agreed to. Her mind was overwhelmed and simply closed her eyes to accept the slow and gentle kiss just as she was trained to do.  
  
Alice could tell that Vicky was becoming highly aroused by their coupling; Vicky's tongue pushed for entrance and soft whimpers of pleasure escaped Vicky's mouth. Alice opened her mouth to accept Vicky's tongue and changed kissing styles to accommodate Vicky as she felt her own arousal level increasing from their make-out session and Vicky's fingers now slowly rubbing her clitoris.  
  
Alice let out a muffled shriek as Vicky pinched her clitoris and broke off the kiss. Blushing Alice turned from Vicky's bliss filled eyes to a smiling Nicole.  
  
Nicole could not believe how erotic the scene before her was and was happy she had the sense to video the activities of Alice and Vicky both above and below the table on her cell phone. The video and the photo's of Vicky and Alice looking into each others eyes where going to be some of the hottest Nicole had ever shot and she wanted more.  
  
"I'm glad to see that the two of you learned how to play together. Hopefully Alice can earn that black uniform and we can setup a few play dates. But for now we will have our usual and the orange and white uniform," said Nicole as she pushed the photo over to Vicky.  
  
"Two coke's, two orders of hamburgers and fries and one orange and white uniform coming right up," chirped Vicky as she sprang out of the bench. "And I hope to see more of you real soon," added Vicky while looking Alice up and down one last time.  
  
Alice slowly caught her breath as Vicky strutted away.  
  
"Very good puppet," congratulated Nicole. "You have her wrapped around your little finger so tight she will almost do anything for you. Almost."  
  
"Thank you mistress," squeaked Alice as she slowly regained her senses. "She is quite frisky."  
  
"Yes she is, but we need to make sure she is fully under our control."  
  
"Fully under our control?" asked Alice nervously  
  
"Yes fully," stated Nicole with a sly smile forming on her lips. "So take off your clothes."  
  
Alice just sat there starring at Nicole. She wanted her to take her cloths off in a restaurant! A Hooters restaurant! So she could continue to seduce a waitress for the pleasure of her girlfriend.  
  
Looking at Alice's face Nicole knew that Alice was scared about obeying her latest command. However she wanted Alice to overcome her hesitation about exhibitionism. After all, if she wanted Alice comfortable taking nude photos and movies as well as walking naked or nearly naked in front of woman she didn't know, she had to help Alice get over her reluctance. Being in a secluded back corner was perfect and the fact that she got to see Alice naked with Vicky only made the scenario better.  
  
"Didn't you say you loved showing off that first night I met you," hissed Nicole.

"Well yes," squeaked Alice.  
  
"Do you not enjoy our time together; after all you did say you loved me and that you would obey me."  
  
Alice felt trapped once again. She had to keep Nicole happy to stay in a relationship with Nicole, for the sake of her parents, but she did not want to be with a girl let alone a girl who liked wanted to watch her expose herself to other girls.  
  
"Puppet you know what it takes to be with me and you have been doing so well," continued Nicole in a scolding tone. "I know you are nervous about how fast things are progressing but I also know you love it or you would not have fallen in love with me so quickly. And you don't need to worry. No one can see you back here so none of those disgusting men will see. It will just be you, Vicky and me. However if you don't want to do it, I understand and I'm sure Vicky will be more than willing to give you a ride home. As you said she is a very attractive girl and is very interested in you. Perhaps you would be better off in a relationship with her"  
  
That last statement panicked Alice and her hands slowly went up to start untying the knot at the front of her shirt as her mind shut down once again and her body simply did as it was told. Alice had felt she had been exposed ever since she met Nicole as she kept her naked or, in Alice's mind, near naked as a requirement to the relationship. Every time she had set foot in public, Alice had been nervous about flashing her pussy or ass to anyone who may be passing by as she had been exposing bits and pieces of herself over the past few days, with her ass hanging off of the back of Nicole's bike and the flashing the girls yesterday at the movie theater, as well as the countless photo shoots Nicole wanted to do with her dressed, semi-dressed or naked. However Alice knew that this was a new frontier and she was about to lose yet another battle so now, not only would she be required to be nude in private, like her or Nicole's homes, or semi-private like the movie theater bathroom, but in public places. Taking a deep breath Alice slid her shirt off of her shoulders while trying to keep her arm movements to a minimum in an attempt not to attract attention. As she slide back into the corner with her breasts exposed Nicole held out her hand for the removed garment.  
  
"Hurry up with the skirt and boots puppet," said Nicole, "Vicky will be coming back very soon."  
  
Alice quickly kicked off her boots and lifted herself off of the bench and pushed her skirt down her legs and handed the garment over to Nicole.  
  
Nicole placed the skirt and shirt in a neat pile to her side as she once again picked up her camera phone and with a victorious smile on her face snapped pictures of a naked Alice, making sure you could tell they were in the back of a Hooters restaurant.  
  
As Vicky made her way to the back of the restaurant with the two orders, she was regretting going into the bathroom to relieve some of the sexual excitement that had built up after seeing and making out with Alice but she felt her body didn't give her any choice. Now she not only had to work to catch up with her other costumers but make sure everything was taken care of so she could again spend some time with cute redhead she had just masturbated to.  
  
Slowing down she did not even see Nicole holding up her camera to record her return to the table. "Sorry it took so long I wanted to make sure I took....." Vicky stopped mid sentence, frozen, the smile on her face dissolved into a look of shock as she saw Alice sitting in the corner naked nervously biting her lower lip.  
  
"You said you wanted to see more of Alice," stated Nicole as she continued to record Vicky's reaction.  
  
The smile on Vicky's face slowly returned as her mind processed the image before her and its potential. Placing the tray on the table Vicky once again scooted into the booth trapping a now naked Alice in the corner.  
  
"I did say that didn't I," answered Vicky in a low throaty sexy voice as her hand reached to push some of Alice's stray hairs aside. Her hand lingering as the she softly caressed Alice's bare shoulder.  
  
Alice closed her eyes and dared not breathe as Vicky's hand glided down to her left breast and started to gently play with her nipple. Alice didn't know how to react, as she was very nervous about sitting naked in public and was very uncomfortable from her contact with Vicky. Conversely, the arousal she started to feel from Vicky's original contact returned as Vicky's tentative playfulness became more and more insistent. Her body soon began to loosen as Alice felt a second hand come up and started to play with her right breast and her legs once again came in contact with Vicky's nylon clad ones. Alice's breathing started to quicken as her nipples hardened and her pussy begin to moisten.  
  
Her mind going back to her training with Nicole, her arms left her sides and slowly began to caress Vicky's exposed torso, her hands slowly gliding their way up to Vicky's own breasts. Alice noticed that while Vicky was indeed not wearing a bra but her breasts were covered by self-adhesive bra cups. Like Nicole's, Vicky's were firm but a little bigger and it was not long before Vicky leaned in for another kiss, not hesitant or nervous like their first engagement but a deep passionate kiss!  
  
Breaking the kiss Vicky sat up and looked into Alice's eyes as her hands released Alice's now hard nipples. All the time showing a mischievous smile on her face, eyes focused like a huntress playing with her prey, her hands roamed over Alice's fully exposed body.  
  
Alice fought her desire to close her legs as Vicky's soft hand returned to the bare skin of her upper thigh. Instead Alice simply closed her eyes she felt Vicky's hand slowly and playfully move up and down and then Vicky's index finger begin to slowly caress her clitoris in a back and forth motion.  
  
"I have been fantasizing about this moment all week," breathed Vicky as she bit and licked Alice's ear.  
  
"As have I," replied Alice in a soft whisper too overwhelmed to come up with anything else.  
  
"The things I dreamed of doing to you, you doing to me," continued Vicky with her free hand moving to her own breast as her fingers once again pinched Alice's clitoris.  
  
Alice didn't know what to do, as Vicky continued her aroused assault of the naked girl, unaware of how Alice was reacting to her actions  
  
An announcement from the hostess broke Vicky from the lust filled assault.  
  
"I have to get back to work," croaked Vicky breathing heavily. "Thank you both and if it's OK I would like to continue this later in a more private setting?"  
  
Going someplace private was music to Alice's ears as she smiled at the statement. "Yes, that would be great," replied Alice breathing heavily herself.  
  
  
  
"Oh you will definitely be seeing more of each other," said Nicole as she put her phone on the table, "and it is I who should be thanking you for putting on such a hot show.  
  
"Well, either way, Alice has definitely earned a set of the new black uniforms," stated Vicky as she moved out of the booth and looked around the restaurant. "And I do hope to see more of our girlfriend in the future."  
  
Forgetting her nakedness Alice leaned over to the side of the booth to watch Vicky slowly strut away.  
  
"That was very good puppet," stated Nicole excitedly. "I mean that was the most erotic thing I had ever seen. The way the two of you looked so nervous at first then tentative exploration followed by all out lust, wow!"  
  
Alice just retreated back into the booth her arms now covering her breasts. She did not feel excited, she felt humiliated. Here she was sitting naked in the back of a restaurant after having a serious make-out session with a waitress at the insistence of, and for the enjoyment of, her girlfriend, who was now acting like a giddy little schoolgirl.  
  
"Come on puppet, put your clothes back on and let's eat," added Nicole.  
  
Alice was relieved to have her skirt and top back on. After sitting naked the revealing clothes felt almost concealing. Happy to have a few moments to herself now that Vicky was gone and Nicole preoccupied with eating, she could not believe the extent to which Nicole would push her, all to satisfy her voyeur craving nor how aroused and persistent Vicky had become. Looking at her food Alice realized just how hungry she was, especially after the events of the day.  
  
Alice had just finished her burger when she spotted the black uniform and bear mid-riff out of the corner of her eye. Turning her head to the side Alice looked up at Vicky's pouting face.  
  
"Drat it looks like the show is over," stated Vicky mockingly.  
  
"I wouldn't say that," replied Nicole. "Just act one."  
  
Looking into Alice's eyes Vicky pressed her hips against the end of the table and leaned forward until her elbows were on the table and her face was only inches from Alice's, her breasts hanging in full view.  
  
"Well then I cannot wait to see act two," answered Vicky in a lust filled voice.  
  
"That makes two of us," peeped Alice.  
  
"Well in that case we should cut out the small talk and get right to it," said Nicole. "Last time you recommended some off menu items for desert. Alice here has had a taste for cheery pie for some time why don't you go to the ladies room to freshen up and Alice here can give it a taste."  
  
Both Vicky's and Alice's heads turned to look at a smiling Nicole. Neither could believe what Nicole was suggesting. Vicky could not be more excited. While she had only dreamed of doing something like this in the past she had never been willing to actually try it. But the idea of having the beautiful redhead she had been lusting after for the past several days was too good to pass up.  
  
Vicky turned back to Alice and planted a soft kiss on her lips before she even noticed Alice's reaction to the statement. "I will meet you in the bathroom," whispered Vicky as she stood back up and quickly walked towards the restrooms.  
  
Nicole was not even paying attention to Alice but simply watched the curvy blond waitress scurry across the restaurant. "She seems really have the hots for you puppet," stated Nicole. "It is a good thing she knows you love me or this could result in problems. I think I'll have to keep her on a short leash."  
  
"Problems," replied Alice. "You want me to go into a restroom to make out with our waitress and you don't think it will result in problems!"  
  
"No I do not want you to go to the restroom to make out with waitress," growled Nicole, "I expect you to go to the restroom and eat out our waitress. And don't worry about Vicky becoming a problem. If she wants to be with you, and she does, she will obey the rules. If she doesn't she will be cut off from her cute little fix. Now get your ass up and get into that bathroom."  
  
Alice saw the look in Nicole's eyes; she was serious and did not want to discuss what was about to happen, she just wanted it. Feeling defeated Alice dropped her head and scooted out of the booth.  
  
"Remember to strut your stuff," sang Nicole as Alice slowly walked across the restaurant and into the bathroom.  
  
Alice nervously walked towards the bathroom knowing what was about to happen but feeling like there was nothing she could do to stop it. Stopping outside the bathroom door Alice took a deep breath and held it as she raised her arm and slowly pushed the door open.  
  
Vicky stopped her fidgeting and turned towards the door as soon as she heard it opening, the nervousness she felt from the wait evaporating as she saw Alice's doe eyed face looking nervously through the doorway. She did not even let Alice say a word as she quickly grabbed hold of Alice's shoulders, spun her around, and pushed her against the wall for a deep and passionate kiss.  
  
Alice was overwhelmed, as she was taken by surprise by the aggressiveness of Vicky's actions. Thrown up against the wall Alice had nowhere to go, no room to maneuver, she was completely at Vicky's mercy and simply opened her mouth to accept Vicky's tongue. As Alice slowly got a handle on what was happening she eased her grip on Vicky's shoulders and began to dance her hands down Vicky's sides, stopping to caress her breasts, before continuing down. Alice began to move her hips in time with Vicky's as her hands mimicked Vicky's actions and began to grope Vicky's ass.  
  
As the kiss continued Alice simply followed Vicky's lead and continued to caress Vicky's body as Vicky groped at hers. Alice could not help but notice how soft and sensual Vicky's ass was compared to Nicole's. In fact Vicky's whole body was much suppler compared to Nicole's more athletic body.  
  
Also after kissing several different girls and having to discuss and critique them afterwards with Nicole, Alice started to see and understand both the physical and mental differences between them. There are girls like Amber, who are new and nervous but want to lead even though they are the novice, and then there are girls like Hanna and Yuka who are submissive and wanted to be told what to do. Then there are the ones who were experienced and know what they wanted, like Vicky and Nicole.  
  
Breaking the kiss, Alice was brought out of her self-analysis and looked into Vicky's lust filled eyes as she slowly backed off from Alice and began to remove her black waitress pouch. Alice was still pinned against the wall as Vicky quickly pushed her shorts, pantyhose and underwear down. Vicky then gently reached out to grab the sides of Alice face and guided her to stand a few inches before her.  
  
Alice simply followed Vicky's physical cues and stood, trance-like, before the smiling Vicky. Alice watched as the smile turned into a smirk. Vicky moved her hands to Alice's shoulders and began to apply pressure, forcing Alice to kneel before her. Alice's eyes quickly moved from Vicky's face, slowly rising before her, to the floor beneath her. Her worries about what was about to happen quickly turned to terror as she noticed a wet maxie pad in the gusset of Vicky's panties.  
  
Performing oral sex on another girl is bad enough; having to do it to a complete stranger was even worse, but Alice did not think she could bring herself to go down on another girl during her period. Taking a breath Alice turned her attention to the shaved pussy immediately before her. Alice could see that the labia was totally drenched and dripping down the side; and the lips spread open framing the clitoris, engorged with blood, and standing at attention, waiting to be stimulated. Alice could see the vagina in all its glory, wet and ready for sex; but Alice was more interested in any signs for blood.  
  
Having the object of her fantasies so close was driving Vicky mad with lust. For the last two days she had to wear maxie pads due to the fact that she was getting so wet from her fantasies. Unable to wait any long Vicky grabbed the back of Alice's head and forced it into her pussy.  
  
Alice felt she had no other choice and simply went on autopilot. Shifting her head so she could breathe through her nose Alice tentatively stuck out her tongue into Vicky's slit and licked and nibbled her way up to her clitoris. Taking it in her mouth Alice began sucking on it like a miniature penis as she gently flicked her tongue around the member.  
  
"Mmmmmm that feels so good," moaned Vicky as she started to grind herself on Alice's mouth and nose.  
  
Alice felt Vicky shudder as her orgasm ripped through her body causing Alice's face to be covered by Vicky's ejaculation. Releasing her grip Alice fell to the floor as Vicky continued to lean back against the wall, eyes closed, recovering from one of the best orgasms of her life.  
  
Much later, Alice walked slowly back to the booth she had taken to heart Nicole's requirement that she look as good as possible and it had taken considerable work to repair the damage from her encounter with Vicky. Sliding quietly back into the booth Alice had to close her eyes to hold back the tears as she saw the bag, containing the uniform, sitting before her, payment for her services.  
  
"Come puppet," stated Nicole  
  
Alice simply turned and followed her mistress towards the front door, her eyes focused on the brown paper bag held in Nicole's right hand. Spotting a pair of pantyhosed legs appearing at her side, Alice looked up at a glowing Vicky.  
  
"Thank you again for sharing your girlfriend," stated Vicky as she gently rubbed Alice's shoulder.  
  
"I'm glad you enjoyed it and thank you for the two uniforms," replied Nicole. "I'm sure puppet cannot wait to try them on."  
  
"I'm sure she will look very good in them, and thank you for trying my dessert, next time maybe I can return the favor," added Vicky hopefully.  
  
"Well how about you stop by puppets' after your shift?" offered Nicole.  
  
Alice's look of surprise was lost on the two as the topic of their conversation took their eyes off of her.  
  
"Really!" exclaimed Vicky excitedly. "I get off at 12:30 and will rush right over."  
  
"Perfect," replied Nicole. "We are about to go visit puppet's sister and we will be sure to get back in time for puppet to meet you properly dressed. "Now, why don't you go and say good buy to your new friend, and thank her for the gifts."  
  
Alice didn't say a word as Vicky led her by the arm back towards the bathrooms. But Alice's worries about having to go down on Vicky again in Nicole's presence was removed when Vicky stopped in the short hallway for the bathrooms and began to kiss her once again.  
  
Relieved that she did not have to perform oral sex in the bathroom a second time Alice happily returned Vicky's kiss. Her own hands roving over Vicky's body as she did the same to her, her hands moving over Vicky's nylon covered thighs and back up under Vicky's shorts to cup her ass as she felt Vicky's s hands slide down past the bottom of her skirt and back up cupping Alice's own ass cheeks and exposing her ass and vagina to Nicole's camera phone.  
  
"See you later," gasped Vicky as she gave Alice one last kiss before returning to her tables.  
  
"That was very hot," proclaimed Nicole as she took hold of Alice's hand. "Come, we don't want to keep your sister waiting. And as we leave I want you to do a little something for that pretty hostess."  
  
Alice just kept her eyes on the young hostess as she strutted towards the front door per Nicole orders. The fight had gone out of her and she did not want to have to think about what she had to do to please her mistress. As the hostess returned her smile, Alice winked back, implying her stares were more then just being friendly.  
  
The hostess simply giggled at Alice actions and followed the female couple with her eyes as they passed. Her fascination however was broken as Nicole lifted the back of Alice's skirt to revel her naked ass to the hostess.