**With Strings Attached**

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**With Strings Attached Ch. 18**

"Careful," laughed Alice, as the little hands pulled at her from every direction.  
  
When Nicole first announced they were going to a princess themed party she was apprehensive as usual. With all of the sexually charged experiences she had, normal was not something that usually happen in her life. However the eight year old girls birthday party was turning out to be anything but. Following a princess theme each girl was dressed as their favorite character, while the helpers dressed as the princesses in there 'common cloths'. Nicole as Belle in a blue dress, white shirt and apron. Kathy as Arora in a grey skirt, black corset and white shirt. And Alice was Ariel, wearing a sheer white blouse under a black satin corset and a calf length blue skirt. It was the first time she had worn anything white or longer than the pinkie rule in months. Nicole even had Alice go to her stylist to ensure her hair and makeup were perfect. The end result was the little girls made her the center of attention, and for the first time since she started dating Nicole Alice was enjoying herself. Oddly that pretending to be a living doll made her feel less of a toy than her normal life.  
  
Alice let out a screech as the horde of girls toppled her over pinning her to the ground. With the number of girls crawling about she was effectively trapped with no way to ensure none of the kids would be able to see she was not wearing underwear.  
  
"Careful!! You do not want to crush the poor girl," scolded one of the mothers. "Now everyone off."  
  
Alice remain still the girls in there satin costumes moved off of her and she was able to look at her saviour. Standing above her was a very authentic looking snow white. Sitting up Alice tried to catch her breath.  
  
"Are you okay princess?" Inquired the woman in a sweet voice as she reached down to help Alice.  
  
"Yes, thank you mam," replied Alice. "The girls sort of got the better of me."  
  
"Well given how you look I could hardly blame them," laughed the woman as she caressed Alice's shoulders. "Having a young woman who looks like the little mermaid at a princess party is only asking for trouble. And that costume! Look at you! It is like you just walked off of the movie screen."  
  
"Story of my life," giggled Alice as she continued the playful banter. Now facing the woman Alice began to survey her as she now did every woman she met. She was the same size and height as Alice with shoulder length black hair, sultry eyes and kissable lips and looked very good for a woman Alice estimated to be 45 years old. However what really stood out was the dress with a bright yellow ankle length skirt, tight blue bodice and puff sleeves. The built in corset, like Alice's, gave the illusion of hips and breasts.  
  
"I see you like my dress," stated the woman breaking the awkward silence. "I made it myself," continued the woman as she stepped back and did a quick spin. "I even added a body shaper to give me some curves and help up top, continued the woman sliding her hands up her sides, "besides I kind of like the firm feel."  
  
"It is amazing," answered Alice.  
  
"Thank you kind princess," replied the woman lifting her dress and doing a bow. "I have always loved playing dress up and get so excited when my daughter gives me an excuse. Well outside of what my husband and I used to do. Oh, I'm Annette by the way."  
  
"Alice," announced Alice as she gave a little wave. "So your husband got tired of playing dress up?"  
  
"No he unfortunately passed away about three years ago," responded the woman looking down. "He used to love role play and we made and collected a number of characters. You know you would look amazing in my slave leia costume!" babbled Annette receiving a stunned look from Alice. "Oh sorry, I sometimes talk without thinking" added the woman covering her mouth.  
  
"No it's alright," responded Alice as she took Annette's hands in hers, not wanting the woman to be imbarrest after opening up. "I've worn very similar things."  
  
"Well I'm glad to meet a fellow custom lover," stated the woman cheering up. "Come we should get back to the party.  
  
Annette kept hold of one of Alice's hand as she lead her through the house towards the sound of children playing. Alice could not help but watch Annette ass sway back and forth as she followed. The body shaper did do an excellent job of enhancing her torso, naturally drawing your eye to her waist and the subtle movement of her ass hidden under the long flowing dress.  
  
For the next hour Alice worked to keep the girls entertained as they waited for the pizza to arrive. As she was sitting on the floor having pretend tea several of the princess all screamed 'Uressla' and started to playfully run, turning around to see the cause Alice saw Susan standing behind her dressed as Vanessa, wearing a purple halter and lavender skirt, she strode purposefully to the kneeling Alice who looked up to her in surprise.  
  
"Hello my pretty," purred Susan. "What a pleasure seeing you here."  
  
"Susan," gasped Alice, "what are you doing here."  
  
"Mandy is my cousin and I couldn't miss her birthday," replied Susan. "Besides I would never pass up an opportunity to see my favorite little lesbian."  
  
The phrase still sent a shiver through Alice. Yes, everyone thought she was a lesbian but Susan knew the truth. That she was heterosexual and was only doing this because Susan had information that could put her parents in jail. If she didn't play along and pretend to be gay and in love with Susan's kinky cousin Nicole she would lose everything. Thus Alice did not provide any resistance as Susan pulled her up and away from the party.  
  
"Look at you," laughed Susan as she ran her finger gently through Alice's hair stroking her head as one would with a pet. "The perfect little princess, you know I should find you a lesbian with an Ariel fetish and you can spend all your time as the little mermaid.  
  
"Please no," whimpered Alice not wanting to lose herself.  
  
"Don't worry my sweet little lesbian," replied Susan as her fingers brushed Alice's hair behind her ear before trailing over her cheek and cupping her chin. "We have a deal, you be a lesbian and my cousin's lover until you go to college and your parents stay out of jail."  
  
"It wouldn't be fair if I change the terms midway now would it", Susan added with a smile. "Besides I wouldn't miss seeing what my creative cousin has instore for you. Which brings me to my next point. Per your agreement with Nicole, you are supposed to find a cougar to date. Someone older than your mother to have a relationship with."  
  
"Yess but I..." started Alice before she was cut off by Susan placing a finger over Alice's lips.  
  
"Shhh, little princess," interjected Susan. "No excuses. I fact I'm going to help, you are going to get that lonely snow white Annette to be your lover."  
  
"Annette," gasped Alice. But she's a mom and isn't gay!"  
  
"Most MILFs aren't," giggled Susan. "But she lost her husband a few years ago and has been celibate throughout her sexual prime. She can be convinced, if you know what is good for you."  
  
Alice stood still holding in her emotions. It was bad enough when Nichole controlled the scene, got the girl and told her what to do. Then she only had to follow orders. However with her own seductions she had to do it alone, take the lead and initiate a lesbian relationship.  
  
"It won't be so bad princess," continued Susan. "The two of you can play dress up and do whatever women do in costume. Now what are you going to do?"  
  
"I'm going to start a relationship with Annette," mumbled Alice.  
  
"What kind of relationship?" pressed Susan.  
  
"A lesbian relationship," answered Alice.  
  
"And why would you do that?" asked Susan.  
  
"Because I'm a lesbian slut," whimpered Alice.  
  
"Very good princess," replied Susan, with the sound of victory in her voice. "However I do not like hearing this discord when we talk about your true nature. It's not very healthy emotionally. So from now on I want you to take the position that you truly are a lesbian slut when we talk.  
  
"But why,?" cried Alice.  
  
"Because I'm the only person who knows you are not what you are pretending to be," laughed Susan. "Because I want you to think of yourself as a lesbian slut and agree that my 'suggestions' are your deepest desires without any of this drama. Because I can!" Now you know what you have to do."  
  
Alice could only stand still as she watched Susan walk away. "I'm not a lesbian," mumbled Alice to herself, now the only person she could argue the point with.  
  
"Oh sweety," came a sympathetic voice.  
  
Turning around, Alice was horrified to see that Annette may have witnessed the conversation.  
  
"It's not what it seems," stammered Alice. "Please, don't tell anyone."  
  
Grabbing Alice's hand she quickly pulls her into a nearby bathroom and closes the door.  
  
"Sweety its ok," soothed Annette as she caressed Alice's shoulders, "and I promise I will not tell anyone."  
  
"Thankyou," breathed Alice as she hugged Annette, "I don't know what I should do."  
  
"Well the first thing you need to do is accept who you are," offered Annette holding Alice in a comforting embrace. "Did that girl reject you?"  
  
"What, no," answered Alice. "I'm not interested in Susan. It's just that..."  
  
"No, its ok," interrupted Annette. "We are all what we are and the sooner we accept that the better we are. I myself am single whether I admit to it or not, I just cannot bring myself to starting a relationship with another man, it feels like cheating in a way. It's kind of funny, my late husband always liked the idea of lesbians. If he was mad at me or I really wanted to turn him on I would just start talking about some woman and how erotic it would be to make love to her, if only I was not a married woman. He would always say he would not consider it cheating and if I wanted to I should go for it. It was after one of those talks and me to kissing another woman that Meredith was conceived. So in a way I owe my daughter to lesbians."  
  
Pulling back, Alice looked at Annette's smiling accepting face, relieved and saddened that Annette thought she was a lesbian and did not overhear her secret: that she was a heterosexual woman. She also knew that she had to seduce the woman into a relationship.  
  
Reaching up Alice cupped Annette's face as she leaned in to press her lips firmly against the older womans. Initially Annette let out a surprise gasp and her body seized up as Alice continued her assault until she felt Annette relax and start to return her affections, tentatively at first but with increased passion. Knowing that Annette now accepted the embrace she pressed the tip of her tongue past Annette's lips invading her mouth turning their sensual moment into an erotic one.  
  
Annette's embrace of Alice tightened pulling Alice closer as Alice slid her hands around to the back of Annettes head burying her fingers in her soft hair as she pulled her deeper into her mouth. Each woman moaning as their tongues danced together. Sliding her hand, Annette cupped Alice's right breast squeezing the soft flesh. She delicately teased Alice's highly sensitive nipple causing Alice tense up and squirm as she whimpered into Annette's mouth. Breaking the kiss both women gasped for air as they looked into each other's eyes.  
  
"Wow," whispered Annette breathlessly, "that was better than when I conceived Meredith."  
  
Alice did not respond as she knew she had to convert her target while she was willing. Dropping to her knees, Alice quickly flipped Annette's skirt over her head as she faced Annette's bare legs surprised to see a pair of latex panties. Knowing Annette would bolt if she slowed down Alice began pulling the rubber garment down like a wet bathing suit, the escaping aroma of Annette's arousal attesting to the acceptance of Alice's actions.  
  
Not wanting to lose the advantage, Alice pressed her mouth tight to Annette's mound as she drilled her tongue as deep as it would go into her womanhood. Annette's body soon responded to Alice's probing as her juices started to coat her tongue. Alice savored the delicious flavor as she tried to cox the production of more as she was becoming genuinely turned on herself. Did she actually like the taste of another woman? She was not a lesbian, so why did she like the taste and why was her body responding. However Alice could not reconcile her physical and emotional issues she needed to work on bringing Annette to climax as quickly as possible, she would take care of it later.  
  
"OOOHHH Yesssss," moaned Annette as she rotated her hips to increase the effectiveness of Alice actions.  
  
Thrusting her tongue in and out as fast as she could Alice reach up and pinched Annette's clit. It was not long after that Annette let out a squeal, no longer caring if she was heard. Annette's whole body shuddered as the orgasim envepoled her as Alice continued to lap away as she attempted to consume as much Annette's cum as possible. Her knees finally giving way Annette slumped to the floor, pulling the dress over Alice's head as she went, exposing her cum covered seducer.  
  
"That was incredible," breathed Annette. "My husband had given me oral before but it felt nothing like that. You're amazing."  
  
"Thank you," responded Alice as she tried to link the cum from her lips.  
  
"No, thank you," giggled Annette. "I haven't had, or wanted, a sexual partner since my husband passed. I always felt like I would be cheating if I become romantic with another man, however I think he would approve of what you just did."  
  
Reaching out Annette gave Alice a quick kiss savoring her own taste before embracing her in a hug. "It felt so good to be intimate with someone again and not feel guilty," proclaimed Annette. I wish we could continue.  
  
"I would like that," stated Alice.  
  
"Oh Sweety," purred Annette pulling away, "I'm old enough to be your mother, I cannot be your girlfriend."  
  
"I know how old you are," responded Alice still holding Annette in a loose embrace, "and I do not want to date you I just want to be with you." Looking into Annette's brown eyes she could see the contest between Annette's rational side and her sexual needs fighting for supremacy.  
  
"My sister and I have an arrangement," stated Annette, "where we alternate Saturday sleepovers with our daughters. If you like, you can come over then."  
  
Alice smiled in response knowing she had completed Susan's demand. Once Annette left and she started fixing her makeup when she noticed that in her hast Annette left her latex panties behind. Knowing she could not leave them in a bathroom where the homeowners could find them, or even worse one of the children, Alice bent down and picked them up. Having no pockets or purse Alice did the only thing she could and stepped into the panties and pulled them up.  
  
\_\_\_\_\_ Just as Annette suggested, Alice arrived at Annette's house the following Saturday. After a quick passionate kiss Annette pulled Alice to her bedroom like a giddy highschool friend excited to show off her clothes. And show off she did, costumes for each princess, the slave leia outfit mentioned, along with one from "I dream of Genie", supergirl, batgirl, catwoman, poison ivy, sailor moon and may may more. However the prized items were the latex ones: figure tight dresses, shirts, leggings, gloves, panties, bras, hoods and catsuits and all in Alice's size.  
  
After a quick dinner, prepared with both wearing latex maid uniforms they were back in the bedroom where Annette pulled out the costumes for the night. First, Alice had to place her hair into a ponytail and put on the black full latex hood. Turning to the mirror Alice could not believe how dramatic a change covering her head made.  
  
"Amazing the change the we can make with one simple hood," whispered Annette. "We can break free of who we usually are and become an erotic being free of the trappings of our usual lives.  
  
With that statement Alice continued to stare at her reflection as Annette moved to get the rest of her outfit. Only her eyes and mouth were visible, all other facial features were gone replaced with smooth black latex.  
  
Alice stood in a daze as Annette crouched down and eased her feet into the rubber, and thanks to the powder from earlier, it slide easily over her skin as Annette pulled it up her legs. Moments later her butt was encased. Taking hold of one of Alice's arms Annette slid them into the sleeves and pulled until Alice's hands were snugly into the fingers of the gloves that were part of the catsuit.  
  
Once complete Alice watched nervously as Annette knelt once again and with a smile on her face reached between her legs and pulled the zipper near her belly button down and under her crotch before pulling it up over her ass. The stretchy material now cupping and lifting her butt cheeks as the zipper continued its journey upward. Alice watched as the catsuit tightened around her mid riff giving her curves before pulling in her chest and compressing her breasts. As the zipper reach the back of her neck she felt it become as snug as a collar and covered the bottom part of her hood sealing her in the tight shiny latex.  
  
"Well, what do you think," purred Annette as she slid her hands over the cool black material.  
  
Alice remained silent while the latex squealed and moaned as she raised her hands to her chest. The catsuit covered her entire body yet was snug enough that it conformed to her shape. Concealing yet showing off every part of her body. Encased in the rubber she looked so different, like everything that identified her as a unique individual was glazed over leaving an anonymous glossy black mannequin in its place. Alice ran her hands over the rubbery polished surface. While she could feel the pressure from the contact of her fingers on her breasts she had no sensation from her skin while hightening it at the same time.  
  
Grouping harder at her breasts Alice could feel her arousal grow like she was directing the contact instead of doing it directly herself. Releasing a soft gron Alice began to sway her hips causing the latex to pull and rub against her clit increasing her arousal.  
  
"I see you like it," laughed Annette as she slide her hand around Alice's waist and pressed it against Alice's groin. "The latex covers up who we normally see ourselves as freeing us from our inhibitions we can truly be what we want. "Now come my lesbian lover, it's your turn to help be get dressed."  
  
Annette led Alice to the bed where she sat next to a pile of black latex garments. With a sexy smile Annette reach over and picked up a shoulder length glove and handed it to Alice. Taking the item Alice could feel she was holding something soft in the hands but due to the dulling sensation of her own latex she felt nothing. Holding the glove firmly Alice watched as Annette pushed her fingers in before Alice rolled the glove up her arm and over her elbow. After completing the exercise for the other glove and thigh high stockings, Alice remained kneeling on the floor as as Annette stood up, naked but for the tight shiny latex covering her arms and legs, Alice became fixated on Annette's shaved mound. Turning around to face the bed Annette bent over placing her ass before Alice's face as she reached for the next item. Not knowing what to do Alice reach up and caressed the twin cheeks before her with her latex covered hands.  
  
Alice's hands fell away as Annette stood back up and handed Alice the skater skirt. Holding it open Alice watched as Annette placed one latex encased foot and then the other into the opening. Careful not to to let the pieces of rubber chafe against one another Alice pulled the skirt up to Annettes naked thighs before wiggling it over her hips and snapping it in position over her waist. The skirt was very short barely reaching her hips and from her kneeling position Alice could almost see Annette's naked pussy. With the latex catsuit increasing her own arousal Alice ran her her fingers down the skirt and under the hem groping Annettes ass yet again, the smell of her arousal overtaking that of the latex.

With a deep moan Annette pulled Alice's hands away and to lifted her to her feet. With a quick caress of Alice latex covered face Annette turned again and positioned the corset against her chest. Holding the garment in place Alice connected the zipper and pulled it up stretching the latex and giving Annette an hourglass shape.  
  
"Mmmmm, I missed my play time," purred Annette as she ran her hands over her body before turning to Alice. "Now I have one more thing. Several years ago I convinced my husband to use one of those dildo mold kits to make a copy his penis. It has been my primary source of pleasure since he passed away. In preparation for tonight for tonight I got a harness and another kit to make this."  
  
"A real dick," gasped Alice as she watched Annette strok the black latex version of her husband's penis. Until this point Alice had only seen pictures as none of the dildo's she used looked real.  
  
"Not quite," giggled Annette, "but as close as we will get". Centering the dildo over Alice's groin Annette went to work securing the straps. "You know now that you have my husbands penis you can take his place in the marital bed and take over his marital duties."  
  
Reaching out with her latex covered hand Alice grasped the appendage now secured to her body. With her detached sensation the bumps and ridges made it feel so real like she was truly gliding her hand over Annette's husdands pinis. "It feels so real," replied Alice while stroking the dick."  
  
"And it feels real to me as well," replied Annette taking Alice in her own latex covered hands and pulled her towards the bed. "You know how to use it?"  
  
"Yes," replied Alice as she followed Anette's led.  
  
With Annette now on her hands and knees Alice knelt behind her, the short skirt riding up to highlight her firm ass and wet pussy rather then hide them. A stream of juice dripped from her exposed pussy to the rubber sheets below attesting to her level of arousal. Positioning the dildo at her entrance, Alice slowly slid the tip up and down between her swollen lips, soliciting a deep moan from her lover.  
  
"Please I need you inside of me," begged Annette as she pushed back against the shaft.  
  
Knowing Annette was more than ready Alice pushed the dildo forward. Annette was so slick that it slid easily inside of her. Alice knew this was the first time, other than by Annette herself, that she was penetrated her with her husbands penis and all those pent up feelings of fondness and desire would be directed at her, Annette's replacement lover.  
  
"OH YES, YES, YESSSSSS" wailed Annette as Alice drove her husbands penis in and out. Her sounds was soon reduced to incorrect noises and moans as Alice continued her assault. With so much pent up desire Annette quickly came, falling in a mass of quivering latex onto the bed. Her breathing ragged after there encounter.  
  
"That was fantastic, Thank you so much," breathed Annette tearing up. "It's been so long since I had someone in me, and I really needed it. Thank you for bringing my husband back."  
  
Touched by Annette's words Alice leaned down and kissed her newest lover. "It was my pleasure," stated Alice.  
  
Coming down from her high Annette reached up and caressed Alice's latex covered face. "Mmmmm and it will be a pleasure you will be having many more times. You know after all this I can see my husbands fascination with seeing me kiss another woman, we may have to find you a little girlfriend."

**With Strings Attached Ch. 19**

Cheers filled the room as Alice wrapped her right arm around Jessica's waist and pulled her close. Today was Jessica's 18th birthday and her fellow cheerleaders were holding a private pool party in honor of the last of the group becoming an adult.  
  
Looking into her eyes, Alice was still taken by the young woman. Jessica was stunning, a few inches shorter than herself, her body was lithe and lean with flawless skin. Her breasts, while small, were perky and complemented her figure, her ass was round and firm and all on display in the tiny string bikini she wore. However what really stood out was her face, Her large doe eyes gave her the look of innocence, her pixie nose hinted at being mischievous, her full lips were made to be kissed, her soft, flowing hair was a light shade of brown and hung loose down her back.  
  
Jessica was the last of the senior cheerleaders from Nicole's school Alice had yet to kiss and all of her fellow squad members, and most of her school, expected Jessica make the run complete. The five other senior members of the squad even setup this party just for the event with Alice being both the present and entertainment. Nowever Nicole also had a secondary motive in seducing Jessica, her cheer uniforms. Being the same build and only slightly shorter, Alice would be able to fit into Jessica's old high school and competitive cheer uniforms giving Alice a new set of trophies for her closet.  
  
Grabbing the base of her neck with her left hand Alice slowly pulled Jessica's head towards her own. Their eyes still locked, Alice could smell the faint bubblegum aroma from Jessica's shampoo just before she pressed her lips against Jessica's, tasting the bubblegum flavor lipstick revealing she prepared for the intimate encounter. Her soft moans were barely audible to Alice as she pushed her tongue into Jessica's mouth to the roar of the crowd. While nervous, Jessica did not fight it and accepted her first girl-girl kiss as Alice's hands slowly worked their way down.  
  
Reaching her lower back, Alice slid her hands over Jessica's firm ass cupping and kneading each cheek before sinking her hands into the round flesh and pulling her body up. A high pitched squeal echoed into Alice's mouth as Jessica stood on her toes to regain her balance as her body pressed harder into Alice's making her nipples poke at each other.  
  
Finally released from Alice's grasp Jessica fell backwards a few steps as she regained her balance, her breathing hard and deep. Alice, breathing a little heavy as well, felt her body tingling and nervously wondered why she was becoming so aroused from kissing a girl. In her mind she knew she was not attracted to woman but her body was not in agreement and while she thought Jessica was beautiful and sexy she was not a lesbian and yet Alice had to fight the urge to kiss her again. Yes she had a few drinks as she waitressed the party and felt a little buzzed, but that should not make her horny. Not knowing that the punch was spiked with liquid ecstasy as well as alcohol heightening her body's arousal. However her self examination was cut short as she saw Hannah approach Jessica from behind and wrap her arms around her shoulders. "So did the birthday girl enjoy her first lesbian kiss?"  
  
"It was good," giggled Jessica as she grasped Hannah's forearms.  
  
"We could tell," stated Hannah as she lowered her hands and pinched Jessica's hardened nipples.  
  
With a squeak Jessica pulled from Hannah's grasp and scurried to Alice's side. "Oh, you should talk, after all of you spent the last several weeks saying how great of a kisser she is and how I would not want to go back."  
  
"So do you not want to go back," inquired Hannah her hands now on her hips causing her breasts pressed into her fabric of her swim top showing that her nipples were hardened too.  
  
"Maybe," responded Jessica as she slipped her hand between the layers of fabric covering Alice's ass. "She is so soft and smooth, no prickly hair at all, and she is such a good kisser. Do you think you would like to be my sex slave?"  
  
Alice closed her eyes from embarrassment, but coming off as looking like lust to the cheerleaders. Even though Alice wore more covering than all of the cheerleaders she still stood out. The outfit Nicole had chosen for her was a stripper costume gifted to her by April. Made up of pull away blue sheer fabric of various lengths in a harem girl theme, the bottom reached her ankles but allowed her bare legs to slip through the panels to her upper thighs as she walked. The top left her mid riff exposed and had several panels wrapped around her chest and down the length of her arms. However the worst part was Nicole made her wear the gold collar, waist belt and wrist/ankle cuffs she gave her for Christmas. Four gold chains ran from her collar to each of the cuffs all slightly longer than her limbs giving her full movement but the illusion of slavery.  
  
"Careful what you say," purred Hannah. "Given your similarities I see you more as her fellow slave than her mistress. I can just see you in a cute collar and chains like your new lover. I'm sure her real mistress would be more than happy to calm you.  
  
Taking hold of the two chains leading to Alice's wrists Hanah slowly let them slide through her fingers. As they moved down Alice's hands were forced to come together as her tethers became a leash. Turning the two girls so they once again faced each other Hannah released the chains.  
  
"Now let's see an encore performance," ordered Hannah, "as you are still unsure of what you want." Looking into Alice's eyes Jessica wrapped a hand around Alice's waist and the other around the back of her neck just as Alice had done to her moments ago to the cheers of the spectators.  
  
Alice let out a quiet moan as her body tingled from the contact. Letting her sexual training take command Alice tilted her head and felt the soft lips adhere her own. Alice returned the kiss and accepted Jessica's wet tongue into her mouth. Alice knew she was not a lesbian but it did not stop her from craving the kiss. Like Pavlov's dog she had trained herself to become aroused by affection from another woman and now with the help of the drug her desire was moving to new heights. The conflict removed, Alice gave in to the urge to kiss Jessica a second time focusing on what her body and mind now wanted, to kiss another girl.  
  
"Well as much fun as it is watching these two love birds get acquainted Alice has yet to give Jessica her present," stated Kathy. All eyes turned to Kathy as she took one of the dining room chairs and started to move it to the open space between the TV and sectional sofa.  
  
"As you girls know, Alice's sister has a rather... revealing... career," continued Kathy accompanied by the snickers of the other girls. "What you may not know is Alice is a very good dancer herself and today she will make her debut. Jessica, will you please take the seat of honor.  
  
Nervously, Jessica walked to the chair and took her seat. Wanting a good view of the performance the other girls hurriedly took seats on the sofa.  
  
With everyone waiting Alice tried to block out the fact that she was about to strip for a group of women. April had been coaching her for weeks describing the nuances of dancing for females, which is totally different than if she were to be dancing for a man. "Performing for a female is more like flirting or foreplay" explained April. 'With women you have to draw them in with the visual art, appeal to their erotic senses and make them mentally accept it before appealing to their physical senses.'  
  
When the slow Persian beat started to play Alice had disassociated herself from the seductress about to perform and understood why strippers liked stage names as they created a different persona. She was not Alice the straight shy schoolgirl, she was a lesbian temptress.  
  
With a dancer's strut Alice walked in front of Jessica and started to sway to the beat. Just as the tempo increased Alice began to spin, as she learned from all those years of ballet, the pieces of sheer fabric fluttering about offering glimpses of her body as she went. Alice could hear the cheers as she danced around the room. Reaching down she pulled the panel attached to the front of her belt breaking it free and turning it into a sheer scarf as she danced around the chair and wrapping it around Jessica to the delight of the other spectators.  
  
Next she removed the panel covering her hips and ass and threw it to the audience where Stephanie and Tamara fought over it before the prize as claim by Tamara. Not to leave Stephanie empty handed Alice danced up to the young woman shaking her hips in front of the woman's face. Backing away Alice leaned forward and pulled Stephanie's face to her chest with only the sheer material separating her mouth from Alice' upper chest.  
  
"Bite," whispered Alice as she held Stephanie in her bosom. As Stephanie's teeth clenched Alice pulled back quickly leaving the material in Stephanie's mouth.  
  
Returning to the center of the room Alice continued to dance, removing pieces of the costume as she went. Exposing her arms and legs to the continuous cheers of the women. All the while she could not resist running her hands up and down her body nor the urge to touch and caress Jessica. At first it was sliding her fingers along her arms, then her thighs, then across her chest. It was almost like a drug, the contact felt electric and the touch was the reward pushing up Alice's own arousal. Looking around Alice saw all of the other women were squirming in their seats, inflamed unknowingly by the liquid ecstasy. She no longer fought to keep her own arousal in check as she dance and caress Jessica who jerked and writhed in the chair.  
  
Alice was down to three pieces of material. One wrapped around her chest and the remaining attached to the front and back of her belt. The one covering her chest was twisted in the back, drawn flat against her breasts, pulled up in the middle and attached to the front of her collar. The lower two were attached in their center to the front and back of her belt. Two chains, attached to the front point as well, curved around her hips before coming up over her ass and attaching in the back. The two pieces folded over these chains covering her most intimate parts but leaving her legs and hips above the chains exposed.  
  
Backing up, Alice straddled Jessica's legs and bending forward slightly began to shake her ass only inches from Jessica's face. Not letting the opportunity pass Jessica's moved her hands playfully over Alice's backside. Pushing her hands under the cloth Jessica let her fingers slide over Alice's exposed wet mound causing Alice to close her eyes as rub herself back and forth on the girl's hand. Not wanting it to escape Alice reach back and held Jessica's hand in place as she continued to grind against it. As she was approaching climax the final two pieces were pulled free as she came and Alice collapsed on the floor naked but for her slave chains in front of her female audience.  
  
"YES! Now that was hot!" Yelled Hannah as she gave a standing ovation. "You made your stripper so horny she needed you to get her off."  
  
"She rubbed herself on me," replied Jessica as she quickly wiped her hand on Alice's discarded loincloth.  
  
"Still not sure you want to go back," teased Tamara.  
  
"Tamara, that is not a fair question," stated Hannah as she walked with a swagger over to Jessica. I mean she was not on the receiving end. You shouldn't ask until after she experiences the pleasure." Taking Jessica by the hand she led her over the the couch and sat her down between herself and Kathy.  
  
"Well, our little lesbian," purred Hannah as she rubbed Jessica's thigh. "Time to return the favor."  
  
Still on her hands and knees from the orgasm and the humiliation of making a spectacle of getting herself off in front of the group of women the order did not shock her in the least. How could it, to them she was a promiscuous lesbian who just stripped and masturbated in front of them. Being ordered to perform oral sex on the birthday girl was what was expected of someone like her. Without even thinking she started crawling towards the young woman, thoughts or concerns that she was about to lick the girl's pussy no longer affecting her as her body began to tingle once again.  
  
"Wait, no, no, no," cried Jessica. I'm not having sex with a lesbian for your enjoyment."  
  
"Not our enjoyment, your's," replied Hannah as she started to stroke Jessica's thigh.  
  
"And her's," added Tamara nodding towards Alice.  
  
"That's a given," giggled Hannah. She is probably very good. Right Kathy?"  
  
"Why are you asking me! She has never gone down on me," lied Kathy. "Just because my best friend is a lesbian and her girlfriend is freaky doesn't mean I'm gay. If you are so keen why don't you go first."  
  
Staring at the fellow cheerleaders, Hannah turned her head to Alice kneeling quietly on the floor. "Okay, I'll go first," murmured Hannah, "but you are next. Now get over here slut and show me what you can do."  
  
Changing course Alice resumed her crawl now toward the demanding cheerleader. Hannah was a very beautiful, tall and athletic with wavy black hair and the face of a model. Her breasts were full heavy and firm, pulled up and displayed by the sport's top of her bikini.  
  
Hannah's knees slowly parted as Alice crawled between her thick thighs. Alice could smell her targets arousal as she placed a kiss on her inner thigh causing Hannah to gasp. Twisting her head Alice continued to place gentle kisses on the crotch of Hannah's bikini. Even trapped between her thighs Alice could hear Hannah's heavy breathing as she squirmed in her seat. Feeling she was ready, Alice started to pull the bikini bottoms over Hannah's shapely hips exposing her trimmed hairs glistening with her secretions. Returning to her position, between Hannah's legs, she could actually see the thick liquid running down from her slit. Moving forward Alice plunged her tongue deeply into her body as pressed her lips over Hannah's crotch and sucked the liquid from its source. The taste was a little spicy and creamy as Alice appraised Hannah's flavor. It was a new game Nicole had started to play. She would be given several samples of cum and she had to identify their source based off of taste and texture alone. To her disgust Alice had become quite proficient at assessing the specific characteristics each woman produced.  
  
Aaaauuuuhhhhh, Yes," growed Hannah as she lifted herself from her seat and held Alice's head to her crotch. "Eat me you lesbian slut."  
  
Held in place Alice had no choice but to follow as Hannah rose from the sofa. Wanting to keep her balance Alice moved her arms under her thighs and wrapped her hands around her hips. Wanting to get Hannah off as quickly as possible Alice licked up and down her slit wiggling her tongue over her cllit. Hannah came with a deep moan and her whole body shivered as she fell back onto the couch trapping Alice's arms under her thighs and pinning her against her crotch.  
  
"Oh wow that was good," breathed Hannah. "You like that didn't you bitch? You like eating my pussy?"  
  
"Yes," mumbled Alice still trapped between Hannah's thighs.  
  
"I bet you did," continued Hannah as she caressed the back of Alice's head. "A pro like you cannot get enough pussy."  
  
"Yes," squeaked Alice. She didn't even want to eat pussy let alone be good enough to be a pro and was somewhat happy to be trapped between the girl's thighs as she had a place to hide her shame.  
  
"Good because the birthday girl is next," commanded Hannah. "It's time to see if you can keep her from going back to boys."  
  
"What you want me to have sex with her!" stated Jessica nervously as she pressed her legs together tightly.  
  
"No," replied Hannah, "you are not going to have sex her. She is going to perform oral sex on you. There is a huge difference. Don't worry she is very good and once you try it you will be happy you did. She will rock your world." Placing her hand on Jessica's knee she slowly started to pull at her leg. Understanding what Hannah was doing, Kathy placed her hand on Jessica's other knee and started to pull as well.  
  
Gradually her legs were pulled apart and Alice slowly crawled into the space. To keep her from interfering Hannah and Kathy grasped Jessica's hands and pinned them to her sides, holding her in place. Looking up Alice could see Jessica staring at her, her breathing heavy. Lowering her gaze Alice focused on Jessica's bikini bottoms, the last obstacle to her goal and she could clearly see a wet spot in front, proof that her breathing was at least partially from excitement. Reaching up Alice pulled at each side of Jessica's string bikini, untying and exposing Jessica's mound as she squirmed between her two captors. Unlike Hannah, who was only trimmed, Jessica was groomed with just a landing strip above her clit.  
  
Seeing Jessica was indeed wet Alice leaned forward and slid her tongue along Jessica's slit licking up her juices as Jessica stiffened and let out a deep moan. Pausing for a moment Alice could taste the zesty flavor and liquidy texture, then playfully flicked her tongue over her engorged clit. A soft nibble causing Jessica to gasp.  
  
"You like that, don't you girl," soothed Hannah, "you like having a lesbian go down on you?"  
  
Jessica didn't answer. She simply continued to moan as she tried to break free.  
  
"Stop squirming or I will make her stop," ordered Hannah. To which Jessica sat still.  
  
"Good girl," continued Hannah. "Now answer the question, you like it don't you?"  
  
"Yessss," hissed Jessica her body shaking from pleasure.  
  
"Now do you want to go back, back to boys, back to Steve? Because I can make her stop if you do?"  
  
"Please don't, whimpered Jessica, "I want her to continue. I, I, ..."  
  
"Don't want to go back," interrupted Hannah. "Say it and she makes you cum, otherwise you wait for Steve."  
  
"I can't wait," moaned Jessica as she tried to grind on Alice's face, but was held in place by her fellow cheerleaders, "I don't want to go back, please I need to cum!"  
  
"You heard the convert," laughed Hannah. "Rock her world."  
  
Alice knew she could not keep Jessica on edge much longer and doing what she was told, used her experience to push her over the edge. Jessica screeched and her body started to twitch as she had what looked like the greatest orgasm of her life.  
  
"See how good that was," stated Hannah as she released Jessica. "Now why don't you give your new lover another kiss." Grasping the ring on Alice's collar Hannah guided Alice up over Jessica's panting body. Alice felt Hannah shift her hand to the back of her neck as she positioned the two for another kiss. As she was trained Alice pressed her lips against Jessica's as she kissed the cheerleader deeply. Jessica offered no resistance or hesitation and accepted the kiss pushing her tongue past Alice's own.  
  
Pulling the two lovers apart Hannah pushed Alice back to the floor as she caressed the back of Jessica's head. "Now back to work our little sex slave," purred Hannah, "you still have four more women to pleasure."  
  
Looking to her left Alice could see the smile on Kathy's face as she gently caressed her breasts through her top.  
  
"We've been teasing Kathy about being a lesbian long enough it's high time she tried the other team," stated Hannah taking sole possession of Jessica.  
  
Dropping her head Alice crawled towards Kathy. The irony not lost on Alice that she was straight and was forced to play a lesbian while Kathy was a lesbian hiding as a straight girl. Knowing what she liked after going down on her many times already Alice was able to finish her off quickly.  
  
Straightening up Alice looked over to her next target, Stephanie. With a large chest and a plump round ass she had a similar body type to Vicky, and like Vicky Alice was mesmerized by Stephanie's voluptuous D cup breasts. Breasts that were being groped and played with by Stephanie's own hands. While Alice was not sure if her fixation was due to actual preference or jealousy because of her own petite frame and A cup breasts Alice could not deny the desire to play with them herself.

Tentatively, Alice reached out and replaced Stephanie's hands with her own. Sliding her fingers beneath the two globes Alice could feel their weight and firmness as she squeezed and pressed them together. Stephanie simply slumped in the couch sliding her ass to the edge of the sofa as she moaned in pleasure. Twisting her hands Alice ran her thumbs gently across her inflamed nipples. Alice knew she should not be getting sexually aroused from playing with another woman's chest yet she could not help getting wet and tingly. Subconsciously Alice licked her lips as she explored Stephanie's treasures.  
  
A soft whimper escaped Stephanie's lips as Alice hands dropped from her breasts and danced across her stomach towards her hips. Leaning forward Alice placed a kiss just below Stephanie's belly button as her hands worked the bottom of the swimsuit over her legs. The dark patch of trimmed pubic hair, now exposed, glistened from her secretions showing Stephanie had been aroused for some time. Kissing Stephanie's inner thighs Alice continued to torment her partner making her want nothing more than to orgasm.  
  
Alice could hear Stephanie moan as she planted a kiss at the top of her valley, her tongue wiggling about tickling Stephanie's clit. Alice could feel it swell as her tongue whipped back and forth coaxing it from its hiding place. Fully erect Alice gave it a soft love bite causing Stephanie to let out a little scream and jerked her body.  
  
As her tongue slid up and down between her lips, Alice subconsciously raised her arms and placed them on Stephanie's firm breasts. Alice could feel Stephanie's deep breathing as her chest rose and fell and knew she shouldn't be getting aroused from performing oral on another girl. She worked to convinced herself that it was Stephanie's breasts that were exciting her and not the act of licking another womans pussy. Alice did not want to believe she could become aroused from sex with another woman and instead focused on what her hands were doing. Boys had chests and this was not much different. Yes they were softer and bigger but that is what made them different than her own. If a boy groping a girl was not considered sex then how different was it for her to become aroused from the same thing.  
  
Convincing herself that it was Stephanie's breasts that were arousing her Alice tried to hold off Stephanie's orgasm as long as possible using the techniques taught to her by her many lovers. However her skill could not hold back Stephanie forever and with a loud moan Stephanie was able to push herself over the edge despite Alice's efforts. Out of sheer habit Alice continued to lick and clean Stephanie savoring the slightly bitter taste as she waited for the last of her shives to subside.  
  
Pulling her face away Alice looked directly into Stephanie's gaze. Both breathing heavily they stared into eachother's eyes over her large mounds as they rose and fell with each breath. Standing up Alice placed her hands once again on Stephanie's breasts as she leant in for a kiss. A kiss Stephanie willingly accepted. However Alice attempts to continue her manipulate Stephanie's breasts was interrupted by Tamara pulling the chain attached to her wrist.  
  
"It looks like you love titties as much as you like pussy," barked Tamara as she pushed Alice down between her legs.  
  
Alice did not respond as she braced herself on Tamara's thighs.  
  
"Yes, A little lezzie slut like yourself cannot get enough pussy can you?" spat Tamara as she took hold of the chains next to her collar. "I bet you cannot wait to taste me? Well, slut?"  
  
"I can't," whimpered Alice not wanting to argue with the black woman.  
  
"Is all this carpet munching making you horny, slut," asked Tamara as she pressed her bare foot against Alice's moist crotch. "I can see how wet it's making you."  
  
Alice could only moan, held in place by the aggressive cheerleader as she rubbed her foot along Alice's mound. While she did not want to be aroused from being humiliated and orally pleasing a group of woman, it was even worse to have to admit it.  
  
"Mmmmm, I bet you would just love for me to get you off right now," purred Tamara.  
  
Alice opened her mouth but nothing came out. She felt her body shiver as she rotated her hips to the movement of Tamara's foot.  
  
"Well, do you want to get off," Tamara asked again.  
  
"Yes," whimpered Alice at her body's betrayal.  
  
"Good," replied Tamara as she pulled her foot away. "A needy bitch is an attentive bitch," stated Tamara.  
  
A soft cry escaped Alice's lips as her body followed Tamara's foot until she was squatting on the floor. Tamara's aggressive actions kept her off balance letting her body and its needs take control. With Tamara holding the chains, Alice's hands were trapped forcing her to slowly grind her crotch on the floor. Unable to look her aggressor in the eye Alice just looked forward, her delicate white arms a stark contrast to Tamara's dark skin and large thighs.  
  
"That's it keep your eyes on the prize," teased Tamara as she assumed Alice was focused on her crotch. Sinking in her seat Tamara slid her pelvis off of the sofa and lifted her legs pushing her bikini bottoms off. With a soft flop the discarded bottoms dropped in front of where Alice was attempting to grind herself on the floor.  
  
"Beg for it," growled Tamara, "beg to worship my pussy."  
  
"Please," crooked Alice, "please let me worship your pussy."  
  
Dropping her legs over Alice' shoulders Tamara crossed them behind Alice's head forcing her face into her crotch.  
  
"Get to work, slut," growled Tamara as she gripped Alice's hair helping to hold her in place.  
  
Caught off guard Alice breathed in Tamara's aroma as her mouth was pressed firmly against her cunt. Opening her lips Alice snaked her tongue through the labyrinth of curly hair as she lapped up the steady stream of juices. Unique from the others Tamara's was saltier and thicker. Unable to move Alice continued to lap away doing her best to please her consort. After so many women her tongue felt sore and held tightly in Tamara's vice like grip Alice could only breathe through her nose inhaling her scent with each breath.  
  
Tamara's eruption was sudden and loud as she squeezed her legs pressing Alice's face deeper into her crotch cutting off her air supply. Her nose now buried in Tamara's crotch Alice strained to breathe between the gulps of Tamara's juices, her body coughing as the slow descending liquid coated her throat and windpipe. For a moment Alice thought she would become the first person to ever drown from eating out another woman. With a final large spasm Alice freed her head dropping to the floor working to clear her throat.  
  
"Hot damn, that was good!" Proclaimed Tamara as Alice pulled in a deep breath. "See a needy bitch is a motivated bitch."  
  
"Yes she was certainly motivated," stated Hannah as she knelt next to Alice's prostrated body and placed her hand between Alice's thighs, "and needy. So how about a deal. After you get Veronica off you can dump a pillow as you get us off a second time and if everyone agrees you did a very good job we will let you cum."  
  
Pulling herself off the ground Alice moved over to Veronica, the last cheerleader of the group. Knowing that after she is done she will need to start all over again but without them being nervous. The taboo would be broken and it was now more of a group bonding experience, an odd intimacy through a shared experience. While not purely sexual it provided sexual pleasure, pleasure the women no longer seemed concerned coming from a woman.  
  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
"This should be one of the best photoshoots yet," stated Nicole was she tightened the ropes around Alice elbows.  
  
"Yes mistress," replied Alice as she tilted her head slightly back so Nicole could secure the end of her ponytail to the ropes. Out of all of the things she had been forced to do this was the one she was most comfortable with, being bound by her girlfriend for another photoshoot. Here she felt secluded and private, no public shame. Here she felt like she had no choice in what happened as Nicole was in charge and she was physically restrained. Here she did not have to convince herself to do what everyone expected of her. All she had to do was obey. As Nicole wrapped the ropes in a figure eight pattern around her arms, securing her hair in the center point, Alice felt her ability to resist slip away. She was once again Nicole's puppet, controlled by her mistress. Her mind no longer attempting to resist, her body was free to react to the physical stimulus it now associated with arousal. Twisting slightly Alice could fee her nipples harden and her pussy moisten from being placed in bondage.  
  
"Almost done puppet," announced Nicole as she tied the end of the ropes around Alice's shoulders and upper arms. Using the little bit of hair between Alice's head and shoulder ropes as a handle Nicole gently eased Alice forward, lowering her head to the ground and lifting her butt off of her legs and exposing her ass.  
  
Nicole looked at her girlfriend and smiled. Reaching out she gently rubbed her fingers over Alice's moist crotch. "I see someone is excited," giggled Nicole as she continued to tease her helpless victim.  
  
"Ahh, yes mistress," moaned Alice ashamed her body was betraying her so easily.  
  
"And now the fun part," announced Nicole as she slid a butt plug in Alice's juices before pressing it against her ass.  
  
"Now breathe deeply," ordered Nicole as slowly applied pressure.  
  
Alice took a deep breath as she felt the intruder push through her rear opening. Unlike the plug Nicole made her wear to school this one was much longer and wider making movement difficult, perfect for the position she was in. Settling back Alice once again sat on her heels the butt plug making it presence known and further stimulating Alice as Nicole secured the rope around her hands to the one around her feet, removing the last of her mobility.  
  
"You look so hot in that uniform," whispered Nicole as she knelt behind Alice and slowly caressed her bound body. "Such a sexy puppet." Her fingers now tweaking Alice hard nipples. "You like being a little cheer slave don't you?"  
  
Alice could only gasp as she tried to move and pictured how she must look. Accomplishing her goal of acquiring both Jessica's old high school and competitive cheer uniforms Nicole wasted no time in having Alice show them off. The high school uniform with its blue and gold cheer vest and pleated skirt fit snugly. The only issue was it being a few inches taller, it showed a little more midriff and leg than would be allowed. The black and metallic pink spandex competitive cheer uniform with its long sleeved crop top and fitted cheer skit left even less to the imagination. The top with a high neck was designed to cover the chest completely. The shoulder cutouts and open back incorporated to add a little sexyness and would normally end a few inches below the bust. However thanks to Alice's extra height the top stopped less than an inch below hers. The fitted skirt was made to be figure hugging and short clinging tightly to the wearer. With Alice's longer legs and slightly wider hips the skirt stretched across her upper thighs and less than two inches below her crotch.  
  
"Okay Kathy get on your mark," ordered Nicole as she moved to the camera on the other side of the room.  
  
"It's about time," whined Kathy as to took her position between the camera and Alice in her own back and pink uniform. "I'm so horny I could fuck a boy"  
  
"It will not need to come to that," replied Nicole as she knelt behind the camera, "Alice will be eating you out very shortly. Now spread your legs and straighten out your skirt. Yes, and lean at the waist just a little. Perfect your ass looks great."  
  
"You mean it didn't before," teased Kathy as she followed Nicole orders.  
  
"Not for the camera," stated Nicole sharply. Now dangle the ball gag in your right hand on your hip perfect."  
  
"Alice focus on the ball," directed Nicole, " and look scared."  
  
Focusing on the red ball sitting on Kathy's hip Alice did not need to pretend to be scared. Biting her lip Alice twisted in her bindings as she heard the clicks from Nicole's camara.  
  
Nicole made sure Alice was framed in the space between Kathy's legs, obvious she was held captive by a fellow cheerleader whose ass filled the top of the frame. The gag hinting at the torment to come.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 20**

Alice  
  
"Come my little niece," giggled Annette as she took hold of Alice's hand and guided her towards the office door.  
  
As their heels clicked against the walkway Alice began to feel nervous and for once in a long time it was not because of how she was dressed. Today was 'Bring Your Daughter to Work Day' and Nicole requested she ask Annette to take her to her office; An offer Annette graciously accepted. So here they were, walking towards Annette's office building dressed in office attire. Annette in a figure-hugging mid-thigh gray dress and matching gray fitted blazer and Alice in a black form fitting black mini skirt, meeting the requirements of Nicole's pinkie rule, and a light blue long sleeved blouse.  
  
On the outside they both looked like your average professional women, if a bit on the sexy side. However, Alice was not entering an office building for her first time so innocently. She was doing it pretending to be the niece of the older woman she was having a sexual relationship with. The three inch heels they both wore, while high, would still be considered acceptable. The stockings and garters probably less so, and the fact that Alice's would be visible when she sat down definitely would be crossing the line. Lastly, at Annette's insistence, they each wore latex bras and panties, Annette's with a zipper over her crotch and Alice's, the first she wore since putting on Annette's used latex panties during the birthday party, with a built in plug and dildo filling her cavities.  
  
The appendages were highly distracting and caused Alice to move with a sexy gant that sent shivers through her body. The anal plug in particular was very devious, narrow and smooth with a teardrop ball at the end, it twisted with every step and when she clenched her ass it was driven deeper adding extra stimulation only to retreat by the force of the latex. The panties were diabolical in that they provided just enough stimulation to cause arousal but nowhere near enough to take her over the edge.  
  
"Come on sweetie," announced Annette as she brushed her hand over Alice's ass to turn her to a group of elevators. "Our activities this morning made us a little late."  
  
'Our activities made us late,' thought Alice. She was waiting at her front door like some lovesick teenager. She could not get so much as a hello in before Annette pushed her against the wall and kissed her. She even pushed Alice to her knees and made her orally pleasure her right then and there. The end result was that they were heading into Annette's office just before 10:00.  
  
As they walked across the office floor Alice kept her eyes down, not wanting to make contact with anyone, and trying to keep the arousal from from the dildo and plug in check. Stopping before a desk Alice lifted her gaze to see a smiling young woman.  
  
"Alice, I would like to introduce you to my secretary Lisa," announced Annette. "Lisa, this is my niece Alice."  
  
"My don't you make the cute office professional," responded Lisa as she stood up and pulled down the hem of her skirt before reaching out her hand. Lisa was slightly taller than Alice with shoulder length blonde hair, but it was noticeable she was a natural brunette. And while a little on the heavy side it did give her a very nice hourglass figure. She was dressed in stockings and a tight black skirt that ended a few inches above her knees showing off her shapely legs and hips. Her pink blouse followed the curve of her waist and hugged her large supple breasts. With the top two buttons undone Alice could not help but focus on the creamy white mounds peeking out of the V of her shirt and held in place by the light pink satin bra.  
  
Regaining her senses Alice looked to Lisa's eyes. "Yes, thank you," she replied taking Lisa's hand hoping her observation was not noticed, "and so do you."  
  
Lisa, just smiled, but it was a knowing smile. Alice blushed knowing she was busted. Ever since Nicole had forced her to develop the habit of scoping out every woman she met Alice felt ashamed of herself for doing it. She was not some horny lesbian on the prowl and was embarrassed every time she was caught looking. Breaking the awkward moment Annette led Alice into her office. Alice could feel Lisa watching her and worrying that the tops of her stockings peaked out with every step she took. After being caught doing the same Alice felt she had no right to feel it could not be done to her.  
  
Closing the door Annette wrapped her arms around Alice drawing her in. "Are you thinking of hitting on my secretary," whispered Annette as she kissed Alice right there in her office. It was a short kiss but a kiss full of passion.  
  
"What! No," respond Alice as she leaned back as far as she could in Annette's grasp.  
  
"It's ok," replied Annette with a giggle, "She is young and pretty and has great tits. But she's straight so don't get your hopes up."  
  
The statement hit Alice like a slap in the face. She was a heterosexual girl herself, but that didn't keep her from being in the arms of a much older woman. Ever since she was introduced to Nicole and blackmailed by Susan to be her lover and slave being a hetersexual didn't matter. Now if she wanted to keep the pictures Nicole had taken of her private and keep her parents out of jail she had no choice but play along with Nicole's perverted fantasies.  
  
"Oh sweetie, I'm sorry", stated Annette pulling Alice in for a hug. "I didn't mean to crush your excitement. But you know what, Lisa just went through a pretty bad breakup and she may just be receptive to a change. Besides she's twenty so she might just be interested in a pretty thing like you."  
  
Alice's eyes snapped open. Annette misread her facial expression to believe she was hurt finding out Lisa was straight and not her self pity for having to date women herself. "I'm not interested in Lisa! I mean yes she is pretty but I want to be with you," stated Alice not wanting yet another woman in her life.  
  
Annette smiled as she moved in for another kiss. Alice's lips yielded to her tongue as Annette once again explored the inside of her mouth. Annette's possessive hands exploring her body. One moving to cup Alice's latex covered breast and the other sliding over the contours of her hip, Annette's fingers spreading out as they moved over her ass before giving it a hard squeeze. The odd angle caused Alice to fall back into the wall, a deep thud echoing in the room. Annette started to giggle. With their lips still pressed together Alice started to do the same. Alice always laughed when anyone else did, being pinned to a wall by an aggressive woman made no difference, if anything it helped take her mind off what was happening.  
  
Breaking the kiss Annette took a step back and removed her jacket. "I'm glad you want to be with me, and as much as I enjoy being with you it's healthy for you to be with women your own age. Besides I'm interested in knowing if Lisa is open to women."  
  
Being a little late Alice sat on the couch in the corner of the office as Annette caught up on her work. The office was nice with a large window looking out at the building across the street with a large desk in the middle with two chairs in front. The wall to the main floor was glass and Alice could she Lisa sitting at her desk, her back to them with her round ass pressed into the hole in the back of her chair. A very spankable ass in Nicole's words thought Alice. As she stared, Alice could not help falling back into her habit of appraising women and wondered if Lisa would be interested in a relationship with a woman.  
  
Janet  
  
Laughing with Beth, one of her fellow real estate agents, Janet turned towards the door when she heard the chime. Her eyes widening in panic when she saw April.  
  
"Mom," called April as she stepped over the threshold.  
  
The statement surprised Janet as the young woman she was having an affair with walked towards her. Technically, April was one of the women she was having an affair with. A red head like herself, the two of them started acting like mother and daughter for some kinky fun, allowing them to be seen in public without drawing attention to their fling. It was a secret out in the open for everyone to see but unknown to all but them. Now that open secret was being played out with people who knew her.  
  
This whole thing started when she first walked in on her real daughter, Alice, and her girlfriend Nicole. She was immediately drawn in by the beautiful and confident young women, reminding her of her own lesbian tryst when she was eighteen and entering college. Donna was her roommate and quickly seduced her into a submissive lesbian relationship. It was only at graduation and her fear of Donna's future plans that scared her away and into the arms of her husband Peter. Nicole brought that longing back, seducing her into a lesbian affair.  
  
Nicole had her bring another woman into her marriage and convince her husband and his now mistress that she was a cuckqueen, a woman who gets sexual pleasure watching her spouse be with another woman. Giving in to her desires she even forsakened her marriage vows to Peter and replaced them with a vow of obedience to Nicole, mentially her new spouse. It was Nicole who introduced her to April and requested she start the affair. The idea of them playing mother and daughter made the fact that she was in a sexual relationship with her real daughters girlfriend easier to swallow.  
  
"Mom? Don't tell me this is little Alice," injected Beth during Janet's silent stupor. "You have not been here since you were in eighth grade and just look at you. The last time we saw you, you were this little shy flower with long hair and braces. You have really turned into a lovely young woman."  
  
"Thank you, I took after my mom," responded April winking at Janet.  
  
Janet still couldn't speak as she stared at the sexy pose April took after her statement. The black off the shoulder top clung to her like a second skin and highlighted her ample chest. The short burgundy skirt fit tightly over her hips before ending in a flare displaying her long bare legs.  
  
"Since it's 'Bring Your Daughter to Work Day and I had the day off from school I felt I should at least visit my mother for lunch," explained April.  
  
"How nice," cooed Beth as she continued to control the conversation. "Janet you are so lucky to have a daughter who enjoys your company. Amanda, come meet Janet's daughter Alice."  
  
"So this is sweet little Alice," purred Amanda as she strutted across the room. "Funny, from the picture on your mother's desk I thought you were younger."  
  
The last statement pulled Janet out of her mental stupor. Like herself, Amanda knew sex sells but being 24 Amanda had youth on her side and Amanda never let her forget it. "Please," laughed Janet, "I'm in my sexual prime and happier than I have been in a long time. Besides I think Alice looks much better now than she did in the picture."  
  
"Then I think it's time for an upgrade," proclaimed Amanda with a mischievous grin.  
  
Janet's eyes followed Amanda as she sauntered over to get the camera used to take pictures of new listings. Historically Janet had been resentful of the young realtor. A former college cheerleader, Amanda was in very good shape, her sandy blonde hair and sun-kissed skin gave her the look of a California beach girl that left many of her male clients mouths agape. Hints of her sexy body were shown off by her pant suit which clung to her perfect hips and ass as she walked away. But now that Janet was sexually involved with two young women Janet now looked at her nemesis' beauty with more lust than envy.  
  
Janet returned Amanda's grin as she turned with the camera in hand. She reminded Janet of a wild animal stalking its prey, tormenting her victim for fun. Completely unaware she was now a part in the game Janet and April were playing. Amanda may be a young cat testing her claws but Janet was a mature cougar and women like Amanda were now her prey.  
  
"Alice get by your mother and lets update that photo," directed Amanda.  
  
Not wanting to let Amanda think she had the advantage Janet rolled her chair away from her desk and reached for April. Pulling her down, April dropped into her lap with her feet sliding into the air as they both laughed.  
  
Seizing the moment Amanda took the rather playful, and somewhat inappropriate, photo of the mother and daughter. From her angle she got a fair amount of cleavage from both woman. Also with April's feet kicking high into the air she was also showing a fair amount of leg and came very close to flashing her underwear.  
  
"Perfect," smirked Amanda. "Why don't the two of you go to lunch and I will print this out."  
  
Alice  
  
"So do you have a girlfriend," inquired Lisa.  
  
Alice turned to Lisa with the look of shock on her face. Was her staring that obvious?  
  
"Your aunt mentioned it when she told me about you," giggled Lisa. Besides I saw you looking at my chest.  
  
"I'm so sorry," stated Alice nervously. "I didn't mean to embarrass or upset you. It's just..."  
  
"Hey it's ok," interrupted Lisa placing her hand on Alice's shoulder. "About half of the boys I have met since puberty probably don't know what my face looks like."  
  
"Well you have a very beautiful face too," responded Alice hoping to make her feel better.  
  
"So are you saying I have a beautiful face aaannnddd breasts," laughed Lisa as she pushed out her luscious mounds and flicked her hair.  
  
"What! No! I mean yes they're fantastic but I meant you are beautiful not just your breasts," babbled Alice as she felt she was just digging herself deeper into a hole. Why did Annette insist she sit out with Lisa.  
  
"Relax," interrupted Lisa saving Alice from herself. "I'm flattered that someone as beautiful as you thinks I'm pretty. I would really like it if more people would see me and not just a set of boobs. There are times I wish my breasts were smaller as they can get in my way. It's just like they say 'the grass always looks green on the other side of the fence'. Besides they are so sensitive."  
  
"Oh I can relate to that," added Alice before she realized she admitted her breasts were sensitive to a woman she hardly knew.  
  
"So we have two things in common," purred Lisa.  
  
"Two things," inquired Alice.  
  
"Yes, we both have sensitive breasts and we each think the other is beautiful," smiled Lisa. "So you have not answered my original question, do you have a girlfriend?"  
  
Alice looked down as she slid her hands over her skirt nervously bringing Lisa's attention to her exposed stocking tops. Forced or not, Nicole was technically her girlfriend and she was having 'affairs' with April and Annette as well as regular sex with Vicky, Jacklyn, Katie and seemingly countless other women. However as far as Annette was concerned she was not seeing anyone the only possible answer she could give was no, however she really wanted to say she was not a lesbian. "Well it's kind of complicated, I'm not really dating any one girl," respond Alice.  
  
"Well then it now looks like we have four things in common," stated Lisa is a confidant tone.  
  
"Four?" Inquired Alice nervously, already uncomfortable with the way the conversation was going. She had enough drama in her life with Nicole, her girlfriend and dom, April a stripper who was pretending to be her sister and mistress, and Annette a MILF she just started a kinky latex and costumed sexual relationship with. Now Annette's secretary, who thought she was Annette's niece was coming on to her. She did not want to fall into another relationship and with Nicole being a secret to both Annette and Lisa she was going to make sure she didn't.  
  
"Yes, we are both single and," purred Lisa as she reached for Alice's hand pulling up the sleeve revealing a rope mark, "and we are both into self bondage."  
  
"What! No!," stuttered Alice, her mission of ensuring Lisa knew she was not interested completely forgotten. I didn't tie myself up."  
  
At least that part was true. When her mother, Janet, happen to mention that she had the most sensitive taste buds of anyone she had ever met Nicole was intrigued. Her mother's proud boasting that Alice was able to taste the difference in minor changes to recipes reminded Nicole of Alice's comment that everyone tasted different. With this new tidbit Nicole set out to see if Alice was truly capable of differentiating women by taste alone. For the last several weeks Nicole had been placing little bowls of cum in front of Alice. Alice would taste each one and state who she thought produced it. As an incentive Susan threatened to start releasing an explicit photo of her if she did not get 100% by the end of the month.  
  
Yesterday Nicole changed it up. Wearing high heels and black stockings, that ended just below the hem of her little black dress, Alice walked into the sun room of Nicole's house as Nicole filmed her approach. The small bistro table in the center of the room was covered with a fine white table cloth. In the center of the table was a silver plated five light French baroque candelabra. Standing to the left of the table was Jacklyn wearing a pair of leather riding boots, white junipers and a red riding coat, to the right waiting to seat her was Kathy wearing a very sexy french maids uniform. Smoothing out the back of her skirt Alice sat in the chair and allowed Kathy to assist pushing her to the table. Reaching back she crossed her arms behind the chair as Jacklyn proceeded to tie her hands. Like usual Jacklyn tied them very tight causing Alice to grunt. Once complete Alice twisted her hands in the hope of forcing some circulation. Before her, Alice could see several exquisite crystal bowls with a silver spoon next to each before feeling the blindfold covering her face and placing her world into darkness.  
  
"Tonight puppet," proclaimed Nicole, "will be your final test. Before you are nine samples of female cum. Your objective is to correctly match each to the woman who provided it. Correctly match them all and you will be bestowed the designation of a greatest lover of woman. Maid, please present Alice with the first sample."  
  
Closing her mouth once she felt the spoon Alice let it slide out leaving its erotic cargo to coat her tongue. "Vicky," proclaimed Alice after tasting the sticky sweet liquid. The test continued with Kathy, Nicole, April and Jaclyn being identified.  
  
"Now who is that," inquired Nicole as Alice moved the next sample around her mouth.  
  
"Myself," stated Alice embarrassed to state on film she could identify her own cum.  
  
"And what of sample seven," continued Nicole.  
  
"Madam X", responded Alice. When she first started this training and Nicole introduced this sample to her Alice thought it was her own cum watered down, a little less sweet and sugary but similar. Completely unaware that Nicole was feeding her samples from her own mother.  
  
"Very good puppet," stated Nicole, "only two samples left."  
  
As Alice tasted sample eight she was a little confused and it showed on her face. If she had not answered Katie earlier she would have guessed her as it matched her texture and flavor with just a hit of extra spices. "Kathy," answered Alice nervously.  
  
"Did it taste like sample two, puppet," inquired Nicole.  
  
"Yes and no," replied Alice. It tastes just like Kathy, but a little spicier.  
  
Alice heard a few muffled gasps around the room to her response. "Very good puppet," stated Nicole with pride in her voice. "It was Kathy's cum after Jaclyn forced her to eat some very spicy Mexican last night. Now for the final one."  
  
Opening her mouth Alice accepted the final sample. However as she moved it over her tongue she could not remember tasting anyone similar. "May I have another taste," asked Alice.  
  
"Of course puppet," answered Nicole. "You may have as much cum as you like."  
  
Taking the second spoonful did not help. It did not match any of the cheerleaders Alice was forced to pleasure at the birthday party and she hoped it was not from one of the girls she went down on before she starting to learn each woman's taste.

"Well," asked Nicole. "Who does it belong to?"  
  
"I'm sorry mistress," whimpered Alice almost crying from the thought of what Susan would do. "I don't know."  
  
"You don't know," pressed Nicole. "You mean you cannot identify to source of that sweet nectar."  
  
"I'm sorry I failed mistress, I cannot remember that taste."  
  
"As you should not," proclaimed Nicole. "That was the first time you ever tried that sample so your answer is correct. Nine for nine!"  
  
Alice breathed a sigh of relief as the women softly clapped around her. She met Susan's demand but had turned her unique talent into some perverted lesbian skill. A skill that now required her to focus when she performed oral sex and not simply zone out.  
  
"Now for your reward," continued Nicole. "Let us get our newly crowned pussy expert on her knees so she can drink from the source."  
  
Alice had spent the night blindfolded and her hands tied tightly behind her back leaving the rope mark Lisa saw and incorrectly identified it as being done by herself.  
  
"Its ok," whispered Lisa. "I like to tie myself up too," she added after a short pause.  
  
Alice opened her mouth but remained speechless. While she found being bound made it easier to be with Nicole, she did not want to start tying herself up. Her bedroom was already done up as some girly girl dungeon for the pleasure of Nicole and did not want to picture using it on herself. Instead a picture of Lisa tied spread eagle with her big luscious breasts popped into her head.  
  
"I know telling someone your secrets can be scary," continued Lisa dropping her hand on the skin exposed between Alice's stocking and skirt. "You're actually the first person I ever told that I like self bondage. I feels kind of liberating to let the truth out, don't you agree?"  
  
While Alice understood how liberating it must been for Lisa to let her secret out she could not agree. The fact that her secret was she was a heterosexual girl with no interest in women had negative ramifications. The fact she was being blackmailed to live the lie at the cost of having her parents go to jail and pictures of herself released kept her living it. Now it seemed she had to keep her secret by creating a new one. "Yes it can be liberating," added Alice hoping to make Lisa comfortable.  
  
"Tied up helpless and unable to escape, that loss of control is so arousing. And then there is that little toy teasing tormenting you for hours but never bringing you over the edge, making you willing to do anything just to cum," proclaimed Lisa  
  
"Hours, try doing it for the whole night," mumbled Alice remembering the night Nicole tied her to the bed and left her with the music controlled dildo until morning. Relieved that her mother never entered her room before Nicole returned and never noticing how worn out she looked that morning as well. But she did agree with telling anyone your secret can be scary.  
  
"The whole night," gasped Lisa. "Wow girl, I can see why you still have rope marks on your wrists. You must have been willing to do anything by the end of that," remarked Lisa as her fingers began caressing the bare skin above her stocking tops.  
  
The dildos buried inside Alice shifted as she clenched her waist in preparation of moving her leg resulting in a deep moan. The smirk on Lisa's face making her think Lisa believed she was becoming aroused by their discussion and touch. "Have you ever tried it with a boyfriend?" Squeaked Alice trying to to shift the conversation.  
  
"I asked a few to tie me down but it was not the same," breathed Lisa. "They had no self control or would just manhandle my breasts before moving on. They had no clue about foreplay or the mind fuck you get when a woman is teased and not allowed to cum. What I need is someone who could go the whole night."  
  
"Oh," responded Alice as Lisa continued her assault.  
  
Yes," purred Lisa sliding her fingers under Alice's skirt. "Someone who understandings how truly erotic the torment can be. Someone who knows I would do anything for release. Even if it is a sexy little lesbian making demands of a captive straight girl."  
  
Alice let out a little laugh at the statement. Here she was a captive straight girl having to meet the demands of Nicole. However Alice did not want to dwell on the ireny. "Not in front of my aunt, please," gasped Alice hoping to ward off Lisa's advances before they were seen or Lisa noticed her latex panties.  
  
"Ok chirped Lisa," as she pushed her chair away and slid some papers unto the floor. "But first let me introduce you to a little office game I play when I'm a little adventurous."  
  
Alice heard the unmistakable sound of a handcuff ratcheting. Looking down Alice could see that Lisa attached one end of an ankle cuff to her foot and the other to the side of the desk.  
  
"Are you crazy," hissed Alice, "take it off!"  
  
"No," replied Lisa picking up the papers and walking to the other side of the desk. "Not until I drop off this presentation and go to the bathroom. Now you don't go anywhere until I get back."  
  
April  
  
"So what do you think of our little group," asked Amanda as she encountered April (Alice) touching up her lipstick on the bathroom.  
  
"It's fun," replied April.  
  
"Well believe it or not we do actually work," stated Amanda taking a position next to April at the mirror. "Is this something you would be interested in after graduation?"  
  
Aprils lips curled slightly at the thought. She worked nights at the strip club so it would be rather easy to play Janet's daughter and her sexy sales assistant during the day. The thought of having an office affair with a woman everyone thought to be her mother would be very erotic. Having sex in a different house each week would also be fun. However she remember Janet's co-worker Beth asking if she was excited to start college out East. But that did not mean she could not have an office affair. "Mmmm I would just love to have you as my mentor," purred April. "But I don't have to be your co-worker for you to spend time with me."  
  
Amanda was taken aback by April's statement. Not that she was offended, she was used to getting hit on by boys and the occasional woman. In fact if the woman was was exceptionally attractive, like Alice (April), she would be open to making out at the bar or letting the woman go down on her.  
  
"My aren't you the flirty one," responded Amanda accepting the challenge.  
  
"With the right woman, yes," continued April. Amanda's wicked smile and the fact that she brushed open her blazer emphasizing her breasts told her that Amanda was willing to play her little game.  
  
"Woman!" stated Amanda in a questioning tone. "What would your mother say."  
  
"My mom does not know everything about me," purred April as she ran her hand over Amanda's hip and cupping her ass. The tight black fabric of her slacks hugging her curves. "Besides, if she did not want me to become interested in woman should should have not sent me to an all girls school."  
  
Stepping up to April's challenge Amanda closed the gap between them until their breasts pressed against each other. Placing her hands on Aprils thighs she slowly slid them up forcing April's skirt to ride up until she was cuping April's ass as well. "I feel I should warn you," whispered Amanda. "Your mom and I do not exactly get along."  
  
"I find a little danger to be highly erotic," replied April before kissing the young woman.  
  
Amanda could not believe she was doing this. She was not a lesbian or bi but the idea of having a sexual relationship with Janet's daughter behind her back was very hard to resist. They both knew a little flirting goes a long way in closing the deal and while she was young and Janet was on the high side of 40 Janet still came out ahead. Janet looked very good for her age and when it came to married men Janet was less of a threat to the wives while she had to be subtle or would be seen as a slut looking to score a sale thus allowing the old hag to be the better sexy real estate agent.  
  
Now here was her way of getting back. True, she was 24 and Alice was 18 but she looked very mature for her age. And while she had a boyfriend it was nothing serious. All she could think about was how Janet used to talk about her sweet, beautiful, smart and innocent daughter and how she wished she would start dating and enjoying life before going to college. How here was her so called precious little girl getting corrupted in her arms. While Janet told the office that her daughter started dating someone named Nicole around Christmas Janet quickly stopped mentioning the girl, obviously not happy about the relationship.  
  
Alice  
  
Alice crossed her ankles as she attempted to hide the fact she was chained to the desk. Not that anyone would have a reason to look at her legs. To all the world she looked like a young secretary sitting outside of her bosses office but that was not the case. She was the lover of the woman whose office she was sitting in front of and her leg was shackled to the desk by Annette's secretary after incorrectly assuming she was into self bondage  
  
Alice looked down the hall nervously, wishing Lisa would return. She even wished she was back with Annette, but did not want to make eye contact with her for fear of having her new secret exposed. All she wanted was to have her ankle unlocked and hide once again in Annette's office. She did not care what she had to do but at least there she would be hidden; safe. As she looked down the hall and wondered what Lisa could be doing in the bathroom she spotted a rather stern woman walking towards her. She was an older woman, older than Annette, but she took care of herself and looked very good for her age. Her short auburn hair was in the style Alice found herself becoming attracted to. She was dressed in a over the knee pencil skirt that hugged her hips and hindered her hurried pace. Her crisp white blouse looked very professional yet complimented her hourglass figure as her full breasts bounced with her restricted steps. Alice began to blush as she caught herself yet again admiring another woman's breasts.  
  
As she got closer Alice could see the woman had the perfect oval face with her full lips painted a deep red. From her appearance Alice knew she was someone important and powerful. Someone who could get her into trouble. Not wanting to be caught yet again scoping out a woman Alice dropped her gaze to the desk hoping the older woman would ignore her and leave her alone. As her high heeled shoes came into view Alice lifted her eyes slightly to see that the woman was indeed looking at her with the all too familiar predatory smile. Breathing a sigh of relief, Alice watch the woman passed and walked away, her hurried pace slowed as the sway of her ass increased in what Alice knew was for her benefit, but due to her training could not look away.  
  
"So how did it go with Lisa," inquired Annette after Alice was freed from the desk and returned to her office.  
  
"Ok," answered Alice as she nervously started to babble. "It turns out we have a lot in common."  
  
"Oh really," popped Annette with a smirk on her face. "So will you be seeing her in the future?"  
  
"Well, we did exchange phone numbers," mumbled Alice reluctantly. At the time she only wanted Lisa to unlock her ankle and was more than willing to exchange numbers with her to do it.  
  
"You are going to have to tell me how it goes," ordered Annette excitedly. "You know it was very distracting seeing you sitting out there, all cute and sexy. I imagined you as my own personal sexretary. Do you know what sexetary's do?"  
  
"No," replied Alice knowing she was not going to like it.  
  
"A sexretary's job is to look sexy for the boss to make sure she is satisfied," purred Annette as she rubbed the inside of her thigh. "So why don't you get on your hands and knees and crawl under my desk for some dicktation."  
  
Looking to the office window Alice could see that if she was low enough no one would see her moving and slipping under Annette's desk. Knowing she had no choice Alice slid off the couch and dropped to her hands and knees. The material of the mini skirt tightened over her ass as the anal intruder was pushed deeper and the vaginal one shifted causing a deep moan to escape her lips. Not wanting to be caught Alice moved towards Annette's open legs as quickly as she could, her ass swinging provocatively with each lunge.  
  
"Yes very nice," growled Annette as she reached out to stroked her hair. "I did this for my late husband once, but that was on a Friday night after everyone left. How back into your cubby hole and I will give you a surprise."  
  
Backing into the cavity under the desk Alice could not believe she was actually doing this. Once in position, Annette grasped the hem of her dress and pulled it over her hips exposing her legs and latex covered crotch. Scooting forward Annette widened her legs and slid them in on either side of her young lover trapping her between her thighs and bringing the front of the chair up to her chin.  
  
With her face inches from Annette's latex covered crotch and her plugged ass pressing against the front panel of the desk Alice knew what she had to do. Maneuvering her arms above Annette's thighs she grasped the zipper at the top of her mound and began to pull it down exposing Annette's bare crotch. Her scent was strong and she was incredibly turned as Alice could see her cuntlips glistening. Alice breathed in her scent as she moved my face closer to her cunt. 'I'm a lesbian slut' thought Alice building up her courage and like a good lesbian slut Alice began to lap at her folds in an attempt to catch all the liquid, no longer thinking anything else was an option.  
  
"Oh you are an eager little one aren't you," moaned Annette as she grasped the back of Alice's head, holding her in place. "Now for my little sexertary's treat."  
  
Alice jerked forward as she felt the dildo buried inside of her come to life causing her to shiver and moan deeply into Annette's cunt.  
  
"So you like your little reward," giggled Annette. "Now get back to work or I may have to take it away."  
  
The stimulation from the vibration of the dildo pushed Alice towards the edge. Walking around all day with the two appendages had kept her aroused but was not enough to being her close to climax. Now with the added stimulation of the vibrator she was about to cum while kneeling under a desk and performing oral sex on another woman. Wanting to satisfy her own lust she clamped her mouth tightly over Annette's lips and slurped her remaining juices. Stretching her tongue to its limit Alice continued to lap Annette's inner walls as she was forced to breath heavily through her nose. Every inhale filling her nostrils with Annette's musty aroma and every exhale inciting a moan as it blew over Annette's engorged clitoris.  
  
A sharp knock on the door caused both to freeze.  
  
"Annette," are you busy inquired a female voice.  
  
"No," responded, Annette trying not to sound flustered. "I just finished a call, what can I do for you Evalin."  
  
"I just wanted to stop by and see if you are ready for the client presentation tomorrow." replied Evalin.  
  
"What, oh yes yes," stated Annette. "Lisa dropped off my comments earlier today."  
  
"Excellent." cried Evelin. "Oh by the way I walked past you office earlier and there was a little redhead sitting at Lisa's desk.  
  
"Yes, that was my nice," replied Annette. "She came with me for 'Bring Your Daughter to Work Day.'"  
  
"I must say she is a real cutie," stated Evilyn. "Is she enjoying herself, I hope she is not board."  
  
"Oh she is definitely not board," giggled Annette as she stroked Alice's hair. "And I'm certainly enjoying having her close to me today.  
  
Alice stayed frozen, her face wedged between Annette's thighs and her ass pressed against the front of the desk, the sound of the vibrator clear in the confined space. Afraid to move Alice just hoped that the visitor could not hear it. Unable to do anything Alice simply stared at Annette's pussy, just inches from her face. The juices slowly seeping out as the conversation continued above. With her own arousal still revved up and seeing a drop gathering as the base of her lips, Alice stick out her tongue to catch it causing Annette to squeak.  
  
"Are you okay," inquired Evilyn upon seeing her friend jump.  
  
"Yes," replied Annette pulling tightly on Alice's hair. "Just a sharp pinch from by chair."  
  
"Well I will let you get back to what you were doing," stated Evilyn, "and I look forward to meeting your nice.  
  
"I'm sure she would be excited to meet you as well," chirped Annette.  
  
"You naughty little minx," laughed Annette as the door closed. "Do you want to get caught. Now finish me off. I think I need to introduce you to my boss Evilyn before she decides to pop back in when I need you to perform your duties again.