

Little Shop of Whores

Crimson Rose

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It was a warm July evening. Danica had just walked across the stage a few days before and was looking forward to a lazy summer before heading off to college when she got a phone call that would change the course of her life. It was after midnight. Wearing only a pair of panties she was lying comfortably in bed when the phone rang. Ignoring it for four rings, she picked it up off the nightstand on the fifth. Seeing it was her best friend, she answered. "Hey Paige, what's up?"

"Hopefully you are."

"Um, I just laid down actually."

"Sorry, but I really need your help."

"What'd you do this time?" Danica asked as she sat up.

"I swear I didn't do anything. I'm at work right now but for how long depends on you."

"Um, what?"

"Long story short... Connie quit on me and I need to hire someone like right now so there are two on shift per the rules or I'll have to close up and go home without pay which I seriously can't afford to do right now so I'm offering you a job, Danica. Please, I know working in adult toy store isn't the most glamorous job in the world and you want to spend the summer being a couch potato, but I'm desperate and really need your help. So, will you come in and apply?"

"Now?"

"The sooner the better. If I don't close up in like the next hour then I'll be fired tomorrow. Please, Danica."

Sensing the desperation in her friend's voice, Danica sighed. A job was the last thing she wanted and one at an adult toy store even less so. Nevertheless, she could not leave her best friend to be fired. "How much does it pay?"

"Does this mean you'll do it?"

"That depends on how much it pays and how long you'll need me to keep the job," Danica said as she got out of bed.

"It starts at seventeen an hour and I'll need you to keep the job until we can find someone to take your place. Hopefully that won't take more than a couple of weeks. So, are you coming in?"

"I don't like this even a little, Paige. This was supposed to be my summer off to do absolutely nothing until college."

"I know and if there were anyone else I could ask I would've."

"And why am I the only one you can ask?"

"Because you're the only one that doesn't care about or judge me for what I do for a living. Sure, my friends say they don't care but you're the only one to ever visit me on the job so you're the only one I can count on. That being said, I understand if you say no and..."

"I'm not going to let you guilt me into this, Paige. I'll be there as soon as I can." Not waiting for her best friend to reply, Danica hung up and dropped her phone on the foot of the bed before going to the closet to pick out something to wear. Moving past the tee shirts, pants, skirts and blouses, she went straight to the back of the closet where she kept her sexiest clothing, clothing her prudish parents – where they ever to discover she owned them, would have immediately cut up and tossed out with the garbage. Plucking the newest addition of her forbidden collection – a form-fitting purple number with plunging neckline that showcased

cleavage adorned with five microdermal piercings currently spelling out sexy with a rose filling the last anchor, off its hanger she grabbed a pair of matching strappy heels from a rack before returning to the bedroom. An exhibitionist at heart, she removed her panties before putting the dress on. So as to not wake her parents, she tiptoed barefoot through the house and out to her car before putting the heels on and driving off tired, annoyed, somewhat excited and a bit afraid of what her parents were going to say, let alone do about her working in such an establishment.

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At ten till one, Danica pulled into the parking lot of Sinsations. At five minutes till, she entered the largest brick and mortar seller of adult toys, clothing, furniture, magazines and videos in a hundred miles. Eyes going first to her best friend sitting behind the glass top counter housing various sex toys, Danica then looked across the shop where, eight customers shopped while doing their best not to make eye contact with each other.

“Oh my god I thought you’d never make it,” Paige said. “I’ve got an application right here,” she continued as she grabbed a clipboard from next to the register. “Once you’ve filled it out you’ll be hired on the spot and we can continue with the shift.”

“So, you’re not going to get in any trouble for not closing up when Connie quit?”

“Nah, After calling you I called Marcus to let him know what happened and that I was going to hire you tonight so we can stay open.”

“And he’s okay with that?” Danica asked as she took the clipboard from her best friend.

“Marcus is driven by profits so if I can keep us open by hiring you then he’s all for it. Also, I made it abundantly clear that if he did have a problem with it I’d quit and then he’d have no one to work the night shift. Anyways, go ahead and fill everything out and then we can go over all the boring stuff.”

“So, um what days will I be working?”

“Same as me. Tuesday thru Saturday. I know, that basically fucks the best parts of the weekend, but the money’s descent and we can still do stuff in the afternoon and early evening. Speaking of fucks, holy shit that dress looks amazing on you.”

“Thanks. I figured if I’m going to work at a place like this I should dress the part.”

“Um, you know you can wear jeans and a tee shirt, right?”

“Yeah, but jeans and a tee shirt cover everything up,” Danica said as she noticed her best friend blatantly staring at her pierced cleavage. “Take a pic, it’ll last longer,” she joked. And then, to her surprise, the camera of Paige’s phone was aimed at her breasts. “You know I was kidding, right?”

“Take ‘em out.”

“Excuse me?”

“Your breasts. Pop those puppies out so I can really have something to fantasize about. And don’t bother protesting because we both know you love showing that sexy body of yours off every chance you get. Move to the front of the counter, take them out and then cup them seductively.”

“I would, but it looks as if you’ve got someone ready to check out,” Danica said as a red-faced man in his thirties approached with a full basket.

“I’m sure he won’t mind the show.”

“You’re nuts!”

“And you’re an exhibitionist,” Paige said as the man sat the basket on the counter.

“Excuse me, be honest, would you like to see my friend’s tits?”

“Um, what?” the man replied, suddenly wondering if he was being set up.

“Her tits. Would you like to see them?”

“Um, yes?”

“See, told you he’d want to see them. Go on, give him a peek.”

Staring her best friend in the eyes, Danica reached up and with a quick motion pulled the fabric aside allowing her firm, 36C’s to bounce free. “There, you happy now?”

“Very!” Paige said as she snapped picture after picture of her best friends perfect breasts. “To make things fun, if you leave them out until you finish the paperwork I’ll buy you something special.”

“You’re crazy, you know that, right?”

“Says the woman with her tits out for everyone to see.”

“Speaking of seeing,” another customer said – this one a tall, well-built black man, “why don’t you let us see that sexy ass as well?”

“See it? I want to fuck it,” the last man in the shop said.

“You guys are a bunch of fucking pigs!” a petite blonde that barely looked a day over eighteen said in utter disgust. “And you,” she continued, turning her attention to Paige “should be ashamed of yourself for making her parade around half naked like that.”

“She’s not making me do anything,” Danica countered. “We’re best friends and I just happen to like exposing my body to strangers so if you don’t like what you see than don’t look, but please do us all a favor and mind your own damn business.”

Embarrassed by the rebuke, the woman dropped the half-full basket on the floor and stormed out of the shop while the other customers, Danica and Paige laughed.

“Well, now that that’s over, are you going to show them your ass?”

“Um, I’m not wearing panties.”

“Even better,” the black man said with a grin that told Danica things were not going to stop there if she complied.

“I like exposing myself to strangers, not have sex with them so don’t go getting any ideas,” Danica said as she slowly tugged her dress up over her hips. No sooner was everything on display then the two men not trying to check out moved uncomfortably close behind her. Biting her lower lip, she gave them one look, turned back around and then began filling out the application for employment fully expecting one or both of them to take her from behind. Although she owned and had used a few dildos, she was technically still a virgin in that she has never had sexual contact of any kind with another human and the thought of being taken by two strangers in front of her best friend and other onlookers almost made her wish they would just use her as their personal fucktoy. It was at that point she realized she was slowly swaying her hips side to side.

From her vantage point, Paige saw the front of the men’s pants tenting as they stared at her best friends exposed nether region. Saying nothing, she watched as they unzipped, pulled their dicks out and began jerking off. In most places that was enough to get the cops called, but not at Sinsations. Not that such behavior was somehow legal in that lone establishment, but happy customers were return customers and Paige always aimed to please.

The black man moved closer to Danica’s backside, dick in hand. Inching forward, he stopped when the head of his cock slid along her vulva. She jumped and was about to spin around, but a hand between the shoulders stopped her. “Wait, hear me out before telling me off. I’m not going to fuck you if you don’t want me to, but if you do I’ll give you all the cash I have on me.”

“Right. And then after I let you fuck me you’ll show me an empty wallet. I wasn’t born yesterday.”

Reaching into his pocket, the man pulled out his wallet, opened it and withdrew a sizable stack of bills. “I’ll give it to your friend to hold,” he said, showing Paige a now empty wallet. “Go ahead, count it for her if you want.”

“I’ll do just that,” Paige said, as she thumbed through the stack of twenties, fifties and hundreds. “Um, I see at least five hundred-dollar bills,” she said. “and that’s not counting...”

“Uuhhnnn!” Hearing the amount, Danica slammed her hips back onto the black man’s throbbing cock. “Congratulations,” she said half-jokingly “you’re the first man I’ve ever had sex with.”

“No offense, you’re tight, but a virgin you are not,” the black man said as he grabbed Danica by the hips.

“I’ve used a few toys, but like I said, you’re the first man I’ve been with,” Danica purred as the long, thick cock pounded in and out of her. Unable to stand, she shoved the clipboard forward and then leaned down onto the counter. “I’m not on birth control so please pull out.”

Staring her best friend in the eyes, Paige grinned. “That was by far the stupidest thing you could’ve said.”

“W-What? I don’t want some random man knocking me up. How’s that stupid?”

“Live and learn, babe. Live and learn.” Turning back to the man trying to check out, Paige continued. “Sorry about that.” Picking up a box containing a set of trainer butt plugs, she began ringing him out.

“HERE! Take all my money too,” the other man said as he emptied his wallet. “Get on the floor so I can take her ass.”

“WHOA!” Danica exclaimed. “I’ve never done anal before.”

“Then tonight’s my lucky night.” Rushing through the shop, he grabbed a bottle of lube from a shelf and then ran back. “You can add this to my bill,” he said as he poured a generous amount into the palm of his left hand.

“Wait, I never agreed to let you fuck me up the ass,” Danica protested as the black man guided her on top of him on the floor.

“Um, I think the fat wad of cash he just handed me says differently,” Paige said, finding it increasingly difficult to do her actual job.

“Dammit! I came here to help you not have to close up shop, not to have sex with the customers.”

“Says the woman that fucked herself on a customers big black cock the second he offered some cash. If he goes nice and slow you might even enjoy it.”

“I’ll go as slow as humanly possible, the man said as he teased Danica’s asshole with the head of his lubed cock.

Danica exhaled. “Do it. Fuck me up the ass. But I swear to god if you just ram the whole thing in I’ll bit it off!”

“Understood.” Teasing some more, the man gently applied and released pressure, allowing her to relax and accept him on her own terms. It took three or four minutes, but the head went in with a loud, guttural moan from the young woman he was sodomizing. True to his word, he gave her a couple minutes to adjust to having something in her ass before slowly sliding deeper. Getting no complaints, he went balls deep before pulling back until only the head remained inside of her and sliding in again. Out. In. Out. In. Faster. Out. In. Out. Harder. In.