

# **Piercing Alexa**

**Victoria Brynn**

~ ~ ~

## **Piercing Alexa**

This story is Copyright© 2015 by **Victoria Brynn**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

### **Copyright License Notes:**

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Alexa carried the large but light cardboard box into the house and set it on the coffee table before carefully cutting the tape and peeling back the flaps. The first thing she saw was a pair of black latex boots that never wanted to end. Pulling them out of the box, she placed the sole on the floor and the top came up to mid-thigh. Next to that was a stack of five pleated miniskirts, five pairs of latex panties, five latex bras and five short tops all in matching colors. In the very bottom was a small wooden box.

Alexa withdrew the wooden box and looked at it curiously. As far as she knew it was not part of her uniform and for a moment she wondered if they gave it to her on accident. Things became clearer when she lifted the latch and opened it. Inside was a slip of paper which she unfolded and read.

*Alexa,*

*I know how much you need the job at Club Elation and that money is of great concern to you right now so I'm making you this one time offer. Inside of this box you'll find two nipple shields in the shape of suns and a clit shield. I will pay you \$500 for each one you wear and \$2,000 if you get all three. If not, then that's cool too. Either way, see you in a week for your first shift.*

*Donovan.*

*P.S. If you come in with all of them including the zipper I'll make it an even ten grand. But you must get all of it.*

Alexa opened the box and lifted a thin inner lid revealing the indicated jewelry her new boss had just asked her to wear. There were also eight long barbells, two long, oddly bent pieces and a small padlock inside as well. All of it required piercings which she did not have, but for an extra two grand was willing to get. She wasn't so sure about the barbells though or even where they would fit. After pacing back and forth for several minutes, she grabbed the keys off of the hook near the door, got into her car and left for the nearest piercing place she knew of – a little shop about two miles away called La Rox.

Nervous as all get out, she walked up to the counter where she was greeted by a cute pink-haired woman with piercings in both sides of her nose, in her eyebrows, lips and through the sheer top Alexa could see nipple rings as well. "Hi, I'd like to get a few piercings."

"Sure. What would you like?"

"Nipples and hood. Also, can you tell me what these barbells are for?" she said opening the box and showing the woman the contents.

"Those are for a zipper piercing. Are you looking to get that done as well?"

"I'm not even sure what that is."

"Well, the barbells go through outer labia piercings and these rods here go through the holes in the ends of each barbell. Then you place the padlock at the base and you're effectively zipped shut. With that and the clit shield it looks like you'll be cut off from direct stimulation down there. So, you getting the lot?"

"Not sure. Would you get everything in the box for ten grand?"

"In a heartbeat, but then again I love piercings. I've got nearly thirty counting the ones in my ears. Is someone offering you ten grand to get them?"

“Yeah, but I have to get it all. And two thousand if I only get the nipple and clit shield.”

“Honey, I’d get it all if I were you. You’ll be in a bit of pain, but it is well worth it for that kind of money.”

Alexa thought about it for a minute and came to the same conclusion. Money was tighter than a virgin’s asshole right now and ten grand would go a long way to keeping her housed and fed. Alright, I’ll get the lot of it. How soon can it be done?”

“Now if you’ve got about an hour.”

“Sure.” After paying and nearly draining her bank account dry, Alexa followed the woman into a small back room. Where she was asked to strip naked to make it easier to do all of the piercings.

“I hope you don’t mind me saying this, but you’re one sexy woman.”

“Thanks.”

“When you’re done go ahead and get up on the table with your feet up in the stirrups. I’ll start with one side of the zipper, move up to the double clit hood piercing for the shield, do the nipples after that and then back down for the other side of the zipper. And lastly I’ll give you the second piercing in each nipple.”

“Wait, double clit hood piercing? And you said nipples twice.”

“The shield requires two piercings so that both barbells can go in place preventing the shield from moving. And if you look at the way the nipple shields are designed they require a vertical and horizontal piercing to wear properly. I’ve got some numbing cream here that’ll make the job a whole lot easier and less painful, but once it wears off you’re going to hurt. So, you ready?”

“As I’ll ever be.”

Brandi put on a pair of latex gloves and stood at the foot of the table between Alexa’s spread legs. After squeezing a glob of gel onto her fingertips, she gently rubbed it along the outer edges of Alexa’s labia. “To make it as effective as possible I’ll need to rub it along the inside of your labia as well. Are you okay with me continuing?”