

Personal Shopper

Novus Peregrine

As Brianna used the one-way mirror to get a good look at her next customer, she once again couldn't help but internally squeal about how much she loved her job. She wasn't always so lucky as today of course...but there was no question at all that *today* at least, she'd hit the jackpot. The Raven-haired woman on the other side of the mirror couldn't be more than 22 or 23 and possessed an hourglass figure combined with the light muscle-tone of someone that took good care of themselves. Given that the woman was naked, save for a thong, Bri had an excellent look at the woman's considerably-more-than-a-handful breasts, complete with adorably perky little nipples that were rock hard despite the woman's obvious nervousness.

Seeing those nervous on obvious display, Brianna firmly took herself in hand, forcing down her lecherous thoughts for the moment and put on a bright smile. Moving to the door of the room, she added a cheerful bounce in her step, something which thankfully came naturally to her high-energy personality. Pausing a heartbeat for the automatic door to open, she waltzed inside the moment she could, aiming her cheerfulness and dimples both at her client in a double-pronged assault.

"Hello! I'm Brianna! Though feel free to just call me Bri! I'll be your personal shopper today!"

The woman jerked in surprise...then gaped for a moment at the sight of Brianna. Not that she was offended. Far from it. She happily waggled her eyebrows and preened a bit for the woman, showing off her own body without the slightest hint of modesty. She was wearing exactly the same thing as the customer, of course. Which left her bare body nearly completely open to the surprised woman's own appraisal. That was fine with Bri. She'd put in the hard work to have a bit of muscle tone of her own...though she was sadly a bit more modest up top. Given that she was all of five foot one, that wasn't exactly shocking. Being petite all the way around meant the lack of a huge chest was hardly a deal breaker, even if the combination meant she'd always be stuck at 'cute and perky' rather than 'drop dead sexy.'

The woman finally wrenched her gaze away from Brianna's body, blushing horribly as she did. Bri quickly raised her hands with a disarming smile.

"No need to apologize! If I wasn't comfortable with you looking, this definitely wouldn't be the job for me! Now, the small card you filled out up front said your name was Katrina. Is that what you prefer?"

The woman nodded mutely and Brianna frowned, putting her hands on her hips and deliberately playing up her cuteness with a small pout.

"Now, now, no need to be nervous! It's just the two of us here...and trust me when I say you've got zero and zip to be ashamed about! Now, why don't we sit and talk for a few minutes. I have your card, with the interests you listed, but if you can clear up a few details I'll know just where to get us started!"

Guiding Katrina to a comfortable leather recliner, Bri set about charming the woman, getting her comfortable and drawing her ever-so-slowly out of her shell. Nerves were completely understandable,

given what the woman was here for. But they would also get in the way. So Brianna kept the tone light, giving as much information as she got, even as she slowly drew more information about Katrina's particular interests out of the ravenette. Mentally, she built a profile for the woman, adding it to what she'd already gotten from the card Katrina filled out on the main floor.

Katrina:

Interests: Bondage (Device and Clothing seem to be preferred, ties disliked), Orgasm and Arousal Control (Notably not long-term denial), Minor Body Alteration (piercings and hormone based non-permeant changes both seem to appeal to her).

Dislikes: Pain, Humiliation, Pet Play (considers it humiliating), Anal Sex (what a pity, she has a killer ass).

Once she'd finally gotten the woman to fully relax, it was time to start in on business. Katrina was here, paying the high rates for personal shopper attention, for a reason! One that was going to be fun for both of them.

"Alright, Katrina. I think I've got a good idea what sort of things you might find interesting. Do you want to start with personal toys I can bring in here for testing, or with the more complex items that we'll have to go to?"

A tiny bit of her client's nerves clearly flared up again...and she answered pretty much the way that Brianna had expected her to as a result.

"Um...can we stay here for now, please?"

"Of course! Just give me a minute or two to step out and grab sample items! Then we can get properly into it."

Brianna quickly bowed out of the room, heading to their 'sample gear' selection. In many cases, it was somewhat problematic for clients to want the toys brought to them first. Often, they would end up worn out or hitting their budget before seeing the bigger ticket items. Which was unfortunate for her sales commission! Even if it was still fun! In this specific case, though, Bri suspected that wouldn't happen. Katrina's card had been flagged by the sales floor as being the sort of stupidly high limit account that meant she could buy and sell the *store* rather than its contents. And as for wearing out...Brianna grinned mischievously as she selected specific items. If she played this right, her client's fetishes would result in her being horrifically frustrated and horny by the time Bri offered up the big-ticket items. That should nicely wipe out the possibility of her chickening out!

Grabbing everything she needed, Bri returned to the room with a small sliding cart full of selections. Each was covered by a series of red velvet cloths, perfect for dramatic reveals! She cheerfully greeted her client again before introducing her first selection...and incidentally the thought process behind it.

“Alright, Katrina! I’ve got a couple of toys to introduce right at the start. This first one might seem like an odd choice, but it will play into other item I have which I think you’ll agree it works perfectly with. Specifically, it’s this beauty right here...”

Brianna removed the largest cloth to show off two...piles of metal and wire? She grinned at Katrina’s expression of confusion.

“Not sure what it is, huh? That’s why I brought two. One of them is already sized for me so I can demo it for you. I think, once you see it on me, you’ll understand better. I also promise the process isn’t complicated once the initial sizing is done. I only have mine fully disassembled so you can see the entire process when I demo it.”

So saying, Brianna nonchalantly removed her only item of clothing, internally smirking as Katrina’s eyes gravitated to Bri’s now-bare pussy. Literally bare, as it happened, since she had a personal preference for being completely shaved. Given that she had what one of her coworker’s referred to as a ‘pornstar pussy,’ that being one where her outer lips completely hid her inner, Brianna thought that the fully bare look suited her best. Given her job, the fact that it made cleanup easier was just a bonus.

Quietly enjoying the riveted gaze of her client, Bri nevertheless focused on quickly and efficiently assembling and putting on the ‘flex belt’ style chastity belt. For that was what the piles of wire and metal plates had been. Made to be as low-profile and comfortable as possible, the flex belt style used semi-rigid wire looping around the waist and hips. That wire combined into a wire thong at the back, looping through her legs to meet a set of concave metal plates that were positioned over her pussy. It was decently secure against her being able to touch herself, while still having just enough flex to move with her, preventing the discomfort from higher-security options.

She was carefully watching her client even as she smoothly went through the process of securing the belt on herself. As such, she noticed the slow recognition of what she was seeing set in for Katrina...and was gratified to note that there was a serious spark of interest there. She’d suspected there would be...but there was always the possibility that someone would take the inclusion of a chastity belt the wrong way. They were niche items and the majority of the content you could find about them online was *weirdly* unimaginative. They were all-to-often used as tools of simple denial or crude domination and control. It was unfortunate, given how much more promise they had than that. Thankfully, Katrina didn’t seem to have an immediate bad reaction, which meant that Brianna could at least give her thoughts on how the woman could use it without instinctive resistance. Still, better to nip the thought in the bud quickly. Even as she locked herself in and stood boldly in front of the seated Katrina to show it off, she explained herself.

“I can see you recognize this! Never fear, though. I *did* listen to the bit where you’re not into denial, just control. Which is why this belt is only intended as *part* of the equation. That said, it’s an important part, so I wanted to show it off first so you can see where I’m going with the overall scheme. Now, have you seen a belt like this before?”

Katrina frowned and shook her head.

“No. I’ve seen a few. But they were much bulkier. That...doesn’t honestly look that effective?”

Bri nodded, smirking.

“That’s a common reaction! Which is another part of why I wanted to show it off on me, first.”

Bri nonchalantly reached down to grip at the curved metal plate. She pushed and pulled at it with enough force to show the full flexibility of the metal...all without getting the plate to move enough to matter.

“When they first see them, most people underestimate how rigid the wire system is. In fact, if you eventually let me fit the other for you, I’ll be using cable sleeves of a rubber-latex mix that prevent them from digging in...as attempting to force it is a bit painful. That doesn’t bother me, thankfully...so why don’t you give it a try? On mine, of course. Feel free to get as close as you need and tug it however you want. You’ll see that, since it’s been properly fitted, you won’t be able to move it enough for me to get access to my sexy bits.”

Katrina blinked in surprise at the offer. She hesitated...but she was clearly curious and Bri was giving her a bright grin, showing she was unbothered. To be fair, that was mostly because Brianna was *excited* by it, rather than bothered, but Katrina didn’t need to know that just yet. Even if it should really be fairly obvious that only a certain type of...*personality*...would do this for a living. She thoroughly enjoyed the next several minutes, as an increasingly fascinated Katrina pushed and pulled, even going so far as to try and get her fingers under the edge of the plate. She couldn’t, of course. While this model, like all slim profile models, had limitations...basic security wasn’t one of them. Eventually, a slightly more flushed-looking ravenette returned to her seated position. After a few moments, she looked like she was realizing just how...intimate...she’d just been with Bri’s body and was stuck between arousal and embarrassment. Bri wasn’t about to let the embarrassment ruin things, though. She quickly and blithely picked up the thread of her sales pitch in a bid to get Katrina to forget her embarrassment again.

“So, you can see that the belt is a lot more secure than you thought, right?” She waited just a moment for her client to nod, before continuing. “But, in and of itself, the chastity belt is really a bit limited for the sort of things you’re into. It’s when we combined it with the other toys I picked out that things get really interesting.”

Brianna returned to the cart of sample toys, not bothering to take the belt off for now. With a quick tug on another of the velvet cloths, she revealed the first actual toy. It was a smallish, concave disk, with some texture on the inside of the curved portion. She handed it over to Katrina, who blinked at it in confusion, causing Bri to grin. She let that confusion linger for just a moment...then picked up the demo-phone they used for remote toys, opened the appropriate app, and activated the toy. Katrina jumped as the tiny vibe abruptly started buzzing in her hand. Brianna let it buzz for a few moments, then shut it off again.

“That little gem is a clitoral button vibe. There are a number of ways to attach the thing, including a suction model...but that model has some drawbacks since the active suction drains its battery faster. Though the constant stimulation it provides is sort of fun in its own right. This basic model, however, pairs *extremely* well with the model of chastity belt I’ve chosen. In fact, the designer of the belt actually reached out to the vibe manufacturer and made a deal with them for cross-advertisement.”

Brianna casually moved over to her client, standing just being resting a hand nonchalantly on the other woman’s shoulder and leaning down to show her the phone screen. The fact that this

incidentally brushed her rock-hard nipples against the back of Katrina head, causing both of them to shiver slightly was...not entirely accidental. Grinning while the ravenette couldn't see, Brianna started showing off the features of the app.

"The app for the vibe is *comprehensive*. It allows you not just to remotely turn it on and off but also to program its responses in various ways. Just with the base model, you can set all sorts of patterns and durations...but when we combined it with a set of sensors that can attach to the inside of the chastity-plate, we get a lot more *interesting* options."

Opening a different menu, showing that Brianna's belt had already had those sensors attached, she explained them to Katrina.

"As you can see, this has already been calibrated for me. It's measuring things like wetness and body temperature, as well as some basic nerve conduction, in order to give a solid estimate of my arousal level. The baseline is a bit inaccurate...but once you have a half dozen orgasms while wearing the sensors, the device can give you an *extremely* good estimate of how close you are to orgasm. Which is where all the settings come in."

Tapping through to another menu, which showed a series of buttons labeled 'Tease, Please, and Cum,' Brianna faintly wished she'd put on the button vibe herself...but she didn't want to be *that* distracted yet.

"There are example programs I've built for myself. The first one, 'Tease,' does just what it says. It will periodically, randomly, initiate a series of vibrating patterns that I know will tease me from a standing start to moderate arousal...and then it shuts off. 'Please,' takes that a step farther and actively pleases me...but also shuts off before I'd reach orgasm. 'Cum' does both of the first two...and then forces me over the edge no matter how hard I try to hold back."

Katrina was squirming a bit now, clearly flushed as the implications of what Brianna was showing her started to settle in.

"For you, one of the things I can envision doing with this is wearing it under the chastity belt for hours at a time...with the randomizer turned on. You can lock the App for specific durations. Meaning that, until you either complete the program you set for yourself or return to where you've left the key to your belt, you would be subject to the whims of chance. It might just tease you repeatedly for *hours*...or it might make you cum your brains out repeatedly for the same period of time! And, of course, if it ultimately leaves you high-and-dry, you can just choose the cum options to finish your session when your time is up. A way of engaging in Orgasm/Arousal control play all on your own..."

Katrina was biting her lip and *thoroughly* flushed at this point. Brianna smirked as she struck while the iron was hot. She moved around to the cart and pulled off more velvet cloths to show off more toys. All were remote control items of various types, from a slim dildo to low-profile nipple clamps.

"As you can see, there are other toys that work with the same app! But for now, why don't I fit you for the belt. Then, you can try out my 'Tease' preset with the button vibe as we head over to the larger devices to check those out. Does that sound like a good plan?"

She almost giggled at how fast her client agreed. This was going to be *fun*. And she was almost certain to make a decent commission, too! Though watching this beauty squirm...and hopefully getting the chance to eventually make the ravenette cum her brains out personally, was honestly an even better reward than the money she stood to make...

Helping Katrina up, Brianna grabbed the vibe and chastity belt supplies, blithely telling her client to lose the thong. The woman barely hesitated in doing so, blushing a bit as Bri playfully wolf whistled. While it was mostly for show, aiming to break up a potentially tense moment...Brianna had to admit that the view was nice. The dark-haired woman had a well-trimmed 'landing strip' style of public hair, but was otherwise as bare as Brianna herself. She had smaller outer lips, letting her inner lips peak through, but both outer and inner were quite nicely symmetrical. All in all, the woman had a quite attractive pussy of her own. And Brianna, kneeling as she was to put the vibe in place and start fitting the belt, had a perfect view...

Despite plenty of experience doing belt fittings, there was only so fast Brianna could go without the end result suffering. It took nearly twenty minutes of deft work to get the belt fitted for Katrina, and Bri had been initially worried that her client would 'cool off' a bit during the process. Thankfully, between the fact Katrina clearly found the whole situation arousing, and Brianna strategically 'testing' the clit vibe once or twice to 'make sure it was a comfortable fit when active,' she managed to keep the woman's motor running. Even better, the initial run of the 'Tease' function showed that Katrina was either a bit more sensitive than Brianna herself...or else that she was so aroused by the situation that the effect was being amplified. As a result, the ravenette hadn't been able to keep entirely quiet, letting out adorable little squeaking moans when the Tease function hit its peaks.

And...now her beautiful client had followed her out into the open floor of the demo area in a bit of a haze, her arousal overcoming any fear of exposure she might have had. There wasn't much fear of that, anyway...but this demo area *was* a shared space for all clients going through personal shopper experiences. It had to be, as there was simply no way to commit this much space multiple times over. Even so, it was actually somewhat rare for two clients to cross paths unless they had come in together. There was a hefty fee attached to the personal shopper option to start with...and about seventy percent of the people that went for it ended up never leaving the smaller, private areas. The only things out here in the shared floor were larger devices, after all. Bondage frames, pillories, fucking machines. The sorts of things that required too much setup to simply move them into a private room willy-nilly. Even if they had the budget and space for such options, the simple reality was that not everyone was into them in the first place.

All of which meant that they ended up having the space to themselves, Brianna cheerfully showing off a series of devices she thought would particularly appeal to Katrina. She was gratified to see the other woman show interest in each and every one. Though most of them brought the same ultimate problem for her client. One that Brianna had sussed out early on and noted as a potential issue...

Katrina O'thellia was single.

Intentionally so.

And seemingly uninterested in changing that state of affairs.

Brianna hadn't been stupid enough to try and dig deeper than that. Not only were her client's personal affairs none of her business...but drawing out the why could have easily sent said client spiraling into depression or some other emotional reaction. Which wasn't good for sales! And, well, it would be kind of a dick move anyway, given that they were supposed to be *helping* their client's sex lives. Not potentially fucking it up with emotional crap.

It did, however, present a bit of a problem for most of the bondage device arrangements. Brianna had started her client off with the chastity belt combo idea specifically because it was a good way to help Katrina with her particular kinks, while remaining something she could do quite a bit with on her own. For most of the more complex kits, though...both practicality and safety normally required a partner. Something that wasn't lost of Katrina, as she seemed to get more and more disappointed as they went. Still, Bri had a plan...and had honestly mostly just been showing off interesting things while letting the 'Tease' function of her client's belt-and-vibe ensemble work the woman up farther. Now that it had triggered twice more, it was time to show Katrina to something specific. Drawing the ravenette to the fucking machine section, she made a 'ta-da' motion as she presented it.

"Now, *here* is the section that I think will be of most interest to you. All the latest and greatest fucking machines, from the humble-but-venerable sex saddle to the latest Japanese tentacle machine imports!"

Katrina's eyes had lit up again, disappointment vanishing, as she took in the display of various styles of sex machines. Some were simple. Dildos on sticks powered by pistons, the famous sex saddle style setups, and similar. Others were considerably more complex, like the actually-sort-of-disturbing-looking-as-far-as-Brianna-was-concerned 'Hentai Tentacle Fucker 9001.' She didn't understand why it claimed it had a power rating of 'Over 9000!,' and wasn't sure she wanted to either. Despite its disturbingly fleshy looking appendages, it was actually quite a fun machine...though not one she was looking at for Katrina. Instead, she had another model in mind.

"Well I think you could get a lot out of many of these models, there's one in particular that I think will appeal. If you'll follow me?"

Katrina dutifully followed along as Brianna led her through the rows, guiding her to one of the more complex-looking devices. It was up on a platform for better display, though could normally be adjusted in height, to an extent, anyway. In addition to an obvious thrusting device with a lot of attachments, there were what looked like two knee-high walls, each with divided ellipses at their center being held apart by a spring system. There was also a small pedestal with a screen embedded above the thrusting rod's housing, marking this system as being a smart-system of some variety. Her client's puzzled expression was completely understandable. Without knowing what the setup was for, some of it looked bizarrely extraneous.

"This is the Solo Master MK II. It was designed by, as I understand it, a self-bondage aficionado who was looking for a way to make their hobby considerably safer. I'm sure my warnings about some of the other devices left you disappointed, yes?"

Katrina's perked up with obvious interest as she nodded confirmation. Not that Brianna had really needed any.

“The original Solo Master was a smart-system and it worked *fairly* well. But there were a couple of issues where people got stuck in them during power failures, where the smart system ended up being more of a trap than a safety net. The Mark II design fixes that issue in a purely mechanically way. Watch...”

Brianna stepped up to the device. Where the walls would normally be just above knee height on an average woman...here it was raised on a platform *and* Brianna was short. The result was that she actually had reach *up* a bit to grab onto the top of one of the walls. Which worked out just fine, honestly, as it allowed her to use her weight as she tried, with only limited effect, to force the raised half of the divided wall down. After a few moments of serious effort, where she only got the wall about halfway to meeting its other half, she gave up and let go. The upper half of the wall sprung back upward with smooth precision but little violence.

“You see? When unpowered, in the case of any system failure, or even in response to the purely mechanical secondary timer that can be set...the system is forced *open* instead of being locked closed. Only when it’s functioning properly does it serve as a bondage device. And you can set emergency release codes as well. This makes it pretty much the safest self-bondage system on the market. As for what it’s capable of...well, I’ll show you!”

Katrina blinked as Brianna produced a chastity belt key she’d stashed here earlier and unlocked herself, removing her belt and climbing up onto the platform. Kneeling doggy style, which just incidentally gave her client a perfect view of Bri’s very much aroused sex, she quickly crawled into the device. The two ‘walls’ quickly proved to rest at Brianna’s hips and shoulders. They were padded and fairly thick, making it relatively comfortable to lay with most of her weight supported by them. The forward wall, instead of one big half circle, had three smaller ones. Which, when Brianna put her neck and both wrists in them, had obvious purpose.

“Please be a dear and tap ‘start’ on the screen, would you ‘Mistress’ Katrina?”

The ravenette was clearly curious and complied immediately. When she did, the smart-system whirred to life, a laser quickly scanning from the top half of both walls. When it found no problematic obstruction, the walls began to move. With half a minute, give or take a few seconds, Brianna was trapped. The wall above her waist had descended to meet its other half. The same had occurred with the forward wall, locking itself down around her neck and both wrists. She playfully struggled a bit, showing that she had a bit of wiggle room...but not a whole lot.

“As you can see, this acts as an effective bondage device! But, it wouldn’t be much fun if that’s *all* it did! So if you would please select the ‘Proceed with Demo’ option, it will show off a bit of what it can do! Don’t worry, each option can be programmed to be used or not as you will, so if you’re not into something in particular, you can always just leave that function out.”

Brianna was watching one of the room’s mirrors, specifically positioned for such a purpose, and grinned at the look of hesitant arousal on Katrina’s face as she activated the demo function. And if Brianna had clandestinely set that demo function up to trigger another ‘Tease’ from Katrina’s vibe? Well, who was to say that it hadn’t just triggered randomly...

Even as a surprised moan slipped free from Katrina, there was a hiss from the base of the Solo Master as a pair of tiny doors slid open between the two walls. Laser sights flashed out, quickly locating

Brianna's nipples...and then twin pistons on ball joints lifted a pair of suction devices straight to the laser-designated targets. Brianna moaned as they attached themselves to her nipples. Even the light suction needed for them to attach was enough to torment her at the moment, as aroused as she already was. Having delivered their payload, the pistons retreated...and the thick console base Katrina was standing by whirred open.

Out of that base popped two entirely different attachments. The first was a wheel with what looked like flexible, silicon tongues. The second was a pre-lubricated dildo of modest size. The wheel swung up from below her, positioning itself lightly touching Brianna's pussy, then paused. The dildo-arm adjusted its angle, another laser sight flashing out to highlight Bri's rear entrance. Katrina made a noise of mixed pleasure and disbelief as she watched the dildo thrust forward. It found Brianna's rosebud with flawless precision and proceeded to lightly but persistently nudge its way in, giving the lube plenty of time to work as it did. Already a bit breathless, Bri took a last coherent chance to remind her client...

"The demo works through a range of options. You don't have to activate any you aren't into. I happen to be okay with anal play. But if you're not, it's easy enough to disable that option. Indeed, if you do, you can have it use both a clitoral stimulator and a dildo paired together instead..."

Then the dildo was fully hilted...and the wheel whirred to life. Brianna moaned helplessly, any thought of her sales pitch fleeing from her head as the wheel of tongues dug into her dripping sex, mimicking utterly relentless, if primitive, oral attention. A bare few moments later, the nipple suction devices turned on and the anal rod began to piston, the trio of toys rapidly reducing Brianna to a world of hazy ecstasy. She came quickly...but the demo wouldn't stop just because of that. Instead, it moved relentlessly onward, cycling through speeds, power settings, and a number of other options. By the time to twenty-minute demo was over and the device released her, Brianna was a panting, gasping puddle...

...But she'd always recovered quickly.

As she pulled herself together, she grinned at what had become of Katrina during the demo. The woman was frantically mauling her tits, eyes closed and making *very* frustrated noises. Perfect. Swaying only a little, Brianna managed to get to her knees, shuffling toward her client...and reaching forward to knock on her chastity plate. Katrina's eyes snapped open, burning with lust.

"Want to give it a go? I can strap you in and then unlock your belt. I'll disable the toys I used and replace them with a fresh clit/dildo options!"

Brianna grinned as Katrina frantically nodded, nearly knocking her over in her rush to mount the device herself. She doubted the ravenette was even processing well enough to realize that Bri could have removed the belt *without* strapping her in. Which was just fine with her. She wanted to watch this beauty cum her brains out, helpless and begging for more. It was one of the very best perks of this job, after all!

Besides, after Bri gave her client the most powerful orgasms of her life, she had little doubt the woman would be more than merely enthusiastic about buying a Solo Master for herself. Which meant a nice commission on top of an amazing show. As far as she was concerned, this was *the best job ever...*

<<The End>>