Jane's Sundress, by Oz   
  
Jane sat in her car her fingers still sticky with her juices, cheeks still burning with embarrassment, over what had happened. It all started out so simple, just wear a sundress for one day, out shopping, I mean how hard was that??   
  
Jane began walking around the mall in nothing but a sundress and shoes just after 10am. Jane never done anything like that and although she would not admit it to her friend she was finding it was pretty exciting and a little arousing after getting lots of looks with her bright sundress and long blonde hair. Coming up to her favourite shoe store, Jane saw a sign saying One day only, half price Sale. Jane rushed up to shoe shop window and her all time favourite shoes are on sale for half price!   
  
Jane could hardly believe her great fortune and quickly entered the shop only to realise that she problem with her sundress. The sundress was pretty short, in-fact it ended way above her knees and if she bent down it would for sure, reveal her bare backside and if she is really not careful the dress could expose a heck of lot more of her body.   
  
Jane thinking about this decided to just buy the shoes thus avoiding try them on. Smiling at the plan, Jane started to look around the shop to find the shop assistant so she could buy the shoes and continue her walk around the Mall in her pretty sundress.   
  
“Can I help you miss?” asked feline, the shop assistant   
  
“Ah sure, I would to buy those shoes (pointing to the shoe) ah a size 5?” replied Jane   
  
“Sure I just get them”, replied Feline walking out back.   
  
Jane walked around the shop waiting for the shoes to arrive. A few moments later, Feline came back out, “ah we have only got a 41/2 or a 51/2 do you want to try them on??”   
  
Jane thought damn, I will have to try them on. Then thinking some more, thought, Ok, I can do this, but I just have to be very careful when I put them on. Jane looked up at the shop assistant, hoping that he would move on and serve the other customers in the shop, but seeing he was going stay, sighed silently and very carefully lowered herself down to untie her shoes.   
  
Feline watched Jane trying to untie her shoes, admiring her long tanned legs and liking the way her dress was riding up. He could see other customers in the store but they are not as cute as Jane was so as far as he was concerned that they could just wait!!   
  
When Jane leant forward to remove her shoe Feline was rewarded with a great view down the open neckline of her dress. With each time Jane would lean forward to do something with her shoes Feline could see a large amount of her breast. Then if she leant a little more, Feline could swear he could see what looked like a hint of nipple coming into view. With all her bending forward suddenly Feline pants felt a little tight to wear and the other customers in the store , well going to wait until hell freezes over before they would served.   
  
Jane continued to bend down, unaware of the view she was giving as she slid on the second shoe over her red painted toenails left foot, the shoe was tighter than the other one and she was having problems adjusting the strap. Jane looked up and motioned for help, Feline blushed thinking he was busted then realised that she needed help much to his relief.   
  
So nervously Feline bent down trying to adjust the bludge in his pants to offer his assistance. Seeing the strap was somehow stuck, Feline reached down and pulled hard on the strap the extra effort overbalancing Jane, knocking flat on her backside. The sudden movement caused the dress to ride up, Feline reached out to help Jane, his eyes rooted between her legs as the dress had ridden up enough to expose her tanned thighs and a sudden flash of her bare pubic mound underneath.   
  
Jane seeing the direction of Feline eyes turned beetroot red, scrambling to get up. “Are you ok, miss” asked Feline?   
  
“Ah yes, ah, thanks for your help” stammered Jane getting up in a hurry, hoping the shoes are ok so she can leave just leave the shop, fast.   
  
Walking around the shop, Jane sadly realised that the shoes are much too tight and knew that although she wanted to leave, she would have to remove them before she could leave the shop. The shop assistant hovered besides her seemly sensing her thoughts. Jane turned to the shop assistant saying they are too tight then looking at him hoped that he would get the hint and go away. Feline ignored the hint to move away and instead hovered around watching Jane.   
  
Jane, still blushing red bent very carefully down, feeling the shop assistant eyes on her every move. The shoes reluctantly came off, leaving Jane wiggling her toes in relief.   
  
Jane then looked up at the shop assistant and released that although she was embarrassed at almost showing him everything, the looks he was giving her, well it been a while since a guy had given her those kinds of looks and it felt kind of erotic to be stared at like this while just wearing the sundress and nothing else.   
  
Jane felt a sexual rush when she noticed the shop assistant was staring again as she tried on the shoes. All the gazes, well they started to make Jane really squirm, and she started to actually enjoying the attention of the shop assistant more and more.   
  
Jane slowed down, taking her time to try on the other, larger pair of shoes, feeling more and more daring under his gazes even at the end she showed the shop assistant a little more leg, thinking this is really fun to be looked at like this.   
  
By now, Feline pants felt two sizes too small as Jane showed an increasing amount of leg. Feline was pretty sure that this pretty lady was wearing no underwear and desperately wanted to find out. Jane by now was getting turned on and managed to blush a little as she felt herself getting damp over this attention.   
  
Jane stood parading around the room trying on the shoes to see if they would fit. Walking past a mirror, Jane checked out her shoes and the dress, noticing that her nipples, now hard where showing through. Jane wondered if the shop assistant had noticed that, guessing with a giggle that he most likely he had. Sadly the shoes were a little too big and Jane walked back to her chair to remove them.   
  
The other customers in disgust over the poor service had already walked away. Jane seeing no one was in the shop, bent down until she could feel the top of her dress riding right up her legs. Bending over as far as she dared, Jane remained bent down taking her time to remove the shoes then looking up at the shop assistant, asked if he would mind if he could have another look at back for the shoes in the correct size for her again. Feline by this time would have agreed to move the moon, agreed and went out back to check again.   
  
Jane stood feeling very naughty in the empty shop. Then spying a mirror, Jane had a wicked thought to tease the shop assistant even more when he returned. With that though in mind Jane walked over and next to the mirror, bent down, watching the dress move up and up until it exposed her backside. Oops too far Jane thought with a little grin should not go that far or he will see too much.   
  
Between the show in the mirror and the gazes, Jane was feeling very turned on, looking around the empty shop, Jane wanted very much to touch her self and seeing she was still alone quickly slid a finger up her dress and lightly caressed herself. Jane almost let out a moan as she touched herself, quickly pulling her fingers away from under her dress. I cannot touch, thought Jane, at this rate, I will end up doing something I will regret later.   
  
The shop assistant returned, with a pair of shoes in a slightly different style. Saying he found these and would sell them for the same price if Jane liked them.   
  
Jane was not sure if she liked the new pair of shoes but decided to try them on anyway. Once again Jane bent over to put them on wearing a wicked grin as she bent right over until she was sure the shop assistant could almost see her bare bum.   
  
Feline stood staring, wishing, hoping she would bend over just a little more, staring at her long legs and oh sooo wicked sundress. While he was out back, Feline could not help but touch himself wishing he were on his break so he could go into the bathroom and relieve himself.   
  
Jane did like the other shoes but she really wanted the original pair more. Jane pleaded to get a raincheck to bring in the pair of size 5 shoes at this price, Feline said he wished he could but really was not allowed. Jane still pleading bent down, letting her dress pull all the way up, until she heard his gasp. Looking around Jane asked if he was ok? Adding was he sure that he could not get the shoes in at this price.   
  
Feline could now see just a hint of her bare backside, just the lower curves of her butt. Jamming his hands into his pockets to restrain him self from reaching down and pulling the dress right up. Then he remembered the reserved area and wondered if a pair was in there. Feline shouted “I be back in a second as he raced out back, going to check.   
  
Jane stood up bemused wondering if she made the poor assistant go out back to relieve himself, that idea of him doing that making Jane feel very hot, making her again want to touch herself as soon as she got out of this shop.   
  
The next second, the shop assistant returned from out back, smiling, saying he found a pair but sorry they are on hold for another customer. Jane pleaded saying please is there any chance she could return later and get the pair?   
  
The shop assistant hummed and har’d, Jane felt with a sinking feeling that he was not going to give her the shoes. He kept on saying he could get into real trouble if the owner found out that he gave her another customer’s shoes while all the time staring at her dress. Then finally he said he could not do it, right now it was not worth the risk.   
  
Jane really wanted those shoes, even more so now after all of this. Nervously looking around and throwing caution to the wind, the way he kept on looking at her dress, well it gave her an idea so looking at the shop assistant, Jane reached down and raised her dress a little. While suggesting that that he could swap the shoes with the other size claiming it was a mistake. Feline felt his eyes go wide at the suggestion watching nervously as Jane raised the hem of dress.   
  
Jane feeling incredibly aroused as she slowly raised the dress, not sure how far she would have to go to get the shoes. Inch by inch the dress hem moved higher, still the shop assistant shook his head.   
  
Higher the dress went, exposing Jane lower thighs. Still is slowly moved upwards now Jane tanned inner thighs coming into view. Jane nervously squirmed, unconsciously opening her legs, a tear of moisture leaked out running down the side of her left leg. Jane was now in a nervous panic as the dress was now just an inch short of revealing her pubic mound and still the shop assistant would not give her the shoes.   
  
Feline sensing that Jane was about to stop, held out the shoes as bait while motioning for the dress to continue to inch up. Jane defeated by her own actions, too far gone now to back out, agreed to the demand and lift dress up until she exposed her bare mound.   
  
Feline stared in delight, his eyes slowly looking upwards feasting on Jane’s bare pussy, her vulva lips and clit jutting out in view, signs of her arousal and wetness in plain sight.   
  
Jane stood humiliated, taking the shoes from the very amused shop assistant, her body arousal dripping down her leg. Then quickly paying for the shoes in cash, Jane fled the shop, her face burning red. Jane sped through the shopping centre until she finally climbed into the safety of her car, then not caring who was around, Jane pulled up her dress and plunging two fingers in between her legs moving them in and out until she had orgasmed hard.   
  
Jane still aroused beyond belief, one orgasm later, plunged a third finger inside of herself while rubbing her clit with the other hand. Another orgasm came, followed by a series more, then eventually minutes later, weak and finally sedated Jane removed her fingers and started her car ready for the drive home.