**Kayla Joins the Party**

It was an absolute cavalcade of madness at the bar. No one would’ve imagined that Samantha, the most straightforward work-focused girl in the group would’ve been the one turning the place upside-down, but there she was, dancing, swaying her body, showing off and even changing her underwear for everyone.

* Another one on the rocks! — Ordered a client.

The man was on his third glass and he wasn’t the only one, Samantha’s antics had fired up the place. People were texting their friends to come over, others were filming and most of all, everyone was consuming.

It Wasn’t just the clients that were fired up however, the girls who worked at the bar had also gotten into the rhythm and they were happily serving and recommending harder drinks, drinking themselves and dancing. One of them however, was feeling her body hotter than usual.

Kayla was observing Sam with a lot of interest, she had never imagined the bar she worked at would be the scenario of such display. It was fun and exciting, definitely liberating and as she finished a glass of Sex & The Beach, she realized she didn’t want to be left behind. She looked at her friend with her eyes fired up.

* Lorena…cover my share — She said with a wink.
* Wait, what, what do you think you are…—

Before Lorena could finish her sentence however, Kayla was already making her way in the middle of the public.

* Hey guys, I heard you like our show tonight! — She yelled.

The men cheered and raised their glass in response.

* Well, get more drinks because it’s about to get better! — She said encouraging them — I’m Kayla and I’m here to improve your night!.

As the music turned up and up Kayla started moving her body. Her hips danced with the rhythm as the men around applauded. She turned around and displayed her ass for them, starting to twerk for the public. She really had some great moves and seemed to be quickly forming her own audience. Soon, cellphones were pointed at her taking pictures and filming.

She was a very attractive woman after all, a beautiful face and attractive curves were only enhanced by her clothing, a pair of tight jeans and a white top. It was certainly a combination that usually got her many tips but that night she was going to get something better.

* Do you guys like our surprise!? — She asked.
* Yeahhh!! —
* Of course babe! —
* You are the best!

They continued to reply as she laughed, it was clear that the men were horny and dying to see more of her. She looked at Sam at the other side and she knew she had to do something different.

* Okay, now I’ll need a beer, who will be so kind in giving me one!? —
* You’ve got it babe! —

In a couple of seconds, she had the drink in her hand, it was only half-way full at that point, but was perfect for her idea. She winked and them after giving it a taste.

* Mmmm ahh this is my favorite but you know what other ways to use beer are there? —

Before they could reply she simply took the glass and started pouring it over her body. At the roar of the guys and after leaving the glass in a table behind her, she moved her hands around her body, now displayed in a sexy fashion as her white top became not only transparent but also tightened up against her body, enhancing the looks of her figure.

To her amusement, the empty glass had served as a place where the public was now delivering tips. It was clear she was going to be quite successful that night. Behind all the men, she could see the other girls looking at her, some were jokingly shaking their heads while others were cheering. It was incredible for her how she couldn’t really feel the humidity of the beer on her as if the euphoria of the moment was simply taking over.

* Baby you’ve got the body of a goddess! — Said one of the guys.
* Come on baby, shake it! — Encouraged another.

Ready to continue the fun, she started to follow the new song. This one was much more energetic than the last one, as she jumped around singing along. A guy approached and with confidence he slapped her ass. Normally she would’ve punched the bloke or called security but at that point she was really into the party, so instead, Kayla decided to increase the temperature.

As she danced, she approached the clients and started to move sexily near each one of them. She would push her crotch forward in front of one of them. Sway her hips to another and stretch her muscles as she shook her ass for him. She then bit her finger and slowly approached the next one, a guy who was sitting and applauding along.

Kayla pushed her knee above the chair alongside him and leaned in with her breasts near his face, only so start slowly undulating her body along the rhythm. Once she was sure she had turned him on enough she moved to the guy at his side, slowly crouched and then got back to standing up as she pressed her body against him.

* Oh baby you make me hard! — He yelped.
* I can feel it — She simply replied with a smile.

After all that she walked to the middle again and slowly descended down shaking her hips. She pushed her body against the floor and started undulating fast as her ass was pushed up and down for everyone to enjoy.

As she danced new hand approached her rear, but this time, it deposited a bill in her back pocket. It wasn’t the only one however, money rained on her as if she was truly a performant, Kayla could do nothing but laugh, however, admittedly she felt proud of herself. She had never thought up until that point that she could do such show.

Of course, the rain of money was giving her ideas. She felt like a stripper getting money like that, but perhaps, she considered, she shouldn’t just feel like one. Standing up, she jumped giddy on her feet, preparing to go one step further.

* Okay guys are you ready for more? —
* Yeah baby show us the goods! — Screamed a man at the back.
* I don’t know, I need a proper encouragement! — She teased.

The men seemed to get the hint and some would even go beyond that thinking they needed to get a drink. The thumbs up from her friends at the back, let her know she was doing a good job.

* Kayla, Kayla, Kayla!!! —

Soon, they were chanting in chorus and applauding for her. She had them exactly where she wanted them and she was not about to waste their support. At the rhythm of their applauses, she started turning around, moving her hips in circles, she slowly started raising her top up. Kayla was surprised just how little humid it felt but her body felt so hot that perhaps that was to be expected.

The bar girl bit her lip as she gradually brought her top up near her breasts, then turned around to tease the guys, and then lowered it down again. As the cheers and screams increased, she once again lifted it bit by bit, until she finally had it above her breasts. Her black bra could be seen holding up her twins right until it covered her nipples, leaving a lot to the sight and a lot to the imagination. It was quite an alluring piece and seemed to be doing its job.

* Guess you can now see a little more — She said winking while holding it in place.

The multitude continued cheering as her pair was now better appreciated.

* Now guys you want more!? —
* Yesss!!! —
* I don’t hear you! —
* YESSSSSSSSS!!!!! —

It was clear she was an expert at teasing and she was genuinely having fun. Thinking that removing her clothing at work could feel so rewarding was a weird realization.

Teasing them even more, she slowly lowered her pant’s zipper and the she brought it back again, Kayla repeated the action as her hips started to move in rounds again, slowly rotating around her body. One and another time, and once again and when they least expected it, she changed the position of her hands to the sides of her pants, ready to begin letting them fall down.

She walked around her “stage” showing off to everybody holding her open jeans in her hands. Beginning to walk backwards, everybody let her pass until she clashed with one of the pool tables. It was the newest one, complete with light sets at the bottom and the brightest and best-preserved finishing. She raised her eyebrow and looking once again at Sam doing her own show above a pool table, she knew she had found her real stage.

The music seemed to become more and more upbeat and she danced to the notes, letting her pants fall on their own slowly revealing her white lace boyshorts. The delicate fabric was clearly wet, be it by the running beer or her own juices, but whichever the fact it only enhanced the experience. Tightening up on her crotch and becoming transparent enough to leave the best parts to the imagination, it was making the public go crazy.

Kayla had them in her fingers and she was loving it.

* You! — She yelped pointing at a big guy — Help me up! —

With her pants halfway down, it would have been hard to climb up the table but she wanted to leave them that way to continue enticing her public. Instead, getting the help she needed the big guy seemed happy to have a try at squeezing her ass as he pushed her up, letting her stand on the table. Soon her jeans were down at her ankles.

* Hmm it is so hard to dance now guys, do you I could keep doing it? — She said faking a damsel in distress voice —
* Yes baby! —
* You can shake that body! —
* I’m getting drunk for you! —

She laughed at the answers as she slowly lifted her legs, one by one leaving her pants behind.

* Okay then, do you want more? —
* Baby you show off that body! — Screamed loudly one of the guys who seemed to be the most animated of the bunch — I want to see it all!

Bringing her finger to her lip, she considered for a few seconds before crouching and extending her hand.

* Perhaps you can help me with the dance here — She told him.

He seemed to not need any further motivation as he immediately took her hand and climbed up.

* Oh yeah girl as you wish —

Excited, he simply started dancing following the music as everyone clapped along. Kayla had to admit; he wasn’t half a bad dancer. She too followed in his steps pressing her body against his and slowly swaying her core to match his movements. He leaned back bringing his crotch forward so it could touch her ass, certainly a bold movement.

She decided to reward him however as she pushed her ass against him and started grinding up and down time and time again. It didn’t take long before she could feel a big hard on pressing against her, she had definitely got him completely turned on. She continued pressing herself on him over and over up and down and then moving her ass in circles.

* Oh shit baby this is crazy, this is too much — He said.

And for his pleasure and embarrassment he started cumming. She made an amused face and kissed him on the cheek.

* Thanks to my helper, everyone, applaud him! —

With his face completely red, he climbed down, among applauses and laughter alike. GThe night for Kayla hadn’t ended however.

Knowing her audience wanted more and more she brought her hands to her bra and squeezes her tits for them.

* You guys want to see them? —
* Yes baby do it!! —
* Come on girl!!! —
* Yesss!!! —
* Mmmm, you sure you can handle it? — She continued teasing.

Among their clamoring however se pulled her bra down letting everyone see and appreciate her well endowed bosom. But of course, she wasn’t done. Kayla pulled her bra up again.

* Oops — She said playfully.
* Come on babe we want to see girls! —
* Yess go onn! —

The bar girl leaned forward revealing her breasts again, now hanging up for a close up. Among cheers and whistles she turned around and without waiting for any request she lowered her underwear revealing her ass for everyone.

Kayla modeled around the table, her curves adorning everyone’s view. Before she realized she had received a lot of tips at her feet. Winking at everyone she picked her money and her pants as she climbed down.

* It was fun guys, time for my break, whooo! — She yelled.

Among spanks, whistles and cheers, she got back. Her face covered in satisfaction for daring to live an amazing moment.