**Stacey**

The bar music was loud, it could even be heard from the outside. The rhythm of the music was already causing Stacey to move.

Stacey was a young woman with a shapely figure. She considered her ass was her best figure and sure enough it attracted all the men’s sight. Knowing it well, she was wearing a blue skin tight dress that highlighted her curves. Her plump breasts were, after all, nothing to shy away at either. She also sported a short spikey hairdo that fit well with her shiny red hair. A dark eye shade and a few piercings adorning her face completed her looks.

She felt the music was calling her.

* Come on girls, what’s taking so long!? We have to go in before the happy hour is over! — She urged her friends.
* Oh, calm down Stacey, I just want to enjoy my smoke in peace before we go in — Replied one of them, a blonde with a nice figure.
* Yeah, relax girl, besides, with that ass of yours, we all know you’re getting all the drinks free anyway — Said a third one, she was a voluptuous dark-haired girl.

Stacey grinned and slapped her friend’s ass.

* Like you are the one to talk Gabriela! —

The girls laughed and as the blonde finished her cigarette, they got ready to enter the bar. They would’ve never imagined what they encountered. There seemed to be a huge crowd gathered as the bartenders were performing some kind of show. They weren’t really tall enough to see with all the men over there. Shrugging they decided to find a table.

* Well, uhm, this is new — Commented Gabriela — With so many men there, I figure the girls are doing like a Hooter’s type show or something…—
* Hah, so a bunch of horn dogs are there uh? Guess they are getting lots of tips tonight — Commented another girl.
* Yeah well, we might not get those free drinks after all —Said the blonde laughing — Sorry girls, tonight we are just a secondary show.

Stacey stretched out, relaxing over her seat.

* Well, we just have to wait for that to be over, right? —
* Yeah, but this is weird, nothing like that ever happens in this bar —
* Well girl, they do need to increase their tips somehow —

The group waited for a while to see if the show ended. Meanwhile they had ordered a bunch of colorful drinks to spend the night with. It was a fun evening, they were laughing and drinking, yet Stacey still was very curious about what was happening that people were so interested in.

* Hmm girls aren’t you curious about this whole thing? — She asked, looking at the crowd.
* Meh, it’s mostly dudes there — Said the blonde looking at it with disinterest — I bet is nothing that interest us —
* Plus, they are a bunch of drunks and trying to move through that huge group of dude bro drinking? Hah, no thanks! — Added Gabriela.
* Oh you two are always so apathetic to this stuff? — Stacey commented laughing — Okay, so no one else want to join me and see what’s going on? —

All her friends denied with the head and passed the chance. Stacey shrugged; it was just like them. She, however, couldn’t really contain her curiosity.

* Okay then, I’ll be back later —
* Have fun! —
* Bring more drinks of you can! —
* And don’t bring dude bros with you! —

Laughing all the way, Stacey approached the crowd. She had to admit her friends were right, trying to open herself a way through all those guys was going to be annoying but she was resolved to do it anyway. Taking a deep breath, she stepped in.

She was happy she had taken a good portion of air before walking in because she had to make herself space through many different types of people. Fat guys, muscular guys, tall guys, short guys, guys with big tankards in their hands and others with their phones and cameras up. It was crazy, as if this was a festival. This did nothing but increase her curiosity even more.

Finally, she reached the middle of everything, right in front of the performers. Her eyes opened wide, as she saw what she never expected. Two of the girls were there moving around practically naked. They were getting tips and dancing for the audience.

It was everything so bizarre to her, something she would’ve never expected. Stacey shook her head thinking about where she was. She knew this bar, this was definitely not a strip club, so how had that madness started?

* Uh, uhm what’s happening here? — She asked to a guy who was near her.

He seemed to ignore her. She repeated the question to another and another with no luck. In truth, she realized she was so taken aback that she was speaking very softly. Due the music and the cheering she couldn’t really make herself be heard.

* Ah uhmm guys… —

It was no use, she couldn’t bring herself to talk louder. The redhead moved her eyes towards the girls again. They were getting touched by the man and touching them themselves. That was definitely much different than a strip club.

Her eyes were stuck in them however, this was definitely a unique thing to watch. In a way, this was enthralling. Just when she thought she had seen everything however, she saw one of them starting to suck a dick from a random guy in the crows. Stacey’s cheek grew bright red, as her eyes moved to the other girl. Then, she realized she was getting fingered hard.

The girl swallowed. Perhaps she had seen enough. She wondered if they were being paid for this or if this was just something that came up. The bar couldn’t really hold a prostitution ring, could it? This was definitely just something that happened but, it was definitely a big deal. No wonder every man wanted to be there.

Bringing her fingers to her chin, she had to admit, they were definitely good at this “job” as well. She shrugged and decided to have fun watching it all take place too, at least for a bit. Soon, her voice joined the cheering chorus.

Suddenly, she felt a hand fondling her ass. She turned around immediately.

* He-hey! Stop that! — She said.

The man however, didn’t stop. She did her best to remove his hand but he continued on with her not able to push it away.

* Hey guys, look what we have here, a third hottie to entertain us — Said the man, as he called the attention of others.
* No, I’m not part of the show, go away! —
* Are you sure you aren’t? — Said a second man, putting his hand on her breast — Because you sure have the material to.
* Wha-what, hey no! —

At that moment, Stacey regretted wearing a skin tight dress that night as she felt more and more hands sticking on her. Rubbing her body, fondling her assets.

* Uh… okay I got to go — She said trying to move.

She wasn’t quick enough however, and a guy stopped her retreat.

* Hey hey, no need to go now, we’re having fun — He said with his hand firmly pinching her ass — You liked the show right? You should be part of it —
* No no, guys come on, you’ve got two perfect girls there having fun, you should go for them — Said the redhead unable to push the men away —
* Just two girls for so many of us I don’t think that will work — Said another.

As the hands fondled her body over and over she had to admit it was somewhat a pleasant feeling. Still, not something she was going to participate on. Of course, the surprises weren’t over. Soon enough a hadn went under her dress.

* Hey no! leave that! —
* Oh god guys, she’s not wearing any underwear! —
* Oh shit really!? —
* Damn I have to see that! —

Soon enough many more hands were exploring her nethers despite her complaints. The truth was, she had felt a bit wild that night so she had decided to go out without underwear, maybe flash some guy and fuck like rabbits. This however, was a whole other level. Still, so many hands touching and rubbing her, it was starting to ger pretty arousing.

* Oh shit guys, this bitch is getting wet —
* Well now feel that, she really is getting soaked uh —
* See? No need to run away girl, you’re having fun here —

Stacey was feeling hotter and hotter, a feeling that only grew when one of the men introduced his fingers inside her pussy and started to finger her.

* Nnnhggg!! Aaaannhhhhhh! — she released a moan

Suddenly she was realizing just how good that felt. She didn’t want to admit it but this was actually turning her on and on. Before she knew, she was being pushed to the center onto the “stage”. Once there, she felt someone playing with her tits from behind while his dick ground against her ass. At that point, Stacey knew she was completely Horny.

She looked to the front, the other tow girls didn’t seem to mind that there was a new one joining the fun. If that was the case, perhaps it was time for her to simply have fun.

The redhead turned around swaying her hips seductively, letting the boys know it was okay to play. Before she knew, the hands were coming to her stronger now. She felt her dress being pulled and her thighs caressed. Soon enough, her dress was being pulled down.

* You guys play rough — She said with a smile.
* Don’t worry babe, we’ll keep it safe — Said a man, putting the removed dress on a chair.
* Okay then, now take good care of me — She said seductively.

That seemed to have turned the men even more as the hands were manhandling her. Indeed, she was brought from one place to another where she was caressed all over, or simply observed. In a strange way she was loving that, Stacey had never felt so wanted.

* Tell me girl, do you always dress like that? Because I might have just become your number one fan — Said a guy joking.
* Hah, I bet you said that to all the girls who agree to just get nude in public — She replied with an amused smile.
* Come on babe, dance! — Said another, pushing her out to the middle.

She listened to the music; it was a perfect song for dancing. Swaying her body, she gave them a good show. They would soon examine all her curves and all her movements. Stacey felt like a siren hypnotizing her sailors.

It didn’t take long before she found herself in the middle of more hands coming to her as well. Moving up and down on her, and moving her side to side. They weren’t so rough, not so tender, they were just as assertive as she needed them to be.

Suddenly, her head was pulled down and in a swift move, a cock was buried into her mouth. It had surprised more than anything that night, but still wasn’t unwelcomed. Making herself more comfortable moving her body to a better position, she started to fellate the stranger.

It was a good dick, a strong dick, one that she enjoyed the flavor of. At that point she had even forgotten her friends. Right now, she was having a lot of fun and being wilder than she had ever been and she loved it.

With the cock of a stranger in her mouth and another one in her hand she was truly partying. She was feeling alive. She bobbed her head up and down and swirled her tongue around. She was going to show them just how much of an expert cock sucker she was.

The redhead could hear the cheers all around her, all for herself. Excited and feeling motivated, she deepthroated the man until finally, she felt the milk coming out filling her maw.

* Figure you’d like a drink girl — He said smiling.

Swallowing it all, she looked at him with a devious smile.

* Just one drink? Bring it on. —