**Sam gone wild**

The music was loud and the drinks were being poured one after another. As usual, the guys would try and flirt with the bartenders, among them, it was only Mary who seemed to follow their game.

* Come on, are you really going to flirt all night or work? — Asked Samantha, a brunette who seemed more focused on the job than the clients.
* Ohh don’t be like that Sam! We spend long hours here and the pay is shit, you know we do this for the fun —

Sam looked at her and grinned.

* Well, yeah, but does having fun mean flirting nonstop with strangers? —
* Oh, don’t tell me you don’t find it fun to mess with the guys, just look at their faces? — Said Mary, pointing at the guys around with her chin.
* They try so hard don’t they? —
* I mean, it’s flattering that in a bar full of girls they come for the ones who are contractually obligated to speak to other men —
* Makes you feel wanted uh? —
* Oh dear, I feel wanted all the time, it’s just confirmation bias —

The girls laughed as more people approached to get their drinks, even so, Mary noticed her friend didn’t seem to convince herself to really join the fun.

* Come on dear, what’s the problem, not cute enough guys? —
* Just not my thing —
* A shy bartender? — Mary slapped her friend’s ass — With an ass like that? This all seems very incompatible — She winked.
* Cheeky — Sam directed her an amused look as she delivered a whisky to a client — I just, don’t think I an get into it you know —
* Hmm, how about we try something, maybe with those guys —

Mary pointed at a group of young men who were entering the bar. They seemed well groomed and ready for fun, just like most client really, definitely looking to get lucky that night.

* They look cute enough —
* I told you, is not that —
* Well, if it isn’t for the fun, maybe do it for the bigger tips —

Sam raised an eyebrow. In that regard, she knew Mary was right, after all, her flirtations seemed to be the ones gathering the most contributions to the jar. Sighing, she looked at Mary who was grinning at her, knowing she had won.

* Alright alright, I will play your game a bit, just tell me what to do —
* Sure honey, it’s easy, just smile and be nice to them —
* Sure, that easy —

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Meanwhile, the guys were also commenting among themselves.

* Well, I’m not really seeing that many girls, here, not a good sign — Said one of them.
* Relax bro, it’s early, we just have to be patient, meanwhile, we got some hot bar girls around here —
* Hah, guess it’s worth a shot — Accepted the first guy.
* Shit bro, with the prices here, it better be, because I’m sure we’ll be taking more than “one shot” — Commented another.
* Haha, shut up and let’s go —

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Mary had been trying to teach Sam what to do or say, but noticing the group of guys approaching with smiles on their faces, she had a better idea.

* Okay, just watch me and learn —

The blonde, leaned over the counter to greet the group with a wide smile on her face.

* Hey guys, glad to see new faces around, anything I can help you with? —

Samantha could see how Mary was pressing her breasts between her arms as she talked. The brunette rolled her eyes but continued watching and supposedly learning.

* Hey there love, we were wondering what’s your specialty here? — Asked one of the guys with a wink.
* Sure — She pulled a few menus delivering them to the guys — Anything you want I’ll be preparing it right here in front of you —
* You seem to be having fun beautiful, so I suppose tonight is a good night here? —
* Well, every night is a fun night for our clients here, but I’m enjoying how many handsome visitors we have today you know? —
* Well, that’s a good thing to pair with gorgeous bartenders after all, isn’t it? —

Sam smiled amused, it all seemed so cheesy for her. One of the guys seemed to notice her at the corner.

* So, what about your friend, is she shy? She should be helping you attend us, right? — He asked, his eyes fixated on her figure.

Mary grinned.

* Oh she definitely should. Hey Sam, come over here! —

Sam, who at that point had been listening to the conversation, sighed and took a deep breath before walking over to the guys.

* I’m not shy, I’m just y’know, working…so can I take your order now? —
* Oh come on, don’t be like that Sam, what’s the haste? We’re all here to have fun, right? — Teased one of the men.

Mary hit her on the ribs with her elbow.

* Yes, that’s what I always tell her! — Joked the blonde.
* So how about we also buy you two cuties a couple of beers to join us? —

Understanding that she was playing Mary’s game now, Sam contained a few words. After a couple of seconds, she made herself smile as she nodded, unconvinced.

* Sure, why not, who says no to free stuff, right? —
* That’s the spirit —Replied the guy.

The girls took their order and as they prepared the drinks, the men joked and told them crazy tales. Sam was now genuinely grinning, after all, she had to admit that was fun and less monotonous than her usual distanced attitude.

* See, I told you, this is better — Whispered Mary on her ear.
* Yeah, sure, it’s just some fun, right? —

One of the guys leaned against the counter with confidence, looking at them.

* Ok, girls, so how long have you been working here? —

Mary started laughing.

* Seriously? Is that the best line you can think of? — She said.

The rest of the guys and Sam started laughing with her. After a couple of seconds, the guy who asked, laughed as well.

* Okay okay, fair enough, but come on, I bet you got asked all the questions being on that side —
* Maybe, but maybe that just means you have to be bolder — She said with a wink.

Of course, an invitation like that, could not by ignored by the guys, who were looking at each other and commenting in their ears. Sam directed a wondering look at Mary, questioning her decision.

* Relax — Whispered Mary — Just reply whatever to them and they will continue to buy drinks and give us tips, is not like they are going to remember anything about tonight —

Sam found herself a bit unconvinced, but she knew Mary was right.

* Okay okay — Said one of the guys loudly — Sam, what size are your breasts? —
* Can’t you tell by looking at them? — Replied the brunette, prompting a laugh by the group.
* Not when you’re so covered — He retorted.

The reply prompted an exclamation for the rest at which Sam could only grin amused, the men seemed more animated however, and she could see their little experiment was definitely paying off as their jar gained large bills and a new round was ordered, again, both herself and Mary got drinks for themselves.

* So okay, maybe we see your breasts, but we can’t see your ass from here — Said another guy.

Mary and Sam laughed and looked at each other.

* Okay fine, just because you’ve been such great clients — Said Mary.

Sam bit her lip but, in the end, she didn’t really have much trouble following the blonde as they both turned around to show off their asses to the guys. The group of men applauded and cheered. One of the guys however, seemed to be analyzing the situation and soon he turned bolder than the others.

* Okay Sam, what do you say you come out to the dance floor for a bit? — He asked.
* Well, as I said before, I’m working — She replied.
* Oh, come on, there’s no other clients coming to the counter at the moment, it’s still a slow hour — he said convincingly.

Mary saw then, the perfect opportunity to push Sam out of her comfort Zone.

* Go on Sam, it’s just a dance, I’ll be covering here — She said with an amused look.

Sam gave her a killer look but she knew Mary had sold her out already. Shrugging, she nodded, walking out of the bar area.

* Okay, just a bit of dancing — She said.
* Sam, Sam, Sam, Sam! — The group begun applauding as she moved between them.

Soon, more people joined. The music seemed to get louder as she got more and more into the rhythm. Sam had to admit, she was enjoying herself.

* See? Not that bad to have fun — Said one of the guys.
* Okay, I could get used to this — She admitted.
* So, about that breast size — Said the guy again, prompting a laugh from his pals —I insist we still can’t appreciate it so well —
* Oh really, you can’t? — She said pushing her chest out.
* I mean, that looks really good, but we don’t know if there’s padding or something there.

Exclamations of amusement circulated around, and even Sam laughed. She nodded, biting her lips for a few seconds before making a decision.

* Okay, you want proof uh? —

She leaned over pulling her blazer letting them have a clear sight of her round breasts underneath. The guys behind her however, also got a good view of her ass.

* Now that’s what I’m talkin’ about! —
* Man, those are some unsexy panties! — Said one of the guys peeking under her dress.
* Oh, unsexy uh? I have something for that! — Exclaimed Mary.

She seemed to look for something under the counter, getting a wrapped package and tossing it to Sam.

* Try those! —
* Uh? A gift? —
* Well, your birthday is incoming, right? It’s just an early giving —

Puzzled, Samantha opened the package to find a set of magenta underwear there. The guys exclaimed in amusement getting closer to see better.

* Yeah, now those look good! — Said one of them.
* Come on babe try them on! —
* Here!? —
* Go on Sam, go crazy! — Teased Mary.

Samantha was laughing, but at that point she decided so imply continue the fun. Slowly she removed her old black underwear in front of everyone. Tossing it away for one of the guys to catch. Soon enough she started to put on the new one, as the group applauded around her.

* Come on, we need to see it better! — Said one of them.

Laughing, she nodded.

* How about now? —

She lifted her dress, revealing the entire lower part of her body, modeling for everyone before bringing it back down. Everyone was applauding and cheering.

* Babe that’s awesome but we need a better place for that! —

She considered for a couple of seconds before pointing.

* Okay okay, let’s go to the pool table —

One of the guys helped her climb, taking advantage of the situation to grope her ass. She simply looked at him with a devious look. Following that, she cat-walked through the table, showing off how the new panties looked on her.

* Too much clothing! — Exclaimed a voice from behind — We can’t see it! —
* Too much, really? — She asked laughing — Okay though crowd, time to heat up the show! —

Sam stood up, slowly pulling her dress up as she swayed her hips. The people cheered and laughed, she was having a lot of fun in a way she didn’t imagine. Soon, her dress was falling to the floor as she exhibited her semi-nude body to everyone.

* Like my gift buys? — She asked.

The men cheered. Mary got her a couple of drinks that she downed quickly, meanwhile, she could see some tips fall on the table.

* Tips uh? Perhaps I need some help to do another type of show! —

One of the men handed her a pool stick.

* Maybe that helps —

She laughed and shrugged. She used it to dance with, delivering a good show to everyone. Sam danced around it and moved the stick with her and as they cheered more and more. Soon she lost the bra, letting her breasts free for everyone to see. The guys cheered at her as the tips grew and grew.

Little by little she didn’t care about work anymore. She could see Mary from there. The blonde was smiling and cheering too a she served drinks as quickly as she could. Mary was clearly overwhelmed but she didn’t seem to mind as she was having fun. she gave it a good lick, getting everyone crazy. People were taking pictures and leaving drinks near her.

* Oh god babe, how I wish I was that stick! — Exclaimed one of the guys.
* You like that uh? — She asked, licking the cue stick again.
* Hey babe! — Exclaimed one of the guys — I bet I have something that tastes better —

The guys laughed at the dirty joke as she denied with the head.

* You sure about that? —
* Maybe you should decide! —

Before she realized, the man had actually released his penis. A large and strong rod pulsated before everyone fully erected. People started to exclaim in surprise and amusement. Sam looked at the thick rod before her and bit her lip. Somehow it was attractive, perhaps the drinks were getting to her head or maybe it was the ambience but she was getting turned on by it.

* Okay, maybe that’s worth a look — She said climbing down, to everyone’s surprise and cheer.

Smiling, the man sat on the pool table with his big dick out. Sam Leaned on his, shaking her ass for everyone. Her face got close to his penis, intoxicating herself in its manly aroma. She licked her lips and Got ready.

* Come on babe, show is what you can do —

Stopping her hesitation, Sam opened her mouth, slowly, she descended upon his cock. Inch by inch she swallowed it, reaching halfway through the rod before she started bobbing her head up and down, sucking. The people around her cheered and clapped, some took pictures as she fellated the man.

Her tongue traveled through his meat as she sucked. Soon, she was swallowing it deeper and deeper. As her lungs begun to ask for air, she moved away to take a big breath. Before she returned however, there was another big penis in front of hair.

* Come on girl, I think you can handle two — He said slapping her ass.

Sam smiled, and soon enough her tongue was swirling around the new dick. She sucked the head of the second penis for a few seconds before returning to the first. Traveling all the length with her tongue coating the dick in her saliva while she gave the other guy a handjob. Taking a new load of air, she then descended all the way through the dick at once, deepthroating it. Everyone went crazy, as she did her best to maintain the dick inside while they cheered.

The man pressed her head down, as he was ready to cum. With a grunt, spurt after spurt, he dispatched his milk inside her mouth. Panting, he let her raise up, as she coated his dick with the mouthful she had just received. Sam swallowed what she could before the other guy pressed his dick against her.

She smiled at his eagerness and bent her head to attend him. She licked down his shaft and made out with the head of his dick before sucking the cock thoroughly. Samantha wondered what everybody was thinking, but quickly dismissed the thoughts, focusing in the task at hand. It didn’t take long before she felt the penis twitching.

The got his dick out in time to coat her face in cum. With two big ropes covering her, she smiled.

* You are amazing — Said the first guy.
* I’m inviting a round to everyone after this! — Screamed the other, as everyone cheered and clapped.

Mary arrived with a towel, and Sam’s clothes.

* So, this is not your thing uh? — She whispered.
* Hey, sometimes we all discover new talents after all — Replied Sam.

Chuckling, both girls sneaked into the bathroom. They had set a high bar for their bar.