

# One Thing Leads to Another: The Head Shop

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*Christine gets more than she bargained for from a couple of bong store clerks.*

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Maria and Christine were lounging around the backyard getting ready to smoke a little pot. Maria found an empty Coke can and began to carefully shape it into a pipe. She flattened one side and made a few holes with a knife. Christine handed Maria the bag of weed and she placed some on the can. "I'm so sick of smoking out of a can Maria." "It's not that bad... Here you go first." "I know but it's just that I feel like I get so much higher when we smoke out of Jeff's bongs," Christine sighed. "You want to go to Jeff's house? I thought you hated him." "No, I do hate him... I mean we should get a bong for ourselves. I have like eighty bucks on me." "I have about eighty too... You want to go get a sweet glass piece?" "I think I want to go get a sweet glass piece Mar," Christine grinned in agreement. "Let's go to the High Roller down by the beach. I heard it's not that expensive." "Let's go hoe." Christine put her blond hair in a loose ponytail and followed Maria to her car. Christine switched the radio to some hip hop station while Maria backed out of the driveway. "Should we get a big one?" Christine asked. "We have to get one that we can hide easy. My dad will fucking shit if he finds it," Maria said. "I know my parents would freak too." The girls arrived at the head shop and drove around for a while until they found a place to park on the busy beach street. They walked up to the front door and saw a sign that said closed. "What the fuck? It says they open at 11, it's 11:50. Fucking stoners I swear..." Christine fumed. "Maybe they just forgot to open? Let's go walk on the beach and check later." "Fuck that, I'm not leaving until we get a bong Maria." Maria tried the door but it was locked. Christine, frustrated, knocked loudly on the glass door but with no luck. The girls were about to give up when Maria pulled her phone out and dialed the number etched on the door. "High Roller," A gruff voice answered after what seemed like ten rings. "Hi, um we would like to buy a piece but your door is locked." "Huh? Oh shit, I'm sorry, was that you knocking? I thought that was someone next door, my bad, I'll be right out." "Oh okay, thanks," Maria said then hung up her phone. "What did he say?" "I think he was asleep or something. He's going to let us in." "Wow..." The girls saw a young tall tattooed man without a shirt emerge from the back of the store. He made his way to the front door and let them in. "Sorry about that ladies, lost track of time there. If you buy a waterpipe over sixty bucks I'll throw in a free grinder. Let me know if you see anything you like," Mike, the tattooed clerk, said. "Will

do." The air inside the High Roller was thick with incense smoke that was barley covering the smell of marijuana. The walls were covered with posters and shelves upon shelves of glass bongos of all sizes and colors. The floor was cluttered with racks of shirts with every band imaginable featured on the front. Toward the back corner of the store was a small room with a beaded curtain for a door; the sign above it reminding the customers that it was for adults only. "Dude, they have porn..." Christine whispered to Maria. "I'm not going in there, he'll totally think we're all horny." "I'm just going to look real quick." Maria rolled her eyes and made her way over to where the mid-size bongos were stocked. Christine tried to slip through the curtain without being noticed but she saw Mike glance at her as she walked in. The tiny room was brightly lit and stacked to the ceiling with DVDs, dildos, butt plugs, whips, blowup dolls, penis shaped bongos, lubes, magazines and various other objects that Christine couldn't even identify. Wow, this stuff is crazy. Amateur, anal, bondage, interracial, ebony, orgies... Hmmm orgies. Sounds interesting. 'Anal Party Girls 19' this looks pretty sweet. Fuck! 40 bucks? They got to be joking... Christine thought as she looked over the DVD. Christine took a quick glance out through the beaded curtain and saw that Mike was showing Maria a bong. She decided the coast was clear and slipped the DVD into the waistband of her jeans. Meanwhile in the back office... Justin, the owner of the High Roller fresh from his morning spent surfing, was watching Christine's every move in the security monitor. He put out his small joint and headed out to the front of the store. He gave Mike the signal for "thieves in the store" and stood in front of the beaded curtain. Mike put the bong down and grabbed Maria's arm. "HEY! What are you doing?" Maria said struggling to get free. "Shut up. You think you're so clever don't you?" "What? Let go of me," Maria demanded. Christine parted the curtain to see the commotion but she was blocked by a tall tanned half white half Filipino surfer with a shaved head. "Lift your shirt up," Justin demanded. "Let go of her!" Christine demanded back. "Mike, I think I better call the cops. What do you think?" "I think you should boss. I think these little hoes need to be taught a lesson." "Hoe!? Fuck you doucheba--" "Shut the fuck up," Mike cut Maria off. "You hear that? Mike thinks we need to call the cops too. Are you going to lift your shirt up or what?" "I'm sorry Maria," Christine apologized as she lifted her shirt to reveal the DVD tucked into her pants. "Well well well well," Justin said and chuckled. "What do we have here? Anal Party Girls 19 huh? You're not fucking around are you little girl?" "Anal Party Girls? What the hell Christine? What am I going to tell my dad?" "Dude, don't call the cops, I'm sorry. We'll just leave, okay?" Christine pleaded. "You want me to just let you leave after you tried to steal from me? I don't think it's that easy girl. You were gonna screw me over if I didn't catch you. I'm not letting you off that light. I think I need to be convinced a little better than that not to call the cops. Any ideas girl?" "What? What do you want from me? You want me to suck your dick or something?" Christine laughed at the idea. "Not over a DVD. I don't think so, that's not fair." "You can start by sucking our dicks. unless your spicy Latina friend over there can take care of Mike." "Fuck no," Maria snapped. "Our parents will kill us if we get arrested Mar." "Christine I can't, I'm not doing that. I just can't suck off a stranger. I didn't even do anything." Christine gave Maria an understanding look and turned back to Justin. "Both of you?" "Yeah, both of us." Justin grinned. If my parents find out about this they'll be so pissed I was stealing. Stealing a porno... An anal orgy porno... Inside of a bong shop... These guys look good though... It'll probably be fun... Poor

Maria, her parents are so fucking strict. they'll hate me if they knew I got Maria in trouble... Fuck it, I'm sure these two'll be too chicken shit to go through with it anyway... Christine contemplated. "Alright. You want me to blow you right here in the store?" Christine bluffed. Justin was a little startled that Christine actually agreed, he was never gonna call the cops. He just wanted to have some fun with the young girls. This was usually the moment that he started laughing and told thieves to scam and never come back to the High Roller again. But something about the way Christine responded made him want to find out how far she would go. "Not here, Lets go to the back. Mike, bring Marisa with you." "It's Maria." "Whatever," Justin dismissed. They entered a room full of cardboard boxes and posters. There was a bare wooden table in the center and a small desk with a laptop computer, an ashtray with a few roaches and a security monitor. Mike stood by the door with Maria while Justin sat at the end of the table facing away from them. Christine squatted in front of Justin and began to unzip his jeans. Holy shit... He's really going to do it. That motherfucker... That little hoe is going right for it too. Her friend's fucking eyes look like they're going to pop out of her head... Mike chuckled to himself. "Hold on girl, I want you to take your top off first." Christine paused for a second then stood up and removed her thin white shirt. "The bra too..." Mike, Justin and the girls froze as they heard the front door chime as someone entered the Store. "Marisa quick, go bullshit with that customer or something until he leaves," Mike said. "It's Maria." "Whatever," Mike and Justin said in unison. "What do I say?" "Talk about bong n' shit, obviously, and tell him about the free grinder," Mike said as he pushed Maria out the door. Christine was relieved that Maria left the room and she confidently removed her bra freeing her young firm breasts. She pulled out Justin's large erect cock and began to stroke it. "Damn..." Christine gulped at the size of Justin's cock when he became fully erect. She glanced over at Mike and slowly started to lick Justin's dick. Justin placed his large hand on the back of Christine's head and pushed her down his shaft to the back of her throat. Mike, Hardly believing his eyes, felt his dick grow hard and couldn't keep from stroking it. "You better let me keep the DVD," Christine said as she paused to catch her breath. "Mmmm don't worry girl, you can take a few..." "I want you to let us pick out your biggest baddest bong too." "Come on Justin, It's just one bong," Mike pleaded. "And a dope ass pipe... And t-shirts," Christine added. "Damn bitch, your pussy better be good," Mike snapped. "Hmmm... Just one bong, one pipe, two shirts and that's it? You better not try to add on anymore shit. Deal?" "Deal... So you guys want to take turns or what?" "What's the matter girl? You don't think you can take us both on at the same time?" Justin said as he guided his dick back into Christine's mouth. Mike walked up behind Christine, unbuttoned her fly and reached down the back of her jeans. He made sure to put his hand under her panties and made his way to her wet bald pussy. He placed his fingertips on her clit and pressed his thumb against her butt-hole and gently rubbed them both. Christine cupped Justin's balls and sucked hard on his cock when she felt Mike really start to work her button getting her juices flowing. Mike stood Christine up, pulled her jeans and panties down to her knees and continued to rub her pussy. Christine never took her mouth off Justin's dick and swallowed every drop of his pre-cum that was beginning to seep out. She sucked his dick and massaged his balls faster and faster as Mike continued to work her wet clit. "God damn girl hold up, you're gonna make me cum," Justin said as he pulled Christine off his dick. He gripped

her ponytail and smacked her across the face with his thick cock several times. "You like that don't you girl?" "Ye..." Christine tried to respond but was cut off by Justin's dicksmacking her across the face again. Mike grabbed Christine's arm, stood her up and turned her around. He removed the rest of her clothes and pulled her head down to his dick and shoved it in her mouth. Justin tapped the inside of Christine's ankles with his foot prompting her to widen her stance. Christine grabbed hold of Mike's thighs and readied herself to take Justin's cock. She felt his large head massage her opening for a little bit before slipping past her lips and into her warm wet pussy. Mike shoved his cock to the back of Christine's throat making her gag. Christine struggled with the large dick but kept on sucking. Justin was thrusting into Christine harder now causing Mike's cock to hit the back of her throat with each thrust. Christine struggled to catch her breath as Mike's balls got closer and closer to smacking her chin. "Let me get some of that pussy now," Mike said. Justin nodded in agreement and they switched ends. Justin grabbed Christine's hair and entered her mouth. Mike slipped right into Christine's cunt and they both fucked her for several minutes before they all started feeling the urge to cum. Christine started to buck wildly as her orgasm hit while Justin filled her mouth with waves of cum, Christine swallowing each spurt as it came. Mike pulled his cock out and waited until he no longer needed to cum. He grabbed Christine and sat her on the table. He pushed her on her back and placed her legs on his shoulders. In this position Christine's natural wetness was dripping down her crack and lubricating her anus. She felt Mike start to rub her asshole with the head of his cock and tensed up. She let him poke around until she felt him try to enter. Christine gasped and said. "What are you doing? That's not part of the deal!" Christine barely finished her last sentence before she felt immense pressure on her tight pink butt-hole. She closed her eyes as tightly as she could and prepared herself to get penetrated. She felt Mike apply even more pressure and she couldn't hold him off much longer. She relaxed her anus and Mike slowly began to slide in. "Oh fuck... You're fucking big... Hold on a bit..." "Mmmmm yeah... You like that girl? How's it feel? You ready to earn that bong yet?" Mike said as he gently moved his dick up Christine's tiny snug hole. Mike felt Christine begin to relax and he slid further up her ass. He reached down, pinched one of her nipples and rubbed her clit with his other hand. He felt her ass hug his dick tightly and then release several times as she became more and more excited. "Ready for it yet baby?" You really got to work on not always ending up with a dick in your ass... Christine quickly thought. "Well." "Alright..." Mike pushed hard into Christine sliding all the way in causing her to scream. "Fuck man the costumers are going to hear that!" Justin said as he peeked out the door. Mike placed his hand over Christine's mouth and started to slide in and out of her ass, Christine moaned loudly into his palm with each thrust. As Mike felt the urge to cum he would pull out his dick and insert it back in rapidly until he could continue fucking without cumming. "Oh fuck yes, shove that big dick up my ass!" "Goddamn bitch, you're a real fucking slut..." Christine reached between her legs to rub her clit as Mike fucked her for several more furious minutes until his legs tensed up, his balls tightened and he shot globs of cum up Christine's ravaged anus. Christine kept rubbing her clit until she brought herself to another more intense orgasm. Meanwhile back in the front of the High Roller... "No man, this is a sweet piece. you can pack a whole gram in this bowl and the shaft's got an ice catcher. It's hella thick too so you won't break it if you tip it over."

Maria handed the bong to the old hippie. He looked it over and rubbed his hairy chin. "Dude seriously, that old wood pipe you're smoking out of is probably really nasty. This shit is so easy to clean. Only 90 bucks and you get this free grinder. Yeah it's plastic and it's pretty cheap but it's free right? You'll like it trust me," Maria assured the hippie. "Well... Alright, and let me get a couple of those lighters too." "Ok lets see... With tax that comes out to 101 dollars and 47 cents man." The hippie paid Maria, she put the cash under the counter and glanced over toward the back. She saw Christine emerge followed by Mike and Justin. "See that Mike? Marisa was out here for like 40 minutes and she already made a sale. And You? You forgot to open the store today... Maybe I should hire her to train you. How about it Marisa? You can bring Christine along too." Justin said as Mike gave Christine a smack on the ass. "It's Maria... And I'm good on the job but thanks anyway..." "Pick out the dopest bong here Maria. A shirt and a pipe too." "Really? But..." "That's right Marisa, in the butt," Mike uttered before letting out a laugh. "Again Christine?" Maria gasped. "AGAIN!? You mean you've done this kind of shit before?" Mike asked as he got behind the counter to show Maria the bongs. "Just pick out a piece I want to go smoke already..." THE END