
A Mannequin's Life

“Welcome back Taylor! Your time at the department store went well I trust?” Abby asked rhetorically of the mannequin before her.

“I can’t believe five years have slipped by already. Time flies when you’re having fun eh?” She said somewhat sardonically, “I know the lease agreement with the store was only for three years but I have to be honest with you Taylor, after that much time I forgot about you.” Abby said.

“I guess the store got a good deal being able to use you for that extra time.” She then laughed and continued, “Honestly, you’d still be there if I hadn’t been going through some old mail and found some old correspondence from the store about you.” She finished with a smile.

“At least you got to spend that extra time doing what you wanted to do. Five years ago you got a wild hair up your ass and asked me to use my spells to let you experience ‘Everything there is about being a mannequin.’ I triple checked, making sure that’s what you REALLY wanted and a couple of spells and some phone calls later you went from being my boyfriend to a mannequin and then I dismantled you and mailed you to the store, so you could begin your adventure.” Abby recounted.



“Now that you’re back lets see how well you held up over the years you were gone shall we?” She asked the silent mannequin.

“I know its been five years but when I sent you away weren't you a brunette? The red hair suits you though Taylor!” She said happily as she adjusted the mannequin’s wig.



Abby then put her hands on the mannequin's shoulders and leaned in and closely inspected the mannequin's lifeless face.

"It looks like they kept decent care of you at least. I only see a few small blemishes on your nose." Abby commented.



She then kneeled down and inspected her mannequins lower half.

“Ooo. That’s a decent sized blemish on your knee here. I wonder if that happened while your leg was detached during a display change? Did that hurt when it happened? Do you even feel pain in this form?” She pondered out loud, knowing the inanimate figure couldn’t respond.



“I see some small abrasions on your hands and feet as well. Oh well, I guess some damage is to be expected with how long you were there.” Abby said.



Abby then looked up admiring how good of a job she did when transforming Taylor then said, “Five years and only minor damage! You held up really good my pretty little mannequin!”



Abby then slowly and languidly came to her feet and stepped in close to the mannequin. She grasped it with both hands at the waist, right leg up and rubbing against the mannequin's leg and leaned in so her warm and luscious breasts pressed gently on Taylor's fiberglass and plastic ones and softly asked, "Do you still remember the fun we had that night when I cast the first spell and turned you into the the woman you are now just an effigy of?"



She then turned around and leaned gentle back against the mannequin, grasping it's hands saying while looking over her shoulder at it and said, "That night I showed you how intense having sex as a woman could be!"



Abby then spun back around and while leaning back in towards the mannequin seductively and slipping a hand inside it's panties resting her hand on the smooth, featureless expanse hidden underneath whispering, "Oh, how you screamed in pleasure as I licked you mind shattering orgasm after orgasm. Even though you wouldn't admit it back then, the strap-on I used later rocked your world more than my tongue did." She reminisced, her own passion building as she remembered that night so long ago.



“You especially liked it when I teased your breasts while I was going to town on you.” She said as she exposed the mannequin’s plastic breasts.



“Mmmm. That’s a night I’ll remember forever Taylor!” She said, cupping Taylor’s cold, hard breasts while leaning in with her soft warm lips pressed hard against Taylor’s cold, unmoving lips in a one sided passionate kiss.



Abby slowly ended the kiss and pulled back, leaving some lipstick on the mannequin's painted lips, panting slightly from the passion building within her and stared long and deep into Taylor's lifeless, painted on eyes and after a few seconds said, "Damn! Even after all this time it turns me on so much to see you like this!" She exclaimed.



Abby then stepped back slightly and slipped one hand back into the mannequin's panties, rubbing the smooth spot beneath while pinching hard little nub that used to be one of Taylor's nipples and said, "God! I would love turn you human again so we can fuck right now! But...."



“...But, you wanted to experience everything a mannequin does and five years on display in a store is only the beginning Taylor and I’m a woman of my word.” She said as she turned back around, once again leaning back on the mannequin, clasping one of it’s hands.

“In a couple of days I’ll come back in here with you and sand down and re-paint your blemishes and lease you back out to another store. I’ll continue leasing you out until you’re either too damaged to rent out or I can’t find anyone that wants you use you. once that happens I don’t know if I’ll turn you back or if it would be more appropriate to throw you away. I’ll have to decide which outcome best fits your request.” Abby said in a very business like manner.

“I’m glad I had the foresight to make plans with my boyfriend before coming in to catch up with you.” Abby said and then winced slightly.

“I know that revelation will upset you but you didn’t honestly expect me to put my life on hold while you’re living out your fantasy did you?” She said without any remorse in her voice as she walked out of the room turning off the light and shutting the door without a backwards glance leaving the mannequin alone in the darkness.

