

Shelly was a beaver girl who was dedicated to her job. She loved going to work everyday and helping the good folks of her home city find new ways to get off. The LoveJoy Toy Shop that employed her had a policy that made it popular amongst many in the Red Light District. Workers at the shop were trained with each toy to help show prospective customers how to best use their purchases. Technically they weren't supposed to get off with the customers, but if a customer wants them to feel good the Lovejoy family had no problem with it. The Lovejoys were a well known family in the Red Light District, it was their hard work that made it what it was today. Changing it from an adult theater with a park next to it to a bustling center of adult entertainment.

When Shelly arrived for her shift, she was pleased to see a chubby beaver guy eyeing the fleshlights. Picking one out, the man awkwardly shuffled to the counter, unhappy to see her cervine male coworker had gone on his break and abandoned his post at the register. This left him with Shelly to check him out instead, and she was checking him out. She pushed the sign at the register that read "Workers at LoveJoy are happy to aid customers in finding the best ways to use their new toys." When the chubby beaver walked up and read the sign, his awkward grimace changed to a smile.

"Find everything alright?" Asked Shelly, smiling.

"Yes, but I think I'm going to need some help figuring out how to use my new toy." Coughed the male beaver, still feeling a bit uncomfortable.

"Certainly, if you'll make your way to the back I'll be right with you." Smiled Shelly.

Grabbing some lube, Shelly grabbed the toy, unboxed it, and lead the chubby beaver into a back room that much resembled a fitting room. She displayed the best way to lube up the toy, then was happy to see her first customer had already undone his pants and revealed his cock. "A chubby cut cock for a chubby beaver." Thought Shelly as she applied some lubricant to the beaver's thick dick.

Shelly slipped the toy onto the beaver's length, then jerked it up and down on his cock. The chubby beaver must not have cum in a long time, because by the time she had counted thirty strokes he groaned loudly and shot off in his toy. A big load too, cum started to seep out of the toy onto his crotch. Shelly rested the toy on his still hard cock and fetched a towel to wipe the man off with, then carefully removed the toy, holding it upside down to avoid spillage.

"Hold it like this until you get to the bathroom sink across the hall, then empty your jizz from it and wash it out thoroughly. You should give it a thorough washing after each use. Got that, sugar?" Instructed Shelly.

"Uh, y-yeah." Replied the male beaver, still not over feeling awkward.

Shelly returned to the register, happy to see a woman in her store. Older, the kind of lynx that probably had a few kids in college and a husband who just couldn't keep up with her needs. The beaver girl wasn't one to judge. She's tried some of the toys they

sold that almost ruined the idea of sleeping with another guy ever again. Shelly was surprised when the older woman came up to the register with a simple dildo, the cock-only version of the pussy and tailhole stimulating strap on toy she sold to an ottergirl a few weeks ago.

"Find everything alright?" Asked Shelly, smiling to the older lynx and moving her favorite sign into better view.

"Yes, dear. This toy is perfect, it looks just like my son's er- my husband's cock... You offer demonstrations?" Replied the lynx, trying to change to the subject and hoping the beaver at the register didn't catch her slip up.

"We show you how to use the toys you purchase." Smiled Shelly, ignoring her customer's faux pas.

"Alright, I'll take you up on that." Said the lynx, hoping to move the conversation away from her comment about her son.

"If you'll follow me to the back. Just get as undressed as you're comfortable with and we'll move on from there." Responded Shelly, pointing her paw to the back room.

Shelly and the lynx walked into the room and the lynx immediately started undressing. Removing her skirt and panties but keeping on her shirt, her slit was already wet and dripping a little bit. Just finding a toy that looked so much like her son's cock had aroused her. Shelly took the toy out of the packaging and knelt on the ground, teasing it around the lynx woman's pussy. When it was good and slick from her juices, Shelly slid it in up to the hilt. The lynx woman moaned as she shoved to toy in her. One of the older woman's paws found it's way up her shirt and pinched a nipple as Shelly worked the toy into and out of her. As the lynx got closer to cumming she started to moan things.

"Oh! Oh Kyle! Yes! There, I'm going to cum, Kyle!" Howled the lynx.

It wasn't much longer until she gripped the bench she was sitting on and squirted heavily into the toy and on Shelly. The beaver grabbed a towel and dried herself off, then dried off the toy. The lynx looked like she had enjoyed herself, and was just content to sit there for awhile. Shelly grinned, satisfied with a job well done and stood up.

"If you don't mind just wipe up anymore of that ejaculate with a towel before you leave, I'll be at the register to finish the transaction." Smiled Shelly.

"Okay... I'm sorry for cumming on you... that's new to me and I wasn't expecting a toy to do it." Gaspd the lynx.

Shelly walked back to the register and repackaged the toy. She had guessed right, a woman who got a taste of what satisfaction felt like and was looking for more because her husband couldn't do the job. She wondered who "Kyle" was. A lover? A boyfriend? It wasn't her business. After ten minutes the lynx woman emerged, dressed, from the

back and walked up to the register.

"So, if you don't mind me asking. Who is Kyle?" Asked Shelly, curious.

"My... husband." Lied the lynx.

"Well, my name is Shelly if you feel like moaning that out later." Smirked the beaver.

"I'm Kris, nice to meet you, Shelly." Winked the lynx.

"Have a nice day." Smiled Shelly.

"You too." Replied Kris.

Shelly's cervine coworker returned from his break in time to watch Kris leave. He scowled at his coworker.

"I helped five old ladies try out vibrators and you get the cougar with the amazing rack? How does that happen?" Asked the deer.

"For one, I don't call it a 'rack.'" Replied Shelly, sticking her tongue out at the deer.

"Who do you think Kyle was? I could hear her moaning upstairs in the break room." Wondered the deer.

"My guess? Her son." Stated Shelly.

"I wish my mom was that hot." Said the deer.

"Me too, Paco. Me too." Responded Shelly.