**Ashley's Fantasies**

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**Ashley's Fantasies Ch. 01**

Ashley Smith was very different from other girls her age. She is 18 years old, lives in northern California, and will soon enter her first semester of college. In high school Ashley was friendly, but did not have a social life. She never hung out with friends after school, never went to prom or homecoming, and never really went to football games or anything like that. Boys did occasionally ask her out, but Ashley always declined.

What was odd to other students was that Ashley could have almost everything a high school girl could ask for if she wanted. Ashley is truly the prettiest and most attractive girl one could ever lay their eyes on. She is 5'7 with dirty blonde hair. Ashley's skin was slightly tan. Her face had the look of a model, with a look of confidence, and yet she also had the face of an 18 year old, looking cute, young, and innocent. Ashley liked to wear a little makeup, but did not put on too much. She had a sweet and seductive sounding voice. Her eyes were blue and she had gorgeous lips.

While Ashley had the most beautiful face one will ever see, she also had the best body one could ever look at. Her tits were a firm b cup, and were perky with average sized areolas. Her stomach was addicting to look at, because she had a tone and flat tummy with the cutest belly button. She had dimples in her lower back that looked incredible, and the cutest butt one could possibly have. Her legs were smooth and toned. Ashley had very smooth skin that looked absolutely gorgeous. The best part of her body though was her pussy. It was shaved and smooth. Ashley had a small and sensitive clit, and her pussy was tight. She truly had the most beautiful pussy. Her face was the prettiest face one could see, and Ashley's body was the sexiest body as well.

The only thing was that no one had ever seen Ashley's body. She was always a very modest girl. Ashley never wore anything revealing. No one had ever seen her legs in a pair of short shorts. No one had ever gotten even the slightest peek of her midriff, let alone see her whole stomach, or her perky tits, cute butt, or absolutely gorgeous pussy. Ashley did have sexy clothes like bikinis, short shorts, and tank tops, although nothing risqué like thongs, corsets, or stockings, but instead normal clothes a girl her age would wear. The most revealing outfit that anyone had ever seen her in was a t-shirt and jeans, with no holes in her jeans to give a peek of her legs and no skin showing at her midriff. No one had ever seen her shoulders in a tank top or her legs in any kind of shorts or a skirt. No one had ever seen Ashley act sexy in any kind of way, whether it be seeing her dance a little, or pose like a model for play, flirt, or anything like that. She had sexual fantasies, and yet despite that Ashley amazingly has never pleasured herself. Her pussy has gotten wet before, but Ashley has never brought herself to an orgasm. Her modesty truly was unmatched. She wanted her first orgasm to take place in one of her fantasies, and she had an absolutely burning desire to live out her sexual fantasies.

Her fantasies, however, were very different from what almost everyone else would have. To begin, she was not into boys. Ashley felt sexier when with a woman. She thought girls were more attractive. Also, Ashley felt that women knew better how to pleasure other women. So Ashley was into women instead. However, her fantasies did not involve having sex with other women. She had a much more specific fantasy that she wanted to have happen to her. Ashley wanted to be with women, but the age of the woman was an important part of her fantasies. Ashley was attracted to girls her age, but wanted to be with an older woman, or perhaps several older women at once. She wanted to be with women in their forties or fifties. The reasons for this will be explained shortly.

Before explaining what Ashley specifically fantasizes about, it is important to understand that she has always been an extremely modest girl who has never revealed even a slight peek of her body, nor has she ever acted sexy in any kind of way around other people. Because Ashley has always been modest, what she yearned for was exposure. She wanted her body to be seen by an older woman, make that several older women. She wanted to be seen in a very sexualized manner. Ashley wanted to be completely naked in front of an older woman, and naked as in having absolutely nothing on, not even a pair of shoes or socks. Ashley wanted the older woman to bring her to an orgasm. The thing that was different about Ashley's fantasies, however, was that in each fantasy she wanted to be the only one naked. She wanted the other woman, or women, to be fully clothed the entire time.

Why did Ashley specifically want this? One must again remember that Ashley has always been very modest. What Ashley specifically wanted was to feel vulnerable. Not only that, but Ashley wanted to feel as sexually vulnerable as one could possibly be. She would be vulnerable when having sex with another woman, however the other woman would also be naked and put in a state of ecstasy. In other words, that woman would also be vulnerable, just as vulnerable as Ashley was. If only Ashley is naked and aroused, then that would raise her feeling of vulnerability to a whole new level, because the other woman in the room is fully clothed, protected, and safe. Ashley's ultimate fantasies involved her being completely naked and brought to orgasm in front of a crowd of fully clothed older women, all watching and enjoying her. The more women that were there to see her, the more vulnerable Ashley would feel. Ashley wanted to be in a situation where everyone else in the room had all of their secrets hidden and protected, whereas Ashley had absolutely nothing hidden, where not only was her body on display, but her most intimate and erotic emotions were on display for everyone to see as well. That, Ashley thought, was as vulnerable as she could possibly get.

It was extremely important to Ashley that she was not only naked in front of fully clothed older women, but that she had an orgasm in front of them as well. An orgasm, Ashley felt, was the absolute ultimate form of exposure. It was the most erotic thing that one could ever witness. The facial expressions that a girl makes when in that aroused state look mesmerizing. The noises that a girl makes during orgasm sound so incredible, sexier than anything one could ever hear. The best part though is knowing that the girl cannot control the erotic sounds that she makes during orgasm. A girl's orgasm was the biggest and most protected secret that she kept, and it is a secret that so many girls are embarrassed to share with other people and would never even consider sharing. Therefore Ashley felt that an orgasm was the greatest form of exposure, and that was why it was not enough for her to simply be naked in front of a group of fully clothed older women, but Ashley wanted those women to see her have an orgasm too. She wanted her biggest and most protected secret to be on display for everyone to see. Being naked was important, but having an orgasm brought Ashley's exposure and vulnerability to a whole new level.

Ashley did not want to masturbate in front of older women though. She wanted the older women to do it to her. This was for a few reasons. If Ashley was touching herself, she could bring herself to orgasm, however she would have to work to get there. If the older women were touching her, then Ashley could just relax, feel what those women were doing to her, and enjoy the sensations that take place. More importantly though, Ashley wanted the older women to touch her. She wanted them to violate her. She wanted them to enjoy her. Ashley wanted them to take control of her. Ashley wanted the older women to have her entire body completely under their control. Also, remember that Ashley has never had an orgasm before. She always heard from reading that it was the greatest feeling a girl could ever experience. At the same time, Ashley was curious about what exactly a girl feels when she is in that state. She wanted to experience how a girl loses control of her body. Therefore, Ashley wanted someone else, an older and experienced woman, to make Ashley have her first orgasm. Ashley wanted to feel the nervousness of not knowing what was happening to her or what exactly was going to happen. Ashley wanted the older woman that would be pleasuring her to see the nervousness on her face as Ashley slowly loses herself for the first time. The thought of having an orgasm did make Ashley a little nervous, but because everyone says that it is the greatest feeling one could ever have, Ashley was really not worried.

The last question about Ashley's fantasies is why does she want to be naked and orgasm specifically in front of older women? Ashley had developed her own world view when it came to women. She felt that younger women were more attractive than older women, and Ashley did not want to see an older woman naked. This is not meant as an insult to older women, as Ashley knew that she herself would one day be at that age. However, whenever Ashley saw models in magazines or anywhere else, it was always the younger women that showed off their bodies, whereas the older women were clothed and modest. It was always the younger women that acted sexy. So Ashley developed a worldview when it came to lesbians where the role of a younger woman was to show herself off in a sexualized way for the older woman's entertainment, where the role of an older woman was to enjoy the younger woman. So Ashley also felt some kind of duty to display herself for older women, and the thought of doing so turned her on greatly. Ashley fantasized about older women enjoying her young body.

Ashley also specifically wanted her fantasies to take place while she was only 18. She would still have the same fantasies at age 19 or 20 or 21, but Ashley thought 18 was such an erotic age, because she is so young at that age. The thought of having a crowd of fully clothed older women stripping Ashley naked or watching Ashley strip naked, the thought of that crowd taking turns touching Ashley, rubbing her clit, licking her, fingering her, and toying her all for their own enjoyment, the thought of so many fully clothed older women watching and enjoying every moment as Ashley slowly but surely loses control of her body as she is brought to orgasm, and especially the thought of these women doing these things to Ashley when she is at such a young age, well, these thoughts made Ashley go absolutely crazy. She hoped that her fantasies would happen, and she hoped that her fantasies would happen when she was at the very young age of 18.

So that is Ashley Smith. In order to see her sexual experiences, it is first important to understand who she is, what specifically she wants in her fantasies, and why she specifically wants what she does. Because Ashley is very different from most people, it is important to understand the reasons for her fantasies before actually seeing them take place. And her fantasies do happen. Now we can visit how Ashley began to make her dreams become real.

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Ashley began thinking and planning out how she might be able to make these fantasies real during her senior year of high school. She wondered to herself about lesbian dating sites and other things like that where she might be able to meet older women. Little did Ashley know that the answer to what she wanted was almost right in front of her.

During her senior year, Ashley was thinking about what career she wanted to pursue in college. She was into all kinds of jobs. Ashley loved to dance at home as a hobby, although she was not on any kind of professional dance team. She danced all the time in her room, but always when her parents were away from home. Ashley was an only child, so there were no other family members to worry about. Ashley was a very sexy dancer too. Watching her hips sway was sure to get anyone's heart rate soaring with excitement. She was into modeling, because that was also a sexy job where Ashley could showcase her body, although she was not interested in becoming a big name model. Ashley preferred to be low key, and was more into nude and erotic modeling. This was something she would not tell her parents. Instead she told her parents that she liked photography, and she was actually interested in it. Ashley preferred to be in front of the camera though. Ashley was into fashion, because she thought that clothes were sexy, although she told her parents that she was interested in the designing of clothes and not the other reason. She also had interests in film and writing.

Ashley's parents were never very strict with her, mostly because Ashley was almost always at home when she wasn't at school. They knew that she was never one that would get into trouble. She always had very good grades in school. Ashley's parents helped her look around for a college to go to, and even people that were working in the same fields that Ashley was interested in. Before long, Ashley's mother remembered someone that might be able to help Ashley with her career.

"Do you remember Ms. Stephens?" asked Ashley's mother one day.

"I remember, yeah," said Ashley. Dana Stephens was once their neighbor and a friend to their family. She moved to a different house when Ashley was about ten. They did see her a few times and Ms. Stephens was always very friendly. Although they do not see her often nowadays. She was in her mid forties and lived alone.

"I just remembered that she is working mostly the same fields that you want to go in," said Ashley's mother. "I know she has worked in fashion before, and she does have some experience in photography and writing. And I think she lives a short distance away but not too far, and I should still have her number somewhere. Would you be interested in her helping you at all?"

"Ok, sure," said Ashley. She was happy to hear this, as Ashley knew Ms. Stephens from back when she was a child, and thought it would be great to see her again and see what she knew about the work in her career. Ashley's mother was able to contact Ms. Stephens, and they arranged for Ashley to see her Friday evening. Ashley was happy, because she thought she was going to get some great career advice. However, she was actually going to get more than that. Ashley did not know it at the time, but Ms. Stephens was going give Ashley everything that she wanted sexually.

Ashley first began to see Dana Stephens a few months before graduating from high school. She had never been to her new house, and so Ashley had to get the address and look up the directions. It was about a 45 minute drive to get there. When Ashley arrived at Ms. Stephens' house, she was amazed. Ms. Stephens had a long driveway and a house that was secluded in a rich neighborhood. No other houses were seen nearby. It was a rich neighborhood where the houses were more spread out. Her house was large. Ashley pulled up to the house and rang the doorbell Friday evening, and the door opened before long.

"Ashley? Wow I haven't seen you in so long!" said Dana Stephens when she opened the door. She was a little taller than Ashley, had black hair and tan skin. It was easy to tell that she had fashion experience, because Ms. Stephens dressed well. She was in decent shape, but certainly looked her age, which was 45. (Although it really does not matter that much what she looks like, because only Ashley is going to be getting naked in this story.)

"Hi Ms. Stephens, thank you for letting me come over!" said Ashley.

"No problem! I'm happy to have someone here who has the same career interests. And someone I've known for so long, but haven't seen in a while!" said Ms. Stephens. "I remember when you were still a baby. I can't believe that you're all grown up now! You look so pretty!"

"Well thank you," said Ashley blushing. She and Ms. Stephens had a wonderful talk for the next couple of hours. Most of it was just catching up after not seeing each other for a while. There was some talk about where Ashley wanted to go for college, which she still hadn't figured out even that late in the spring of her senior year. Other talk was about what work Ms. Stephens did and what kind of jobs she might be able to help find for Ashley.

"I've hopped from one job to another over the years, but I'm doing well," said Ms. Stephens. "I've worked in the fashion industry, then I've done some film work, then some photography from time to time, and I've done some dance coaching and a little bit of writing. I have a small dance studio downstairs and a small photography studio as well if you want to see."

"Ok sure!" said Ashley. Ms. Stephens had a large house. A small dance studio was in the basement and there was a TV room that had enough couches to sit 30 or 40 people. There was another room in the basement where the door was shut. On the main floor Ms. Stephens had an office with a very large drafting desk for designing clothes, a sewing machine, and other supplies for making clothes. The photography studio was also on the main floor, with a camera and backdrop. The kitchen had a large table and a great view of the woods in the back. Then upstairs was another office with a computer and the bedroom. Ms. Stephens had everything she needed right at home for her work.

"Wow you have everything!" said Ashley.

"I do a lot of my work at home, although I certainly have to leave my house often for other things," said Ms. Stephens. "Well it is getting late and you have a long drive home, but I would love to have you back here. We can talk more about what you want to do, I can give you plenty of tips, and I could definitely help find you some work."

"Thanks! I would love to come on back!" said Ashley. She would end up stopping by once a week, and Ms. Stephens would give all kinds of career advice. Ashley was able to find and get into a college with her help, which was a university that was close to Ms. Stephens' house. Ashley found that Ms. Stephens had a very laid back personality, where Ashley could probably tell her almost any secret. Ms. Stephens enjoyed Ashley's company greatly, and over the next several months Ashley began to learn more about her. In early July, Ashley was soon going to leave for college, although she was going to live in an apartment by herself not far from Ms. Stephens' house. During a visit in early August, she received the information that she had wanted so badly.

"You can call me Dana," said Ms. Stephens. On this day they were talking about photography, and she was showing Ashley some of her work with models over the years.

"These models look great. Your are really good at photographing women," said Ashley. They were turning pages in a look book, and suddenly Ashley found some nude and erotic pictures.

"Oh sorry! Didn't mean for you to see those!" Ms. Stephens joked.

"I'm ok," said Ashley. "So you have photographed a lot of naked models over the years. These are really interesting pictures."

"Yes. I have always had a hobby of photographing beautiful women, especially doing nude and erotic photo shoots as you have now seen," said Ms. Stephens sounding embarrassed. "I must confess that I'm actually attracted to women instead of men.

"Your a lesbian!?" said Ashley, although in a more joking kind of manner.

"Yes, I am. I hope I'm not scaring you by saying that," Ms. Stephens joked.

"No I'm fine," said Ashley. Ashley acted fine but she actually wasn't. When she heard that Ms. Stephens was a lesbian her heart rate soared. Ashley suddenly felt a small wave of arousal come over her, and her pussy became a little wet while her nipples started to perk up a little. On the surface though, Ashley acted calm as before. "Have you done a lot of work with other lesbians?"

"I have to confess that a good amount of my work is actually for adults," said Ms. Stephens. "I have done fashion work and dance work, but I have also done some erotic photography, I have written a couple of erotic lesbian stories, and I have filmed a few lesbian adult movies."

"You have made adult films, and done erotic photography? So you have seen other women...have orgasms?" asked Ashley. "How is that experience?"

"Well, if you want my honest opinion, I think it is a very beautiful and erotic thing to see," said Ms. Stephens. "Because the woman's most hidden and beautiful emotions come out in that experience."

"Have you ever been with another woman?" asked Ashley. "And have you ever made another woman have an orgasm?"

"So many questions!" said Ms. Stephens laughing and sounding embarrassed. "Actually I have touched other women in that kind of way, quite a few times. I must confess that I really enjoy watching another woman in that erotic kind of state. I have seen women both my age and closer to your age orgasm in front of me, whether during filming or in a photo session."

"Who do you enjoy seeing more? An older or a younger woman?" asked Ashley.

"Well, I don't want to creep you out, but I actually enjoy seeing a younger woman have an orgasm much more than an older woman," said Ms. Stephens. "Because I think younger women look much prettier and more attractive. Not that I hate women my age! But women are more attractive when they are younger, and also I love seeing how nervous a younger woman can sometimes be if it is their first time, where they don't know exactly what is happening to them and it is fun to watch as their moods and expressions slowly change. I'm sorry, I'm probably freaking you out!"

"No I'm ok!" said Ashley laughing. She left to go home soon after. Ashley wanted to prove to Ms. Stephens that she was not freaked out by their conversation before leaving by saying she wanted to come back again. "I'll see you again next week!"

"Ok. Look forward to having you back!" said Ms. Smith.

Ashley could not think straight as she drove home. Her heart was racing with excitement. Ashley had been wondering and looking for places where she might find older women, but it looked like what Ashley was looking for was right in front of her all along. Ashley could not sleep that night because she could not stop thinking about what she learned. Ashley fantasized about being naked in front of a fully clothed older woman and that woman bringing Ashley to orgasm. It looked like Ms. Stephens might have been that woman she was looking for.

Ashley examined what she knew. Ms. Stephens was into women. She had seen many woman naked and had seen many woman orgasm, including women closer to Ashley's age. So Ms. Stephens did not find those things to be revolting. Ms. Stephens has pleasured other women to orgasm, so she knew how to do it and was willing to do it to another woman. Most importantly, Ms. Stephens said that she much better enjoys seeing a younger woman have an orgasm. So Ms. Stephens would not object to seeing a young girl like Ashley in that state. Because Ms. Stephens has seen many women naked, she probably would not panic seeing Ashley strip off her clothes. There was only one concern Ashley had.

Ms. Stephens had known Ashley for a long time, and she had known Ashley's parents for a long time. For Ashley, the thought of being naked and vulnerable in front of a woman that she knew aroused her more than being naked in front of a stranger, because a stranger Ashley would have zero emotional connection to as she did not know that person, and that stranger she might never see again. In that sense, the thought of getting naked in front of Ms. Stephens and Ms. Stephens bringing Ashley to an orgasm was far more erotic than what any random person on a lesbian dating sight could offer. The problem though was how Ms. Stephens might react. Because she knew Ashley's parents, Ms. Stephens might feel guilty pleasuring their daughter and therefore refuse to do it. This was something Ashley had to try and figure out without revealing what she wanted to have happen. The next Friday that they met, Ashley had a few indirect questions she wanted to ask Ms. Stephens.

"I've had some interest in trying fashion modeling," said Ashley. "Or just doing some modeling shoots for fun."

"I'll tell you what, you could definitely become a model. You have the looks," said Ms. Stephens.

"Although with fashion modeling I might have to wear all kinds of strange outfits, not that I have no interest in clothing," said Ashley. "But in a smaller shoot I could wear and do whatever I want. I prefer wearing outfits that are much more comfortable."

"Well you could go into fashion modeling and become a lingerie model, or a bikini model," said Ms. Stephens.

"I suppose. But I would have to look very good to model those kind of outfits," said Ashley.

"Believe me Ashley. You would look great in a bikini," said Ms. Stephens. "I have no doubt about it."

"Well maybe. I just know that in that area of modeling you have to look perfect," said Ashley.

"I don't want to creep you out again Ashley, but I will say that I have been working in fashion, photography, and film for over 20 years. So I have seen many gorgeous women," said Ms. Stephens. "And I have to say that I think you are by far the prettiest and most attractive girl I have ever seen."

"Really? You're joking!" said Ashley blushing.

"No I am serious," said Ms. Stephens. "And honestly I don't think it's even close."

Ashley left soon after and would return again the following Friday. She had heard almost everything that she needed to hear. Ms. Stephens thought Ashley was attractive and said she would look great in a bikini or lingerie, so she would likely be ok with getting a much greater peek at Ashley's body. Although Ashley didn't want to be in a bikini, but rather wanted to have everything off for Ms. Stephens. She wasn't sure how Ms. Stephens would react to seeing Ashley naked, and Ashley wasn't sure if Ms. Stephens would want to touch Ashley's pussy when Ashley gives her the chance. However, Ms. Stephens was definitely open enough about such things, as she had pleasured women and watched them orgasm before. She specifically enjoyed seeing younger women have orgasms too. So Ashley had her mind made up. She was going to see Ms. Stephens again in a week, next Friday evening. On that day, Ashley was going to chase her fantasy.

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Ashley had some planning to do before Friday. She wanted to be naked for Ms. Stephens, and she wanted Ms. Stephens to make her have an orgasm. The question was how things would get to that point. One thing was clear for Ashley, which was that Ms. Stephens was afraid of freaking her out when talking about subjects of sex. Clearly, Ms. Stephens was never going to seduce Ashley, which meant that Ashley would have to initiate things. There were two other important things that Ashley wanted. First, she wanted Ms. Stephens to be fully clothed and keep all of her clothes on the entire night, that way Ashley was the only one naked, making her far more vulnerable. Ms. Stephens was always fully dressed, so that was likely no problem other than Ashley having to make sure that she stays fully dressed. The second thing was that Ashley wanted Ms. Stephens to touch her erotically and make Ashley have an orgasm, the most beautiful and ultimate form of exposure. Ashley did not want to directly ask Ms. Stephens to do that, so reaching the climax of the show might be a little more tricky.

Because Ashley liked to dance, and because Ms. Stephens had some experience in dance, Ashley decided that she was going to perform a strip dance for Ms. Stephens. She figured that dancing is very sexy, and perhaps the sexiest way she could remove her clothes. Ashley could have Ms. Stephens sit on the couch in the basement and then Ashley could surprise her. Ashley would put on some music, start dancing, and slowly remove all of her clothes. Then once Ashley had nothing on, she would walk up and tell Ms. Stephens what she wants. Then hopefully, Ms. Stephens would oblige her.

The other appeal to doing a strip show for Ms. Stephens was the fact that she had given Ashley so much help. Ashley would be giving Ms. Stephens a gift in return with her show. Ashley would do the strip show in ways as a means of saying thank you to Ms. Stephens for everything she had done for Ashley. She would be giving herself to Ms. Stephens for an evening, although Ashley would be doing so under a few conditions, the biggest being that Ms. Stephens keeps her clothes on the entire time. The part of Ashley having an orgasm though, would be tricky, because Ashley did not want to directly ask for it. Instead Ashley would have to imply what she wanted Ms. Stephens to do to her.

Ashley spent the days up to Friday preparing for her show. She spent time figuring out what she wanted to wear, what songs she wanted to play on her Ipod during the show, and how she was going to say what she wanted Ms. Stephens to do to her. Because Ashley had always been incredibly modest in how she dressed, she did not want to walk into the show and immediately only be half dressed. Ashley wanted to wear something sexy, but not revealing. It did not matter that her outfit did not show much, because Ashley's clothes were all going to come off anyway. She found a few sultry and seductive sounding songs that she decided she was going to play during her dance. Ashley practiced her dance routine whenever her parents weren't home, and she practiced removing the outfit that she was going to wear for the show. Ashley wanted everything about the show to be perfect. She wanted her outfit to be sexy, she wanted the music to be sexy, she wanted her dancing to be sexy, and she wanted to be flawless in how she removed her clothes.

By Thursday night, Ashley had everything ready. She was going to wear a pair of low rise jeans, tight enough to accentuate her butt and her legs, but not tight enough that she could not smoothly remove them. She had a difficult time figuring out what kind of pants to wear, because she did not want to wear shorts or a skirt and show her legs right away, and yet girl pants are often tight and difficult to remove. Ashley wanted to remove her jeans in a smooth and sexy way during her strip show. Amazingly, Ashley found a way to accomplish that during her practice in the days leading up to Friday. She was going to wear an off the shoulder top that was baggy, had slightly long sleeves, and went down far enough that Ashley was not revealing any skin. Ashley would have one shoulder showing. Though the top was long enough to not show any skin at Ashley's waist, the top was short enough, the sleeves were long enough, and the top was baggy enough that when Ashley would reach her arms up into the air, the top would ride up and reveal Ashley's midriff. Underneath Ashley would wear a sexy blue bra with a matching pair of small blue panties.

Ashley would wear shoes and a jacket over her top when first walking into Ms. Stephens' house, because Ashley did not want to reveal anything right away. She would tell Ms. Stephens that she has a present for her and tell her to sit on the couch in her basement. Ashley would remove her jacket upstairs and her shoes before going down to start her show. Ashley wanted to have absolutely nothing on once her strip show was over, not even a pair of shoes or socks. Because there might not have been a sexy way of removing her shoes while dancing, Ashley decided she would take them off before starting. The songs played during the show will be left to the reader's imagination. What Ashley would say once she had stripped all of her clothes off will be saved for when the show takes place.

Ashley's heart was pounding as she got into her car to leave for Ms. Stephens' house. The anticipation of what was going to happen was almost unbearable. She could already feel her nipples hardening while she was driving. Ashley was nervous about putting her body on display for the first time. She was also excited and getting a little aroused at the thought of what she was about to do. Ashley could already feel her pussy starting to get wet while sitting in the car in addition to her nipples perking up. Her face was beginning to turn flush red. The drive to Ms. Stephens' house seemed to take forever. When Ashley got to her house, everything looked like it normally did, and it felt like a normal visit. However, it was not going to be a normal visit. Ashley anxiously walked to the door and rang the door bell. Ms. Stephens opened the door and greeted Ashley like she always did.

"Hi Ashley! Good to have you stop in again!" Ms. Stephens said. She dressed as she always did, wearing a sweatshirt and long pants. Ashley was glad, because in that outfit she was showing nothing. The first thing Ashley wanted was there.

"Hi!" said Ashley. She tried to sound normal, but worried that Ms. Stephens could tell something different. Ashley's pussy at that point was feeling wetter than it ever had before.

"Come on back in!" said Ms. Stephens. Ashley walked in. She had a small look of nervousness on her face, but Ms. Stephens did not yet notice that something was different. Ashley was nervous about how Ms. Stephens would react to her show, but Ashley kept reminding herself in her head of all the things Ms. Stephens had said implying that it would work. Ashley was sure that nothing too bad would happen. Also, she was feeling a great desire to go through with what she had planned for the last week.

"So what do you want to talk about today?" said Ms. Stephens. "I have a few different cameras I could show you to help with your photography."

"Actually," started Ashley. She paused for a second, and Ms. Stephens could now see that Ashley was not normal. "I have something that I want to give you today, if that is alright."

"Okay," said Ms. Stephens after a moment or two.

"It's a surprise though," said Ashley sounding more like her normal self again.

"A surprise?" said Ms. Stephens jokingly. "Is there anything you want me to do?"

"Could you go into the basement and sit in the TV room?" asked Ashley. "I'll be down in a couple of minutes."

"Alright," said Ms. Stephens, who turned and went downstairs. When she left, Ashley went back to her car to get out her Ipod and music player. She was breathing a little heavier, with both nervousness and excitement that a fantasy of hers might become real in a matter of minutes or hours. Ashley took off her shoes and socks and put them by the front door, as there was no need to wear them during her show. She removed her jacket and hung it in the closet, and now she was in the outfit she would do her show in, with her off shoulder top and jeans. Ashley's heart was racing, as she knew that her body was finally going to be on display in a matter of minutes. Her pussy was incredibly wet, and it might have still been getting wetter.

"Are you down there on a couch?" asked Ashley from upstairs.

"Yes. Do you need any help or anything?" answered Ms. Stephens from the basement.

"No I'm fine," said Ashley. "I want you to cover your eyes though."

"Okay," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley began walking down the stairs into the basement. Before entering the TV room, she made sure that Ms. Stephens wasn't looking.

"Are your eyes covered?" asked Ashley. She was suddenly feeling a little less nervous now that it was about to happen.

"Yes they're covered," said Ms. Stephens.

"Ok, keep them covered until I say so," said Ashley. She walked into the TV room and saw that Ms. Stephens had her hands covering her eyes. Ashley went over to plug her music player into the wall and made sure that it was ready to start playing. She then stood about ten feet in front of where Ms. Stephens was sitting, facing her. Ashley felt petrified for a few seconds, but then she took a deep breath and decided to begin.

"Ok you can uncover your eyes now," said Ashley. Ms. Stephens moved her hands away from her eyes. She saw Ashley standing in front of her, and Ashley could sense that Ms. Stephens knew it was going to be a different kind of gift. Ms. Stephens looked at Ashley in her new outfit, and she looked almost stunned. If was clear that she thought Ashley looked great, even though she had not seen anywhere close to everything yet.

"Ms. Stephens," began Ashley. "I know that you have given me so much help over then last few months. You've helped me find a college, you've given me so much advice and I want to thank you for it. There has been a gift that I've been wanting to give very badly, and when seeing you over the past months, I've learned a lot about you. The biggest thing that I learned though is that the gift I've been wanting to give to someone is the type of gift that you are interested in. So I want you right now to just sit back and enjoy."

Ms. Stephens looked perhaps a little uncomfortable, and yet she also looked very interested in what Ashley was going to do. By now, Ashley thought, Ms. Stephens surely knew what the surprise was. If she didn't, then Ms. Stephens would know very soon.

Ashley turned on the music, and after a few seconds the first song began playing. She stood for a few moments, and then the show officially began. Ashley began to sway her hips and dance for Ms. Stephens. She still looked stunned, but Ms. Stephens looked stunned in a good way. She was surprised by this sudden show, but it appeared that she liked watching Ashley.

Ashley was dancing away to the sensuous song that played. She was not dancing like a porn star, where they just stood where they were, gyrated awkwardly, and felt their plastic tits. Ashley was actually dancing. She was moving around, swaying her hips, and it was clear that she had prepared ahead of time.

Before long Ashley's arms went up over her head as she danced. As she did this, her top went up, and Ms. Stephens could see Ashley's belly button. A great feeling of electricity shot through Ashley, and her pussy got just a little more wet when she saw Ms. Stephens' eyes drop down to look at her midriff. Sure, it was only Ashley's belly button that was showing, but to her it felt much deeper. This was the first time that Ashley had ever given anyone a peek of her body. To Ashley, it felt very erotic, and to think, that was only the start. There was still a lot more for Ms. Stephens to see. Ashley was beginning to feel rather hot.

Ashley continued to dance in her off shoulder top. She would put her arms up often as she danced, so that her top would ride up and Ms. Stephens would get more chances to see her belly button. As enjoyable as this small reveal was for Ashley, it was time for the next part of the show. The second song began to play, and after a short time Ashley turned to face Ms. Stephens. She crossed her arms and reached for the bottom of her shirt. Ashley began to lift it up over her head and off. She could see that Ms. Stephens' jaw dropped a little.

It was easy to feel that she was not wearing a shirt, because Ashley could now feel nothing on her shoulders other than the thin straps of her sexy little bra. Her entire stomach felt exposed, and feeling the air against her stomach made Ashley feel just a little bit hotter. Her entire stomach was now showing, as Ashley was now in her low rise jeans and her bra. Ms. Stephens had her eyes locked on Ashley, and was not looking anywhere else.

Soon the third song began. Now it was time for Ashley to remove her jeans. She started by unbuttoning and unzipping them, but waited a short time before pulling her jeans down. Soon Ashley turned her back to Ms. Stephens and put her hands inside of her jeans on her hips. Slowly and carefully, Ashley began to pull her jeans down. She was careful not to let her panties go down along with her jeans, and with how tight a girl's jeans can be that was certainly a possibility. However, Ashley had practiced several times when her parents were not home, and was able to pull her jeans down with no trouble. She bent over and pulled them down to her feet, and then Ashley stepped out of them.

She felt even sexier now than ever before, and to think that the show was not yet over! She was wearing only her blue bra and matching little panties. Her legs could no longer feel the fabric of the jeans she was wearing. Ms. Stephens was looking at Ashley from head to toe, and Ashley could feel Ms. Stephens' eyes on her body.

Ashley's skin was beginning to crawl a little. Much of her senses drifted towards her cute butt, her gorgeous pussy, and her tits that were harder than they had ever been. Her perky tits could feel the fabric of her bra, and her wet pussy and cute butt could feel the fabric of her panties. These senses were elevated now, because those were the only things that Ashley was still wearing. Her panties were probably wet, and maybe Ms. Stephens could see. Ashley could feel these parts of her body wanting to be free, wanting to be seen. Ashley continued to dance very seductively and kept her bra and panties on, but they will come off soon enough.

The fourth song began playing. Much of Ashley's body was on display, but now it was time for her more guarded body parts to be seen. Ms. Stephens still had her eyes locked on Ashley, and it was clear that she was enjoying the show, although she looked on the surface very stunned and at a loss for words. Ms. Stephens was mesmerized by Ashley's body, and could not believe that she was seeing Ashley stripped down to lingerie. Most of all though, she couldn't believe that Ashley was now all grown up. For a small time, she thought that Ashley was going to go no further, and that was fine with Ms. Stephens, because Ashley had already given her a very pleasant surprise. Ashley, however, was not finished. Little did Ms. Stephens know that Ashley wanted to go much farther.

Ashley turned her back to Ms. Stephens and turned her head to face her. Ashley's hands reached behind her back for the clasp of her bra. She unhooked it, and allowed her bra to fall to the floor. Ashley covered her hard tits for a few moments as she turned to face Ms. Stephens, who looked even more at a loss for words now than before. Then Ashley moved her hands up over her head, giving Ms. Stephens a clear view of her perky nipples. Ashley continued to feel even hotter than before. She felt so exposed and she was loving every second of it. Seeing Ms. Stephens' eyes locked on her body made Ashley feel even hotter. Her nipples were so hard that they were almost hurting. Ashley put her hands of them to feel them a little while dancing, but her nipples felt so sensitive that the sensitivity took Ashley completely by surprise and caused her to let out a small sigh. She was not sure if Ms. Stephens heard it or not. Her eyes would not leave Ashley's perky tits.

Ashley's skin was crawling. Nearly all of her senses were now focused on her pussy and her butt, especially her pussy, which was still getting wetter. The feeling of the fabric of her panties against her butt and her pussy were heightened, as that the only thing that Ashley was still wearing. The fifth song began, and it was time for the finale of Ashley's strip dance. Ashley spent a little while teasing with her panties, making it look like she would remove them at any second. It was clear that Ms. Stephens wanted Ashley to remove them. Ashley waited a little bit, and then she finally did what both she and Ms. Stephens wanted her to do. She turned her back to Ms. Stephens and hooked her thumbs inside of her small blue panties. Ashley bent over and slowly began to pull her panties down. The last piece of clothing Ashley had on fell to her feet, and Ashley stepped out of it.

Ashley was now completely naked. She turned and allowed Ms. Stephens to get a look at everything that Ashley was born with. Even though she had nothing on, Ashley felt hotter than she had ever felt before. Her pussy was so wet that it might drip at any second, and Ashley wondered if Ms. Stephens noticed it. The feeling of being completely naked was so arousing to Ashley. She was breathing a little heavy. Ashley enjoyed the feeling of being naked, as she felt the air in the room touch against all of her bare skin. She also felt Ms. Stephens' eyes on her naked body, and it made her senses heighten. Ashley felt so alive it wasn't even funny. Ms. Stephens could see Ashley's pussy. She could see Ashley's butt. She could see Ashley's tits. No part of Ashley's body was hidden.

She danced completely naked for a little bit. Ms. Stephens could not take her eyes off Ashley. She had the most beautiful body that Ms. Stephens had ever seen. Ashley could tell that Ms. Stephens loved her show, and Ashley felt relieved of that, as she worried that Ms. Stephens might feel uncomfortable or guilty seeing a girl naked that she knew and knew the parents of very well. It was now time for the next part. Ashley walked up to Ms. Stephens and stood right in front of her.

"Oh my goodness," whispered Ms. Stephens looking at Ashley's body. "Ashley, you look so incredible."

"Ms. Stephens," Ashley began. Arousal was easy to hear in Ashley's voice. She was breathing heavier, and her heart was racing. "I've been wanting to do this so badly. I feel so sexy whenever I'm around you. I've wanted so badly to be naked in front of you. I've wanted so badly to be sexy in front of you. Tonight, I am giving my body to you for you to enjoy."

"Oh, Ashley," said Ms. Stephens looking at her.

"There is one condition that I have though," said Ashley. "I want you to make one promise for me."

"Ok, what do you want?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"I want you to keep all of your clothes on," said Ashley.

"Okay," said Ms. Stephens after pausing for a moment. She clearly thought that it was an interesting request to make.

"I want to be the only one naked," said Ashley. "Tonight, I want you to look at me. I want you to touch me. I want you to enjoy me. I want you to take control of me."

Ashley hoped that would be enough of a hint of what she wanted Ms. Stephens to do to her. She put her hands seductively on her head, presenting her body to Ms. Stephens to touch. Ms. Stephens reached her hand out to touch Ashley, but was a little hesitant at first. After a few moments, Ms. Stephens reached her hand forward to feel the skin on Ashley's stomach. Ashley felt goose bumps, and her arousal rose a little higher. She opened her legs to give Ms. Stephens a better view of her pussy, but she did not pay much attention to it. Ms. Stephens reached both of her hands and felt Ashley's hips. The sensation was incredible to Ashley. The gentle touching and caressing from Ms. Stephens made Ashley feel a little hotter. She turned around and pointed her butt to Ms. Stephens, allowing her to touch it. She gently felt Ashley's cute butt, and the feeling aroused Ashley just a little more. Ashley loved that one of her more private parts was being caressed. Ms. Stephens was definitely willing to touch Ashley inappropriately, which excited Ashley about the possibility of other things she hoped would happen.

Ashley turned around to face Ms. Stephens. Her legs were open, hoping for Ms. Stephens to caress that part of her. However, Ms. Stephens again did not give Ashley the attention she wanted. Instead her hands felt up Ashley's stomach. Ashley was starting to feel strange. She was feeling a little weak, as if she wanted to lie down. She was also starting to feel a little dizzy. It was not very much, but enough to get Ashley's attention. While focusing on these strange sensations she was suddenly having, Ms. Stephens felt her arms up Ashley's stomach to her perky nipples. Ashley was focusing on her dizziness and how weak and tired she was starting to feel, and so when Ms. Stephens touched Ashley's sensitive nipples, it took her by surprise. Ashley let out a sigh that she was not expecting to let out. Her nipples felt so sensitive that Ashley's breathing became even heavier as Ms. Stephens felt them.

She could still stand, but Ashley slowly feeling more and more lightheaded. Her body was getting weaker. All of Ashley's senses were focused on her clit. Ashley's clit was almost hurting along with her nipples. Ashley opened her legs a little more, though it was more difficult than normal because she was feeling dizzy. Her clit wanted to be touched so badly. That part of her felt even hotter than the rest of her body.

Though Ashley was still standing and allowing for Ms. Stephens to touch and caress her, Ashley badly wanted to sit or lie down. She said nothing, but Ashley was beginning to feel as if she might pass out. She was starting to close her eyes a little. Ashley was beginning to think that she was not going to be able to stand for much longer. In the meantime, she could still feel Ms. Stephens caressing her body.

"Oh, Ashley," whispered Ms. Stephens. "I can't believe that you're all grown up."

Ashley was still standing there allowing Ms. Stephens to touch her. Ashley's clit was almost throbbing. However, Ms. Stephens did not give it any attention. Ashley badly wanted her clit to be touched, though she was also feeling more and more dizzy. Her body was also slowly getting weaker. Ashley desperately needed to lie down. Finally, Ashley was able to get some relief.

"Come here," said Ms. Stephens affectionately. She gently pulled Ashley onto her lap, although Ashley nearly fell onto her lap instead. She was sitting on Ms. Stephens' lap now, naked in her arms. Ashley still felt weak and dizzy, but at least she was sitting down. Her legs were now closed, and Ashley could easily feel how wet she was. Ms. Stephens had one arm around Ashley's shoulders holding her, and the other hand was slowly and gently caressing Ashley's body. Her hand felt Ashley's stomach, and made its way down to feel Ashley's smooth legs. The touch of Ms. Stephens felt good in so many ways. Her touch aroused Ashley. At the same time, Ashley felt her body starting to relax from the soft and gentle touch. Ashley was closing her eyes and feeling the sensations on her skin.

By now Ms. Stephens had touched nearly every part of Ashley's body except for one part. Ashley's clit felt like it was on fire, and yet it had received no attention. Ashley wanted to be naked for Ms. Stephens, an older woman, but there was still one more type of exposure that Ashley wanted her to see. However, Ms. Stephens was still not giving Ashley what she wanted. Ashley felt so aroused that it hurt. She was dizzy and her body felt weak. Ashley wondered if Ms. Stephens knew how aroused she was, but could not tell.

"Come on," said Ms. Stephens. Suddenly she picked Ashley up and was carrying her. Ashley saw that she was being taken up the stairs to the main floor. She saw them go into the kitchen. The curtains were all open and the light was on. Anyone could walk up to a window and see a naked 18 year old girl if they wanted, though no one was there. It was now dark outside.

Ashley felt Ms. Stephens gently place her on the kitchen table. Ashley was lying on her back. It was a different sensation to feel the hard surface of the table against her naked body. Ashley was lying in the middle of the table. She laid her arms back over her head, and she bent her knees and spread her legs wide. Ashley was presenting her pussy to Ms. Stephens, and badly hoped that she would touch it. Ashley laid on the kitchen table and looked to see Ms. Stephens standing at her side, looking down at her.

"You are so beautiful," said Ms. Stephens feeling Ashley's hair.

"Thanks," Ashley struggled to say. She felt so aroused and weak that Ashley found it hard to speak. Ashley loved the position that she was in, where she was lying completely naked on the table and a fully clothed older woman was looking down at her. She loved that she was being touched. Ashley's entire body was exposed, however there was a much greater type of exposure that Ashley wanted to feel. Ashley wanted Ms. Stephens to see her most erotic and protected secret. Ashley had her legs spread wide, giving Ms. Stephens a clear view and easy access to the most intimate part of her body. Ashley's clit desperately wanted to be touched, but again Ms. Stephens did not give it the attention it wanted.

Even though Ashley was now lying down, she still felt very weak and dizzy. She was not as worried though, because she was no longer standing up. Ashley again felt the hands of Ms. Stephens on her body. Again, Ms. Stephens felt Ashley's stomach and her legs. Her hands slowly and gently traveled up and down Ashley's body. Despite lying down, Ashley felt herself getting even more light headed and weak. Her clit was starting to feel a bit of a tingly sensation. It was wanting to be touched even more now than before. Ms. Stephens, however, did not touch Ashley where she wanted to be touched.

Ashley's eyelids were feeling heavy. She felt Ms. Stephens' hands on her nipples again. Her nipples felt so hard and sensitive that Ashley's breathing got just a little heavier when she felt Ms. Stephens' hands on them. Ashley felt like she was going to moan at any second if Ms. Stephens kept touching her nipples. However, Ms. Stephens' hands traveled down to Ashley's stomach before that happened.

Ashley then felt Ms. Stephens' hands caressing her legs again. She felt the hands touch her inner thighs now. This made the tingling sensation on Ashley's clit a little stronger. Ms. Stephens' hands were so close to Ashley's pussy, which was what Ashley so badly wanted to be caressed. However, Ms. Stephens again moved her hands away from Ashley's clit, and back up to Ashley's stomach.

Things were beginning to get blurry. Ashley looked up at Ms. Stephens and could barely see her face. Ashley felt so dizzy and so weak that she felt like she could not move or say anything. Ashley only continued to lay there. Ashley could only feel the sensations of dizziness, feeling tired and weak, and an incredible desire for her clit to be touched. Ashley's vision was blurring, so she closed her eyes. Her breathing was heavy. Her face looked so aroused. Ashley felt Ms. Stephens' hands caressing her body everywhere except for the one place that she wanted.

However, again Ms. Stephens felt Ashley's legs and her stomach. Ashley laid there with her eyes closed, too weak to move or speak. She felt Ms. Stephens' hands leave for a few seconds and then suddenly...

It happened! It finally happened! Ashley felt a finger very lightly brush up against her pussy. It took Ashley completely by surprise. It was not like Ms. Stephens was caressing Ashley's body and then one of her hands slowly traveled down between Ashley's legs. Instead Ms. Stephens took her hands off of Ashley for a few moments as Ashley's eyes were closed. Ashley could not see what Ms. Stephens was doing. She wanted it to happen, but Ashley was actually not prepared for it when it actually did happen. The surprise caused Ashley to let out a sigh. Ms. Stephens' finger very slowly and very gently moved up Ashley's pussy, and then the finger left.

A few seconds later, Ashley again felt a finger touch her pussy, just as slow and just as gently. The tingling feeling in Ashley's clit was increasing. Ashley could feel her own heartbeat, and her heart was absolutely racing. Ashley's breathing was already heavy with arousal, and it became just a little heavier. Ashley felt so aroused and so excited that the biggest part of her fantasy was happening. The area of Ashley's pussy was feeling hot, as if on fire, and it was still getting hotter. The finger felt its way up Ashley's pussy, just like before, and again it left.

The finger slowly and gently felt its way up Ashley's pussy a third time. This time, however, the finger did not leave. It traveled up Ashley's labia, and then stopped when it reached her clit. The finger was then joined by a few more fingers, and they very slowly and very gently started to rub Ashley's clit in circles. The tingling feeling was getting higher.

Ashley already felt weak, and yet she was still getting weaker. She was breathing in rhythm. The fingers applied just a little more pressure on Ashley's clit, and they started to rub it a little faster. Ashley was feeling very excited. She really wanted Ms. Stephens to see her have an orgasm, and it was now clear that Ms. Stephens also wanted to see Ashley have an orgasm. She was not going to stop rubbing Ashley's clit until it happened. Ashley's eyes were still closed, and she was only aware of what her body was feeling. Her chest was rising up and down as she breathed.

Ashley was panting now. Tension was building around her pussy as Ms. Stephens kept rubbing Ashley's sensitive clit. She was still not rubbing it very hard, but Ashley felt that if Ms. Stephens rubbed her clit even just a little harder, Ashley might lose it. Ashley's chest was heaving, and her breathing was completely in pants and sighs. Her body was still getting weaker, and Ashley was still getting hotter. The tingling sensation was slowly growing. Ashley could feel her skin crawling. In the meantime, Ms. Stephens' fingers applied just a little more pressure to Ashley's clit, and she started to rub it a little faster.

"Uhhh," Ashley let out her first moan. There was so much tension she was feeling on her clit. It felt so good, and yet Ashley also felt like it was becoming too much for her to take. She was greatly feeling the urge to moan now. Ashley's hands were still back over her head, and they were starting to hold tightly against the end of the table.

Several breaths later, Ashley let out another sweet moan. Her eyes opened for a few seconds, and her sight was blurry. Ashley was just barely able to make out Ms. Stephens face, which was looking back and smiling. Ashley closed her eyes again, and she let out another moan. Ms. Stephens was rubbing Ashley's clit quickly now, and Ashley was moaning more frequently. The heat was building up, as if Ashley's pussy wasn't already hot before. Ashley felt her clit getting more sensitive. The tingling sensation down there was still growing.

Ms. Stephens started to rub Ashley's clit as quickly as she could now. Ashley could feel that something was about to happen. The feelings Ashley had were growing at a faster rate now. Ashley was moaning every time that she exhaled at that point.

Then suddenly, Ashley felt the tingling sensation shoot through her entire body. Ashley was moaning loudly, and she could not control it at all. Her toes curled, and her hands were gripping tightly against the end of the table. Ashley felt nearly all of her muscles suddenly tighten. She felt her pussy contracting, and her clit felt so sensitive that it was practically unbearable for it to be touched. Ashley's entre body was tingling, and she could not help but moan very loudly. In those moments, Ashley was completely unaware of anything that was happening around her. It was the greatest feeling that Ashley had ever experienced.

Ms. Stephens, however, did not stop rubbing Ashley's clit. Ashley's pussy was contracting, and after a few waves it stopped. However, Ms. Stephens was still rubbing Ashley's clit extremely hard, and within seconds Ashley was having a second orgasm. Her pussy was again contracting, and the great tingling sensation remained. It felt as good as the first wave. Ashley's muscles were still tightened, and she was still moaning uncontrollably. Her body felt so hot, and so alive.

Ashley felt her body spasm a little. Ms. Stephens was still not letting up on her rubbing of Ashley's clit. She was still rubbing it in circles at full speed. Ashley felt a third orgasm come over her. Her pussy was contracting again. Ashley's muscles were still tight. Her clit was getting even more sensitive than it was before. As great as the sensations were, it was now becoming too much for Ashley.

Still, Ms. Stephens kept rubbing her clit. As soon as the third orgasm subsided, a fourth one started. By now it was too much. Ashley pushed Ms. Stephens' hand away from her pussy, and then placed her hand back over her head. Ashley was still moaning, and her pussy was still contracting, but soon it started to subside. Her muscles started to relax, and Ashley felt completely weightless.

By now Ashley was completely exhausted. She laid there for a little while with her eyes closes and did not move. It took a while for Ashley to catch her breath. Her body was so weak she didn't think she could get up. It took a while for Ashley to cool down, and it took a while for her to start to regain some strength. Her body was sweating, and Ashley's pussy was dripping on the table. All this time, Ms. Stephens was standing at her side. Ashley eventually opened her eyes and could see Ms. Stephens smiling at her.

"That was so..." began Ms. Stephens, at a loss for words. "Incredible."

"Did you enjoy it?" asking Ashley, sounding very weak and tired.

"Oh, Ashley," began Ms. Stephens. "The better question is did you enjoy tonight?"

Ashley did not answer, but closed her eyes and gave out a smile. It was late. Ashley had stayed far longer than she normally did, and needed to get back home. She was sad to put her clothes back on, because Ashley greatly enjoyed the feeling of being naked. It felt so incredible to be exposed, especially when the other woman, Ms. Stephens, was completely dressed the entire night. Ashley greatly enjoyed displaying herself for Ms. Stephens, from her body to her most erotic emotions. Ashley was naked and had an orgasm in front of a fully clothed older woman for the first time, and Ashley badly wanted it to happen again. Before Ashley left, she had a few last words with Ms. Stephens.

"I know I see you every week, but I was wondering if I could see you again sooner," said Ashley.

"That's okay with me," said Ms. Stephens. "Is there something you're concerned about?"

"I just want to talk about what happened tonight," said Ashley.

"I'm open tomorrow if you want," said Ms. Stephens. "Would you like to come over for lunch?"

"Okay. I'll see you tomorrow," said Ashley.

"I'll see you then," said Ms. Stephens.

"By the way," said Ashley before going to her car. "Tonight was everything that I wanted it to be."

Ashley went to her car and drove home. She was very excited as she drove home. Ashley could not wait to go back to Ms. Stephens' house the next day. Ashley's fantasy had become real, and she looked forward to it hopefully becoming real again. That night was everything Ashley wanted it to be, and more.

**Ashley's Fantasies Ch. 02**

Late the following morning, Ashley drove back to Ms. Stephens' house. Her parents wondered where she was the previous night, however they made no fuss about it, as Ashley told them that she was at Ms. Stephens' house later than normal. Ashley's parents had no idea that she stripped completely naked and allowed Ms. Stephens to caress and pleasure her. She told her parents the following morning that she was going back to Ms. Stephens' house for lunch to discuss more career related things, and Ashley's parents had no objection to this. They thought Ashley went to Ms. Stephens' house for career tips, and Ashley was doing that. However, they did not know that now Ashley was going over there for other reasons as well.

After the previous night, Ashley was very excited to go back and see Ms. Stephens. She had developed a very good relationship with Ms. Stephens over the last few months by visiting her often for help in pursuing a career, although now that relationship was much different. Now Ms. Stephens had seen Ashley completely naked and had pleasured her to orgasm. Ashley was one who had always been very modest, and as a result she developed very extreme fantasies where she was completely naked and brought to orgasm in front of a fully clothed older woman, or perhaps several fully clothed older women. She wondered for some time about how she might be able to make this fantasy real, and found the answer with Ms. Stephens. The previous night, Ashley was able to make one of her sexual fantasies real, and to think, she was still going to see Ms. Stephens often! This was hopefully only the first of many times where Ashley would be in such a situation.

The previous night, Ashley asked before leaving if she could see Ms. Stephens very soon, and they agreed on lunch the following day. Ashley wanted to talk about what happened that night. After the previous night, Ashley felt like she could tell Ms. Stephens anything. She was going to tell Ms. Stephens why she did the things that she did that night, and Ashley was going to tell Ms. Stephens about her biggest and deepest fantasies. She was not sure how Ms. Stephens was going to react, but she certainly enjoyed Ashley's show the previous night, and she had no problem touching Ashley erotically, so Ashley felt like she could tell Ms. Stephens everything.

Ashley was pulling in to Ms. Stephens' driveway. She saw that someone else was there too. A truck was parked by the side, and there were gardening tools in the back. Then after a few seconds Ashley saw two women walk out from the back of the house. They were both middle aged, one with long hair and the other with a butch haircut. Both were wearing jeans, flannel shirts, aprons, and dirty gloves. They were clearly doing gardening or landscaping work. Both saw Ashley after a moment or two, and both smiled and waved. Ashley waved back, and then went to ring the doorbell.

She was wearing a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt jacket. Underneath was a tank top and then her bra and panties. She had only sandals on instead of shoes. Ms. Stephens opened the door before long, and was happy to see Ashley as she always was. Although after the previous night, Ms. Stephens was happy to see Ashley in a different kind of way. She suddenly started talking to Ashley differently, and Ashley liked it.

"Hey there!" said Ms. Stephens when she opened the door. She was completely covered, as always, wearing a sweatshirt and jeans today. "Long time and no see! You sure had quite a night last night!"

"Hi," said Ashley smiling. "I see you have some people over."

"Yeah, my gardeners are over today doing some work in the back. Sometimes I just can't take care of everything here. Come on in!" said Ms. Stephens. She walked in and removed her sandals by the door. Then Ashley and Ms. Stephens went onto the kitchen. The room was bright with sunlight. They both sat at the kitchen table, where the previous night Ashley was lying naked and having her clit rubbed by Ms. Stephens.

"Look familiar to you at all?" said Ms. Stephens fixing some soup for them. "I have to say that you look really good lying nude on my kitchen table. Especially when I'm rubbing your clit."

"Well thanks," said Ashley smiling. Ms. Stephens was somewhat flirting with her. Ashley saw the two gardeners in the back before long.

"So," said Ms. Stephens. "You wanted to see me earlier than when we usually meet. What is it that you want to talk about?"

"I want to talk about what happened last night," said Ashley.

"I would love to talk about last night," said Ms. Stephens. "That was a great show you put on."

"I'm really glad that you liked it," said Ashley.

"So what made you want to do it?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"Well that's a very deep subject," said Ashley. "Last night I was able to live out a fantasy that I've been badly wanting to do. I've really wanted to get naked in front of someone else, an older woman."

"I certainly enjoyed seeing you naked, and I sure enjoyed seeing you lose control of your own body," said Ms. Stephens. "You have the cutest and best body I've ever seen, and you sound so sweet when you're really aroused."

"Were you a little surprised by what I did last night?" asked Ashley.

"Well, sure. I suppose I was surprised," said Ms. Stephens.

"I was nervous about how you would react when I started to dance for you," said Ashley. "I wanted to get naked in front of an older woman, and I wanted that woman to see me have an orgasm. When I learned you were a lesbian not long ago, and that you enjoyed seeing younger women, I began to think that you would be able to fulfill my fantasy. I was nervous though about how you would react, because you have been a friend with me and my parents for some time, so I worried that you would object to touching me."

"When I saw you again for the first time in a while, I was amazed at how pretty and attractive you had become," said Ms. Stephens. "I'll admit that at the time I did undress you with my eyes, and I'll admit that I did fantasize about touching you."

"Really?" said Ashley.

"Yes, I will confess," said Ms. Stephens laughing. "However I am a good friend with your parents. Therefore, even though I imagined you naked and I imagined myself touching you, I never considered actually making an attempt at these things. Then last night you took me by surprise."

"Did you start to imagine those things when I surprised you?" asked Ashley.

"At first when I saw you stand before me in the basement, I suspected that something good was going to happen," said Ms. Stephens. "Again, I was never going to try and seduce you in any kind of way, because I know your parents. Then you began dancing for me, and little by little everything you wore came off. Because you were initiating the whole thing, I felt like I could enjoy watching you. Then you said that you wanted me to touch you and take control of you. I didn't know for sure what that meant, but I thought I had an idea."

"I didn't want to directly ask you to make me orgasm, but that was what I really hoped that you would do," said Ashley. "It took a while before you finally touched me where I wanted you to though, so I was a little worried that you weren't going to do it."

"Oh no, I was going to do it to you. My mind was made up on that rather quickly after hearing what you said," said Ms. Stephens. "However, I waited a while before I finally touched your clit. I focused on every other part of your body. I wanted to arouse you as much as I possibly could first. I was strategic by touching everywhere except your pussy. My goal was to make you really want it. It looked like you wanted me to touch your pussy the whole night, but I tried to raise that desire as high as I could first."

"So that was what took you so long. I was getting worried," said Ashley.

"Once you looked like you couldn't move or speak, I knew it was time," said Ms. Stephens. "Again, I didn't know for sure that you wanted me to rub your pussy, but I thought that was what you wanted. I was a little nervous, because if by some chance that wasn't what you wanted, then I would certainly be in much trouble. That's the risk. I am good friends with your parents, and if they knew that I had violated their daughter, especially without her consent, then I would feel terrible, to say the least."

"Don't worry. I wanted you to touch me, and I wanted you to arouse me," said Ashley. "With that said though, I don't want my parents to know what I did. Please keep it a secret."

"Oh I'll keep it secret. I would be in more trouble if they found out," said Ms. Stephens. "I sure enjoyed seeing everything you had, and I definitely enjoyed seeing and hearing you orgasm."

"I want you to feel like you can do that to me whenever you want," said Ashley. "You can strip my clothes off whenever you want to, and I want you to feel like you can touch my pussy whenever you want."

"Ooh," said Ms. Stephens with a smile. "Whenever I want? And why do you want me to feel like I can do these things to you whenever I want?"

"That's what I want to talk with you about," said Ashley. Her nipples were starting to perk up a little. She could tell that Ms. Stephens wanted to touch her again. "I have perhaps a strange kind of fantasy, and I wanted to talk about it."

"And what is it that you fantasize about?" asked Ms. Stephens. She was acting different from last night, perhaps less nervous and more in control. Ashley liked it.

"I have never really acted sexy until last night," said Ashley. "I have always been fully dressed and modest around others. So I fantasize about being exposed and vulnerable in front of other women, particularly older women."

"So what exactly does that mean?" said Ms. Stephens.

"I want to be completely naked in front of older women, and I want have orgasms in front of them," said Ashley. Her pussy was beginning to get wet. She was feeling turned on just by talking about what she liked.

"I like the sound of that," said Ms. Stephens in a flirtatious tone.

"I learned you were a lesbian and so I thought I would be able to live this fantasy out with you. So I tried doing a strip dance for you, and I hoped that you would touch me and make my lose myself," said Ashley.

"And it was very enjoyable to watch," said Ms. Stephens.

"There is one thing that really turns me on though," said Ashley. She was sounding a little embarrassed. "If you remember last night, I asked you to keep all of your clothes on."

"I do remember," said Ms. Stephens. "That was a very interesting request to make."

"In every fantasy I have, I'm the only one who is naked," said Ashley blushing. "I like when the other women are completely clothed the whole time."

"Whoa!" said Ms. Stephens. "And why do you like being the only one naked? That's a rather interesting fantasy."

"I don't know!" said Ashley giggling. She was sounding embarrassed, and her face was a little red. "I guess that I like feeling exposed and I like feeling vulnerable. If I have sex with another woman, I would feel this way, but they would too. If only I'm naked and having an orgasm, then I guess I would feel a lot more vulnerable because the other woman is in no way exposed."

"Well that is an interesting fantasy. I suppose that makes at least some sense," said Ms. Stephens. She got up and walked towards Ashley. "In fact, I kind of like the idea of only you being naked now that I think about it. Tell me more."

"Well, I like the idea of being completely naked specifically in front of older women who are fully clothed," said Ashley.

"Why older women?" said Ms. Stephens. She stood right behind Ashley.

"I have a strange way that I look at lesbians," said Ashley giggling. Ms. Stephens was feeling her fingers through Ashley's hair.

"And what is it?" said Ms. Stephens.

"Well," started Ashley. She could feel Ms. Stephens' fingers gently touching her neck. It was arousing Ashley.

"Yes?" said Ms. Stephens.

"You really only see younger women exposing themselves," said Ashley. "I never see older women showcasing themselves, at least not in fashion, modeling, or anything else like that. Older women are almost always dressed. Usually it's the younger women being sexy and not the older women. The younger women are the ones that everyone desires. So I have this strange worldview where the job of younger lesbians is to show themselves off, where the job of older lesbians is to enjoy the younger lesbians."

"Well that is an odd way to look at things," said Ms. Stephens.

Ashley giggled embarrassingly. Ms. Stephens was still feeling Ashley's hair. "Don't judge me! It's strange how I got this idea but at the same time the thought of being in that kind of scenario turns me on more than anything else! I love the idea of displaying myself for older women."

"Stand up for me," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley got up out of her chair and stood by the table. Ms. Stephens walked in front of Ashley to face her. "So you want to be naked in front of older women? And you want to be the only one naked?"

"Yeah," said Ashley. Ms. Stephens gently grabbed the zipper of Ashley's jacket and slowly started pulling it down.

"You want to feel exposed," said Ms. Stephens walking behind Ashley. Ashley's jacked was now unzipped. "And you want to feel extremely vulnerable."

"As vulnerable as I can be," said Ashley. She felt Ms. Stephens slowly pulling her jacket off. "And I think I am much more vulnerable when everyone else in the room is clothed and therefore protected and safe."

"Everyone else in the room?" said Ms. Stephens raising an eyebrow. She removed Ashley's jacket and put it on the table. Ashley was now in her jeans and tank top. "Do you fantasize about being the only one naked in front of a crowd of older women?"

"That's my greatest fantasy, to be naked and have an orgasm in front of a crowd of older women, all watching me," said Ashley. Ms. Stephens had her hands at Ashley's waist, caressing her. Ashley felt her pussy getting wetter, and her nipples were hard and perking through her tank top.

"Why in front of so many women?" asked Ms. Stephens. She walked in front of Ashley again. Ms. Stephens hooked her fingers inside the bottom of Ashley's shirt and began to gently play with it.

"The more women there to see me naked and watch me orgasm, the more vulnerable I would feel," said Ashley. Her tank top was lifted up a little. She felt Ms. Stephens' hands gently touching her midriff and her belly button. Ashley's body was beginning to feel as it did the night before. Her nipples were already hard again, and her pussy was wet and slowly getting wetter.

"Put your arms up," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley did so. Ms. Stephens slowly walked behind Ashley again, with her hands still on Ashley's midriff. "So you want many older women to see you naked? That sounds very interesting."

"I don't just want them to see me naked," said Ashley. She felt Ms. Stephens lifting up her tank top. It slowly went up over Ashley's head and was off. Ashley stood there in her bra and jeans. "I want them to see me have an orgasm too."

"And why is having an orgasm in front of so many clothed women so important to you?" asked Ms. Stephens. She walked in front of Ashley again to face her. Her hands were gently feeling the skin on Ashley's stomach.

"I feel like an orgasm is the greatest form of exposure," said Ashley. Her face was beginning to look a little aroused. "It is a girl's most guarded secret if you ask me, but there are so many other reasons."

"And why else do you want them to see you orgasm?" asked Ms. Stephens. Her hands worked their way to Ashley's jeans. She unbuttoned and unzipped them.

"I think that a girl's arousal is the most erotic thing a person can witness," said Ashley. Her voice was starting to get weaker. "I want so many women to see me lose control of my body. I want them to watch and enjoy as I get to that point."

"So you want an audience watching?" said Ms. Stephens walking behind Ashley again.

"I want them to watch me," said Ashley. She felt Ms. Stephens beginning to pull her jeans down. Her body was feeling hot, and getting hotter.

As Ashley felt her arousal building, she noticed something in the back yard. She had forgotten that the two gardeners were there! Neither appeared to notice that an 18 year old girl was having her clothes stripped off in the house. Ashley was not sure what to think when she remembered that they were there. They were women, and older women too. These were the people that Ashley wanted to be naked in front of. However, Ashley was not sure if they were lesbians, and therefore she worried a little about what might happen if they saw what Ms. Stephens was doing to her. Ms. Stephens knew that they were there too though, and she was stripping Ashley anyways. If Ms. Stephens was not worried, then perhaps there was no need for Ashley to worry. So Ashley decided to keep going with it.

"You want them to see you touch yourself? You want them to see your most erotic secret?" said Ms. Stephens. Ashley's jeans were down at her feet now, and she stepped out of them. She was down to her bra and panties. Ashley felt her skin beginning to crawl a little. Her pussy was very wet and very hot.

"Actually....I don't want to touch myself," said Ashley. Her breathing was starting to get a little heavy. She was getting into the same position she was in the night before, and it was arousing her greatly. This time though, there were other women outside in the backyard that might see her, which added to the arousal. "I want them to make me orgasm."

"Ooh. And why would you rather have them touch you?" asked Ms. Stephens. She slowly circled around Ashley again.

"I want to just relax and feel what they're doing to me," said Ashley. Her body was beginning to feel a little weak. It was getting a little harder for her to speak. "But that isn't the biggest reason."

"And what is it?" asked Ms. Stephens. She was now behind Ashley again.

"I want them to touch me," said Ashley sounding weaker. She felt Ms. Stephens unhook her bra, and it slid down her arms to the floor. "I want them to enjoy having my body under their control."

"So you want to get completely naked in front of a crowd of fully clothed older women, and you want those women to make you have an orgasm?" said Ms. Stephens. She could see that Ashley was very aroused. Ms. Stephens walked in front of Ashley. Her hands were on Ashley's panties, the only thing Ashley was still wearing.

"I want them to take turns touching me......I want everyone else to watch and enjoy," said Ashley. Her clit was beginning to tingle a little. Ashley's breathing was getting heavier. She was beginning to feel a little dizzy.

"You want them to take turns touching your pussy?" asked Ms. Stephens. She walked around behind Ashley. Her hands felt Ashley's nipples, and Ashley let out a small moan. Her hands then drifted downward to Ashley's panties.

"Yes," said Ashley. She felt hands hooking her panties and beginning to pull them down. Soon they were at her feet, and Ashley stepped out of them. She was naked again, just like the night before.

Ashley looked and noticed that one of the gardeners saw her. It looked like she was whistling, and then she said something to the other gardener that was there. The other women looked up and saw that a naked 18 year old girl was standing in front of the back door. Ms. Stephens saw that these two gardeners were looking. She smiled to these women and waved. The two gardeners stopped what they were doing and gazed at Ashley in her naked form. Ashley was beginning to conclude that these women were also lesbians like Ms. Stephens. She felt her arousal build, as Ashley was naked in front of three fully clothed older women.

"Sit down for me," whispered Ms. Stephens in Ashley's ear. She sat in her chair and was right in front of the backdoor. Ms. Stephens stood behind and caressed Ashley's shoulders. Her hands then started to drift down.

"Is this what you want to have happen to you?" said Ms. Stephens. Her hands slowly parted Ashley's legs. She did not answer. Ashley was breathing very heavy.

"This is what you want me to do to you?" Ms. Stephens put her hand on Ashley's pussy and started rubbing it. She was panting within moments. Ms. Stephens continued to whisper in her ear. "But you also want a crowd of women to be here watching you?"

"....Yes....," Ashley struggled to say. Her body was getting weaker. Ashley's clit was heating up again. Ms. Stephens was rubbing it at a moderate pace, and the speed was slowly increasing.

"There's a small audience watching you from the garden. I want you to cum for me, and I want them to see it," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley's eyelids were getting heavy. The last thing she saw before closing them was the two gardeners, both older women. Both of them were looking at her, and both of these women definitely liked what they were seeing. They went to Ms. Stephens' house to do some gardening work, and they ended up seeing a naked 18 year old girl getting pleasured. How lucky they were!

Ashley's chest was rising up and down. She was getting dizzy and felt the growing tingling sensation she remembered from the night before. Her breathing was in rhythm. Ashley was very close to losing herself again. Her head leaned back and rested on Ms. Stephen's shoulder. The tension was quickly building as Ashley was quickly reaching orgasm.

"I love seeing you in this state. My gardeners are loving it too," whispered Ms. Stephens into Ashley's ear. Ms. Stephens gave a smile to the two gardeners in the back. Neither of them were working at that point. Ms. Stephens signaled for them to come over to the back door. Both got up and went to the back door for a better look. Ashley did not notice because she was so aroused at that point. Ms. Stephens was rubbing Ashley's clit hard and fast now. Ashley let out a moan, and then soon another, and another. Ms. Stephens knew Ashley was at the edge.

"I know plenty of women my age that will really enjoy you," she whispered into Ashley's ear. At that moment, the electricity and tingling sensation shot through Ashley's entire body. It was as if hearing those words pushed her over the edge. Ashley was moaning loudly, and all the muscles in her body tightened. She blacked out and was unaware of anything that was happening around her.

"Oh yes. I know many women that would enjoy touching you," whispered Ms. Stephens. Ashley was unaware of these words, as she was lost in ecstasy. She was still moaning, and her pussy was contracting. Ms. Stephens took her hand off Ashley's clit and allowed her to recover.

Ashley was sitting motionless in the chair for a short time, catching her breath. Her eyes were still closed, and her chest was rising. The feeling was just as great as the night before. Eventually Ashley gained some strength and opened her eyes. She immediately saw the gardeners standing right at the back door. Both of these women watched the entire thing, and they were clapping. The door was shut, so Ashley could not hear them, but she loved that they enjoyed seeing her. Ms. Stephens was still right behind her, looking and smiling.

"I can definitely make this fantasy of yours happen," she said. Ashley said nothing, as she still felt weak and tired from her orgasm. There were three fully clothed older women that Ashley was naked in front of. This turned Ashley on even more than the first time she was brought to orgasm. She was feeling excited. Ashley was very happy that she had found Ms. Stephens again after not seeing her for a few years. Not only did Ms. Stephens enjoy seeing and touching Ashley, but now Ashley knew that Ms. Stephens also liked the idea of Ashley showcasing herself for a crowd of older women.

Soon Ashley left to go back home. She had to prepare for her first semester of college. Ashley would see Ms. Stephens a lot more often though now.

"I'll be open all week, and I won't be busy for a while," said Ms. Stephens before Ashley left. "Feel free to stop by whenever you can. We can talk about how we can get you into this scenario that you want to be in."

"I will. So you really know a lot of women that would love to see me?" said Ashley.

"Oh yes. I have a lot of connections," said Ms. Stephens. "I know a lot of lesbians my age, being one myself. Believe me, they love fresh young bodies. I can definitely get them here for you. They will love seeing you. I guarantee it."

Ashley was very excited about this idea. So far she has only showcased her body for three women, Ms. Stephens and the two voyeuristic lesbian gardeners, but soon many more would see her. Ashley left Ms. Stephens' house to prepare for college, but she would be back again soon, and she would be there very often too. Before leaving that day though, Ashley would say goodbye to the two gardeners that watched her have an orgasm.

"Hey there! That was a wonderful show!" one of them said as Ashley walked to her car. Ashley looked back and smiled flirtingly.

"What's your name?" said the other gardener. Ashley had to go, but she liked how these older women were so interested in her. She went over to talk a little before leaving.

"My name is Ashley," she answered.

"Ashley. Such a beautiful name for such a beautiful girl," said the butch gardener. "How old are you?"

"I'm only 18," said Ashley with a smile.

"18?! Wow! That is really hot! You were a lot of fun to watch!" said the other gardener.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it," said Ashley with a rather seductive tone to her voice.

"Well, take care! We hope to see you here again!" said the butch gardener.

"I hope you see me again too," answered Ashley with the same tone to her voice. She gave a very flirty smile and then went to her car.

**Ashley's Fantasies Ch. 03**

A couple days later on the following Monday, Ashley returned to see Ms. Stephens. She was a little busy with moving out of her parent's house and getting ready for her first semester of college. Ashley still found time though to visit Ms. Stephens. They met to figure out how to put Ashley into her ultimate sexual fantasy, where she would be naked and having orgasms in front of many fully clothed older women. Ashley had to prepare for college, which started in a few weeks, but she had other things on her mind. She could not wait to start figuring out with Ms. Stephens how they would get her into that extreme scenario that Ashley wanted to be in. Ashley was excited that Ms. Stephens liked the idea, and she was even more excited that Ms. Stephens said she could make it happen.

"Hey again! Come on in!" said Ms. Stephens when Ashley stopped by on Monday. They went to the kitchen and sat down. A few days ago, Ashley was lying naked on the table there and was having her clit rubbed by Ms. Stephens. Then the next day she was sitting in a chair naked and having her clit rubbed, while two gardeners in the backyard watched. On this day though there would be none of that, because Ashley and Ms. Stephens had planning to do for a much more extreme scenario.

"Are you getting ready for college?" asked Ms. Stephens. "I'm sure you have a lot of moving out to do."

"Yeah, but me and my parents are almost done," said Ashley. "I'm going to live in a small apartment by myself maybe 10 minutes from here. I should be moved in by the end of the week, and then I'll be a lot closer."

"So you'll be able to come over more often?" asked Ms. Stephens. "I like the sound of that."

"Yeah, I'll be able to come over more," said Ashley.

"More chances for fun, and more chances to plan out some fun," said Ms. Stephens. "So, you told me what you want to have happen to you, and I said that I can definitely make your fantasy real. I must ask, how would you like this scenario to take place?"

"Well, I want to be the only one naked among a crowd of older women, and I want those women to touch me and make me orgasm," said Ashley. "As long as I'm in that scenario, I'll be very happy. There are many ways I could get into that situation. That makes it fun to imagine all the ways I could get into that position."

"I love the idea of you being naked in front of a crowd of clothed women my age," said Ms. Stephens. "Although you've never done it before. My gardeners saw you on Saturday, but that was only two women looking on from the backyard. The first time doing this we should put you in a more comfortable situation, although the scenario you want will be very extreme regardless. Is there anything in particular you would like to do the first time we try this?"

Ashley thought for a little bit. "Well, I do love dancing, and I've already done a show for you. So maybe the first time I'll do the same thing, only I'll dance and strip for a crowd of older women."

"I love this idea, even if I've already seen you dance before," said Ms. Stephens.

"Yeah, I don't want to dance and strip every time I'm with older women. I love the idea of them taking me," said Ashley. "But I'm comfortable dancing because I've already done it once for you. It will be the same thing, although a lot better because there will be many clothed women watching me."

"I could invite several of my lesbian friends over and we could do the show in the basement where you did your show for me. There's plenty of room there for a lot of my friends to sit and watch you," said Ms. Stephens.

"I'm thinking that all the women will go down there and sit on the couches. Then we can put music on and I'll walk in and start dancing for them," started Ashley. "I'll take everything off little by little, and once I'm completely naked then the women can pull me onto the couches and they can take turns touching me. I'll sit in one spot first and the women there can have their turn making me have an orgasm, while everyone else watches. Once that happens then the women can take me elsewhere in the room where others can have their turn. Basically, I'll first dance and strip naked for the crowd, and then they'll take turns making me have one orgasm after another. Everyone can have their turn to touch me, while everyone else can watch and enjoy."

"So an 18 year old girl is going to perform a strip dance for a crowd of older women? And then those women are going to take turns making that 18 year old orgasm? Oh that sounds bad! That sounds very bad!" said Ms. Stephens. "I love it!"

"I don't want to do it tonight or tomorrow and improvise though, if you know what I mean," said Ashley. "I want to plan out everything, from the music, to what I'll wear, to how I'll dance, and how long the strip will be."

"We can work on these things here over the next number of days, when you're open," said Ms. Stephens. "We can definitely do the show in my basement, if that's okay."

"That's fine. I've already danced down there once," said Ashley.

"When it comes to the details of your show, what generally do you want?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"Well, I want the music to be really sexy. I want to wear a sexy outfit, but I want to wear normal clothes that a girl my age would wear," said Ashley. "I don't want to walk in and immediately only be half dressed. I would rather be completely covered at first and wear layers, where every time I take something off the crowd will see a little more of me. I also want them to get a good chance to see me in what I have on, so I want the dance to be longer, maybe where I take something off every other song. The dancing must be seductive, although it cannot be a workout because I plan to be dancing for a while longer than the show I put on for you."

"You raise some good points. If the show will last a while, we can't let you run out of energy," said Ms. Stephens. "You need to have strength left over for the second part of the show. My question is how to transition to the second part, where everyone will touch you. How will we move to that part?"

"Good point. If you are inviting the guests, then maybe you can tell them to touch me?" said Ashley.

"I could," said Ms. Stephens. "You'll have a lot of performing to do, so let me take care of directing the audience. Also, you want to make sure that everyone watching is completely dressed the entire time. I'll have to make it clear when inviting them that the event is not an orgy or anything."

"I have to move in to my new apartment, but I should have some time to practice for the show," said Ashley.

"Come over when you can. I have nothing to do for the next few weeks," said Ms. Stephens. "I won't call my friends and invite them over until you have the whole routine ready. I can help you too with that because I have some experience teaching dance."

"Hopefully we're ready in a week or two," said Ashley. "Then we have to plan a day and give your friends notice so that everyone can come."

"Believe me, that shouldn't be difficult," said Ms. Stephens. "Most of my lesbian friends are very open and can come over on little notice. It won't be a case where I invite several people and barely half of them show up."

"Okay. I can't do much today because I have things to do, but I can't wait to start getting ready for this!" said Ashley.

"Come over when you can!" said Ms. Stephens.

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Ashley was busy the next few days. She had to move into her new apartment where she was going to live by herself as she attends college. Ashley wanted to live in an apartment on her own so that she would have more privacy and an easier time finding older women she could display herself for without her parents finding out. She instead told her parents that she wanted to live alone so she could focus more on her studies though. Her parents helped her pack and take everything to her new apartment. They would pay the rent the first time or two, but before long Ashley would be paying her own bills. Ms. Stephens discussed job opportunities with Ashley that could get her the money she needs. Though Ashley was not working when she first moved in, she would find work before long with the help of Ms. Stephens, so there was little worry for her and her parents. Ashley's parents were very happy that she was seeing Ms. Stephens and getting help in finding work, although they had absolutely no idea what Ashley was now doing. Ashley was officially moved into her new apartment on Friday and living on her own.

Even though Ashley was busy, she still found time in her schedule to visit Ms. Stephens and practice for her show. Ms. Stephens was quickly amazed at how hard Ashley worked in preparing. She found some time to stop by each day and practice her dance routine. She and Ms. Stephens figured out an outfit that Ashley would wear. They came up with a list of thirteen songs that would be played. During the odd numbered songs on the list Ashley would just dance and allow the audience to see her in what clothes she still had on. Then during the even numbered songs Ashley would remove something. Because the show was going to be long, Ashley and Ms. Stephens had to make sure that the dancing was not tiring, because Ashley needed to preserve her energy for the rest of the night. The dancing would not be too slow but not too quick. Then the best part of the show would take place, where all of the women would get their chance to touch Ashley and make her have an orgasm in front of everyone. Ashley was not going to say a word the entire show. The only sounds that would come out of her mouth would be the sounds of arousal. Ashley wanted to feel like an object when she stood naked in front of a crowd of clothed older women, like a toy for them to play with.

There was no time for Ms. Stephens to touch Ashley's pussy during her visits. Ashley badly wanted Ms. Stephens to arouse her, but she didn't have time because Ashley had to master her long dance routine. Ms. Stephens thought it was better this way. She felt that the anticipation of what was going to happen to Ashley would be a lot higher if she didn't have an orgasm during the days leading up to the party. Ms. Stephens felt that Ashley would want it a lot more if she was forced to spend several days without being put into ecstasy. On the day of the party, Ashley was no doubt going to be very aroused, which would make her show all the better for everyone to watch.

Ashley practiced her dancing, and she practiced the way that she would remove each item of clothing. It was incredible how focused Ashley was every time she visited. Ms. Stephens could see how committed Ashley was to performing this strip show for a large group of Ms. Stephens' lesbian friends. She could see how much Ashley wanted to display her body for older women, and how much Ashley wanted those women to enjoy her. There were a lot of songs to dance to, and Ashley's time was limited due to getting ready for her first semester of college. Yet every day Ashley came over with much energy and was a quick learner. It only took about a week for Ashley to have her entire dance routine figured out. Early the next week, Ms. Stephens started calling her lesbian friends to invite them over on the weekend. Ashley had everything mastered by the end of Tuesday, a week after they started planning the show out. The party would take place on Saturday night. After all the guests were invited, Ms. Stephens talked with Ashley about who was going to be there.

"Everything is set," said Ms. Stephens on Wednesday. "Quite a few guests are coming Saturday evening. All of them are women my age, and they'll all be completely dressed the whole night. You can have my assurances there. You will be the only one naked on Saturday. There are a total of 21 guests coming to watch your show, along with me to make 22 women there. Although they don't know yet what's going to happen."

"So it'll be a surprise then," said Ashley. "The only worry I have is that the show does not go as planned."

"On that I can assure you it will be great. There are some things I should tell you about the guests," said Ms. Stephens. "I have many lesbians my age that I know, but I did not call all of them. I just chose a select group, all of whom know you."

"All the women coming know me?" said Ashley. She felt a little nervous, and yet a little excited.

"You'll be surprised how many adults you have known growing up are lesbians," said Ms. Stephens. "Ms. Peters, your high school principle, will be here. Also coming are Ms. Bailey and Ms. Gabriel, who I understand were teachers for you in high school as well."

"Really?! I never knew that about them! I've been in their classes and talked with them before but never suspected anything," said Ashley. She could not wait for Saturday, but Ashley did not know that she was going to dance for and be touched by teachers and the principle from high school. Ms. Bailey was her English teacher while Ms. Gabriel taught anatomy.

"That's not all. Ms. Johnson and Ms. Randle tell me that they were soccer coaches for you when you were much younger, and Ms. Williams was your gymnastics coach a few years ago," said Ms. Stephens.

"They were! Yeah I remember," said Ashley.

"Do you remember when you would go with your parents to bowling nights when you were in middle school? You might remember their good friend Lucy Miller," continued Ms. Stephens.

"We used to see her almost every weekend," said Ashley.

"Then there are friends from your mother's reading club, and I understand she has brought you along before. So you may remember Ms. Moon, Ms. Baker, Ms. Adams, and Ms. Carrey," said Ms. Stephens.

"They always seemed so laid back, from what I remember when I last saw them a couple years ago," said Ashley. "They did talk sometimes about other women. Looking back, perhaps I should have suspected."

"I understand you've met some of the people at your father's office," said Ms. Stephens. "Do Mary O'neal and Patrice Richards sound familiar?"

"They come over for dinner every so often!" said Ashley. "Although others from dad's work come over too."

"Also, the woman who does your car repairs, Ms. Jones, and her assistant, Ms. Davidson," said Ms. Stephens. "Your dentist, Dr. Jamison? Her assistants, Hilary Miller and Joanne Bradford? They're lesbians too, and they'll be here."

"I've known them for so long! Yet I never knew!" said Ashley. She was very surprised by all this, in both an exciting way and a worrisome kind of way.

"And then finally, Ms. Ericson is your neighbor down the street, while Ms. Jillian and Ms. Patrick work at your hair salon," said Ms. Stephens.

Ashley was so surprised that all of the guests coming on Saturday were people she knew. It did excite her, because Ashley thought she would feel more exposed in front of people she knew rather than random strangers. Yet, Ashley was a little worried. Many of these woman knew her parents, so Ashley was worried that one of the many women mentioned might tell her mom and dad of what she was doing. She needed to know whether this might happen or not.

"I never knew that so many women in my life were lesbians," said Ashley sounding surprised and at a loss for words.

"You would be amazed at the things you never knew," said Ms. Stephens.

"Do they know what I'm going to do on Saturday?" asked Ashley.

"No, I told you we were going to surprise them. I figure that if they all know you then it should be a surprise, like when you surprised me," said Ms. Stephens.

"Do you think that any of them might object to what they see? And do you think any of them might tell my parents?" asked Ashley sounding worried.

"I've known them for years, and they all know each other. We're all good friends," said Ms. Stephens. "Every single one of them is exactly the same as I am. A few mentioned that you looked very attractive when I called and invited them. I asked each of them if they knew you, and everyone remembered, though some were quicker than others. Every guest I invited is attracted to younger women, although they have trouble getting their hands on girls your age. Believe me, they would love to see you dance for them, they would love to see you naked, and they would love to touch you."

"Okay, I'll take your word," said Ashley.

"And I told them you'll be there on Saturday, although I didn't say what will happen," said Ms. Stephens. "All the guests will be very modest, because they don't know that you're into girls also. Once they see what you're doing though, the guests will want to devour you. They are all modestly dressed women, so I can assure you that they will all be fully clothed on Saturday, and that only you will be naked."

The last few days before Saturday were spent fine tuning everything, although Ashley was ready. She and Ms. Stephens had everything for her show figured out. The TV room in Ms. Stephens' basement had enough couches to sit all the guests. These couches were organized to form a U shape and face the center of the room, which was where Ashley was going to dance. They had the transition to the second part of the show, although Ms. Stephens insisted that it won't be difficult convincing the guests to touch Ashley erotically. Ashley wondered at times if things might go wrong, where either the guests will be hesitant to touch her pussy, start removing their clothes thinking the whole thing was an orgy, or if anyone attending would be revolted by the whole show. Ms. Stephens, however, was not at all worried, and kept assuring Ashley that none of those things were going to happen.

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Ashley went to Ms. Stephens' house on Saturday around lunchtime. The guests were not going to start showing up until around 7 that evening. Ms. Stephens had food and wine for everyone. Ashley was not sure, but it seemed that this party was the only thing Ms. Stephens focused on the past week and a half. As much as Ashley wanted to be the only one naked in front of a crowd of older women, it seemed that Ms. Stephens equally wanted to see Ashley in that position. Ashley wanted the guests to touch her and pleasure her to orgasm for everyone's enjoyment, and it seemed Ms. Stephens really wanted to see this happen to Ashley as well. Ashley was excited over how interested Ms. Stephens was, because she felt that this show likely would not be the last time Ashley would be in such an extreme situation. It was probably going to happen again, but for now Ashley had to enjoy the first time she would be on display for many older women.

While Ms. Stephens prepared the other things for the party, Ashley took a shower and got ready. She put some scented perfume on and changed into the outfit that she was going to be wearing. It was a simple but sexy outfit. Ashley liked wearing sexy clothes, but clothes that a normal girl her age would wear. Ms. Stephens suggested that the outfit did not matter much, because Ashley was going to strip out of it anyway. However, Ashley wanted to wear layers and be completely covered at the start, especially if the guests knew her but have never gotten a peek at her 18 year old body. Every time Ashley would take something off, the crowd would see a little more of her.

Ashley would be barefoot during the dance. She wanted to have absolutely nothing on at the end, and it was hard to seductively remove shoes and socks while dancing. Ashley was going to wear a hoodie with a zipper and sweatpants first. The sweatpants were baggy and easy to pull down. They were worn low at her waist. The hoodie she would wear was tight but not too tight. It was long enough to not show any skin, but the hoodie would ride up nicely and reveal her midriff whenever Ashley put her arms up. Ashley loved shirts and jackets like this, where they rode up and revealed her belly button whenever Ashley put her arms up. Sure, it was a simple reveal, yet Ashley thought it was sexy, in a very cute kind of way.

Underneath she would wear a simple white tank top undershirt and a small pair of tight athletic shorts. Ashley wanted everyone to see her in a tank top and shorts. It was a simple but sexy outfit that a girl would wear in the summer. The shorts would show Ashley's legs, and they were low and only went up as high as her sweats, well below her hips. The shorts were tight enough that she could easily wear them under her baggy sweatpants. Her tank top showed a small bit of skin at Ashley's waist, about an inch or two, but was still long enough to cover her belly button. Then underneath her tank top and shorts, Ashley was going to wear a triangle string bikini. Ashley thought of wearing a bra and panties, but chose a bikini because she thought it would look really cute. Both pieces to her bikini had string straps tied in knots. Ashley only needed to pull the strings and those pieces would fall to the floor. Once Ashley was naked, then the best part of the show would happen.

"Ready?" asked Ms. Stephens as Ashley came out of the bathroom after her shower. Ashley's hair was dry, and she was now in the outfit that she would dance in. Her whole body was covered, but soon many older women were going to see and touch it.

"I think so," said Ashley. Her hair looked great, although Ashley had a feeling it might get messed up a little when the party starts. There was no one else there other than her and Ms. Stephens, so in ways it was hard to believe what was going to happen in a matter of hours. This made Ashley's heart race a little. The anticipation was building, and she was soon going to live out her greatest and most ultimate sexual fantasy.

"Nearly everything is set downstairs," said Ms. Stephens. "I have a little more to do, but nothing difficult."

"Do you want any help?" asked Ashley.

"No. I can do it myself. To be honest I would rather you do nothing from now until the show starts. Don't want you getting tired at all, because you're going to get a workout tonight!" said Ms. Stephens.

"I suppose your right," said Ashley. "Thanks for doing this, Ms. Stephens. This is my greatest fantasy, and I never thought I would find someone who could make it happen."

"It's mutually beneficial," said Ms. Stephens. "I can't wait to see you nude in front of my lesbian friends, and I can't wait to watch them touch you. I am really going to enjoy this. For now though I'd stay upstairs until all the guests arrive. They will surely be looking for you. Stay up here out of sight while everyone walks in. I'll come get you when all the guests are here and settled in the basement."

"Okay," said Ashley. She sat in Ms. Stephens' bedroom for the next hour or so. Often she peeked through the window to see if anyone was arriving. It was quiet, and this silence made Ashley excited knowing that soon a lot was going to happen to her. She could not wait to display herself for the large group of older women that were coming, and she could not wait for them to touch and play with her young body. As time went on, Ashley felt her pussy getting a little wet, though not much. She was itching to be as erotically vulnerable as an 18 year old girl like her could possibly be. Ashley was so young, and she was going to be enjoyed by so many women that were more than twice her age. 21 women were going to be coming over to join Ms. Stephens. Ashley was going to be completely naked in front of 22 fully clothed older women, and all of those women were going to enjoy making and watching Ashley have one orgasm after another. Every secret Ashley had was going to be on display for them to see.

After waiting a while, Ashley peeked out the window and her heart nearly skipped a beat. She saw a couple of cars coming up the long driveway. A few of the women carpooled, as Ashley's high school principle and both the teachers Ms. Stephens mentioned stepped out of the first car. From the second car the women from Ashley's hair salon stepped out. As the first guests to arrive stepped out, a third car pulled up. Ashley's dentist and her assistants arrived.

"Hey there!" said Ms. Peters, Ashley's former principle, as the guests began entering. The first guests to arrive were saying hello to Ms. Stephens. Ashley saw another car pull up. Out came Mary O'neal and Patrice Richards from her dad's work. Meanwhile, she listened to the conversations downstairs.

"So what are we doing tonight? Is it just a gathering for a fun girl's night?" asked Ms. Bailey, Ashley's former high school teacher.

"Yeah, it'll be a really fun night," said Ms. Stephens sounding like she was hiding something. "Although it won't be like any other night we've had."

"You're keeping something secret! What are you hiding?" asked Dr. Jamison, Ashley's dentist, jokingly.

"Oh you'll find out when everyone else gets here," said Ms. Stephens. "Right now though I'd like everyone to go to the basement, though help yourself to some wine first."

"Didn't you say Ashley Smith would be here tonight? Where's that pretty young thing hiding?" asked Mary O'neal from dad's work.

"You'll see her soon," said Ms. Stephens.

"Odd that you tell us she'll be here," said Ms. Gabriel. "I taught her in high school, and I don't think she ever really had much of a social life, at least from what I've seen. Such a beautiful girl though."

"She's been seeing me for career help the last couple months," said Ms. Stephens. "Help in fashion, photography, and other things like that. I've been seeing her every week, and lately more often than that."

"Oh you lucky woman!" said Ms. Jillian from Ashley's hair salon.

"I've known Ashley ever since she was small. I must admit, she has grown up into the prettiest girl I've ever seen," said Hilary Miller from the dentist. The others all agreed.

Ashley overheard everything and was giddy. The first guests went down to the basement. The other women arrived little by little, and many of them asked where Ashley was. Many of the later guests also commented on how Ashley was a pretty young girl. A few said that Ashley looked really hot. Some guests were women who haven't seen Ashley in years. They weren't sure what she looked like now, but were very interested and took the others' word. They couldn't wait to see Ashley, now grown up. If there were any worries she still had over whether or not anyone would object, or not like the show that was going to happen, those worries were soon gone. Everyone there wanted to see Ashley, and soon they were all going to be ogling her, touching her, and arousing her. The best part was that none of the guests knew it yet.

Before long it was quiet. Ashley could hear them in the basement, and soon Ms. Stephens was coming upstairs. It was about 8 o'clock now. It took a while for so many guests to arrive and settle in, but it was clear that everyone was now there. Ashley felt her nipples hardening a little. She almost could not believe that it was going to happen.

"Hey there," said Ms. Stephens smiling. "How are you doing?"

"I'm doing great," said Ashley.

"Everyone's here now, so if you want to come downstairs then we can start," said Ms. Stephens.

The two of them went down to the main floor and then to the basement. Ashley felt her pussy getting a little wetter. Her heart was racing with excitement. Ashley was starting to feel a little aroused, but she was full of energy and eager to strip for everyone. Ms. Stephens and Ashley made their way down into the basement. Ashley stopped right before the end of the stairs while Ms. Stephens walked into the room. Ashley was just out of sight. She peaked and saw everyone sitting and talking. No one saw her. Ms. Stephens walked to the front of the room to address everyone.

"Everyone, can I have your attention please?" said Ms. Stephens. The room quieted down and everyone listened as Ms. Stephens addressed them.

"I want to thank all of you for coming tonight. We are very lucky to have an incredibly special form of entertainment. I called all of you a few days ago inviting you over for what will be a really fun night for all of us," continued Ms. Stephens. "There are a couple of rules though before we begin. First, none of you are allowed to undress yourselves, not even in the slightest way. All guests here are required to be fully dressed throughout the entire night. Second, regarding the entertainment that we are very lucky to have tonight: you ARE allowed to touch her, however she is NOT allowed to touch any of you."

A lot of oohs were heard from the guests. Some were very curious and wondered what these rules meant. Others tried to guess what was going to happen. Ashley listened and waited anxiously for her cue to enter. She kept growing with excitement, waiting to entertain everyone there. Ashley had to wait just a few more moments before she would have her greatest fantasy become real. She could not believe that it was actually happening.

"All of you were specifically invited for a reason. There is someone else here that everyone in this room knows. Some of you are very good friends with her parents, Adam and Kelly Smith. Some of you have not seen her in years. Others have seen the beautiful girl she has grown up into," said Ms. Stephens. "I am very happy to present Adam and Kelly Smith's daughter, now all grown up, now 18 years old and legal, fresh out of high school. Everyone please turn your attention to our entertainment for tonight: the young, the beautiful, and the incredibly sexy Ashley Smith!"

A moment later music started to play. It was time. Ashley came out and sexily strutted into the room. They did not all see her at first, but before long everyone saw Ashley going to the center of the room. Ashley did not smile or say a word. She looked so ready and so confident, as if she was born to do this. Once Ashley was in the center of the room, she began to dance for everyone.

"Oh my gosh!" some in the audience were saying. They were absolutely shocked. Some cheers erupted when they saw Ashley start to dance.

"She is cute!" said a couple of women. Some of the guests had not seen Ashley in years, and they were amazed at how pretty and attractive she had become. Others had seen her recently and already knew that Ashley was an incredibly beautiful girl. Everyone was mesmerized. Ashley looked so sexy, so seductive, and so sensuous as she danced. No one among the guests, not even teachers or the principle from Ashley's high school, had ever seen her act as sexy as she did right then.

Ashley, meanwhile, was feeling so many great emotions as she swayed and moved her body. She loved the position that she was in. In that room there were 22 older women, all in their forties and fifties, and then there was one girl who was only 18. Ashley felt so outnumbered and this feeling turned her on. Everyone was sitting down on the couches that encircled around where Ashley was dancing. She also felt so surrounded, and she loved it. Most of all, every single one of these older women were all looking at Ashley and watching her dance. Ashley was not making much eye contact with any of the guests, but she could feel their eyes on her. This aroused her a little, though Ashley was more than able to continue her dance.

"I love what I'm seeing!" said Ms. Moon from the reading club. Ashley was doing all kinds of sexy moves. She was flipping her hair, swaying her hips, and sticking her cute butt out. She seductively reached her arms up, and her hoodie went up, allowing the guests to get a good peek at Ashley's belly button. A couple of oohs were heard, and this shot a little bit of electricity through Ashley.

"I see skin!" said Ms. Peters, Ashley's high school principle.

"This outfit is not school appropriate!" said Ms. Gabriel, Ashley's former teacher. She clearly liked what she saw though. "Can't have your belly button showing! We're going to have to punish you!"

"When did this good girl start to go bad!?" said Ms. Bailey, Ashley's other teacher from high school. "I love it!"

She put her arms back down and her midriff was covered again. Ashley continued to tease everyone with this small exposure. She at one point walked to the wall at the end of the room and turned to face everyone. Then Ashley reached her arms up allowing her hoodie to ride up and show her belly button again. She kept her arms up for a good few seconds and swayed her hips. There were quite a few cheers from the guests.

"You look sexy!" said Ms. Johnson, Ashley's former soccer coach.

The first song soon ended. During the second song, Ashley danced for a little longer and then began to seductively unzip her hoodie. There were several oohs from the guests. Ashley waited a little bit and kept dancing with her hoodie on, although now unzipped. Everyone could see the white tank top she had on underneath. Eventually Ashley pulled her hoodie off and threw it to the side. There was a lot of cheering when she did it. Ashley was now dancing in her tank top and baggy sweatpants. She felt the air against her arms and shoulders now that her hoodie was off.

"Wow!" said a few of the women watching. During the third song, Ashley simply kept dancing in what she still had on. Her body was starting to feel a little hot, though not too bad. Ashley was not at all tired, and was eager to continue dancing for all the women there. Everyone was greatly enjoying her show. Many were surprised and amazed that they were getting this kind of look at Ashley. The show was going as Ashley wanted, where a crowd of older women, all completely dressed, were enjoying Ashley's body. She was not naked yet, but in time she would be.

The fourth song started. It was time for everyone to see the great legs Ashley had. She bent over and began to pull her sweats down. They were baggy and therefore much easier to remove than the jeans Ashley wore when she danced for Ms. Stephens. Ashley bent her knees and went all the way down to the floor, pulling her sweats down to her feet. The audience erupted with cheers as Ashley got back up and stepped out of them. She felt sexy in the new outfit she wore. Ashley was in her tank top and a pair of small athletic shorts. The fact that she was showing more of herself than any other woman in the room turned Ashley on. All the women there were completely dressed, not revealing anything. Ashley was not yet naked, but she already felt incredibly sexy.

"Yeah! Flaunt it girl!" said Ms. Baker from the reading club. The fifth song started. For a minute or two Ashley kept dancing. She loved how everyone enjoyed watching her. Ashley knew that this show was going to go exactly as she wanted.

During the fifth song, Ashley did not remove anything. She kept dancing in her tank top and shorts. Sometime in the middle of the song though, Ashley allowed everyone to see a little more of her. As Ashley seductively danced, she suddenly started to lift up her tank top. She did not take it off, but Ashley still drew cheers from the older women watching. She lifted her shirt up, then Ashley quickly and skillfully made a knot, so that her top stayed up. It was high enough that everyone could see Ashley's belly button again, and a good deal of her flat and incredible looking stomach.

"Ow! Look at that body!" said someone. Others were commenting as well. "We've got a hot girl in the house tonight!"

The more comments that these women made about how sexy Ashley was, the hotter that her body began to feel. She was getting aroused, although not to the point of being dizzy. Ashley had been dancing for quite a while now, and yet she was not at all tired. The sixth song started, and during this song Ashley was going to remove her tank top. The guests, however, were making that request before long.

"Take your shirt off!" Ashley heard a few of them say. "Show us that body!"

Hearing this turned Ashley on even more. Her pussy was a little wet already, and it was getting a little wetter. Everyone was cheering for Ashley to remove her tank top. They wanted to see more of her. Luckily, it was time for her tank top to come off. Ashley crossed her arms and began to pull it up and over her head. The cheers were so loud that Ashley almost couldn't hear the music. She tossed her tank top at the audience, drawing some oohs from the women. Ashley was not sure who caught it.

The seventh song started and Ashley was now dancing in her shorts and bikini top. It was funny to Ashley, because the less clothes she wore, the hotter she felt. She was completely dressed and felt fine at the start, but now Ashley was starting to sweat, despite wearing much less than before. She felt hot because of the workout from her dancing, and she felt hot because of the arousal she was feeling. Much of her body was on display, and all of the older women there were ogling and enjoying it. Ashley was a piece of eye candy to all these older women. The women watching were buzzing about the show taking place. Ashley was not completely sure who was saying what, but she was getting more and more turned on every time someone said something.

"I can't believe how hot she has become!" said one of them.

"All grown up!" said another.

"The sexiest girl I've ever seen!" said another woman. "She looks so cute and young!"

With that the eighth song played. Ashley kept listening to what they were saying. She did not smile and nor anything the entire time. Her face looked a little aroused, and the look of it was really sexy. Ashley was quiet because she wanted to feel like the audience's object to enjoy. With every comment made, she felt more and more like this. Ashley loved the feeling. As the eighth song was playing, Ashley hooked her fingers into her shorts and began to pull them down. She was careful, because the shorts were tight and Ashley did not want to accidentally pull down her bikini bottom as well. All the women cheered loudly as Ashley's shorts fell to the floor.

She spent the ninth song dancing and allowing everyone to get a good look at her in a bikini. Ashley looked really cute in it. By now she had been dancing for quite a while, yet Ashley was amazingly not tired. She was feeling a little hotter now. The air in the room caressed her skin. Ashley could feel that much of her body was exposed, and her senses were focused on the parts that were still covered. Ashley's nipples were quite hard and perky, and her pussy was quite wet at that point. She was slowly getting there, towards the grand climax of the show. For Ashley though there was going to be more than just one climax. She could feel her arousal building. The feeling of the air against her bare skin made Ashley feel alive, and the feeling of so many eyes looking at her elevated this feeling that much higher.

"She looks great in that!" said one of the guests. Ashley was having trouble figuring out who was saying what, because her arousal was beginning to gain more control over her. It was not overwhelming yet, but building.

Ashley danced in her cute bikini, and then the tenth song played. She felt so sexy dancing in her bikini in front of so many fully clothed older women. Ashley loved that she was showing far more than anyone else in the room. She was the most attractive person there. It seemed like everyone in the room wanted her. Ashley's body was the object of so much visual focus. She displayed it for these older women in a very sexualized way. The night was already an incredible one, and it still had greater heights to reach.

Ashley was sweating a little more. She felt a drip of sweat go down her neck, between her tits, and then down her stomach to her belly button. She was only in a bikini, but Ashley felt her body getting really hot. Some of it was from so much dancing, but much of it was because she was getting aroused. Her pussy was wet, and she wondered if anyone could see. Her nipples were hard and sensitive, and it was time to show them. At the end of the tenth song, Ashley put her hands behind her back and reached for the strings of her bikini top. She pulled them, untying her top, which a moment later fell to the floor. Everyone erupted with cheers and applause.

"Oh my goodness!" many were saying.

"Look at those tits!" someone said.

"So perky and so hot!" said another guest.

"She needs to be topless more often! A lot more often!" one women said.

Ashley's perky tits were now on display for all to see. She danced topless for the eleventh song. The cheers were not ending. Ashley would dance and at points put her hands on her perky nipples. They felt so sensitive that Ashley let out a small moan every time she touched them. No one could hear her over the music and the cheering. They would hear Ashley moan very soon though, and they would hear her moan a lot. Ashley felt a little hotter now that one of the more guarded parts of her body was exposed. Everyone was looking at her tits, and it turned Ashley on. Her skin was beginning to crawl a little, and all of her senses focused on the only thing she still wore. Ashley badly wanted to be completely naked for everyone.

The twelfth song started. Ashley continued to dance topless for so many fully clothed older women. She put her hands on her bikini bottom, but did not remove it yet. The 18 year old girl teased the final item of clothing that she wore for all the older women. They quickly let her know what they wanted her to do.

"Take it off!" shouted one of the guests. Ashley felt a little bit of electricity shoot through her. Her clit was starting to tingle a little. This show was going exactly as she hoped. Soon everyone was cheering for Ashley to remove the last thing she was wearing. 22 middle aged and fully clothed women were cheering for an 18 year old girl to get completely naked for them. It was so wrong, and it turned Ashley on so much.

"Take it off! Take it off! Take it off! Take it off!" everyone chanted. Ashley continued to dance and tease the last thing she was wearing. The chants were relentless, and it aroused Ashley more and more. She stuck to the routine that she had practiced. After a little more teasing, it was time for Ashley to give all the guests what they wanted. She reached down and seductively grabbed the strings to her bikini bottom. Ashley slowly began to pull them, and everyone cheered for her to keep pulling. She pulled the strings and the knots were untied. Ashley's bikini bottom instantly fell to the floor, and there was another loud eruption of cheers.

"Ooh! Ashley's naked!" someone said.

"I think this girl should not be allowed to ever wear clothes!" another women shouted.

"I agree! She needs to be naked all the time! She looks too good to not be seen!"

Ashley could not begin to describe how aroused she felt. This was her ultimate fantasy. She was entertaining so many older women with her body. Everyone there was enjoying every second of it. Ashley was completely naked and on display for so many older women to see. She felt so exposed and it aroused her. Being only one naked raised Ashley's feeling of being exposed exponentially. Everyone else was completely dressed and covered. Ashley had nothing hidden. Everyone was looking at her and ogling everything that Ashley would normally cover and keep secret. There was still one more form of exposure that Ashley wanted everyone to see though. This last form of exposure was the greatest kind of secret that Ashley kept, or that any girl kept for that matter. The most important part of Ashley's fantasy was to happen next.

For the thirteenth and final song, Ashley did not dance as much. She spent some time in the center of the room, allowing everyone to look at her naked body, but now she was starting to walk around. Ashley was getting close of all the guests. She was still dancing a little, but now Ashley was allowing everyone to see her up close. Ashley was giving the women a chance to touch her. Most importantly though, Ashley was waiting for the women to take her, to arouse her, and to enjoy her.

"Oh my goodness," said Ms. Peters as she reached forward to touch Ashley's butt. Hands were touching Ashley's stomach, her legs, and her tits. Ashley wanted another part of her body to be touched though, and she wanted everyone else to watch as it happened.

"Cutest body I've ever seen," said someone on the other side of the room. Ashley felt her skin crawling. Her pussy was really wet at that point, and Ashley was beginning to feel a little dizzy. She needed these women to take her. Ashley wanted to sit or lay down. Her body was full of energy for the entire dance, but now Ashley was starting to feel a little weak. She felt the air touching every part of her body. She felt so many eyes on her. Now guests were starting to touch and caress Ashley as she stood in front of them. It was arousing her beyond what she felt when she first stripped for Ms. Stephens. Ashley felt so incredibly naked.

"She looks a little aroused! I think someone needs to make her feel better!" shouted someone. Ashley was no longer aware of who was saying what anymore. She did, however, recognize Ms. Stephens' voice as she spoke next.

"She is such a beauty isn't she?" said Ms. Stephens as everyone agreed. "Now for the next half of tonight's fun. If you thought tonight has been great so far, just wait. Now you get to arouse this 18 year old cutie. All of you get to touch her beautiful pussy. The rest of you get to watch and enjoy when it isn't your turn. Your job is to make this girl moan! Now we all get to enjoy watching this girl orgasm again and again and again!"

Some cheered when they heard this. Oohs of excitement were heard also. Everyone there was excited over what was going to happen next. Not every single guest would make Ashley have an orgasm, because there were 21 older women there and Ashley could not have that many orgasms in one evening. Ashley would be taken to each spot where the guests were sitting, and a few of the older women would go to work on Ashley at a time while everyone else watched. Ashley was still dancing a little and standing naked in front of the clothed guests. It was not long before a few of the women grabbed her and took her.

Ashley suddenly felt women grabbing her hands and pulling her onto the couch. She was sitting and leaning back. Music was still playing, but Ms. Stephens turned it down so that everyone would hear Ashley better when she lost control of her body. Ashley saw everyone looking back at her. They all were smiling in anticipation of what was going to happen to Ashley. She looked and saw Mary O'neal and Patrice Richards, from her father's work, to each side of her. They both had their hands on her body, gently caressing her. Ashley felt other hands on her too. She looked to see Ms. Ericson, a neighbor, touching her as well. Everyone else was leaning in to get a better look.

Mary O'neal and Patrice Richards moved their hands down to Ashley's legs, and they slowly began parting them. Her breathing was getting heavy. Ashley's chest was rising up and down. The anticipation was building inside of her for what was about to happen. It had been almost two weeks since Ashley had an orgasm. Ms. Stephens did not touch Ashley during the days of preparation for the show. Her body needed release so bad, and she was going to finally get it with so many clothed older women watching. Ashley's clit was tingling. Her skin was crawling. Soon her legs were spread wide, and all the older women in the room were able to get a great view of Ashley's 18 year old pussy. Feeling the air against her pussy aroused Ashley some more, and all the visual focus it was getting made her feel even more aroused.

"What a gorgeous pussy!" said someone.

"I can't wait to get my hands on that!" said another guest.

"That is the most beautiful pussy I have ever seen!" another woman said. Everyone agreed.

"It looks so smooth!" a guest commented.

"Start working on it! I want to see her cum!" cheered one of the guests. Soon the others were cheering for this as well. Mary O'neal and Patrice Richards moved their hands over Ashley's body, touching almost every part of it. Their faces were a foot away from Ashley's on each side. Both looked into her eyes and smiled. They could see her arousal.

"Mary, would you like to do the honors?" said Patrice Richards.

"I would love to," said Mary O'neal. Her hand drifted down slowly to Ashley's pussy. Ashley was breathing hard. Soon Mary's hand was there.

"Ooh she's wet already!" said Mary O'neal. This drew some oohs from everyone else. With that, Mary O'neal's hand met Ashley's clit and began to rub it. All the other women quieted down and watched.

Ashley's arousal was building. She felt so many different emotions in those moments. This was her greatest fantasy. Ashley was completely naked in front of a large group of fully clothed older women. They were all watching her. They were violating her. They were now taking control of Ashley's body. Ashley willingly surrendered her young body to them, to enjoy as they pleased. She felt so vulnerable. Everything Ashley had was on display for so many older women to see. She was completely unprotected, completely vulnerable, while everyone else in the room was fully dressed and safe. This feeling was so erotic to her.

Ashley felt herself getting more aroused. She looked up and saw so many eyes watching her, wanting to see Ashley go over the edge. They were enjoying the sight as she was slowly losing control. Ashley wanted it to happen, and she wanted everyone there to see it. She was opening herself up to so many older women. She was allowing herself to be controlled. Ashley was allowing herself to have an orgasm, and she was allowing so many older women to watch her as it was happening.

The entire situation was so wrong, but so incredibly erotic. A crowd of older women in their forties and fifties watched an 18 year old girl dance and strip naked for them. All the older women were fully clothed, whereas this girl was wearing nothing. Now all of these women were going to take turns touching and arousing this 18 year old girl. Ashley was so young, and she was displaying everything for so many older women. These women were now touching and violating Ashley, with the goal of making this 18 year old girl orgasm for their enjoyment. This girl was getting so much erotic focus. The clothed older women watched as this young girl was having everything exposed and on display for them. The entire scenario was so bad and so wrong. That was what made it so erotic though.

Ashley felt her clit being rubbed harder and harder. She was now panting. Everyone watched as Ashley slowly lost control of her body, and they enjoyed every second of it. Ashley saw so many eyes watching her. She felt the tension in her clit building. Her body was getting weaker and weaker. Ashley felt like she was almost on fire. She looked to see so many fully clothed older woman watching, but soon Ashley felt her eyelids getting heavy. She closed her eyes and felt the tension and arousal building inside of her.

"She's getting there!" Ashley heard someone say.

"That's it girl! Give in to it! Just let yourself go!" women in the crowd were cheering Ashley on.

"Uhhh," a sweet moan came out of Ashley's mouth. This encouraged everyone to cheer Ashley on even more.

"There you go! That's it!"

"Uhhh," Ashley moaned again, a little louder. She sounded so cute and so sweet when she was losing herself. Ashley was starting to moan more and more. The tension was quickly building and Ashley tilted her head back knowing she was close. Ashley was so young, only 18. She was the only one naked. Her body was being erotically violated. So many older women were watching. Many emotions raced in Ashley's mind. She was so erotically vulnerable in those moments.

Then the tingling sensation suddenly shot through her entire body. Ashley's muscles clenched and tightened, and she was moaning loudly. Her pussy was contracting. She felt herself cumming. Ashley felt the hand still on her clit, which felt really sensitive at that point. She lost all sense of what was happening around her during those moments. It felt as if she was blacking out. The sensations in her body were so incredible. Ashley lost all control of her body, and so many older woman loved seeing it. Ashley could not stop moaning. She looked so incredible.

After several moments her pussy stopped contracting. There was no longer a hand rubbing Ashley's clit. Her body began to relax and Ashley started to catch her breath as the orgasm subsided. She was recovering from her exhaustion and beginning to regain her senses. Ashley could hear a loud eruption of cheers.

"That was amazing!" someone said. Ashley's eyes were still closed. Her body still felt weak, but she was starting to get some strength back. She laid on the couch, catching her breath and relaxing her body. Everyone watched and allowed Ashley to recover from her first orgasm of the evening.

"I love how she sounds," one of the guests said. Everyone agreed.

"She sounds so cute when she's not in control!"

Ashley felt her body recovering. Some hands were caressing her as she relaxed on the couch. She was gently being caressed, and it caused Ashley to relax her body even more. Her breathing was still heavy, but it was getting back to normal. Ashley laid there for a good few minutes, while all the older women looked at and admired her. Soon Ashley opened her eyes. No one in the room was looking anywhere else.

"How was that?" asked Ms. Jillian. Ashley did not answer. She was still a little tired from her orgasm. Ashley did not want to say a word throughout the entire night, because she wanted to feel like these women's object of enjoyment. With the way that those women were looking at and talking to her, Ashley certainly felt like that. Being naked while all these older women were fully clothed made Ashley feel even more that way. Being violated and aroused while everyone watched and enjoyed furthered this erotic feeling Ashley had.

"She looks ready for another! I want her now!" someone said. Ashley looked and saw that Ms. Peters, her high school principle, would touch her next. There were a few cheers from the guests. Before she knew it, Ashley's hands were grabbed and she was pulled up from where she was sitting. Ashley was led to where Ms. Peters was sitting. Ashley's high school principle looked at her with a rather evil smile. Ashley's high school teachers, Ms. Bailey and Ms. Gabriel, were sitting with Ms. Peters. They couldn't wait for their chance to touch Ashley erotically.

"You two hold our student. I'm going to lick this girl!" said Ms. Peters. This drew several oohs from the other women. Ashley felt a sudden jolt go through her. Ashley has had a few orgasms by now, but each time it was done by having her clit rubbed. Ashley felt a little nervous, but in an exciting kind of way. She was not sure at all what to expect with this new method of pleasure.

Ashley was pulled to the couch and sat between Ms. Bailey and Ms. Gabriel. Ms. Peters got up and stood before her. Ashley's former teachers opened her legs and spread them wide, giving Ashley's former high school principle easy access to her pussy. Ashley looked up at Ms. Peters, who was looking down at her and smiling. Ashley was beginning to feel really aroused again. Her chest was rising as she breathed, and her heart was racing.

"How did I get so lucky? If there was ever one former student whose pussy I wanted to lick, it's this girl right here!" said Ms. Peters to the other guests. The other guests cheered for Ms. Peters to start licking Ashley. With that, Ashley's high school principle went down to her knees. Ashley's teachers sat on each side, holding her legs apart. Ms. Peters had her face right in front of Ashley's pussy. She felt the breath of her high school principle against her pussy, heating it up.

"Now, be a good student for me. Don't resist what I'm going to do to you," said Ms. Peters to Ashley. Ashley felt Ms. Bailey and Ms. Gabriel caressing her body while also holding her legs wide apart. Then Ashley suddenly felt something wet and squishy touch her pussy. The feeling of Ms. Peters' tongue was so unexpected that Ashley let out a gasp.

"She was not expecting that!" someone said. Ms. Peters' tongue moved up and down Ashley's labia. It was so different from having her clit rubbed, where there was a consistent motion the whole time. A tongue was different, because at one point it was long and pointy, while at another point it was wide and covered Ashley's whole pussy. Ashley did not know what to expect next. Her body tensed up immediately when it began. Ms. Peters was licking up and down Ashley's labia, getting a taste of her cum. Ms. Peters so far did not go near Ashley's clit. The feeling was teasing Ashley, building up her arousal. Her pussy was getting an incredible massage. Meanwhile, everyone was watching Ashley's every movement.

"She looks tense!" someone said.

Ashley's body was warming up again. She was twitching a lot, because there was no way of knowing how her pussy was going to be touched next. Ms. Peters was still focusing on her labia instead of her clit, but this was still arousing Ashley. Her body was so tense in a way that did not happen when her clit was rubbed. Though this was different, it still felt so good. Ashley began panting. Her hands frantically looked for anything they could grab hold of. Her body was again getting weak. Ashley felt herself getting dizzy. She was losing her senses again. Everyone watched and cheered for Ashley to have another orgasm.

"Make her cum!" some were shouting. Ashley let out a moan. The crowd of older women only doubled down on their cheering for Ashley.

"Don't fight it! Let the feeling take over!" Ashley moaned again. She could feel that it was going to happen again. Her body was losing control. Ashley was panting, and she was moaning more and more now. Her eyes closed again.

After focusing on Ashley's labia for a while. Ms. Peters' tongue suddenly went up to Ashley's clit. She was really surprised and moaned loudly. The arousal was building at a much faster rate now. All the time spent on Ashley's labia caused her clit to tingle and heat up. When Ms. Peters' tongue met Ashley's clit, the sensations increased greatly. Now her clit was getting all of the focus. Ms. Peters' tongue flicked it continuously. Ashley was breathing hard. She was so tense. It was going to happen again.

Then, like before, Ashley completely lost her senses. The electricity shot through her body again. All of Ashley's muscles tightened. Her pussy was contracting against Ms. Peter's tongue. Ashley was almost screaming from the pleasure she felt. This orgasm was brought about differently from the first one, but it still felt great. Ashley felt herself almost black out for a little bit. She came on Ms. Peters' tongue. Then the orgasm ended. Ashley's body began to relax again. She laid on the couch, not moving a muscle. Ashley was catching her breath and regaining her senses again. Like before, the older women were cheering and applauding.

"Yeah! You look good when you're aroused!" someone said.

Ashley rested for another short time. Her pussy felt so wet, both from getting so aroused and now from being licked. She could not move for a few minutes, just like after her first orgasm. Ashley's clit felt very sensitive, although not to the point that it could not take any more contact. Even though she already had a couple of orgasms, Ashley still felt really aroused. Her body was recovering and regaining some strength, but it still felt rather weak. Ashley heard herself getting an ovation from the older women that watched. She finally opened her eyes.

"Who wants her now?!" said Ms. Stephens.

"She looks so wet! I'd love to see her get fingered!" someone said. There were some cheers at the idea. Ashley was pulled up from where she was sitting. Walking was a little more tiring now than before. Ashley had lost a lot of energy, but still had much left. She was pulled across the room over to where Dr. Jamison, her dentist, was sitting. Ms. Jamison's assistants, Hilary Miller and Joanne Bradford, were also waiting there for their turn with Ashley. Like when she was about to be licked, Ashley felt a little nervous at the idea of getting fingered, as no one had ever done that to her before.

Ashley was now sitting between her dentist, Ms. Jamison, and Hilary Miller. Ms. Jamison, however, got up and faced Ashley. Joanne Bradford was leaning in as well. Ms. Jamison was leaning over Ashley, while Hilary Miller and Joanne Bradford were on each side, putting their hands on Ashley and caressing her. Ms. Jamison's face was only a foot away from Ashley's. Ashley looked up, waiting to be violated again.

"You're mine now," said Ms. Jamison. She was now putting her hands on Ashley. First, Ashley's nipples were caressed. They were sensitive and hard, and Ashley's breathing grew heavy when they were touched. Ashley's pussy was wetter than it had ever been before. Ms. Jamison's hand traveled down Ashley's stomach to her pussy. Ashley was a little nervous about what was going to happen to her. Ms. Jamison did not touch Ashley's clit at all. She gently caressed Ashley's labia. It was a nice massage, and Ashley felt her pussy relaxing. So far she did not feel any fingers inside her.

"That's it. Just relax," said Ms. Jamison looking into Ashley's eyes. "Just relax. This will feel very good."

Ashley's pussy was responding to the caresses it received. After a few minutes, Ms. Jamison knew it was time to insert a finger. She slowly and gently began to work her middle finger into Ashley's pussy. Ashley moaned immediately when she felt it. Ms. Jamison was amazed, because she had a lot of trouble putting her finger inside of Ashley.

"She is tight! Really tight!" she said to all the women watching. Ms. Jamison was very gentle with her finger. Only one was able to fit inside Ashley, and even one finger was difficult. Her body tensed up as Ms. Jamison kept working her middle finger into Ashley's pussy. For Ashley, she felt a lot of pressure inside of her pussy. At first it was a little painful, but not too bad. It also felt good at the same time. Ashley's pussy was already incredibly wet, so there was no need for any lubrication. Ms. Jamison's finger was eventually able to slide in and slide out. After spending some time working her finger inside Ashley, Ms. Jamison found her G-spot. She began to slowly and gently tap it with her finger.

Ashley and Ms. Jamison were making eye contact the entire time. They were in some kind of staring contest. Ashley, however, was going to lose this contest. Her body was getting hotter. She felt the tingling sensation now against her G-spot, and it was arousing her all the same. Ashley maintained eye contact with Ms. Jamison, who was inches from her face and smiling. Ashley looked back, with the look of a nervous girl that didn't know what was happening to her. This eye contact made their interaction that much more erotic. Ashley was losing herself, and Ms. Jamison knew it. Ms. Jamison, with just one finger, had Ashley's entire body under her control.

"Yeah, just relax. That's it. Just relax and feel. Feel what I'm doing to you," said Ms. Jamison softly. Ashley soon was no longer able to maintain eye contact. This made Ms. Jamison smile even more. She began to work her finger a little faster inside of Ashley's pussy. Ashley was panting. She felt her G-spot being tapped more frequently. The buildup of her arousal was increasing at a quicker rate as a result. Ashley's pussy was already wet, and getting wetter. All the other women were leaning in to try and get a good look. Ashley started to moan again.

"There you go. Let it out," whispered Ms. Jamison into Ashley's ear. Ashley was getting that feeling again, that it was going to happen. The finger inside of her tapped Ashley's G-spot with more pressure. Her hands were up and clenching against the top of the couch. Everything was building up like before, and Ashley was going to go over the edge at any moment.

Then Ashley lost herself again. She closed her eyes and was moaning loudly in pleasure. Ashley's muscles tightened again, and she felt the sensation shoot through her whole body. Ms. Jamison was still fingering Ashley, but soon her pussy pushed Ms. Jamison's finger out. Ashley's juices were coming out from her pussy. It was contracting like before, and it felt so good just like the other orgasms Ashley had. All the older women, meanwhile, intently watched as the orgasm took place. They had already seen Ashley orgasm twice, but it did not get old. Like before, all of the women were cheering and applauding after seeing Ashley lose control.

Everyone gave Ashley another short time to rest and recover from another orgasm. She caught her breath again after a little while. Ashley's pussy was dripping onto the couch. She was enjoying the night far more than she anticipated. Ashley loved the feeling of being the only one naked, in front of so many older women who all wanted her. Ashley loved being touched and brought to orgasm while so many women watched her every little movement, enjoying the entire process as Ashley slowly lost herself. She was getting tired, but Ashley wanted more.

"Ready for another?" someone shouted as Ashley regained her senses. She was immediately pulled by the hands up from where she was laying. Ashley was led across the room. Ms. Johnson and Ms. Randle, Ashley's soccer coaches from when she was younger, would get their turn to touch her. Lucy Miller from bowling nights with Ashley's family was also waiting for her.

"We're going to do this a little differently. Get on the couch and turn around!" said Ms. Johnson. Instead of sitting or laying down in the couch, they had Ashley kneel and face the back with her legs open. Ashley knelt, with her knees spread apart. Her former soccer coaches sat to each side of her, while Lucy Miller and Ms. Stephens stood behind the couch to face Ashley. It was a different position, because Ashley was not facing the audience. They all looked at the backside of Ashley's 18 year old body.

"Look at those dimples!" someone said.

"What a cute butt she has!" another woman said. Ms. Johnson and Ms. Randle started caressing Ashley. She was taken a little more by surprise, because Ashley was facing the other way and could not see what was going to happen. Ashley felt four hands on her butt, caressing and massaging it. Those hands traveled up Ashley's back and down to her legs.

"She has a really toned body!" said Ms. Randle. The other women all agreed. Ashley leaned forward against the back of the couch. She did not realize how tired her body was until being told to kneel. She was sitting back each time she was brought to orgasm so far. Now Ashley had to stay upright. Her body was starting to relax from all the intimate and gentle caresses it was receiving. She was starting to melt into the massage she was getting and then suddenly...

SMACK!

A hand gently slapped her cute butt. Ashley was taken completely by surprise and as a result she let out a small moan. A few cheers came from the crowd of older women. The gentle caressing continued and then another gentle smack was felt on her butt. Ashley let out another small moan. She turned her head around to see when Ms. Johnson and Ms. Randle were going to spank her next.

"No no no! Don't turn around! You look at us!" Ms. Stephens and Lucy Miller said. Ashley felt a hand gently touch her chin and turn her head around. Ashley turned back to face them. Another smack was felt on Ashley's butt, and she let out another small moan in surprise.

"That's it! You look at us!" said Ms. Stephens. Ashley could see what they were trying to do to her. They did not want Ashley to know when she was going to be spanked next. Ashley's skin was crawling. Each spank was arousing her. The constant caressing caused Ashley to relax, and this made each spank that much more surprising. Some cheers were heard each time Ashley received a spanking. They were gentle and did not hurt, though each one took Ashley by surprise.

"Stick that cute ass out for us!" said Ms. Johnson. Ashley's butt was pulled out a little and she bent over. Another hand gently slapped her butt. Another moan came out from Ashley's mouth. She was not allowed to turn around and see what was being done to her. Ashley looked and saw Ms. Stephens and Lucy Miller giving rather evil looking smiles. Another spank, and another moan. Ashley was enjoying it though. She did like the idea of not knowing what would come next. When the next form of contact came, it had a greater effect on her body than when she knew what was coming.

Suddenly Ashley felt a finger touch her pussy, which was on fire again. Ashley was taken by surprise and let out another moan. A hand met her clit and slowly began to rub it. Ashley's clit received a break during the last orgasm, where she was fingered. However, by now it was incredibly sensitive after being touched so much. The tingling sensation was there immediately. Ashley was instantly panting as her clit was being rubbed slowly and gently in circles. She felt the arousal building and then...

SMACK!

Ashley let out a loud moan as she felt a hand smack her butt. A few cheers were heard. Her clit was still being rubbed at the same pace. Ashley looked and saw Ms. Stephens and Lucy Miller. Both were looking into her eyes and smiling. Ashley felt her body getting weaker and weaker. She was finding it difficult to kneel upright.

SMACK!

Another loud moan escaped Ashley's sweet lips. She knew what they were trying to do. Ashley was having her clit rubbed, and this was arousing her. She tried to focus on her clit, but when she tried Ashley received another spank. Ashley had no idea when the next spanking was going to come too. There was no rhythm or anything that allowed her to prepare for the next one. Meanwhile, Ashley was beginning to feel dizzy. She closed her eyes and was now starting to moan from the sensations on her clit.

She was spanked again. Ashley was getting to the edge very quickly. The sensation from her clit only built up faster when Ashley's cute butt was spanked. Another spank was felt, and Ashley moaned loudly again. She was soon unable to hear the other women in the room. Ashley's senses were going again, and all she felt was a hand rubbing her clit and a hand smacking her butt. She was quickly getting there again. Ashley was now moaning often, regardless of whether she was being spanked or not.

Then it happened again. Ashley fell forward against the back of the couch, unable to stay upright anymore. The tingling sensation went through her whole body. Ashley still felt her butt being spanked. Her pussy contracted again like the other times Ashley was brought to orgasm. Ashley's muscles tightened and her body tensed up. She was moaning without any ability to control it. Ashley felt some hands trying to pull her back and keep her kneeling upright, but Ashley could not do it. Her body was practically having spasms and Ashley needed to lean against something. She felt so weak and so tired.

Her fourth orgasm then began to subside. Ashley leaned forward against the back of the couch. She felt hands on her pussy trying to catch the cum that was dripping. Like before, everyone was cheering and applauding. Ashley leaned against the back of the couch for a little while, while all the women cheered and raved about how much fun it was to watch a beautiful 18 year old girl lose all control of herself. Ms. Johnson and Ms. Randle were still trying to get every bit of cum that dripped from Ashley's gorgeous pussy. Ashley would occasionally feel a hand touch her pussy, and every time that happened her body would twitch. Everyone watched Ashley's every slight movement, just as they had been doing the entire night.

"She's gotta be so sensitive right now!" Ashley heard someone say. She did not look to see who was talking. Ashley was again trying to catch her breath. She wanted to sit or lie down very badly, but she also did not want to move. Ashley felt her body recovering and regaining some strength after yet another orgasm, but she was much more tired now than before. Ashley was not regaining as much strength as earlier. She caught her breath again, and after a little while it was time for someone else to have their turn at arousing Ashley.

Ashley was pulled off the couch. She nearly fell because her body was feeling much weaker now than earlier. Ashley was not cooling down very much at all. She could vividly feel all the fingers and hands that touched her pussy already, even though no one was touching it at that moment. Ashley felt so violated, and she loved the feeling. It was not just one person that touched her. It was everyone in the room doing it. Ashley felt like property in ways, property for so many older women to enjoy as they wanted. This was what Ashley wanted though. She wanted so many fully clothed older women to enjoy her naked 18 year old body.

She was led to Ms. Moon, Ms. Baker, and Ms. Adams next. Ashley was very happy that they had her sit and lean back on the couch. Ashley did not want to kneel upright again. It was not that she didn't enjoy that position, but Ashley was starting to feel exhausted after spending so much time dancing and after having her fourth orgasm of the night. She was happy to sit and relax herself a little, even though she knew that the women there were going to make her orgasm again. Ashley's arousal was at levels it had never been before. Even though her body was tired, Ashley wanted more. The feeling of being the only one naked in front of so many older women was so arousing. The feeling of being those women's object of enjoyment was so erotic. Being violated and brought to orgasm while so many fully clothed older women watched turned Ashley on more than she ever thought it would. She loved being exposed and erotically vulnerable in front of so many women. Ashley did not want that night to end.

"I can't get enough of this girl!" a guest said.

She felt her body being caressed. Ashley saw Ms. Adams get up and walk behind the couch to stand right behind her. Ms. Moon and Ms. Baker were sitting to each side. They were all gently caressing Ashley. She felt the gentle massage and began to relax. While being touched sensuously by three older women, Ashley felt her legs being slowly parted. Soon her legs were spread wide again, and hands were caressing Ashley's inner thighs. These hands slowly traveled up her legs until they met at her pussy.

One hand was gently massaging her labia, while another was touching Ashley's clit. Meanwhile, Ms. Adams had both of her hands on Ashley's perky nipples, giving them a gentle massage. Ashley was panting again. Her pussy was already hot, and was getting much hotter. The women really did not start working on it yet. This was different, because Ashley felt so many hands on her. Her senses focused on the caressing she received, and then suddenly Ashley felt a finger slide into her pussy. She instantly let out a moan.

"There you go. Just relax and let yourself go," said Ms. Baker. Ashley saw her face, as well as Ms. Moon's and Ms. Adams' faces so close to her and smiling. Ashley loved how all the women looked at her and smiled when they were touching her pussy. They clearly enjoyed making Ashley moan, and they enjoyed watching the process where Ashley lost control of her body. These women knew that they were in control of Ashley, and this turned Ashley on just a little more. There were so many emotions Ashley felt that night that aroused her.

The finger that was inside of Ashley soon found her G-spot. Ms. Baker gave a look to Ms. Moon, and then the two of them together started working on Ashley. Ms. Baker was gently tapping Ashley's G-spot, while Ms. Moon started to slowly rub Ashley's clit. Ms. Adams was touching Ashley's perky nipples. The three of them all worked together to bring Ashley to another orgasm. The other women all watched and enjoyed. For Ashley, there were so many sensations to focus on. She was quickly reaching another orgasm.

On one hand, Ashley felt her clit being rubbed. She also felt sensations in her G-spot. The tension was building from two different spots, causing Ashley to get aroused even faster. Not only that, but her nipples were being rubbed, and this was further speeding up Ashley's arousal. Her hard and perky nipples were very sensitive, and the attention they were getting had an incredible effect. Ashley had too many different sensations and too many parts of her body to concentrate on. She started moaning almost immediately. This orgasm was not going to take long to reach.

Before long, Ashley felt her body tighten up again. She closed her eyes and lost her senses again. Ashley was almost screaming from all the pleasure her body was feeling. So much electricity was shooting through her. Ashley could still feel a finger in her pussy as it contracted. She could feel herself cumming on that finger. Her body felt so alive and so incredible. Ashley loved the feeling of having an orgasm, and she loved the fact that so many women were watching.

Her pussy then pushed the finger out. The orgasm started subsiding, and Ashley did not move for several minutes. She sat there with her eyes closed and an aroused look on her face. Like before, the room was filled with applause. These women had already seen Ashley orgasm a few times, and they were essentially just watching the same thing over and over again at this point. Yet it did not grow old. These women loved watching Ashley lose herself. Once they saw it happen once, these women immediately wanted to see it again. Ashley felt the same way. Once she had one orgasm for them, Ashley wanted everyone to see her have another.

After catching her breath and recovering from her fifth orgasm, Ashley was grabbed by the hands and pulled up from where she sat. Her body was not recovering now as it did earlier. Ashley wanted to be touched again, but she felt herself getting more and more tired. She was led across the room to Ms. Williams, her former gymnastics coach. Ms. Jones and her assistant Ms. Davidson, who did car repairs for Ashley's family, were also there. They were eagerly waiting for their turn at Ashley.

Ashley was glad that they had her sit back again, because her body was getting very exhausted. She had lost a lot of strength over the last several hours. By now Ashley found walking to be much more tiring. She just wanted to sit or lie down. Still, Ashley's body felt very hot, and she felt very aroused. Tired as she was, Ashley still wanted to be touched some more. She still wanted to feel some more pleasure. However, Ashley wondered how much more she would be able to take.

Ms. Williams got up and stood in front of Ashley, while Ms. Jones and Ms. Davidson sat to each side of her. Ashley felt like she was surrounded and trapped. Ms. Williams went down on her knees, while Ms. Jones and Ms. Davidson held Ashley's legs wide apart. Ashley knew what was going to happen when she saw Ms. Williams get on her knees. Ashley was going to be licked again. Meanwhile, Ms. Jones and Ms. Davidson put their hands all over Ashley's naked body, caressing her and getting her to relax. Ashley felt like she might either pass out or fall asleep.

As Ashley focused on the rest of her body being touched, she suddenly felt a tongue against her labia. Ashley was not paying attention because she felt her body getting tired. She moaned when she felt a tongue on her pussy again. Ashley was so aroused that she was unaware of everyone in the room cheering for her to orgasm again. Ms. Williams moved her tongue up and down Ashley's labia. Like before when Ashley was licked to orgasm, her clit did not receive any attention yet. The licking on her labia caused Ashley to tense up. She was already panting.

After being licked several times, she felt a finger slide into her. Ashley let out another moan. The finger found her G-spot and started to touch it. While that was happening, Ashley felt Ms. Williams' tongue against her clit. By now, Ashley's clit felt so sensitive after being touched so much. She was instantly moaning. Ashley felt both the sensation of the finger inside her pussy, and she felt the tongue against her clit. At some points Ashley felt her clit being sucked, and at other times the finger slid out and the tongue went inside of her. Ashley had no idea what to expect next. The rest of her body was being caressed in the meantime by Ms. Jones and Ms. Davidson, raising Ashley's arousal even more.

Ashley felt the finger slide in again and touch her G-spot, and the tongue returned to her clit. She felt her clit tingling and burning, while her G-spot was building with so much tension. Like the orgasm she just had, Ashley was feeling two different things being done to her pussy. She was being licked and fingered, and had to focus on both of those sensations. Everyone else in the room watched in anticipation, cheering for Ashley to let herself go again. Watching an 18 year old girl having orgasms was so much fun for all the older women there. Ashley was getting tense and her body was getting incredibly weak.

Then, like every other time, Ashley felt the orgasm build up and then quickly spread all throughout her body. Ashley felt so sensitive that now she was basically screaming instead of moaning. Her muscles tightened, and Ashley had no control over what her body did. Her eyes closed, and she was completely unaware of anything happening around her. All of the older women watched as this 18 year old girl's arousal was on display again for them to see. The entire scenario was so erotic for them.

Ashley then began to relax again as her sixth orgasm of the night ended. She rested and caught her breath. Ashley started to regain her senses, and she could hear everyone cheering again. Her body was feeling very weak and very tired. Ashley was not recovering much of any strength at that point. She was absolutely exhausted and did not move from where she sat. Ashley rested for as long as she could before anyone else would have their turn to touch her. It felt good every time Ashley was having an orgasm, but now she felt so sensitive that it was starting to become unbearable.

For a little while Ashley laid where she was, completely motionless. She heard everyone cheering and she felt everyone's eyes on her. Ashley was feeling very weak now, but the audience was not finished with her. Ashley was grabbed by her hands and pulled up from where she was resting. She did not want to get up, because her body was so tired. She was having a little bit of trouble walking, but was able to make it to the women who were going to touch her next.

Ms. Jillian and Ms. Patrick, from Ashley's hair salon, were waiting for her. Also sitting there was Ms. Carrey from the reading club Ashley and her mother used to go to. They made Ashley lie down on her back. Ashley nearly fell back onto the couch because she was so exhausted. Soon though her body began to sink in, and Ashley was feeling very comfortable where she was laying. Ms. Carrey was sitting near Ashley's head, while Ms. Patrick was sitting near her feet. Ms. Jillian got up and went behind the couch, so that all the other women would be able to see Ashley while she was being touched. Ashley was beginning to lose her awareness of there being so many women in the room watching her. Ashley was so tired that she closed her eyes the moment she started laying down.

Ashley then felt her legs being spread wide. At the same time, her arms were being grabbed and pulled back over her head. Ms. Carrey held Ashley's hands over her head and did not let go. Ms. Patrick, meanwhile held Ashley's legs apart. Ashley could not move at all, because she was being held in place. Though Ashley was very tired, she still felt arousal building again. This was a new erotic feeling, where Ashley was trapped and could not move or escape. She then felt fingertips gently touching her stomach. Ashley opened her eyes briefly and saw Ms. Jillian caressing her.

"So beautiful. I can't believe that I'm so lucky right now," said Ms. Jillian as she looked at and caressed Ashley's body. Her hand went up to feel Ashley's hair. Then it traveled down her face. Ashley felt herself relax as Ms. Jillian's gentle fingertips went down her neck, then to her chest. Her hand traveled down to Ashley's cute belly button, and then to her beautiful pussy. Ms. Jillian's hand reached Ashley's clit and began to rub it.

By now though, Ashley already had several orgasms. Her clit was so sensitive at that point. The moment that Ms. Jillian started to rub it, Ashley was immediately moaning. For Ashley, it felt good for her clit to be rubbed, but after so many orgasms it was becoming too much for her to take. Her body was already tense and tight. Ashley wanted to push Ms. Jillian's hand away because her clit was so sensitive. The tension was almost unbearable. Ashley's hands, however, were held in place by Ms. Carrey, so Ashley was unable to move them. She was unable to stop it.

Her body was really hot, just as it had been the entire night. Ashley was really aroused, even though it was now becoming too much. Ms. Jillian started to rub Ashley's clit harder and faster. Ashley was almost screaming from how sensitive it was. She wanted it to stop, but Ashley was unable to do anything. Ashley was getting there again, and very quickly. Her clit was tingling so much. Ashley felt so weak and so dizzy that she thought she was going to pass out. Her body was so exhausted, and yet it was still receiving more pleasure. All the other women watched with great enjoyment, but Ashley was no longer aware of anything happening around her.

Then Ashley had her seventh orgasm. She felt herself black out. Ashley's muscles tightened and her pussy was contracting again. She was screaming in pleasure. Her pussy was contracting and she was cumming again. Ashley's clit was so sensitive that it could not take any more contact. Ashley was in erotic agony. Ms. Jillian was still rubbing Ashley's clit throughout her orgasm, but as it started to subside, she took her hand off. Ashley felt so relieved when the hand left her clit. Ashley's body relaxed again and she was left catching her breath. Meanwhile, all the older women watching were cheering and applauding.

Ashley, however, was completely unaware of the ovation she was receiving. By now Ashley's body felt so weak and so exhausted. She was too tired to have any sense of what was happening. She did not move and she did not open her eyes. All of Ashley's strength was gone after such a long and erotic night. The strip show she performed for all the older women, and all the orgasms that these women made Ashley have ended up draining her of all her energy. As soon as Ashley was finished with her seventh orgasm, she immediately fell asleep right there on the couch, in front of everyone.

Soon all the older women realized that the beautiful 18 year girl was asleep. It was some time very late in the night at that point. Even though there was no more dancing and no more arousal to see, the older women all remained for a little while. They sat and watched Ashley sleep. It was not as erotic as watching Ashley have an orgasm, but watching the young beauty sleep was still enjoyable. Ashley laid there motionless, in the same pose she was in during her final orgasm of the night, with her hands over her head and her legs spread wide. The look of arousal was still on her face. She looked so beautiful as she laid there completely naked and asleep.

All the women talked quietly amongst themselves and raved about the show that this young girl put on for them. They could not believe how erotic the night was. There were so many different things making the scenario so erotic. To be able to watch a girl as young and as beautiful as Ashley dance and strip was a privilege. Several of these women had known Ashley since she was little and had seen how beautiful she had become. Others had not seen her in years and were amazed that Ashley was all grown up. Those who had seen Ashley recently all had some fantasies about seeing her without her clothes, and they fantasized about seeing Ashley in a state of ecstasy. They could not believe that they were able to witness those things happening.

What really made the situation so erotic though how Ashley willingly put herself into the position she was in. There were a total of 22 older women, all in their forties and fifties, and then there was a young girl that was only 18 years old. Ashley was the prettiest girl in the room, and she was the one that everyone in the room wanted. This young girl danced and stripped naked for these older women. Then these older women all took turns touching this 18 year old girl and making her orgasm. All the women in the room watched and enjoyed as this young girl lost control of herself. For a girl so young, only 18, to willingly put herself in that kind of extreme position was so erotic.

What else made the scenario so erotic was how uneven everything was. Ashley was the only one naked. She willingly made herself vulnerable and was not afraid to be the only one in that position. She willingly surrendered her young body to all these clothed older women to take turns enjoying. A girl that young allowed herself to be touched and aroused to the point of orgasm, and she allowed for so many older women to watch her as she went into that state. This 18 year old girl was the only one in the room that was naked and on display. She was the only one in the room that was being touched and violated. Ashley was the only one in the room that was brought to a state of deep arousal. All of these things were done for the enjoyment of all the older women that were there. A girl so young allowed herself to be so vulnerable and allowed so many women more than twice her age to see her vulnerability. This mere 18 year old allowed for her most intimate and erotic emotions to be on display, and she allowed for so many older woman to watch and bring these beautiful emotions out. It was so hard for all the women there do put into words how erotic it was for a girl that was only 18 to make herself so incredibly vulnerable.

Soon though, it was time for all the guests to leave. Ashley was still fast asleep as everyone left. All the women would feel the smooth skin on Ashley's body before leaving. Some wanted to taste the cum from her pussy. Whenever anyone touched Ashley's pussy hoping for a taste, her body would quiver a little. Ashley did not wake up though. She was completely out. Soon all of the guests were gone after such an erotic show. It was now only Ashley and Ms. Stephens that were there.

Several hours later, Ashley was beginning to open her eyes. Her vision was blurry at first. Ashley saw someone sitting in a chair in front of her. Her sight became better, and she saw Ms. Stephens sitting there. She was looking at Ashley and smiling. Ashley saw that she was in the same spot where she was when she had her final orgasm of the night. Ashley was also still completely naked. She looked at Ms. Stephens but did not get up.

"Hi there," said Ms. Stephens smiling. Ashley did not say anything. She was clearly still tired. Ms. Stephens leaned in and patted Ashley on the head. She spoke some more. "Everyone left a few hours ago. They absolutely loved your show."

"What time is it?" asked Ashley sounding tired.

"It's about 6 in the morning. How are you feeling?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"Tired," Ashley said.

"I would imagine. Here, I brought you some water. You must be really need some after last night," said Ms. Stephens. She held a large glass of water with a straw close to Ashley's mouth for her to sip. Ashley did not even attempt to get up. She was still very exhausted. Ashley remained in the exact same position she was in, with her legs spread and her hands over her head. Ashley finished sipping on some water, and then she kept laying there in the couch.

"How was the night for you? Did you enjoy it?" asked Ms. Stephens.

Ashley only closed her eyes and smiled. She did not answer, but Ms. Stephens could tell that Ashley loved it. Ashley spoke after a few moments. "Did you enjoy it?"

"Oh Ashley. I loved it," whispered Ms. Stephens leaning in. She kept patting Ashley's head and spoke some more. "You go ahead and get some rest. I can tell you're still very exhausted. I'll be down here if you need anything. Would you like a blanket?"

"I'm fine," said Ashley with her eyes closed.

"Are you sure?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"I don't want to be covered," said Ashley.

"Okay," whispered Ms. Stephens. She understood what Ashley meant. Ashley did not want anything covering her body. She wanted to remain naked. Ms. Stephens leaned into Ashley's ear and whispered some more. "Go back to sleep. I'll be here watching you if you need anything. Get some rest."

Ashley quickly drifted back to sleep, while Ms. Stephens sat and watched her for the next few hours.

**Ashley's Fantasies Ch. 04**

A few days after her strip show for Ms. Stephens' lesbian friends, Ashley started her first semester of college. Her classes so far did not seem difficult. Ashley studied hard, although she had some trouble paying attention during her classes. She was quiet and didn't spend much time talking with other students. Often during class, Ashley daydreamed about how she danced and stripped for Ms. Stephens' lesbian friends, and then allowed them to take turns arousing her. She kept thinking about how much she wanted to be back in that scenario. Ashley spent little time on campus other than for class. Once she was done for the day, Ashley immediately went back to her apartment and then to visit Ms. Stephens.

"How are your classes so far?" asked Ms. Stephens to Ashley on the following Wednesday.

"Not too bad right now I guess," said Ashley. "I have to admit that it's hard to concentrate sometimes. I can't stop thinking about how much fun I had here last Saturday."

"Several of the guests have spoken with me the last couple of days, and they can't stop raving about your show. They say that for an 18 year old to get naked and be the only one naked in front of so many older women was incredibly erotic and exciting. Then on top of that, for everyone in the room to take turns violating and pleasuring that 18 year old girl, while everyone else watches with great enjoyment, makes it that much more erotic," said Ms. Stephens. "Everyone I've spoken with says that they want to see you again."

"I want them to see me again too," said Ashley. "However I have to study for my classes now. I definitely want to be in that situation again."

"Well, on that subject, I have a proposition for you if you are interested," said Ms. Stephens. "It's also a way for you to make some good money for a day."

"What do you mean?" asked Ashley.

"I know you have some interest in some modeling, and just yesterday I received a call from my friend, Molly Larsen," said Ms. Stephens. "Have you heard of her?"

"I don't think so," said Ashley.

"She does photography and video shooting in San Francisco for a lesbian website," said Ms. Stephens. "She called me about an idea for a photo and video shoot she wanted to try. After hearing what kind of shoot she wanted to do, I told her that I knew someone who would be perfect for it."

"She works for a lesbian website?" asked Ashley.

"A very well-known one, with thousands of women who are paid members," said Ms. Stephens. "Ms. Larsen has done very well with it. She does photo shoots that range from casual all the way to nude and erotic. There are shoots with lesbian couples, and sometimes there are shoots with just one woman, to give the members some good eye candy to look at. Ms. Larsen also does video shoots, which can go from simple interviews all the way to lesbian porn. The site makes a lot of money, and normally any model that does a shoot gets paid well for it."

"That sounds interesting," said Ashley.

"But anyway, there's a photo and video shoot that Ms. Larsen told me about yesterday that I think you would be perfect for," said Ms. Stephens.

"Well, if you think I'm perfect for it, then I'm listening," said Ashley.

"She told me that she wanted to do a shoot involving two women," said Ms. Stephens. "Ms. Larsen told me that she had a new idea she wanted to try, where there would be a great amount of contrast. She wanted to have contrast in age between the two women. The big kick though was that she wanted to have a naked and clothed contrast, where the older woman is completely clothed during the whole shoot while the younger woman gets naked."

"I like the idea for this shoot," said Ashley.

"You would have to talk with Ms. Larsen for all the details, however I know that it would be an erotic shoot," said Ms. Stephens. "I know she wants to take pictures of the two women, with the older woman fully dressed and the younger woman completely naked. For the last part of the shoot she wants to have a sequence where the clothed older woman is pleasuring the naked younger woman. Ms. Larsen would want you to have an orgasm during the shoot. She wants to capture it in photos and on video. You would be naked and getting pleasured to orgasm by a fully clothed older woman. Also, there would be other clothed older women working on the shoot there to watch you during the sequence. Then add the fact that thousands of older women who are paid members of the website would see the pictures and video of you having an orgasm. Also, you would get paid quite a bit for the shoot."

Ashley thought about it for a little bit. She loved the concept, because it was exactly the kind of scenario she liked being in. It was an interesting scenario, where Ashley would be in front of a camera while having an orgasm. It was also interesting how the paid members would be able to look up the pictures and video to see Ashley naked and aroused whenever they wanted. Ashley felt her pussy get a little wet at the thought, and her mind was made up rather quick. The only worry, like the other times Ashley was in such a scenario, was whether there was any chance her parents might find out. This was the only question Ashley needed to ask.

"I'm very interested, although like before I only worry about my parents finding out," said Ashley.

"To that, there should be no reason to worry," said Ms. Stephens. "The website requires payment in order for anyone to view the material there. If you want, we can certainly discuss that with Ms. Larsen."

"Okay!" said Ashley.

"Ms. Larsen would want to talk with you about the details of the shoot before actually doing it," said Ms. Stephens. "I can set up a Skype meeting with her tomorrow where we can discuss everything she wants, as well as pay and other things like that. She would like to do the shoot this weekend if you're open."

"Yeah I'm open this weekend," said Ashley. "So I will come back tomorrow after class to talk with her?"

"It shouldn't take long. She just wants to meet you beforehand and talk for a little bit," said Ms. Stephens.

"Okay. I have to do some studying, but I'll come back tomorrow!" said Ashley.

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The next day, Ashley got through her classes and made her way back to Ms. Stephens' house in the early afternoon. They went into the kitchen where Ms. Stephens had her laptop set up.

"I called Ms. Larsen after you left yesterday and told her you were interested," said Ms. Stephens. "She told me that we could feel free to talk with her anytime today. We can get her on Skype and talk about the shoot in greater detail."

"Sounds good," said Ashley.

"Ok. Let me see if I can get her," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley sat next to her and looked at the screen. Before long, two women appeared on it. Both of them looked a little older than Ms. Stephens, likely in their late forties or early fifties. One had long brown hair while the other had shorter black hair.

"Dana Stephens! Good to talk with you again!" said the woman with black hair.

"Hello Molly! I see that you have Michelle with you," said Ms. Stephens.

"And we see you have an incredibly beautiful young girl with you," said Ms. Larsen. "Is this the one and only Ashley Smith?"

"Sure is," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley smiled and blushed at the remarks.

"She's a cute looking girl. A really cute looking girl!" said the other women, who Ashley by now knew had the first name of Michelle. Ashley gave a cute smile and giggled a little. She liked getting these remarks from older women.

"Forgive us for not having any manners, but you're such a hot young girl," said Ms. Larsen. "My name is Molly Larsen, and this is Michelle Tate."

"Hi! I'm Ashley!" answered Ashley with an adorable smile and wave.

"Ms. Stephens told us a little bit about you," started Ms. Larsen. "Did you really dance and strip for a crowd of women our age? And then they took turns pleasuring you?"

"Yeah," said Ashley blushing. She could not contain the cute smile on her face.

"Wow!" said Ms. Tate. "She's not as innocent as she looks! That's really hot for a young girl like you to be in such a situation like that. I wish I could have been there to see it!"

"Believe me, it was a lot of fun watching her strip and then have one orgasm after another. Ashley loves being in that kind of scenario!" said Ms. Stephens. "This sexy thing loves being naked in front of older women like us, and she loves when she's the only one naked. She loves when those women make her orgasm, and Ashley loves when all the women enjoy seeing her getting so aroused!"

"Ooh!" said Ms. Larsen. "I see why you thought she would be perfect for this shoot!"

"Yep!" said Ms. Stephens. "She loves showcasing herself for older women like us, and she loves when we enjoy her young body. Isn't that right Ashley?"

"Yeah," Ashley said again with an adorable giggle. "I'd love for Saturday to happen again."

"Ooh! I like this girl!" said Ms. Tate.

"Well, I think I might be able to help you with that, at least for one day this weekend," said Ms. Larsen. "The reason why we're talking with you today is to discuss an idea for a shoot I wanted to do for the website we operate. I'm sure Ms. Stephens discussed with you what the general concept?"

"Yeah, she told me yesterday," said Ashley. "So you want me to be in a shoot with an older woman. The older woman will be dressed while I will be completely naked. She also told me that you want a sequence during the shoot where the older woman is touching me and making me have an orgasm."

"Yes. That's what I want to do," said Ms. Larsen. "It's a new and interesting idea we thought up recently. Ms. Tate here would be the older woman in the shoot. She works for me and has much experience in front of a camera, and she's very experienced in bringing out another woman's arousal. I wanted her to be here so that you could meet the other woman in the shoot. I want to make sure you're comfortable with her, because she will be touching you almost everywhere during the shoot, and particularly because she will be pleasuring you."

"Okay," said Ashley with her cute smile still across her face. "I like her so far."

"I like this young doll even more!" said Ms. Tate. "When you said that you knew someone for the shoot, Ms. Stephens, I didn't think it would be a young girl this cute!"

"Me neither! Especially someone who loves showing herself off for older women like us!" said Ms. Larsen. "Anyway though, the shoot will likely last several hours. I want to have three parts to this shoot. For the first part, we want to start you off in whatever clothes you have on when you arrive. We'll have you posing like a model, although we'll likely go with simpler poses at the start. It'll be more of a sequence where we get you started and acquainted. As the shoot goes on your poses will get more provocative and erotic. Ms. Tate will touch you and she will slowly remove your clothes during the first part. We'll be taking many pictures, and someone will be shooting everything on video for a behind the scenes look at your shoot for our site members."

"Okay," said Ashley. "So all I have to do is pose like a model the entire first sequence?"

"Yep, and we'll tell you what specific poses we want you to do," said Ms. Larsen. "We just need you to be sexy! While you do that, Ms. Tate will touch you and undress you."

"And I'm going to have a lot of fun doing that!" said Ms. Tate jokingly.

"Once she has removed all of your clothes, then we'll go to the second part," said Ms. Tate. "It will be generally the same thing, but you'll be nude for it. You'll be posing seductively while Ms. Tate caresses your body. We'll have you doing more seductive and erotic poses at that point."

"Sounds like fun to me," said Ashley with her cute smile. The other women laughed.

"And then the third sequence will be the best part, where we'll be photographing and video shooting you while Ms. Tate is pleasuring you to orgasm," said Ms. Larsen. "That's the most important part of the whole shoot. Our goal is to very effectively capture your orgasm in pictures. It will be on video too, although the plan is to release the photos first and have the video available later on the website for an exclusive look."

"Okay," said Ashley.

"When looking at the shoot as a whole, there are two ways to see it," said Ms. Larsen. "I've shot sequences involving just one model and sequences involving more than one woman. This shoot will be interesting. The catch to it is that there are two women, however only one gets naked while the other stays completely dressed the whole time. A lesbian shoot typically involves two women removing each other's clothes and both getting naked. This shoot will be one sided, with only you getting naked and with you getting aroused. The contrast though is what the turn on would be, where a young girl is naked and aroused in front of a dressed and guarded older woman."

"I love this kind of contrast!" said Ashley with a cute giggle. She was blushing a little.

"The other way to see this shoot is that it's your shoot," said Ms. Larsen. "You're the only one getting naked and you're the one who will be displayed erotically. Because of that, you'll be the one that all the viewers are looking at and not Ms. Tate. Having you naked while Ms. Tate is dressed will keep all the visual focus on you. So in ways I see the shoot as being just a shoot for you, where an older woman like Ms. Tate is added in as a means of making the photo shoot that much more erotic. Seeing a young girl like you naked would certainly be an erotic sight, although seeing you naked in front of a clothed older women would be even more so. Seeing a young girl like you naked and being touched by another woman would be that much more erotic than just seeing you naked in a shoot by yourself. So this is really your photo shoot, Ashley. You will be the one modeling and being sexy. The purpose of having Ms. Tate in the shoot is to further sensualize it and make it that much sexier."

"That makes sense to me," said Ashley.

"I have to go into what I want for the third part," said Ms. Larsen. "The goal for the orgasm sequence is to leave no doubt to the viewers that you were actually having an orgasm. One problem I often see in erotic photography is that women often just put their hand down there and then make the O-face. It's easy to tell though that they're not actually doing it. I want the viewers of the photos to know that Ms. Tate was actually pleasuring you, and that you really were having an orgasm."

"How do you plan to do that?" asked Ashley.

"There are a few things we want to do," said Ms. Larsen. "The plan is for you to sit in a chair with your legs spread wide, and for Ms. Tate to stand behind you rubbing your clit. We want the camera to have a great frontal view of you during the sequence. If your nipples get hard, I want the viewers to see that. We want to see your face and we particularly want to see your pussy in those photos. There will be a lot of pictures taken during that sequence, from start to finish. We want a great view of your pussy throughout the sequence. I want the viewers to see that Ms. Tate didn't just have her hand there and that you weren't just making an aroused face. I want them to see that it was actually happening, that your clit was actually being rubbed. We want to capture your facial expressions throughout the sequence and allow the viewers to see the journey you make towards having an orgasm. We want to show you at the start, as Ms. Tate begins rubbing your clit, then your expressions as your arousal builds, and then we want to capture you in photos as you go over the edge."

"Alright," said Ashley.

"Also, we want to take several close-up pictures of your pussy," said Ms. Larsen. "I want the viewers to see that part of your body up close, in great detail. Most importantly though, I want a lot of close-up pictures both before and after you orgasm. When you're first undressed, we'll have you spread your legs and we'll take a lot of close-ups of your pussy before we do the second part of the shoot. Then after you have your orgasm, we'll immediately take several more close-ups of your pussy. We want to have pictures of it before Ms. Tate pleasures you, where your pussy isn't quite wet yet. Then we want pictures of it after your orgasm, where everyone will see that your pussy is much wetter."

"That makes a lot of sense," said Ashley.

"And that's the whole shoot!" said Ms. Larsen. "Any questions from you?"

"Well, I'm definitely interested. I have just one concern," said Ashley. "The only thing is I don't want my family to find out that I'm doing this."

"I understand. We've had other models who wanted to do shoots for us in secret. On that matter, there shouldn't be too much reason for worry. Only paying members are able to view nude and erotic material. Any nonmember would not be able to see a single picture from your shoot. We have a separate nude and erotic page on our site, and there are no headlines for visitors to check out nude shoots of certain models outside of that page," said Ms. Larsen. "Also, we won't give out your full name when the photos go on the site. I would like to put your first name up though, if that's okay with you. However, I'll only use your first name."

"Alright," said Ashley. "It seems like I would be safe that way."

"I would just need to see your driver's license to verify that you're an adult," said Ms. Larsen.

Ashley got her license out and held it up. "Can you read it from through the computer screen?"

"Let me see. Yep! Just barely!" said Ms. Larsen.

"Your only 18!?" said Ms. Tate. Ashley flashed her cute smile again. "Oh my! Have you ever photographed a girl that young before Molly?"

"I don't think so," said Ms. Larsen. "This will be a fun shoot!"

"Ms. Stephens, when you said that you found a young woman for me to strip and pleasure, I didn't know that she was an 18 year old!" said Ms. Tate. Ashley giggled a little and could not contain her adorable smile. "And to think, I already thought that story of her stripping for your friends was really hot, but add that it was just an 18 year old doing it? All your friends took turns pleasuring an 18 year old? Oh my gosh! I think I'm going to go crazy!"

"You'll have your chance at Ashley on Saturday!" said Ms. Stephens laughing.

"And I can't wait to touch her!" said Ms. Tate.

"I can't wait for you to touch me either," said Ashley in a joking and yet flirty tone.

"Ooh! I really like this girl!" said Ms. Tate. Ashley kept the cute smile on her face and giggled.

"I agree. I love her cute and bubbly personality! And to think that she's not as innocent as she looks!" said Ms. Larsen. "On second thought, Ashley, is it okay if we mention your age on the website in addition to your first name? I think it would be really hot for a lot of viewers if they knew that the young girl in the shoot is only 18."

"Okay," said Ashley.

"Thanks. Those kind of details seriously make shoots that much hotter! Well, the last things to go over are the pay and the location of our studio," said Ms. Larsen.

"I'll drive her over," said Ms. Stephens. "I know where you are, and I want to be there and watch as Ms. Tate makes Ashley lose it."

"Okay," said Ms. Larsen. "That part is taken care of then. And finally, Ashley, the pay for the whole shoot will be $6,000."

"$6,000!?" said Ashley. "That's a lot for just one shoot!"

"Our site makes that kind of money," said Ms. Larsen. "We have a lot of paying members, and as a result we're able to pay our models really well. Plus, you must factor in that you'll be nude during the shoot, which raises the pay. Not only will you be nude though, but you'll be having an orgasm on camera too, which raises the pay even higher."

"I'll be getting paid for it too," said Ms. Tate jokingly. "But not nearly as much as you will be."

"Yeah. Ms. Tate will get paid, but not as much because you're going to be the star of the whole shoot," said Ms. Larsen. "You'll be getting naked and not her, and you'll be the one getting aroused in front of the camera."

"I'm important too though," Ms. Tate joked. "It's my job to make this cute girl have an orgasm!"

"Very true," said Ms. Larsen smiling.

"Hey, do you want to know the best way to arouse this girl? Make sure that you get as many women our age in the room as you can to watch her during the orgasm sequence! And make sure they're all dressed so that only Ashley is naked!" said Ms. Stephens. "That will turn her on above anything else! Isn't that right Ashley?"

"Ooh! Okay, I'll have to remember that!" said Ms. Larsen. Ashley's face was flush red as she smiled and giggled. She looked so cute and innocent, but the women talking with her knew that Ashley had an incredibly sexy side to her. The conversation soon ended and they agreed to meet at Ms. Larsen's studio at noon on Saturday in San Francisco. Ms. Stephens would drive Ashley and be with her during the shoot.

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Ashley told her parents that she would be gone all day Saturday, and that Ms. Stephens had found some work in San Francisco for a day. Her parents were very happy to learn that Ashley had found some work, even if only for a day. Ashley told them that she was going to be doing some work on a photography shoot, and technically she was doing that. Beyond that, Ashley did not say anything else. Her parents were happy and did not suspect that she was going to appear nude and have an orgasm in front of a camera. There wasn't even a slight suspicion. For Ashley, that was the benefit of being such a good girl growing up.

Early Saturday morning, Ashley headed over to Ms. Stephens' house. She was very excited to do her first job. The fact that the work would involve Ashley being in her greatest sexual fantasy was very exciting. Not only was Ashley going to be naked and aroused in front of several clothed women, and not only were the pictures and video going to be up for many older women to see whenever they wanted, but Ashley was going to get paid for it too. Ashley, however, was excited for other reasons as well. She had never been to San Francisco before, so she was looking forward to seeing what was there. During the drive to San Francisco, Ashley was actually not feeling aroused at all. She spent all of her time looking out the window and seeing what was there. Ashley was not focusing on what was going to happen to her that day.

"We should have some time to do some sight-seeing before the shoot," said Ms. Stephens. The drive took about an hour and a half to get into San Francisco. Ashley and Ms. Stephens had to be at the studio by noon, but they left early so Ashley could get a chance to see the city. They went and saw the Golden Gate Bridge and Ashley was able to see the Pacific Ocean. Ashley wasn't feeling any anticipation of the fact that she was going to be naked and having an orgasm in front of a camera. Her pussy was not wet in the least.

"This is a really nice city," said Ashley as she and Ms. Stephens looked at the bay.

"I've done a lot of work here, and I always enjoy coming back to this city," said Ms. Stephens. "Well, we better get going. It's getting close to noon. Time for your photo shoot!"

Ms. Stephens drove Ashley over to the studio where she would be doing her shoot. The studio was in a tall building in the downtown area. Ashley and Ms. Stephens entered and then took the elevator to the 4th floor. After walking down the hallway, Ms. Stephens opened the door to the studio, and they both walked in.

They were in an office at first, with a large desk at the end of the room and a receptionist sitting there. She looked about Ms. Stephens' age, with long red hair and office clothes. Ashley followed Ms. Stephens to the desk to talk with this woman.

"Hey there Ms. Gary! How have things been here since the last time I stopped by?" said Ms. Stephens.

"It's been good. I do love this job, even if I only do the office work around here. I've been expecting you! And I heard you're bringing an 18 year old today," said Ms. Gary.

"Yep. We're here to check in," said Ms. Stephens. "Here's our sexy young model for today."

"Oh my goodness!" said Ms. Gary as she saw Ashley. "She is stunning!"

Ashley blushed at the compliment and had her cute smile across her face. It was a little strange, because so far Ashley was not feeling aroused yet. She was excited from the anticipation of stripping for Ms. Stephens and her friends, and Ashley was about to be in the same kind of scenario again. At the moment though, Ashley wasn't focused on the fact that she was going to be in her ultimate fantasy again, where she would be the only one naked and having an orgasm in front of several older women. She was thinking more about doing a good job modeling in the shoot, even if it was going to be a lot of fun for her. Ashley had never been in front of the camera before, so she was a little nervous. She wasn't worried about baring all, as she had done that before, but she worried about not doing a good job modeling in the shoot. Ashley was focused on her job rather than her arousal.

"So this is Ashley? You're more beautiful and much cuter than what Ms. Stephens described to me!" said Ms. Gary.

"Thanks!" said Ashley with a giggle. She looked really adorable when she was blushing.

"So," started Ms. Gary with a smile. "You're going to be modeling for us today. Have you ever been in a photo shoot before?"

"No, this is my first time," said Ashley.

"You're going to get naked for us today?" asked Ms. Gary. "And you're going to cum for us too?"

"Yes," said Ashley sounding a little embarrassed. She let out a giggle, and Ms. Stephens smiled.

"Are you nervous at all?" asked Ms. Gary.

"A little," said Ashley. "I've never modeled before, so I hope I do really well at it."

"Don't be nervous," said Ms. Gary. "A girl as pretty as you? You'll look great in front of the camera. Besides, Ms. Larsen will be very helpful. She has worked with many first time models before."

"Okay," said Ashley.

"And have fun in there! You're so lucky to be as cute and sexy as you are!" said Ms. Gary. "Today you don't have to be modest at all. You get to be as sexy as you want! You can let yourself get aroused and not have to worry! On top of all that, you're going to get paid for these things!"

"True," said Ashley with her cute smile. Ms. Larsen walked in from the hallway behind. She was followed by Ms. Tate and a couple of other older women that Ashley didn't know.

"There she is!" said Ms. Larsen. "Our star for today has arrived. Ms. Tate, she's all yours now!"

"Ready to have my hands on you?" asked Ms. Tate jokingly. Ashley smiled and giggled in her usual cute manner. Ms. Stephens talked with the other women there that Ashley didn't know. Ms. Larsen talked with Ashley some more before taking her back to the studio.

"I'm looking forward to seeing what's under this girl's clothes! And I can't wait to hear this cute 18 year old moan!" said Ms. Larsen. "But first we have a few things to go over. Just a couple things for you to read over and sign, regarding what you will do and what you will be paid."

"Alright," said Ashley. Ms. Larsen handed her some forms to read and sign. Ashley read over the agreement forms regarding what she was going to be doing for the shoot. After a minute or two, she filled out her name and date of birth, as well as her signature agreeing to pose naked and have an orgasm in front of a camera. Once Ashley was finished, it was time to go back to the studio.

"Everything is set. Now we all can go back and start the shoot!" said Ms. Larsen. She went down the hallway behind the receptionist desk. All the women there followed. Ms. Stephens walked behind Ashley, giving her shoulders a gentle massage. Ms. Larsen then opened a door into one of the studios, and Ashley followed her in with all the other women there.

When Ashley first walked into the studio, she was amazed at how big it was. There were at least a dozen different sets in that room. She saw a bedroom set with a queen sized bed, a couple sets with just black or white backdrop, a living room set with a couch, and other different things. The sets that weren't simple backdrops seemed to be sets of regular rooms in houses. Ashley eventually saw a kitchen and a dining room set as well.

"Welcome to my studio Ashley," said Ms. Larsen.

"This place is huge!" said Ashley. "How many different sets do you have here?"

"Well, this is actually just one studio room. We have a couple of others. Sometimes we have more than one shoot on the same day, although today it's just you," said Ms. Larsen. All the women gathered in the middle of the large studio.

"Let me just introduce everyone here before we start," said Ms. Larsen. There were a few other older women there, about Ms. Stephens' age. "This is Ms. Stacy and she will be taking the pictures today."

"Hi there Ashley!" said Ms. Stacy. "My goodness you are beautiful! This might be the best shoot I'm ever going to do."

"Hi!" said Ashley, blushing at the comment with her cute smile.

"I'm Joanne Cooper, and I will be working the video camera during your shoot," said one of the other women shaking Ashley's hand.

"And then there's Ms. Green and Ms. Roberts, and they do work with lighting and anything needed to be done with our sets," said Ms. Larsen pointing Ashley to the other two women there. Both smiled and waved to Ashley.

"There's a few other women here that do work on other sets, getting them ready for other shoots," said Ms. Tate. "They won't be helping out on our shoot, but they might stop in to watch when I start rubbing your pussy!"

Ashley laughed and blushed. She looked and saw that there were a few other older women in that large studio, however they were busy doing other things. They were preparing other sets and setting up props elsewhere.

"So where do we want to start, Ms. Larsen?" asked Ms. Stacy. "I know we should to the final sequence in one of the backdrop sets, because you don't want anything to distract the viewer from Ashley's arousal. Though with the first two parts, we want her doing all kinds of sensuous poses. Maybe we should start in the living room set with the couch?"

"Maybe," said Ms. Larsen. "Let's take a look at Ashley's outfit first and then decide where to go from there."

All the women there looked at what Ashley was wearing for the start of the shoot. She had a jacket and jeans on, with shoes. Ashley had her cute smile on as everyone looked at her and she couldn't hold in her adorable giggling.

"What kind of shirt are you wearing under your jacket?" asked Ms. Larsen.

"Just a t-shirt," said Ashley.

"Alright. A pretty basic outfit," said Ms. Larsen. "We'll should start with some really casual photos. Nothing too sexy yet. First we'll do some photos with her and Ms. Tate smiling, and then the shoot will slowly get more erotic from there."

"Okay," said Ms. Cooper. "Where should we set the cameras up first?"

"I think the kitchen set will be first," said Ms. Larsen. "Then we can work our way to the living room and go from there. We'll go with some more casual sets first, because Ashley is dressed very casually."

"That's settled then!" said Ms. Tate. "Are you ready Ashley?"

"I'm ready!" said Ashley enthusiastically. The other women smiled and laughed. They all headed over to the kitchen set, and Ashley looked around while the cameras were being set up. There was a kitchen table and a counter there. Then there was a window, although there was only a wall behind it. Ms. Stephens watched Ashley and smiled. Ms. Tate also walked around the kitchen set, as she was also going to be in the shoot. After a few minutes, everything was set up for the shoot to begin.

"Alright, everything is ready. We'll just start with some very simple photos, to get you comfortable being in front of the camera," said Ms. Larsen to Ashley. "I won't have you do anything difficult right now. Once you get comfortable, we'll start taking some sexier pictures. For now I just want you and Ms. Tate to stand by the counter and look at the camera. This will be the introduction of the shoot. Ms. Tate if you will just stand behind Ashley."

Ashley followed Ms. Larsen's directions. Ms. Tate went to stand right behind her. They both looked at the camera, and the first pictures were taken. Ashley didn't do anything risqué or sexy at the start. A few photos were taken of her simply standing there, with Ms. Tate behind her. The camera flashed each time a photo was taken. Meanwhile, the video camera was also on, filming the photo session.

"Alright, beautiful," said Ms. Larsen. "Now let's try and do some simple and natural poses. Ashley, how about you put an arm on the counter and lean against it?"

Ashley again followed directions. She leaned against the counter, and the camera snapped a few more times. Ms. Larsen was giving her directions on how to pose, although Ms. Stacy was the one snapping the pictures. Joanne Cooper was filming the session, for a behind the scenes look at the entire shoot. Ms. Green and Ms. Roberts were just standing with Ms. Stephens, watching the shoot. They didn't have any work yet to do with the lighting. Ashley was amazed at the size of the photography team. Often the photographer would have to take on all those responsibilities.

"Ms. Tate, if you would put your hand on Ashley's hip," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hand on her hip. The camera snapped again a couple times. She felt Ms. Tate caressing her a little. Ashley so far was feeling completely normal. She knew how far this photo shoot was going to go, and yet so far she felt no arousal. Everything seemed very simple so far, because Ashley wasn't doing anything sexy yet.

"You're doing great Ashley," said Ms. Larsen.

"And you look great too," said Ms. Tate in Ashley's ear. Ashley smiled and laughed. As she did this, the camera snapped a few more times. Ashley saw Ms. Stephens smile, along with the other women working on the shoot. Ashley turned and looked at Ms. Tate, who kept talking. "It's so easy to make her laugh!"

Ashley only laughed some more at this comment. Her face was red and her smile looked so cute. Ashley didn't notice at first, but they were actually taking pictures while she and Ms. Tate were laughing. It took a minute for Ashley to calm down a little.

"Sorry, I'm not focusing very well," Ashley said.

"No! Don't be sorry! We love what you're doing!" said Ms. Larsen. "You look really natural. Keep going!"

"You look really cute too!" said Ms. Stacy as the camera was flashing. Ashley only giggled and blushed some more. As she did, the camera flashed some more. Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hand drift down a little. Then for a short moment that hand drifted behind and felt Ashley's butt. Ashley was surprised and quickly looked behind. Everyone started laughing.

"Better start getting used to it now!" said Ms. Tate. "Because I'm going to be touching you everywhere!"

"That came from out of nowhere!" said Ashley laughing really hard. Her face was completely red, and Ashley was laughing so hard that she was almost crying. Ashley didn't realize until she calmed down a little that the camera was snapping the entire time. It seemed as if they wanted her to laugh and have fun, while being photographed at the same time.

"I like these photos so far," said Ms. Larsen. "Everything looks really natural. Having Ms. Tate joking around and making Ashley laugh is causing for some good photos so far. Ms. Tate touching Ashley's butt looks sexy as well."

Ashley was beginning to realize that these things were being done on purpose. It seemed that Ms. Larsen just wanted photos of her smiling and laughing, at least at the start. By making some jokes, Ashley was certainly laughing, and as a result she was looking very natural in front of the camera. The women there weren't making Ashley do anything sexy yet.

"Alright, let's try a different pose," said Ms. Larsen. "Ashley, how about you turn and lean back against the counter? Ms. Tate, if you would just stay where you are and face her."

Ashley turned and leaned back. Ms. Larsen then gave more directions. "Now, I want both of you to maintain eye contact for a little bit. Ms. Tate, put your hands on Ashley's waist."

Ms. Tate did so. Ashley and Ms. Tate looked into each other's eyes, and Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hands on her waist. Ms. Stacy then spoke. "Okay, now just hold for a few shots."

Ashley heard the camera snap a few times. Ms. Larsen then spoke to them. "How about we move over to the table?"

"Fine with me," said Ms. Tate.

"Okay!" said Ashley.

"Ashley, we just want you to sit in the chair on the far side facing the camera," said Ms. Larsen. "Ms. Tate, I want you to stand behind and play with her hair."

"Gladly!" said Ms. Tate. Ashley started laughing again as she sat down. She saw Ms. Stephens looking at her and smiling. Soon Ms. Tate's hands were in Ashley's hair.

"She'll laugh at anything I say!" said Ms. Tate. Ashley only laughed more. Meanwhile, she noticed that the camera was flashing the whole time. After several photos were taken, it was time for a different position.

"Let's have both of you stand up in front of the table and face each other," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley and Ms. Tate did so. "I think we can start removing Ashley's clothes. Let's just start with her jacket. Ms. Tate, start unzipping Ashley's jacket, but do it slowly."

"Finally!" said Ms. Tate. Ashley smiled again.

"Ashley, stick your chest out a little as she unzips your jacket," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley did so. "There, that's great. You look pretty sexy like that. Hold that pose and look down as she is unzipping it."

Ashley did as told. Ms. Tate slowly pulled the zipper down, and several pictures were taken. Eventually, Ashley's jacket was unzipped, and Ms. Larsen gave more directions. "Now leave it on for a few pictures. Ashley, turn and look at the camera."

"You're killing me right now! I want to start undressing her already!" joked Ms. Tate. Ashley burst out laughing again. More photos were taken as she did this. Ashley was looking so incredibly cute in front of the camera. Even though Ashley wasn't doing anything that was alluring or sexy, she still looked great. The viewers, no doubt, would want a lot more photos of her after seeing what they had so far. Those viewers were going to see more too, a lot more.

"Alright! While Ashley is laughing, start pulling her jacket off, but go slow again," said Ms. Larsen laughing. Ashley was laughing, but she felt her jacket being pulled off. First it was just pulled off her shoulders, and some pictures were taken. Then it was pulled down and was eventually off. Several pictures were taken during the process. Ashley stood there in her pink t-shirt. It had very short sleeves and was tight, accentuating Ashley's flat stomach. A very small bit of skin was showing at Ashley's waist.

"Let's take just a few more pictures here and then move to the living room set," said Ms. Larsen. "Ms. Tate, just stay behind Ashley and put your arms around her waist.

Ashley stood there and allowed Ms. Tate to put her arms around her. The camera snapped a few more times. Ashley was still calming down from laughing so much. She was not laughing anymore, but still smiling. Ashley was starting to feel a little warm, from laughing a lot and from the flashing of the camera. It wasn't bad though. She was having a lot of fun. After more pictures were taken, it was time to go to a different set.

"Alright, I think we have enough pictures here!" said Ms. Larsen. "Off to the living room set!"

Everyone there left and went over to the next set. There was a couch in the middle. A door was off to the side and there were a few windows, making it look like an actual living room. There were pictures hanging as well. It was well detailed, even though it wasn't an actual room in a house. Lighting was set up from the windows, giving a very convincing impression that sunlight was coming in. The cameras were moved over to this set, and then everyone was ready to continue.

"Let's have Ms. Tate remove Ashley's shoes next," said Ms. Larsen. "Ms. Tate, go and sit on one end of the couch. Ashley, let's have you lay back on the other side."

Ashley and Ms. Tate followed directions. Ms. Tate was sitting up on one side of the couch. Ashley was sitting on the other side, although she was laying back. A couple of pictures were taken. Ms. Larsen gave more directions. "Ashley, put your legs up on the couch. Lay back against the pillow there, and put your feet on Ms. Tate's lap."

"You're having Ashley put her shoes on my lap? She's going to make my lap dirty!" joked Ms. Tate. Ashley laughed as she did what Ms. Larsen told her to do.

"Don't worry! Go ahead and start pulling her shoes off, one at a time," said Ms. Larsen. Ms. Tate pulled one of Ashley's shoes off slowly, and the camera flashed a few times. Ashley was still smiling and looking really cute. After a minute or so, one of her shoes was off. Ms. Tate then started to pull Ashley's other shoe off, and more pictures were taken. Soon Ashley's shoes were on the floor. She was still wearing socks on her feet.

"Please let me touch her feet for a little bit!" said Ms. Tate.

"Alright, go ahead!" said Ms. Larsen jokingly.

"Thank you! Get ready Ashley because your feet aren't going to get a break!" said Ms. Tate. Ashley immediately felt Ms. Tate's fingers all over her feet. At one moment she was getting a good food massage, and at another Ashley's feet were being tickled.

"She's definitely enjoying this!" joked Ms. Tate. Ashley tilted her head back on the pillow and was laughing again. The other women there watching and working on the shoot were laughing as well. Ashley felt one of her socks being pulled off. Ms. Tate's fingers felt the bare skin of Ashley's foot. Ashley, meanwhile was still laughing, partly from the jokes made, and partly from her feet being tickled a little. The other sock was pulled off, and Ashley was barefoot.

"She's a little ticklish at her feet," said Ms. Tate. Ashley was laughing uncontrollably again. She didn't notice for a little bit that pictures were being taken the whole time.

"These pictures are looking great! Let's do just a few more," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley looked to see Ms. Stephens watching her, smiling. The other women working on the shoot were also smiling and laughing too.

Ms. Tate continued feeling Ashley's feet. At one point, her hands suddenly traveled up Ashley's jeans, feeling her calves. Ashley put her head up in surprise. She was smiling, in a very shocked kind of manner. "I was not expecting that!"

"Ms. Tate is a little devil!" said Ms. Stacy. Ashley looked and laughed some more.

"Is she going to be like this the whole shoot?" asked Ashley.

"Probably," said Ms. Larsen jokingly. "Well, I think we have enough pictures. Let's stay on the couch, but Ashley I would like you to change your position. Go to the other side. Lay on the couch and lean back against Ms. Tate's lap."

Ashley got up and moved over to Ms. Tate. She leaned back against Ms. Tate's lap and laid on the couch. Ashley looked up and saw Ms. Tate looking down at her, smiling. She heard the camera snap a few times. Ashley could not contain her cute smile and the blushing on her face as she looked up at Ms. Tate.

"Let's start off by patting Ashley's head and feeling her hair," said Ms. Larsen. "Do that with one hand, Ms. Tate, and put your other hand on Ashley's waist."

Ms. Tate started to caress Ashley, at her head and at her waist. Ashley was getting a good massage on her head, and she started to rest her head back a little. Ms. Larsen continued on. "Very good Ashley. Just relax and keep laying there. Ms. Tate, keep caressing Ashley, but feel free to let your hands travel a little."

Ashley was starting to melt into the caresses from Ms. Tate. She heard the camera snapping and felt Ms. Tate's hand travel up from her waist to her stomach. The other hand was patting Ashley's head. Ashley looked up at Ms. Tate, who was looking back down at her. Ms. Tate was smiling. Ashley smiled too, but she had a more tired look to her with the caressing she was getting. Ms. Tate moved her hand over Ashley's face, making Ashley close her eyes. Ashley tilted her head back with her eyes closed and then she suddenly felt a pair of hands against her tits.

"Oh my gosh!" said Ashley suddenly. Her head sprung up suddenly, and she was smiling again in a very surprised manner. All of the women there started laughing. Ashley heard the camera snapping. She saw Ms. Tate give a rather evil smile to her. Ashley was laughing from the surprise and smiling.

"Get used to it now!" said Ms. Tate. "I'm going to be touching more than just your tits!"

"She keeps doing this from out of nowhere!" Ashley joked to the other women watching and working on the shoot. They were all laughing. Ms. Stephens was smiling and thoroughly enjoying the whole thing.

"I'm telling you, Ms. Tate is a devil!" said Ms. Cooper as she worked the video camera. After a few minutes, everyone settled down and Ms. Tate continued caressing Ashley. The camera was flashing the entire time.

"Ms. Tate, how about you start to play with Ashley's shirt a little?" said Ms. Larsen. Ms. Tate began to feel the small bit of skin that was showing at Ashley's waist. More pictures were taken. Then Ashley felt Ms. Tate's fingers go under her shirt. Ms. Tate felt the skin at Ashley's midriff. Ashley felt her shirt going up a little. The camera snapped several more pictures.

"Very good. Now start lifting Ashley's shirt up," said Ms. Larsen. The hands that were feeling Ashley's midriff were now starting to lift her shirt up. Because her shirt was tight, Ashley immediately could feel that her midriff was showing once Ms. Tate pulled her shirt up. Ashley felt a draft of air touch her stomach. Meanwhile, she heard the camera taking several more pictures.

"Perfect," said Ms. Larsen. "Now Ms. Tate, just leave Ashley's shirt up like that. I want you to spend some time feeling her stomach."

Ashley continued to lay there on Ms. Tate's lap. She then felt her midriff being caressed. Ms. Tate's fingertips were very lightly and very gently feeling the skin on Ashley's stomach. As this was happening, Ashley began to feel goose bumps on the skin of her bare midriff. She looked to watch as Ms. Tate touched her sensuously, and then Ashley tilted her head back. She could hear the camera snapping the whole time.

"Her stomach looks incredible! And it feels incredible too! I can't believe how lucky I am to be able to touch this cute girl!" said Ms. Tate. The other women working on the shoot laughed. Ashley gave out a cute smile. Her head was tilted back and she melted into the caresses. Ms. Tate put one of her fingers in Ashley's belly button. Ashley was a little surprised and let a sigh out. She looked up and saw Ms. Tate give an evil smile. Ashley gave a slight smile back, but no giggling escaped her mouth. It was a little surprising, but it did feel surprisingly sexy when Ms. Tate touched Ashley's cute belly button. Meanwhile, Ashley heard more photos being taken.

"Your right Ms. Tate! Ashley's got a perfect looking stomach!" said Ms. Larsen. "Ms. Stacy, I say that we take some close up photos!"

"Fine with me!" said Ms. Stacy. "Let's fix the lighting on Ashley's midriff temporarily."

Ms. Green and Ms. Roberts moved the lighting so that it shined on Ashley's midriff. Ms. Stacy moved in with the camera, and Ms. Larsen followed. Within moments, Ashley felt her midriff getting so much visual focus. The light was warm, and she could feel the flashing of the camera against her bare midriff. Ashley continued to lay there. Her stomach felt so exposed with all the focus it was getting. Ms. Tate continued caressing Ashley's midriff. Many pictures were being taken.

"My goodness, you have an amazing stomach," said Ms. Larsen.

"I love your belly button so much!" said Ms. Stacy as she snapped some more pictures. "It looks so adorable!"

Ashley let out a smile at these comments. She started to laugh a little, but only a sigh ended up coming out of her mouth. Ms. Stacy took several pictures of Ashley's midriff. There were some skin scape pictures, and there were come close ups of Ashley's belly button. After a few minutes though, it was time to move along in the shoot.

"Alright, I think we have enough pictures here," said Ms. Larsen. "Let's move to the wall over there."

Ashley felt really relaxed from laying there on the couch, and as a result she didn't really want to get up. She was fine though. Overall, Ashley was still feeling very normal. Now that she was showing a little more skin though, Ashley was beginning to feel a little sexier. She was nowhere close to feeling aroused though.

Ashley and Ms. Tate got up and went over to the wall. Because Ashley's shirt was tight, it stayed up when Ashley got up from the couch. Her belly button was still showing. The cameras and lighting were adjusted. Ashley was still in the living room set, although in a different spot. She was standing up now instead of lying on the couch.

"Ashley, let's start by having you face and lean against the wall. Ms. Tate, stand behind her," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley did so. Ms. Stacy snapped some pictures from a side view. Ms. Larson gave some more directions. "Now Ashley, press your face and your chest against the wall. Then stick your butt out. Ms. Tate, start caressing Ashley a little."

Ashley stuck her cute butt out. More pictures were taken. Then Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hands on her back. Ms. Larsen spoke again. "Ms. Tate, I want you to put your hand on Ashley's butt."

"Gladly!" said Ms. Tate jokingly. The other women laughed. Ashley just gave out a smile for a brief moment. She looked behind as Ms. Tate's hand felt her cute butt. The camera snapped some more.

Ms. Stephens looked and smiled. At the start of the shoot, Ashley was being very cute, bubbly and enthusiastic. She was constantly blushing, smiling, and laughing uncontrollably. Now, however, Ashley wasn't laughing anymore when someone made a joke. The other women watching and working on the shoot were seeing it too. As Ashley started showing more skin, her facial expressions started looking sexier as well. Ms. Stephens knew Ashley very well and had seen her aroused. Ashley was not at that point yet. However, all the women there were beginning to sense it. Ashley's mood was starting to change.

"Ashley, turn your back to the camera and face Ms. Tate," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley did so. "Now put your hands up in your hair. Ms. Tate, put your hands at Ashley's waist."

More photos were taken. Ashley put her hands in her hair. She felt Ms. Tate's hands against the bare skin at her waist. Ms. Larsen gave more directions. "Now Ms. Tate, start drifting your hands downward and put them on Ashley's butt again."

Ms. Tate put both of her hands on Ashley's cute butt. Ashley and Ms. Tate looked into each other's eyes for a few moments. Ms. Tate was smiling. Ashley, however, was looking more emotionless, in a sexy kind of way. The cute smile and giggles were disappearing from her face. Ashley kept her hands up in her hair. She was looking sexier than before when the shoot started.

"Those dimples look so sexy!" said Ms. Cooper as she handled the video camera. Ashley gave a small grin for a brief moment, but nothing more. She could hear the camera snapping behind her.

"Alright, that's good. Ashley, turn around and face us now," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley followed her directions. "Now Ashley, I want you to keep your arms up for the next several pictures. Ms. Tate, keep your hands on Ashley's waist and caress her there."

Ashley kept her arms up. She felt Ms. Tate caressing her near her hips. The camera flashed as more photos were taken. Ms. Tate's hands began to wander just a little. Ashley felt Ms. Tate's fingers caress her midriff. She felt a finger touch her belly button again. Ashley kept her arms up, meanwhile, and her poses were slowly starting to look sexier as the shoot went on.

"Ashley, seductively tilt your hips just a little," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley did so. Ms. Larsen continued. "Perfect. Now hold that pose while we snap some pictures."

The camera flashed, and Ms. Larsen spoke again. "Beautiful. You look so sexy right now. Now, Ms. Tate, put your hands on Ashley's waist and hook your thumbs into her jeans."

Ashley soon felt a pair of thumbs inside of her jeans. They went down as far as they could. Ashley kept her arms up, seductively on her head. She looked down and saw that Ms. Tate was trying to pull the waistline of her low cut jeans down. Her jeans were tight and still zipped, but Ms. Tate was able to pull them just enough that Ashley's panties were beginning to peak out. Ms. Larsen noticed and was very pleased. "Perfect! Keep pulling at her jeans so that we can have a peak at her panties! Hold for some more pictures."

The camera snapped some more. Ashley's jeans felt rather low, although not abnormally low. They were definitely not going to fall off because they fit tightly against her legs. Ashley was slowly starting to feel sexier. She was still feeling very normal though, and was definitely nowhere close to feeling aroused. Ashley was still very far away from those kinds of feelings.

"Alright. Ashley, just keep your arms up like that for a little longer," said Ms. Larsen. "Ms. Tate, start grabbing the bottom of Ashley's shirt and slowly lift it up."

Ms. Tate gently grabbed Ashley's shirt. Then Ashley felt it being lifted up very slowly. The camera was snapping frantically. Ashley's shirt slowly went up above her bra. Then it was up over her shoulders. More photos were taken. Ashley's shirt went up over her head. Ms. Tate was incredibly slow in removing Ashley's shirt. Ashley figured it was so they would be able to take many photos. After a while her shirt was finally off, and Ashley was wearing her bra and jeans.

"Perfect!" said Ms. Larsen. "I have to say Ashley that you're doing incredibly well for your first photo shoot. I heard you have never done this before. You're a natural at this! Now I think we can go somewhere else. Let's stay on this set but have the two of you move to the floor. Oh, and you can put your arms down now Ashley."

"They must be really tired right now!" said Ms. Stacy to Ashley. "I think you had your arms up for a good five minutes!"

The other women there laughed and agreed. Ashley, however, only gave a short grin and moved on to the next spot. The bubbly and cute personality she brought in was slowly disappearing. Ashley felt the air against her bare shoulders, and against her whole stomach. She began to feel just a little sexier. It was strange though, because Ashley didn't feel anywhere close to being aroused yet. She knew that she was going to be naked and have an orgasm in front of these fully clothed older women, which was her ultimate fantasy. However, the excitement wasn't there yet like it was when she stripped for Ms. Stephens' lesbian friends a week ago. Ashley was feeling a little sexier though now that she was no longer fully dressed and showing more than anyone else there.

Once Ashley was at the next spot for the shoot, she awaited Ms. Larsen's directions. "Now for this next part, we want both of you on the floor. Ms. Tate, let's have you sit sideways to the camera. Ashley, kneel in front of Ms. Tate, facing her."

Ashley and Ms. Tate went on the carpet floor. Ashley was kneeling and facing Ms. Tate. Ms. Larsen then gave some more directions. "Now Ashley, I must apologize for asking you to put your arms up again at your head. You just look really sexy in that pose! Ms. Tate, I want you to put one hand high on Ashley's stomach, and act like you're pushing her back."

Ashley seductively put her arms up again and had her hands at her head. Ms. Tate was leaning forward a little and put one hand up near where Ashley's bra was. Ms. Larsen gave more instructions. "Now Ms. Tate, I want your hand to very slowly travel down Ashley's stomach until it reaches her jeans. Ashley, while she does that, start to slowly lean back. As you lean back farther, move your arms behind you to hold yourself up."

Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hand very slowly travel down her stomach. As that happened, Ashley slowly started to lean back. Eventually, Ashley was unable to lean back any farther without using her hands to hold herself up. She moved her hands back to the floor behind her. Ms. Tate's hand, meanwhile, continued traveling down Ashley's stomach. It reached her belly button and then moved farther down to her jeans. Meanwhile, Ashley heard the camera snapping several pictures.

"Now reach in to Ashley's jeans and try to pull her waist towards you. Ashley, tilt your head all the way back," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley did so. She felt Ms. Tate's hand reach into her jeans. Her waist was then being pulled forward a little. More pictures were taken. Ms. Larsen then spoke again. "Ashley, put your head back up and look down at your waist. Ms. Tate, start unbuttoning and unzipping Ashley's jeans."

Ashley looked and watched as her jeans were slowly unzipped. She heard the camera snapping more photos. Once her jeans were unzipped, Ashley held the same pose for some more pictures. Her panties were peeking out.

"Very good. Now Ms. Tate, get on your knees. Ashley, turn around and get on all fours, with your butt facing Ms. Tate," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley got on all fours. Ms. Tate was behind her. "Now hook your hands inside Ashley's jeans and slowly start pulling them down. Ashley, turn your head around and watch her as she does that."

Ashley turned her head around. Ms. Tate caressed Ashley's butt for a few moments, and some pictures were taken. Then Ms. Tate hooked her hands in Ashley's jeans.

"Now slowly pull them down as far as you can. Ashley, stick that cute butt out as Ms. Tate pulls your jeans down," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley's jeans were slowly being pulled down. Soon her panties were showing. Ms. Tate kept pulling Ashley's tight jeans down until they were close to her knees. Ashley watched as her jeans were being pulled down. The camera snapped several more pictures.

"Good. Now Ashley, turn around and lie on your back," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley did so. "Now lay there seductively while Ms. Tate removes your jeans."

Ashley put her arms back over her head. She didn't look, but could feel Ms. Tate continuing to pull at her jeans. Ashley bent her knees, allowing Ms. Tate to remove her jeans. The camera was again frantically snapping pictures as Ms. Tate slowly pulled Ashley's jeans off. Eventually, Ashley's jeans were removed, and more pictures were taken. Ms. Tate was kneeling before Ashley as she was laying there. Ms. Tate, along with all the other older women there watching or working on the shoot, were all completely dressed. They all were looking at Ashley as the cute 18 year old was seductively laying there, now wearing only her bra and panties.

"And beautiful! Ashley, just keep laying there like that for now. Ms. Tate, put your hands on Ashley's legs and feel your way up and down them," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley continued to lay there, with her arms back over her head. She looked really sexy in that pose. Meanwhile, Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hands caressing her tone and smooth legs. Her hands started at Ashley's feet, and then slowly moved up to her calves. Then Ms. Tate began to feel her way up to Ashley's thighs. Ms. Stacy took several pictures as these things were happening.

At one point, Ashley felt her legs being opened up a little. Ms. Tate suddenly felt Ashley's inner thighs, and her hands were no too far from Ashley's pussy. Then Ms. Tate's hands traveled back down Ashley's legs. Ashley put her head up in slight surprise. Some of the women smiled and laughed a little. Ashley, however, did not laugh. She didn't even smile anymore when Ms. Tate surprised her like that. The cute and bubbly Ashley that walked in earlier was now gone.

Even though Ashley was no longer being cute, she was still not feeling aroused just yet. Ashley felt sexier now than when the shoot started, there was no mistake. She did feel a little turned on by the fact that there were several fully clothed older women in the room, but she was only wearing her bra and panties. She could certainly feel the air against her skin, letting her know that she was not fully dressed. However, Ashley wasn't feeling the sensations she normally would when she knew she was about to get into her greatest sexual fantasy. Ashley's pussy was not wet at all. Her body might have felt a little warm from the lights shining on her, but nothing more than that. Her nipples were not hard and perky like they normally would get. Ashley felt a little sexier than at the start. As a result her poses and her facial expressions were naturally looking sexier, however Ashley did not feel aroused. Her body was only a little more relaxed now from Ms. Tate caressing her in front of the camera.

"Now Ms. Tate, move up a little and sit by Ashley," said Ms. Larsen. Ms. Tate did so, while Ashley continued to seductively lay there. "Now gently feel Ashley's stomach. Ashley, tilt your head back and put a really sexy expression on your face."

Ashley tilted her head back. She closed her eyes and made a look on her face like she was really aroused. Ashley wasn't aroused at the moment, although she was slowly starting to feel sexier. She felt Ms. Tate's fingertips lightly and gently feeling her stomach. The feeling of being caressed was having an effect on Ashley, although it was strange that her body was not reacting as much as the other times she was in this kind of scenario. Ashley knew that she was going to lose her bra and panties, and she knew that Ms. Tate was going to rub her clit and make Ashley have an orgasm on camera. For Ashley though, there was really no feeling of anticipation that this was going to happen yet. Her heart was not racing at all.

Ashley wondered a little to herself why she was not feeling extremely aroused yet. Though Ashley was going to be back in her greatest sexual fantasy of being the only one naked and having an orgasm in front of several older women, she was also working. Ashley was still focusing on the shoot at hand rather than focusing on being aroused. Perhaps that was the reason. Perhaps by now Ashley was starting to get used to being the only one naked in front of older women. She had been in this scenario a few times now after all, so the nervousness of baring all was not quite there for her. Ashley wondered as she was laying there and being caressed by Ms. Tate. The whole time she heard the camera snapping pictures.

"Alright, great!" said Ms. Larsen. "Now let's have both of you on your knees facing each other. Ashley, I want you to lean forward towards Ms. Tate."

Ashley got up and did as Ms. Larsen asked. Some more pictures were taken. For some reason, Ashley could swear that she was starting to feel the flashes of the camera against her skin. Ms. Larsen spoke some more. "Now Ms. Tate, lean forward a little and put your hands on Ashley's back. Spend a little bit of time caressing her."

Ms. Tate leaned forward and put her arms around Ashley. Her hands were traveling slowly up and down Ashley's back. More pictures were taken. Ashley turned her head to look behind at what Ms. Tate's hands were doing.

"Perfect. You're looking very good Ashley," said Ms. Larsen. "Now Ms. Tate, reach for Ashley's bra and unhook it."

Ms. Tate did as told. Ashley soon felt her bra being unhooked. The camera snapped several more photos. Ms. Tate left Ashley's bra on for several moments, now unhooked. Ashley held her pose. She could still feel the straps of her bra on her shoulders, although now it felt very loose.

"Great. Now start to slowly pull Ashley's top," said Ms. Larsen. "Just pull the straps off her shoulders and hold it there for some pictures. Then slowly let it ride down her arms to the floor. Ashley, just hold your pose, but once your bra is off your shoulders, turn your head to watch it fall down your arms."

Ashley felt the straps of her bra gently being pulled off her shoulders. She then turned her head. Ms. Tate was holding onto her top, and slowly pulling it down Ashley's arms. Ashley held her pose and looked down at her bra as it was being removed. It slowly traveled down her arms. Soon it was on the floor in front of her. Ashley held her pose, kneeling there in just her panties. She was not far away from being naked again. Ashley was still not feeling very aroused though, at least not yet. She was awaiting more directions from Ms. Larsen rather than focusing on the fact that she was almost naked. Meanwhile, she felt the camera flashing throughout the whole process.

"Very good," said Ms. Larsen. "Now Ashley, put your hands on the floor in front of you, and have them out enough to block your nipples from being in camera view. Ms. Tate, put your hands on Ashley and start caressing her again. Work your way to her tits, but don't focus completely on them."

Ashley put her arms forward on the ground to cover her nipples from the camera. She looked down and watched as Ms. Tate started caressing her again. None of the women watching or working on the shoot could see her nipples yet. Ms. Tate, however, had an up close view of Ashley's tits. Ashley now was beginning to feel it a little. Ms. Tate started caressing Ashley, and her fingers eventually made their way to Ashley's nipples. Ashley, felt her nipples being gently touched, and now it felt like they were beginning to perk up. Many more pictures were taken.

"Now Ashley, move your arms back just a little bit so that we can get a peek of your tits," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley moved her arms back to her side. Everyone there could now see her tits, which were slowly starting to perk up. She felt the flash of the camera, and it seemed to be helping the cause of hardening Ashley's nipples. Ms. Tate felt Ashley's nipples some more. Now they were feeling more sensitive. Ms. Tate looked at Ashley and smiled. Ashley, however, did not look back and only let out a quiet sigh.

"Now lie back down on your back again Ashley, but this time have your legs open," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley did as told. "Now keep your arms back like before. Ms. Tate, sit there between Ashley's legs. With one hand, grab her panties and pull them towards you. Don't pull them off though, just hold them at the center of the waistline so that they don't come off when you pull them. Ashley, keep your legs open so that your panties stay on as she pulls."

Ashley put her arms up over her head. Her nipples were on display for all the older women there to see. Meanwhile, Ashley felt a hand hook into her panties and start to gently pull them. Because Ashley had her legs spread, her panties were not coming off. She felt the fingers of Ms. Tate's hand on her skin, and so close to her pussy. Then the fingers were gone. Ashley felt her panties being pulled out. Ms. Tate was looking there with a smile on her face. Ashley's pussy was feeling exposed, although just a little. She was sure that Ms. Tate could see it. As these things happened, Ashley felt the flashes of the camera against her skin again.

"Alright I think we have enough pictures here," said Ms. Larsen. "Let's have both of you stand up again. Ashley, position yourself so that we are at your 5 o'clock, where we have a bit of a side view of you but we can also see your back. Ms. Tate, crouch down in front of Ashley, facing her."

Ashley stood up and stood as Ms. Larsen wanted her to. Ms. Tate crouched down in front of her. Ms. Larsen gave further instructions. "Ashley, put your hands at your head or shoulders and just move your hands sensuously there. Also, stick your butt out just a little. Ms. Tate, start caressing Ashley in the area of her panties."

Ashley followed Ms. Larsen's directions. She looked down and saw Ms. Tate's hands by her hips. Ashley was being caressed again. She was still focused on following directions for the shoot, but now it was starting to hit Ashley. She was almost naked again, in front of a group of fully clothed older women. Her panties were going to be pulled down next. She knew it already. Ashley overall was still feeling close to normal, although her nipples were perking up. Her pussy was not wet at all, but she had a feeling that it was going to get wet very soon. Ashley felt the camera flashing. It was starting to have an effect on her.

"Ms. Tate, hook your hands into Ashley's panties and very slowly pull them down. Ashley, look down and watch as she removes your panties," said Ms. Larsen.

Ashley felt Ms. Tate's fingers hook into her panties, the last item of clothing Ashley was wearing. Then very slowly, Ashley felt her panties being pulled down. She looked down and watched as her last piece of clothing was being removed. Ashley could feel so many flashes from the camera as it frantically took pictures. Soon her cute butt was exposed. Her panties were down at her thighs. Then they made their way to her knees. After a while, they made their way to Ashley's feet. She was there again, naked in front of several clothed older women.

"Now step out of your panties and just hold your pose for a few shots," said Ms. Larsen. "Ms. Tate, stand up and keep caressing Ashley."

Ashley stepped out of her panties and stood there. She was beginning to think about how naked she was. Ashley remembered the party a week ago, where she danced and stripped for Ms. Stephens' lesbian friends, and then allowed them to take turns touching her pussy, making her have one orgasm after another for their own personal enjoyment. She looked at the clothed older women that were there working on the shoot or watching. There weren't as many women that Ashley was naked in front of as a week ago during her strip dance. Ashley was feeling exposed though, and the feeling this time was a little different.

Ashley was naked and would soon be pleasured to orgasm in front of clothed older women, but at the same time she was also working. She was slowly feeling more and more turned on, although it was still nowhere near what she felt during her big strip show. Ashley was still feeling rather normal, even though her nipples were hardened and she was feeling sexy now that her clothes were gone. At the same time, Ashley was concentrating on the job of modeling in the shoot, rather than on what her body was beginning to feel. It seemed that this might have been keeping her arousal down.

The other thing was that there were not as many women in the room as when Ashley stripped for Ms. Stephens' lesbian friends. There were only a handful of older women there, and then others working elsewhere in the studio, rather than a large crowd. Yet the difference was the fact that Ashley was in front of a camera. Someone was taking photos of her and another woman was putting the shoot on video. These pictures and video were going to be on the internet for many older women to view whenever they wanted. Any paid member of Ms. Larsen's website would be able to see Ashley in her naked form whenever they wanted, and they would be able to see her orgasm on video whenever they wanted too. This made Ashley's feeling of exposure and vulnerability very different.

As these thoughts went through Ashley's mind, she felt the flashing of the camera against her naked body. Ashley also felt Ms. Tate's hands caressing her skin. Her pussy was not wet, but Ashley was slowly feeling more and more turned on. She had a feeling that her arousal was not too far away. Ashley focused on holding her pose for the camera, but she was beginning to focus a little more on how sexy she felt. Then, as she thought these things, Ms. Larsen gave some more instructions. "Alright great. We have a few poses that we want you to do in the nude before we get to the final sequence. We want to start preparing for that part of the shoot. Ashley, now that you're nude, we will start by taking several close up pictures of your pussy, before it gets too wet when Ms. Tate pleasures you."

Ashley felt a sudden and small jolt of electricity shoot through her. She felt her heart starting to beat just a little faster. Soon her pussy was going to be getting a lot of visual focus. All the older women that will view the pictures taken would see Ashley's most guarded body part in greatly vivid detail. Ashley somehow knew that her arousal was going to come over her. Her pussy was amazingly not wet at all, but Ashley felt it starting to warm up just a little as she knew that every little detail of it was going to be ogled up close. She was sure that her pussy would be wet soon.

"Just go over and sit on the couch," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley went over to sit. Ms. Tate did not follow her, as she wasn't going to be in frame for these pictures. As Ashley sat down, Ms. Stacy walked up in front of her with the camera, along with Ms. Larsen. Ms. Green and Ms. Roberts walked up with the lights and shined them on Ashley. She was surprised by how hot the lights were up close. Before, Ashley was standing several feet away from the lights before, but now they were up close, and Ashley felt herself beginning to sweat. Ms. Cooper, meanwhile, stayed behind several feet to record as Ashley's pussy was being photographed up close.

"Now just try to relax. I know these lights are very warm," said Ms. Larsen. "If you could just move your hips forward to the end of the couch and sit back so we can get a great view of your pussy."

Ashley moved her hips forward and was laying back on the couch. The lights were shining in her eyes a little. Ashley could see Ms. Stacy right in front of her with the camera, and Ms. Green and Ms. Roberts on each side shining the lights on Ashley. Ms. Larsen, who was right behind Ms. Stacy, gave further instructions to Ashley. "Alright perfect. Now I just want you to spread your legs as wide as you can for the camera."

Ashley began to open her legs. She began to feel the air caressing against her pussy. Soon Ashley's legs were spread very wide apart. Her gorgeous 18 year old pussy was fully on display for the older women that stood right in front of her. As soon as Ashley's legs were wide apart, Ms. Green and Ms. Roberts moved the lights in and shined them on her pussy. Then Ms. Stacy leaned in with her camera, only inches away, and started taking pictures.

Then it came over her, so suddenly and so quickly. Her body was awakening. Ashley's arousal hit her before she knew it. She suddenly felt electricity shooting through her. Ashley's heart was absolutely racing. Her body must have heated up a hundred degrees in just a matter of seconds. Ashley's strength almost disappeared within seconds. She suddenly felt so weak that she was too tired to move. All the focus her pussy was getting brought out her arousal, which was strangely absent throughout the shoot up until that point.

Ashley listened as the camera was snapping many pictures. She could feel the flashing of the camera against her pussy, and it was having such an effect on her. The lights shined on her pussy, and they were heating it up at a rapid rate. Ashley's clit was on fire within a minute of sitting there with her legs open. Shortly after that, she could feel that it was already tingling. Ashley was feeling her pussy getting wet very quickly, right in front of the camera. She knew that Ms. Larsen wanted close ups of her pussy before it got really wet, and as a result Ashley tried to fight her arousal. She was worried that Ms. Larsen and the others would not be happy because they could probably see that she was getting wet before their very eyes. Ashley couldn't help it though. Her pussy was tingling, and she couldn't control how wet it was getting. The heat of the lights, the flashing of the camera, and the quick buildup of Ashley's arousal was too much to keep under control.

Ashley was breathing a lot harder. She was almost panting. Her body was awakening to quickly that she couldn't keep herself under control. No one was saying anything to her, but Ashley was growing with worry. This part of the shoot was supposed to be a look at her pussy before her orgasm, where it wasn't wet yet. However, Ashley's pussy was getting wet at a rapid rate. Before long she was feeling soaked. Ashley was sure that Ms. Larsen could see how wet she was, and how aroused she was getting. There was no way any of the women there couldn't notice. The tingling sensation was growing, and Ashley was panting now as she felt the camera continue to flash. She had a feeling that she might orgasm if everything continued, even though no one was touching her pussy.

"Just a little longer. You're doing great Ashley," said Ms. Larsen. The tone to Ms. Larsen's voice sounded different, as if she was trying to comfort Ashley. It was clear that Ms. Larsen and the other women knew Ashley was getting very aroused. Ashley looked up and saw Ms. Stephens and Ms. Tate. Both were looking at her and smiling. They were quietly talking to each other. Ashley wasn't sure what was being said, but she was sure they were talking about how aroused she was. Ashley then felt herself getting dizzy. She wanted one of the women to touch her pussy so badly.

"Okay I think we have enough pictures," said Ms. Larsen. "You did absolutely wonderful Ashley."

The camera stopped flashing and the lights were suddenly pulled away. Ashley suddenly began to regain her senses. She didn't go over the edge, but Ashley felt that she was getting very close to completely losing herself. It was a very interesting experience. Ashley in ways didn't want that small part of the shoot to stop. At the same time, she also had trouble keeping herself calm while her pussy was getting so much visual focus up close. Ashley knew Ms. Larsen wanted pictures of her pussy before it got really wet, and therefore Ashley worried that she didn't do a good job with that small part of the shoot. Her pussy was feeling soaked, even though Ashley didn't cum. Ms. Larsen did say though that Ashley did great, so perhaps she didn't need to worry.

Another thought went through Ashley's mind. In just a few intense minutes, there must have been at least a hundred pictures taken. It was strange to take so many, because Ashley was not moving and the camera was only photographing her pussy. Why were so many pictures taken? And why were many photos taken after Ashley was very wet? She wondered to herself about this. Ashley knew the photos were meant to be of her pussy before it got wet, yet several were taken as it got wet right before the camera. She wondered if Ms. Larsen and her crew intended to get her aroused while focusing the camera up close on her pussy. Perhaps they intended for her pussy to get wet right in front the camera as it was flashing. Ashley had no time to figure out though, because it was time to continue the shoot.

"We'll have Ms. Tate get back in the shoot," said Ms. Larsen. "Ashley, how about you get up and stand in front of the couch. Ms. Tate, go ahead and sit down in the middle."

Ashley felt her arousal decrease just a little, but it was still so high. Her pussy was wet and her body was feeling so weak. Ashley wasn't panting anymore, but she was still breathing rather hard. Her clit was tingling and wanted to be touched. Ashley would have to wait though for that wish to be granted. She was feeling very tired and didn't want to get up. It took her a few seconds before she finally slowly struggled to get up off the couch. Ashley wondered if she was taking too long, because Ms. Tate was looking at her and waiting so that she could sit as instructed.

Someone then took Ashley by the hand and helped her up. She looked and saw that Ms. Larsen was helping her. Once Ashley stood up, she started to feel a little dizzy. She saw all the women working on the shoot circled around her, holding cameras, lights, or just watching. Ashley felt her clit tingling intensely. Her heart was racing. Ms. Larsen then spoke again. It took a second for Ashley to realize it.

"I promise that you won't be standing for long, just a few shots," said Ms. Larsen. She was standing right next to Ashley. "I just want you to stand in front of Ms. Tate, while she looks up and gazes at you. Just stand over here and we'll take pictures from behind."

Ms. Larsen was acting different. She wasn't standing behind and just telling Ashley what to do. Now she was actually touching Ashley and guiding her on where to stand and how to pose. Ashley was so aroused that her strength was feeling almost completely drained. She could still see where she was, but Ashley was slowly getting dizzy. She felt Ms. Larsen's hands on her hips, gently guiding Ashley on where to stand.

"Now just stand here for a few pictures. Tilt your hips and stick your butt out a little in a sassy pose, and put a hand on your hip," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley heard her, but it took her a few seconds to comprehend the instructions.

"Here, let me help you," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley felt hands on her hips, moving them so they made the desired pose. Then Ashley felt her hand being taken and put on her hip. Ashley was finding it very difficult to listen to directions now. It appeared that Ms. Larsen knew it. All the women there seemed to know that Ashley was extremely aroused. Ms. Larsen backed away so that she was out of the shot. "Just hold that pose for a few pictures."

Ashley didn't hear her clearly. Before she knew it, the flash of the camera was touching her bare skin. Ashley couldn't move because she was so weak. The flashing of the camera was raising her arousal. Ashley kept standing there, but she was getting more and more dizzy. She wasn't sure how long she would be able to stand there like that. The camera kept flashing against her skin, intensifying her arousal. It wasn't stopping. Ashley needed to sit or lie down or else she thought she was going to pass out.

"Okay that's good, now we want you to kneel on Ms. Tate's lap," said Ms. Larsen. To Ashley, the voice was a little faint. She still stood there, breathing hard and feeling very dizzy. She then felt women to each side of her, guiding her to Ms. Tate. Ashley was guided to Ms. Tate's lap. She felt her legs being parted, and she was gently nudged forward so that she was on Ms. Tate's lap, facing her. Ashley's knees were opened, and her arms were guided forward so that she was leaning into Ms. Stephens. Ashley thought she heard some whispers from the women behind her, but she wasn't sure. Everything was getting fuzzy.

"Feel free to lean forward on Ms. Tate," said someone close to Ashley's ear. She wasn't sure who it was, though it was likely Ms. Larsen. Ashley did exactly that, because she was so dizzy that it was hard to stay upright. Behind her, Ashley felt the camera flash against her skin again. Meanwhile, in front of her, Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hands caressing her. Her arousal was so intense that it was hard to take. Ashley's skin was crawling as a result of Ms. Tate caressing it. Her knees were opened wide, and her pussy was incredibly wet. Ashley could have sworn that she felt herself drip at one point on Ms. Tate's lap. Her pussy was on fire and her clit was tingling relentlessly. Ashley needed someone to touch her pussy so badly.

The flashes of the camera continued to caress Ashley's skin. Ms. Tate continued to feel Ashley's body. Ashley felt herself being touched almost everywhere except the one part of her body that desperately needed it. Her pussy was absolutely crying for some intimate affection. Like when a person's eyes tear up when they cry, Ashley's pussy was tearing up from its great desire for erotic attention. Yet it received none. Ashley almost couldn't take it. Her body was so alive.

Ashley thought she heard someone behind her. She couldn't tell though. Moments later though, Ashley felt hands on her again. She was being physically guided into the next pose. Ashley was soon laying on her stomach. Her butt was sticking up, because it was on Ms. Tate's lap. Ashley's face was guided so that it was facing the camera. She was holding her shoulders and head up, though Ashley wanted to rest herself on the couch. Ashley looked at the women that were there working on the shoot. It appeared that there were a few more older women observing her shoot now. Some of the women working on sets elsewhere in the studio appeared to have stopped by so they could witness Ashley in her naked and aroused state. Seeing more older women there watching her only heightened the sensations that Ashley's body was feeling.

Then the camera flashed and took several more pictures. Ashley felt Ms. Tate's hands on her butt. This was driving Ashley insane. Ms. Tate's hands were so close to Ashley's pussy, yet they would not touch it. Ashley looked and saw the camera flashing. She felt each flash against her skin. The lights were increasing her dizziness. Soon Ashley turned her head and looked down. Her nipples were so perky that when they rubbed against the cushion of the couch, Ashley let out a small moan. Meanwhile, she felt Ms. Tate's hands travel up her back and down to her legs. Ashley's body was so intensely alive. She had to close her eyes.

After what seemed like an hour in that pose, Ashley felt other hands on her, turning her over. Ashley was soon lying on her back, with her butt resting on Ms. Tate's lap. Ashley thought that Ms. Tate's lap felt a little wet when she rested her butt on it. When Ashley's pussy was against Ms. Tate's lap, some of the juices must have gotten onto her lap. Now Ashley's pussy was right in front of Ms. Tate, there for her to touch. Ashley was hoping Ms. Tate would touch it, but it didn't happen.

Ashley felt the camera flashing again. She turned and saw that there were now even more older women watching. Ashley thought there might have been about 15 older women there, though she was too aroused to be able to count. Ashley felt her arousal intensify just a little more as a few more clothed older women came over to watch her. She felt her stomach and her thighs being caressed, but again her pussy received no attention. She needed it so bad. Ashley's chest was rising up and down. She leaned her head back and closed her eyes. Her face looked so aroused, and it looked great for the camera.

Her heart was racing, and Ashley was practically panting again. She was losing her awareness of the other women in the studio, although Ashley still knew that they were there watching her. She felt several eyes on her, Ms. Tate's hands on her, and the camera flashing against her naked body. It all felt so erotic. Ashley wanted and needed that erotic feeling to be taken to a higher level. She was fully aware that she was in her greatest fantasy again, being exposed and vulnerable in front of several fully clothed older women. Ashley's body was on display for the women there to see, and later it would be on display in photos and video for thousands of older women to view on the internet whenever they wanted. Ashley needed her most erotic secret to be on display though. She needed all those older women to see her have an orgasm.

As Ashley was laying there with her eyes closed, she suddenly felt herself being taken by the hand and helped up. Ashley struggled to get up because her body felt so weak. She was on her feet after a short while and was being helped over to the next set, wherever it was. Ashley felt hands on her back and shoulders, guiding her to the next part of the shoot. Ms. Larsen was in front of her. She saw Ms. Stephens right next to her. Ms. Gary had dropped in from the receptionist desk and was helping Ashley get to the next set. Ashley was finding it hard to walk because she felt so weak and tired. She was also very dizzy. Ashley thought about how she was naked while all these women were fully clothed. She felt so exposed and the feeling was so erotic.

They walked for what felt like forever. Ashley was still in the studio, but she wondered where they were going. Ms. Larsen was right in front of her, so Ashley couldn't see where she was being led to. She needed to sit or lie down so badly. Ashley needed one of those women to touch her pussy even more. After what felt like a long while, Ashley finally saw where they were going next. Ms. Larsen moved aside, and Ashley was able to see the next set. She felt some electricity shoot through her, and her clit tingled that much more.

Just ahead, Ashley saw another set, with only a backdrop and a chair in front of it. This was it. She had finally made it to the final and most important sequence in the whole shoot. Ashley knew she was next going to sit in that chair with her legs spread wide, and she was going to have her clit rubbed by Ms. Tate in front of the camera. The anticipation was soaring inside of Ashley. She was finally going to get what she so desperately needed. Ashley was going to have an orgasm, and it was going to be captured both on video and in photos.

Ashley was guided to the chair where she sat down. Ms. Stacy was setting up the camera in front of her, while Ms. Green and Ms. Roberts were setting up the lights. Meanwhile, Ashley noticed that there were now even more women there. She tried to count how many older women were circled around her, but soon the lights were turned on and shined in Ashley's face. She thought that there might have been at least 20 fully clothed older women that she was sitting naked in front of. They were all looking at her. Ashley saw that Ms. Tate was standing right behind her, and she was very gently caressing Ashley's neck and shoulders. Ashley leaned her head back into Ms. Tate.

It was coming very soon, yet for Ashley it seemed to take an eternity for everything to be set up for the climax of the whole shoot. The anticipation was driving Ashley wild. She felt to aroused by the fact that she was only 18 and the only one naked in front of so many women more than twice her age. Ashley needed Ms. Tate to pleasure her to orgasm while so many older women were watching. She wanted the images and video to be on the internet forever for thousands of other older women. Ashley's most erotic secret was soon going to be captured for so many women to be able to view whenever they wanted. It turned Ashley on so much knowing that her erotic vulnerability would be out there for thousands of older women to see.

After what felt like a long time, Ms. Larsen and Ms. Green walked up to Ashley. She could see who was there next to her, although so many other details were fuzzy because Ashley was feeling so dizzy from her arousal. She saw so many older women circled around her, no more than ten feet away. The photo camera and the video camera were right in front of her, only feet away. Ashley knew it was about to happen. Her clit was tingling more and more. Ashley felt so hot from both the lights shining on her and from her arousal. Her skin was absolutely crawling and her heart was racing. Soon, Ashley heard Ms. Larsen talk into her ear. It was difficult to listen to anyone else talking because Ashley was dizzy, but Ms. Larsen was so close and that made it easier for Ashley to hear her.

"The lights and cameras are set. We need to move your hips forward so that our cameras have a clear view of your pussy," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley felt hands pulling her hips forward, close to the edge of the chair. Ashley leaned back. Her legs were slightly parted, and Ms. Stacy gave a thumbs up to Ms. Larsen, signaling that she could see Ashley's pussy in the frame extremely well. Ashley then felt her legs being closed. Ms. Tate was right behind her. Ashley leaned her head back and rested it on her shoulder. Her body felt so weak that Ashley almost couldn't move. The room was completely silent. All the women stood there quietly and gazed at her. Ms. Larsen then leaned in and spoke into Ashley's ear.

"We've made it to the final part of the shoot. I just want to say that you did absolutely wonderful," Ms. Larsen said into Ashley's ear. "The shoot went exactly the way we wanted it to. At the start it was very casual with nothing alluring to it, and now it is incredibly erotic. At the start, you were completely normal. Then as time went on and Ms. Tate started undressing you, we could see that your mood began changing. Because of that, your poses naturally looked sexier as time went on. Now you look so aroused, which was exactly our intention. We wanted to capture your orgasm on camera, and to do that we needed to build up your desire throughout the shoot so that you would allow your deep arousal to come out."

Ashley sat there and listened to Ms. Larsen. Her breathing was heavy, although she wasn't panting at the moment. Her clit was tingling so much that it was driving her insane. Ashley needed to be touched so bad. All the women were encircled around her. Ms. Stacy looked ready to begin taking photos. Ashley was ready for Ms. Tate to start rubbing her clit, while so many women watch and while a photo camera and a video camera capture everything. Ashley couldn't wait any longer. She was in her greatest sexual fantasy, being the only one naked in front of many older women, all watching her. She only needed to have an orgasm in front of them and the fantasy would be complete.

"For this shoot, Ms. Tate will spread your legs. After that I will have no more directions for you," said Ms. Larsen into Ashley's ear. "For this final sequence, we just want you to relax and feel the sensations in your body. Let yourself be free. There's no need to worry about posing the right way anymore. Just ignore us and get lost in your arousal, and we'll be here capturing it on camera. Whatever emotions and sensations you feel, just let them out."

Ms. Larsen then walked back to where the cameras were. Ashley felt the lights shining on her. She felt everyone's eyes on her. She felt the cameras on her as well. Ashley looked and saw the camera start flashing. She could feel each flash against her skin, lifting her arousal higher. Ashley then felt Ms. Tate's hands caressing her shoulders. Her hands then drifted down to Ashley's nipples. They felt so sensitive that Ashley gave out a moan when Ms. Tate felt them. Then Ms. Tate's hands drifted down to Ashley's stomach. They traveled past her belly button and then to her thighs. Ashley then felt her legs slowly being parted. After what seemed like a while, her legs were spread wide for the cameras, and all the older women there watching the shoot. Meanwhile, the camera was flashing against Ashley's skin the entire time.

Ashley sat there and looked at the camera. Her 18 year old pussy was on display. Ashley was breathing a little harder. It was going to happen next. She saw the camera flashing, only five or six feet in front of her. The lights were heating her body up along with her arousal. Ashley sat and waited for Ms. Tate's fingers to meet her clit and begin rubbing it. For a few moments, Ms. Tate's hands remained on Ashley's thighs. Then they traveled up to Ashley's hips and to her shoulders. Ms. Tate caressed Ashley's body while her legs were wide open. Then one of Ms. Tate's hands began to drift downwards.

Ashley's eyes looked down and watched as Ms. Tate's right hand traveled down her stomach. It reached her cute belly button, and then went further down to the area where Ashley wanted it. Soon Ms. Tate's hand reached Ashley's pussy. Ms. Tate very gently caressed Ashley's pussy for a moment or two. Ashley let out a sigh. The touch felt so great. Ashley was finally getting what she needed so desperately.

She felt Ms. Tate beginning to rub her clit. Ms. Tate's fingers were being very gentle and were moving very slow, rubbing Ashley's clit in a consistent circular motion. As this happened, the camera was flashing frantically. Ashley was feeling the flashes of the camera, which were so frequent and so relentless, trying to capture every single moment as Ashley's most erotic secret was being brought out. Ashley felt her clit being slowly and gently rubbed in circles. Her heart was already racing, and now it was beating even faster.

Her clit was tingling even more now than before. Ashley was already feeling very weak, and her body was still getting weaker. Her skin was crawling, both from her clit being rubbed, and from feeling the camera flashing. Feeling so many eyes on her only raised the sensation even higher. Ashley looked up for a moment and saw so many clothed older women quietly watching her with great enjoyment. Her arousal was building. By now, Ashley was more used to the sensations that her body would feel when she would have an orgasm. She knew that she was getting there.

Ms. Tate's fingers began to rub Ashley's clit a little faster. Ashley was resting her head on Ms. Tate's shoulder. Her dizziness was overwhelming, causing Ashley to close her eyes. Her arousal was taking over her. She was now panting. Ashley knew it wouldn't be long before the first moan would escape her lips. Soon everyone would hear the sweet sounds that Ashley made when she loses herself. The heat was building inside of Ashley. Her pussy was on fire, and her clit was tingling like crazy. Meanwhile, the camera was taking no break from flashing pictures.

Ashley then felt Ms. Tate's fingers rubbing her clit even faster. Her body was tensing up. Ashley's toes were beginning to curl. She could feel and hear her heart soaring. Ms. Tate was rubbing Ashley's clit in circular motions at a rather quick pace now. Ashley's chest was rising up and down at a very quick rate. She felt the arousal building inside of her. The tingling sensation in her pussy was increasing. Ashley knew it was going to happen soon. Her hands were looking for anything that they could grab on to. Ashley's body was felt so alive, and the feeling was increased with every breath she took.

Then the first moan came out from Ashley's mouth. The sensations in her body were building at a rapid pace. Ashley soon let out another moan, and then another. Each moan was a little louder than the one before. Ashley was getting that feeling that she was going to have an orgasm. Her mind focused on the situation she was in and how much it aroused her. She was the only one naked, on display in front of a large group of older women who were all watching in enjoyment as Ashley was losing control of herself. An older woman was violating her. Ashley's arousal was being captured in both photos and on video.

Ashley thought about all the older women that were going to see the photos and the video from her shoot. They were all going to see Ashley naked, and they were going to see her have an orgasm. What added to it was the fact that these women who used Ms. Larsen's website would be able to access Ashley's nude photos and watch her orgasm on video whenever they wanted. These women would be able to see Ashley's biggest and most erotic secrets whenever they felt like it. This feeling turned Ashley on so much. The feeling of exposure and erotic vulnerability didn't end simply with the women in the studio that were there to see her shoot.

Ms. Tate then started running Ashley's clit as fast as she could, and at that moment Ashley completely lost it. The tingling sensations in her pussy and her clit spread through her entire body. Ashley's muscles tightened and tensed up. She was moaning so loud that it was echoing throughout the studio. Ashley had no control over it. Her pussy was soaking up as she felt herself cumming. Ashley was unaware of anything or anyone else that was there. She could no longer feel the camera flashing. All she knew was that her body felt so alive and so incredible.

The waves of her orgasm started subsiding, however Ms. Tate was still rubbing Ashley's clit at a rapid pace. Ashley felt so aroused that she didn't want Ms. Tate to stop. Fortunately, Ms. Tate didn't stop. Immediately when Ashley's first orgasm ended, Ms. Tate pushed her into a second one. Ashley was still moaning loudly and uncontrollably. She felt cum dripping from her pussy. Her muscles were tightened up, and her pussy contracted. It all felt so great. After several moments, the second orgasm ended, but Ms. Tate was still rubbing Ashley's clit, pushing her into a third one.

Ashley's clit felt so sensitive at that point, and yet she didn't want Ms. Tate to take her fingers off it. Everything was happing all over again. Ashley's moans were so loud that they were beginning to sound like screams. All the women watched and listened to how sweet Ashley sounded. Ashley felt her pussy contracting again, and it felt great. She felt herself still cumming. Her muscles were still all tight and tense. Ashley was feeling herself blacking out. Her senses were gone. She felt Ms. Tate rubbing her clit relentlessly, and as Ashley's third orgasm began to subside, a fourth one came over her. All the great sensations spread through her body again.

The feeling was go great and Ashley didn't want it to end. She was moaning loudly and had no care or thought of modesty. Ashley wasn't aware of anything around her. She was completely lost in her erotic bliss. Meanwhile, so many women stood there and watched Ashley during those beautiful moments, were she was completely opened up and completely vulnerable. Ashley loved the feelings her body was having, and all the women loved watching Ashley as she surrendered to her arousal.

As the fourth orgasm began to subside, a fifth one started. Though the feeling was incredible, Ashley was too tired and too weak to go any further. Her clit felt too sensitive and couldn't bear to be touched anymore. Ashley pushed Ms. Tate's hand away, signaling that she was done and couldn't take any more. Ashley sat there and felt the fifth orgasm subside. Her pussy soon stopped contracting and her muscles began to relax. Ashley's moans were beginning to quiet down. She was so tired and out of breath.

Ashley sat there and rested for a while. She was slowly beginning to regain her senses. Ashley felt the camera flashing against her pussy. She kept her eyes closed, but Ashley was starting to hear what was going on around her. Many of the women there were whispering and talking quietly to each other. All of them sounded absolutely amazed at what they had just witnessed. Ms. Stacy was taking close ups of Ashley's pussy after her orgasm to capture how wet it was, serving as proof that Ashley did in fact have an orgasm during the shoot. Though she really had five orgasms. Cum was dripping from Ashley's pussy onto the floor. Ms. Tate remained behind Ashley, allowing Ashley to continue resting her head on Ms. Tate's shoulder. Ashley was feeling so weak and tired, though some of her strength was coming back.

After a while Ashley finally opened her eyes. All the women were encircled around her, and they all looked stunned. Ashley was starting to catch her breath finally. Her body was still hot, but it was cooling down. The lights were no longer shining on her, and the cameras were gone. All the women stood there and gazed at Ashley as she sat there naked, recovering her strength.

"That was so incredible," said Ms. Larsen finally. So many women were at a loss for words.

"So erotic...especially for someone only 18 to be in that state in front of so many of us," said Ms. Stacy.

Ashley closed her eyes again and rested for a little while longer. By then it was late in the evening, and Ms. Stephens had to take Ashley back home. Ashley eventually got up and put her clothes back on. Ms. Larsen gave Ashley a check for the shoot. Ashley was too tired to talk, but she noticed that Ms. Larsen actually gave her $8,000 instead of the original $6,000 that was the agreement. Ashley gave a curious look when she looked at the amount.

"It's a bonus. You did absolutely wonderful," said Ms. Larsen. "Well I don't want to hold you and Ms. Stephens up. It's late and you have a long drive. But you did great Ashley and it was so much fun working with you. We would definitely love to shoot you again some time."

"It was to much fun to see you naked!" said Ms. Gary. "Your body is the cutest I've every seen."

"And your orgasm is so amazing to witness," said Ms. Cooper. "I'm going to be watching that video a lot."

"I loved rubbing your clit!" said Ms. Tate. "You have the best pussy I've ever seen, and you have the best body I have ever touched. I would love to get a chance to rub your pussy again!"

Ashley gave out a slight smile. She was looking cute again, although really tired. Ms. Stephens then spoke. "Well I think we best go home. It was a really fun day."

"It was a really erotic day!" said Ms. Larsen. "For a girl only 18 to let so many women to see her naked and watch her have an orgasm is so erotic, more erotic than I thought it would be. Having all of my team watching Ashley while she had her orgasm made it that much more exciting. I will say that this concept of a young girl being naked in front of so many clothed older women sounds incredibly interesting. Ashley, your fantasy is a lot more erotic than I anticipated. I'm very interested in exploring this idea further, and seeing you in that kind of situation again. I would love to see you naked and having an orgasm in a room full of women my age, all completely dressed and having fun watching you. Ms. Gary, I say we start brainstorming ideas with this kind of scenario."

"I agree. I love this idea!" said Ms. Gary.

Ashley left with Ms. Stephens to go back home. It was dark out when they left the studio. Ashley had enough strength to walk, but she was still feeling weak and tired. As Ms. Stephens drove home, Ashley fell asleep in the car. It was such a fun day. Ashley was naked again in front of so many clothed older women, and she was pleasured to orgasm as they watched and captured it in picture and on video. Not only that, but Ms. Larsen and the other women who worked there liked the concept of Ashley's sexual fantasy, where she is the only one naked and is being pleasured to orgasm in front of a large crowd of older women. Among older lesbians like Ms. Stephens and Ms. Larsen, the concept was new and interesting, as well as surprisingly erotic. To see an 18 year old girl naked in front of a crowd of fully clothed older women, and to see those women violate that girl and pleasure her to orgasm for the entertainment and enjoyment of all the older women there was such an erotic idea. The shoot only involved Ashley and one older woman, Ms. Tate, but there were several other older women working on the shoot or watching it who saw Ashley naked and having an orgasm. Ms. Larsen got an introduction into the kind of fantasy Ashley had, and after getting a taste of that kind of scenario, Ms. Larsen and the other women at her studio wanted more.

Hours later, Ashley woke up. She was lying on the couch in Ms. Stephens' living room. Ms. Stephens must have carried her out of the car and into her house. Ashley saw that she had a pillow behind her head. She then looked down and noticed that she wasn't wearing any clothes. She looked and saw the outfit she wore to the shoot lying on the floor, folded up nicely. Ms. Stephens apparently wanted Ashley to be naked as she was sleeping, and so she undressed her before laying Ashley on the couch. Ashley was fine though, because she loved being naked in the presence of Ms. Stephens, or in the presence of any older lesbian for that matter. Ashley closed her eyes and went back to sleep after another long and erotic day.

**Ashley's Fantasies Ch. 05**

Ashley woke up late the following morning. She looked and saw that it was 10:30 in the morning. Ashley got up from the couch in Ms. Stephens' living room. The whole house was completely silent. She stood there completely naked and wondered where Ms. Stephens was. There was no sign of her. Ashley looked and saw her clothes from the day before folded up on the living room floor, but she didn't care about modesty at the moment. Ashley started to look around the house for Ms. Stephens. Ashley was naked and all the window curtains were open, but she didn't care or worry about anyone possibly seeing her.

By now, Ashley had found that once she went to Ms. Stephens' house, she was in a different world. Over there, all the people were women and all the women were lesbians more than twice Ashley's age. This world Ashley entered at Ms. Stephens' house was thrilling and exciting for her. Ashley was a cute and beautiful 18 year old who loved being naked and aroused in front of lesbians that were much older than her. Nothing aroused Ashley more than being the only one naked in front of many older lesbians, while being violated and pleasured to orgasm as all those older women watch with great enjoyment. Ashley was so lucky to have found Ms. Stephens, who was able to put Ashley into such erotic scenarios that Ashley thought might never be possible. By now, Ashley knew there was no need to be modest and no need to cover herself while at Ms. Stephens' house. Ashley started searching through the house for her, with no clothes on.

Ashley went up to the front door and looked out the window. There was no one in the front yard. Anyone would be able to look and see a full body view of a naked 18 year old girl through Ms. Stephens' front window. Ashley saw no one in the kitchen or the backyard. She went into the basement and didn't see Ms. Stephens there. Ashley went upstairs. No one was there. She wondered to herself if Ms. Stephens left the house.

Ashley opened the front door and walked out into the front yard. She was naked but didn't care. There were no other houses within sight. Ashley wasn't at risk of exposing herself to Ms. Stephen's neighbors, because the houses were spread out. If those neighbors were lesbians though, especially older lesbians, then Ashley wanted them to see her naked. The front yard though was empty. Ashley went and looked to the side of the house and saw that Ms. Stephen's car was there. She was still home. Ashley went back inside, knowing that Ms. Stephens was somewhere. She didn't think at all about the fact that she was completely naked.

"Ms. Stephens?" said Ashley as she went back inside and closed the front door.

"Oh, you're up!" said Ms. Stephens from another room. Ashley looked and found Ms. Stephens in her office doing some work.

"Morning sleepyhead!" said Ms. Stephens with a smile. She noticed that Ashley was naked when she entered. "What are you doing wandering around my house?"

"I wasn't sure where you were," said Ashley.

"Oh! I'm just doing some work in here," said Ms. Stephens. Her eyes drifted down and gazed at Ashley's naked body. "I like how you're walking naked around my house! You should do that more often when you come over!"

Ashley smiled. Ms. Stephens continued on. "So how was your first job yesterday?"

"It was a lot of fun," said Ashley. The day before Ms. Stephens drove Ashley to a large studio in San Francisco to do a special photo shoot for a lesbian website run by Ms. Larsen, a friend of Ms. Stephens. Ashley was photographed with Ms. Tate, who worked there. During the shoot, Ms. Tate undressed Ashley in front of the cameras. Ashley was nude while Ms. Tate was completely dressed. Then there was a sequence at the end where Ms. Tate rubbed Ashley's clit in front of the cameras, and Ashley's orgasm was caught in photo and on film. Ashley was naked in front of several women, all dressed and more than twice her age. These women were all able to watch as Ashley was brought to orgasm. Soon the photos and video would be on the website for many more women to see. The thought of being completely out there on the internet for any woman to be able to look at turned Ashley on.

Ashley was so exhausted from her arousal at the end of the shoot that she fell asleep in Ms. Stephens' car on the way home. Ms. Stephens carried Ashley inside of her house and undressed her before laying Ashley on the couch to sleep. That led Ashley to where she was right then. Ms. Stephens continued to just sit there and look at Ashley as she stood there completely naked.

"Do you have homework or studying to do?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"Yeah, I guess I better go. I have some studying," said Ashley.

"Before you go though, are you open on Friday night?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"Yeah, I'll be open all weekend," said Ashley.

"Because I got off the phone with another friend of mine earlier while you were asleep," said Ms. Stephens. "I found another fun job for you on Friday night."

"Okay," said Ashley.

"I talked with my friend Abby West and she has some work that she would love you to do for her," said Ms. Stephens. "She said she'll pay quite a bit too."

"What does she do?" asked Ashley.

"She's a very successful writer who is a little older than I am. But she does some other fun things, and Ms. West wanted a young girl like you for some work on Friday," said Ms. Stephens. "It will be another scenario that you fantasize about, I can say that much right now."

"What would I be doing?" asked Ashley sounding curious and a little excited.

"She doesn't want me to tell you right now," said Ms. Stephens. "She wants to see you through Skype like when you first met Ms. Larsen before the photo shoot. Ms. West will tell you then."

"Okay," said Ashley. It was a little strange that Ms. Stephens wouldn't tell her what she would be doing for Ms. West. Ashley didn't worry though.

"She wants to see you via Skype tomorrow to explain what will be happening to you on Friday," said Ms. Stephens.

"I have class in the morning. I can be here around noon to talk to her," said Ashley.

"That's fine," said Ms. Stephens. "Ms. West just wants me to tell her when you will be over again so she knows when she can see you tomorrow."

"Alright. Today I better get back to my apartment and study a little, but I can talk with her tomorrow," said Ashley.

"Yep, you're fine for today. Just come back tomorrow so that Ms. West can see you," said Ms. Stephens.

"I better go then," said Ashley.

"I guess this means you have to put your clothes back on," said Ms. Stephens. "Well that's a shame. I washed them while you were asleep."

"Oh thanks," said Ashley. "Well I better get going. See you tomorrow!"

Ashley went back to the living room to put her clothes on. She wondered what she could possibly be doing on Friday night, but could only guess. Ms. Stephens said it would be another scenario that Ashley loves so much, where she is the only one naked and aroused in front of many older women. Ashley was excited and yet nervous at the same time. She wasn't worried, but Ashley thought for the rest of the day about what she might be doing. Ashley would find out the next day though. All Ashley could guess at was that she was probably going to be naked again for women who were much older than her, and there was a chance that Ashley might be violated and brought to orgasm for them too. Ashley had to wait another day though to figure out what exactly would happen.

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The next day, Ashley sat through class and had trouble paying attention. She kept thinking about what she might be doing on Friday. Ashley eventually decided that there was no point in guessing or worrying. She would be figuring out soon. Ms. Stephens already said that the job would be exactly the kind of scenario Ashley fantasizes about, so Ashley had a good guess of what would generally be happening. Ashley eventually got out of class and headed over to Ms. Stephens' house.

"Hello again," said Ms. Stephens as she opened the front door. "How was class?"

"I kept wondering what I'll be doing Friday," said Ashley as she walked in and Ms. Stephens closed the door.

"You're about to find out," said Ms. Stephens with a smile. "Let's head into the kitchen and then I'll get a hold of Ms. West on my laptop."

Ashley and Ms. Stephens went into the kitchen. Ms. Stephens went to get her laptop and then set it on the table. As it she was turning it on, Ms. Stephens turned and spoke with Ashley a little more.

"Oh, and take your clothes off before I bring Ms. West up on the computer," said Ms. Stephens. "She wants you to be naked while you're talking with her."

"Alright," said Ashley after a moment. Without thinking, she quickly started taking off her clothes. Ashley took her jacket off and put it on the table. Then she lifted her tank top up and off. Ashley put her hands and her waist and quickly unzipped her jeans. She pulled her jeans down and stepped out of them. Ashley put them on the table with her tank top and jacket, and then she quickly reached to unhook her bra. After a second or two she unhooked it and slid it down her arms. Ashley then pulled her small panties down and put them with the rest of her clothes. Just like that, in the span of about a minute, Ashley went from being completely dressed to completely naked.

"I'm going to put your clothes in the other room," said Ms. Stephens.

Ms. Stephens took Ashley's clothes and left the kitchen. Ashley sat naked in the chair facing the computer. Her body was feeling very normal, even though Ashley wasn't wearing any clothes. She was more worried about learning what she would be doing on Friday. At the same time, there was something about having to be naked for just a simple conversation. It felt a little demeaning, but in an erotic kind of way. Ashley took her clothes off for special occasions, from her strip dance for Ms. Stephens, her other strip show for Ms. Stephens' friends, and then the erotic photo shoot she did just a couple days ago. Then there was also the time when Ashley opened up to Ms. Stephens about her fantasy of being the only one naked and being aroused in front of older women. While Ashley talked about her greatest fantasy, Ms. Stephens put her into that very situation by undressing Ashley while a couple of voyeuristic lesbian gardeners were out in the back. There was no big occasion though for Ashley at the moment. Being naked for simpler reasons such as a simple talk with another women turned Ashley on a little.

Even with that, Ashley's body still felt normal though. For a little bit it really didn't feel like she was naked, even though Ashley felt the chair against her cute butt. Ashley went from being clothed and modest to completely naked so fast that her body hadn't completely registered that it was uncovered yet. Ashley sat up straight. Her hands were on her knees, and her chest was raised up a little. Ashley looked really cute and sexy as she sat and waited to talk with Ms. West. After a minute, Ms. Stephens returned.

"Ok doll are you ready? I'll bring her up," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley sat there and waited as Ms. Stephens tried to get a hold of Ms. West on her laptop. Once Ms. West was on, she was immediately going to be greeted by a naked 18 year old girl sitting in front of the screen. Ashley waited anxiously knowing that soon another woman was going to see her completely naked.

After a minute, another woman appeared on the screen. She looked a little older than Ms. Stephens. Ms. West had yellow hair that went down to her shoulders. Once she was on the screen, Ms. West immediately smiled at Ashley and Ms. Stephens. There was something about the look on her face. Ashley thought that on one hand Ms. West looked rather creepy as she first smiled at her. At the same time, there was also a look of assertiveness on Ms. West's face. There was no time to figure it out though, because a moment later Ms. Stephens and Ms. West were talking.

"Good afternoon Abby," said Ms. Stephens.

"Hello Dana," said Ms. West. As creepy as her smile was, Ashley found that Ms. West's voice was even more so. Ms. West gazed at Ashley as she sat there naked. She had a look on her face that said she wanted to devour Ashley. There was something about Ms. West that made Ashley feel a little uncomfortable, yet also turning her on a little at the same time. Ashley still liked the position she was in, having to be completely naked in front of this woman while talking with her. Ashley felt uncomfortable, but in a rather erotic way.

"So this is Ashley?" Ms. West then said. Her eyes drifted up and down Ashley's naked body. Ashley was sitting in right in front of the computer screen, so Ms. West could only see Ashley from the middle of her stomach and up. Nonetheless, Ms. West was ogling Ashley. She had such a creepy look on her face as her eyes drifted up and down Ashley's body, and her smile only elevated this vibe.

"This is her," said Ms. Stephens as she sat right next to Ashley.

"My goodness," Ms. West whispered as she continued gazing at Ashley. "And she's naked, just as I asked."

"Hi," said Ashley with a smile. She sounded a little uncomfortable, and yet Ashley could feel her nipples beginning to perk up. Being naked and having Ms. West gazing at her was certainly having an effect.

"So beautiful, and so young," said Ms. West as she continued ogling Ashley. "Oh Dana, she'll be perfect for my party on Friday."

"Yep. Finally found the young girl you've been wanting," said Ms. Stephens. "I know every year you hope to have a young girl for your guests, but each year you have no luck finding anyone. But this year I stumbled on this 18 year old that I knew while she was growing up."

"It's a good thing that I know you Dana," said Ms. West.

Ashley thought to herself for a moment. So she was going to be at a party that Ms. West throws every year. That much Ashley knew now. She was going to serve a role of being a young girl at this party, so likely all the guests were older than her. Ashley also learned that at this party the guests have always been wanting a young girl there for something. Exactly what Ms. West and these guests wanted Ashley to do though was still not known to Ashley.

"Stand up Ashley," said Ms. West. "I want to look at you."

Ashley was a little surprised by how assertive Ms. West was with her, especially given that they were meeting each other for the first time. She still got up though and did what Ms. West wanted without saying a word. Ms. Stephens also got up and moved Ashley's chair back a little. Ashley stood completely naked for Ms. West on the screen. She was now able to get a full body view of Ashley. Ms. West was clearly very pleased with what she saw. Ashley saw the same creepy and hungry look on Ms. West's face. She stood there and allowed Ms. West to look at her naked young body for a minute. Ashley was feeling surprisingly uncomfortable. Yet at the same time, the creepy and assertive vibes Ashley got from Ms. West were turning her on.

"Oh my," said Ms. West with a smile on her face as she looked at Ashley. "Such a beautiful young body. Turn around now and let me see your butt."

Ashley did as told without saying a word. Her body was starting to feel a little warmer. There was something freaky and yet erotic about what was happening. Ashley was feeling like an object as she stood up and allowed Ms. West to look at her. This was just a simple conversation where Ashley was being introduced to Ms. West, and yet she had to be naked in front of this clothed woman on the screen. Ashley had to let Ms. West see whatever she wanted. This was making Ashley feel like an object for Ms. West's viewing pleasure. This was what aroused Ashley though, being naked in front of a clothed older woman. Ashley still liked the situation, even if Ms. West was making her feel strangely uncomfortable. She could feel her body warming up. The air caressed Ashley's skin, making her feel naked.

"So gorgeous. A cute butt and such lovely dimples," said Ms. West sounding creepily mesmerized. That smile that made Ashley feel uncomfortable was beaming across Ms. West's face. "Turn around and face me again Ashley."

Ashley did as told. Her nipples were perking up at that point. She looked and saw Ms. West gazing creepily at her stomach. Ms. West's eyes drifted up to look at Ashley's perky nipples. She then drifted her eyes down to Ashley's pussy, which was starting to get a little wet.

"Wow," Ms. West whispered. "Such cute and hard nipples. An incredible stomach, and great legs. What a sexy young body you have. Such a cute and beautiful face too. I could look at you all day."

Ashley felt her skin starting to crawl a little. She felt like such a sex object for this creepy older woman. This feeling was undeniably arousing Ashley though. She was getting turned on by the fact that she was standing naked and being looked at by this woman.

"Sit back down. Dana, move your laptop closer," said Ms. West. "I want to see her pussy up close. Open your legs Ashley."

Ashley sat back down. She spread her legs wide for Ms. West. Her pussy felt wet now. Ms. Stephens picked up her laptop and moved the screen as close as she could to Ashley's young pussy. Ashley looked down at Ms. West's face on the screen. Ms. West spent a minute gazing at Ashley's 18 year old pussy. She took in every little detail of the most guarded part of Ashley's body. Ashley felt Ms. West's eyes looking at her pussy, and it was arousing Ashley. She was starting to feel a little weak, and her heart was starting to beat a little faster. Ashley could hear Ms. West gasp quietly.

"Goodness. This is the most gorgeous pussy I've ever seen," said Ms. West. "So smooth. Such a small clit, and such beautiful labia. It's wet too."

Ashley's chest was starting to rise up and down a little. She was breathing a little harder. Her body was now feeling hot. Ashley's clit was starting to tingle as Ms. West looked at and commented on it. Everything that was happening was arousing her. The uncomfortable vibes from Ms. West, the fact that Ashley was naked while Ms. West and Ms. Stephens were clothed, and the feeling of being an object to look at were all affecting her.

"Ok Ms. Stephens, you can put your laptop back on the table," said Ms. West. Ms. Stephens pulled the screen with Ms. West's hungry eyes away from Ashley's pussy. Ashley looked at Ms. West on the screen. She looked even creepier now than before, and without question wanted to devour Ashley. As uncomfortable as it was though, this vibe was turning Ashley on.

Ashley was sitting a little farther back from the table now. Ms. West had a full view of Ashley's body as she sat there. Ms. Stephens was no longer sitting down next to Ashley. She went and stood behind Ashley. Ms. West then spoke to Ashley some more.

"Keep your legs open while we talk. I want to see your pussy while I'm talking to you," said Ms. West. Ashley obeyed without saying a word. Ms. West had a rather assertive and commanding presence to her. When she told Ashley to do something, Ashley did so without question.

"Now on to what will be happening Friday night," said Ms. West. Ashley realized at that moment that she still didn't know what she was going to be doing at the party. She was feeling aroused to the point that she forgot about it temporarily. Ms. West continued on. "To start off, I should say that I am an award winning author and screenwriter. I live just outside San Francisco, where I understand you just did a photo shoot for Molly Larsen."

"Yeah, last Saturday," said Ashley. She was sounding a little weak from her arousal.

"I'm a lesbian like Ms. Stephens, and like her I have all sorts of connections with other lesbians in the area. I have many friends all over the country too," continued Ms. West. "Each year around this time I throw a party at my home for all my friends. Each year over a hundred women attend this party. All of these guests are friends of mine who have been working in photography, writing, or other work. They are all older women and have been friends of mine for a while."

Ashley felt a little bit of electricity shoot through her. There were over a hundred women that she might be naked in front of. Ashley stripped for Ms. Stephens' friends and did a photo shoot, but she was only naked in front of 20 or so older women on both occasions. Now there would be a much larger crowd seeing her. Ashley felt her pussy getting a little wetter. Having to keep her legs open while talking to Ms. West only helped with this.

"Ms. Stephens will be there, Molly Larsen and her photography staff will be there, and several other women who are lesbians will attend," said Ms. West.

"Okay," asked Ashley. As she said this, Ashley felt Ms. Stephens' hands on her shoulders. Ashley's shoulders were being gently massaged and caressed. This was arousing her just a little more.

"My goal each year is to make the party as fun and enjoyable for all my guests as possible," said Ms. West with her creepy smile. Ashley suddenly felt Ms. Stephens' hands gently caressing her neck. Ms. West continued on. "It's always a fun time, but there has been something missing from my annual party that many of my guests have been wanting, and that I've been wanting too. This missing touch would make my party that much more enjoyable and a whole lot more erotic for everyone that attends."

Ashley sat there quietly. Her body was getting hotter. It was getting harder to listen to Ms. West because her arousal was building. Ashley's heart was starting to race in anticipation of finding out what scenario she would be in on Friday. She tried to pay attention, but at the same time Ashley felt her body getting weaker, and she was breathing a little harder.

"And this is where you come in," said Ms. West with the same creepiness in her voice and her smile. Ms. Stephens' hands drifted downward to Ashley's perky nipples. Ashley let out a sigh as Ms. Stephens felt them. She looked down and wondered what Ms. Stephens was doing to her while Ashley was trying to talk with Ms. West. However, Ms. West immediately stopped her.

"Look at me Ashley. Don't pay any attention to what she's doing," said Ms. West. Ashley looked back up as Ms. West. Ms. Stephens' hands continued caressing Ashley. The creepy smile on Ms. West's face only widened.

"You see, all of my guests are much older than you. We are all in our forties, fifties, or sixties," said Ms. West. "Because of this, many of us have been wanting a young girl's presence. A beautiful young girl like you, who is just barely an adult."

"What will I do there?" asked Ashley. She was sounding very aroused now. Her clit was tingling even more than before. Ashley kept her legs open for Ms. West, just as she ordered. Having her pussy on display though only aroused Ashley more, making it harder to pay attention.

"Oh no, Ashley," said Ms. West. Ms. Stephens' hands suddenly started drifting down to Ashley's stomach, and then to her legs. Ms. West continued on. "It's not so much what you will be doing at the party, but rather what my guests will be doing to you."

Ashley looked down again as Ms. Stephens caressed her thighs. This was making her pussy even wetter. Ashley's clit was tingling more and more. She was having trouble paying attention with Ms. Stephens touching her the way that she was.

"Ashley look at me," said Ms. West. Ashley again looked up at Ms. West. She didn't look angry though. Ms. West seemed to be enjoying the fact that Ashley's arousal was distracting her. Ashley looked and saw that Ms. West had the same smile on her face.

"The party will begin at six and will end late in the night," said Ms. West. "For all my guests, it is more of a fancy party. They will all be dressing up in some more formal attire. You, however, will be naked for the entire party."

Ashley felt some more electricity shoot through her. Her clit suddenly was on fire. Ms. Stephens was still caressing Ashley's thighs, arousing her. She certainly loved the sensations she was feeling. However, if Ms. Stephens kept touching her, Ashley wouldn't be able to hear everything that Ms. West was saying. Ashley couldn't look down, so she instead took her hands and tried to move Ms. Stephens' hands away so that she could hear the rest of what Ms. West had to say. Ms. West, however, immediately cut her off again.

"Don't pay attention to what she is doing," said Ms. West in her assertive but creepy tone. "Keep your hands behind your back."

Ashley paused for a few moments. She looked up at Ms. Stephens, who was looking at her and smiling in a rather evil manner. Ashley hesitantly did as told. Ms. Stephens' hands were off for a few moments, but they were caressing Ashley again before long. Ashley could not do anything about it because of Ms. West's orders.

"As I was saying, all my guests will be in formal attire, but you will be naked for the entire party," said Ms. West. Ashley was feeling so aroused at that point. She wanted Ms. Stephens to rub her clit. Yet Ashley had to hear what Ms. West was going to say. Ms. Stephens, meanwhile, was not making it any easier on Ashley. Her hands continued caressing her.

"Also for the entire party, you will be laying down on a small table with your hands and feet handcuffed," said Ms. West. "You will be laying completely naked, with your arms back and your legs open. You will be bound and unable to move for the entire party."

One of Ms. Stephens' hands started drifting towards Ashley's pussy. Ashley felt another jolt of electricity go through her, from both the idea that she will be handcuffed and from her pussy now being caressed. Ashley was on fire at that point. Her skin was crawling. Ashley could still hear what Ms. West was saying, but it was really difficult.

"During the party, all my guests will be free to look at you, free to touch you, and free to pleasure you whenever they want," said Ms. West. "Your legs will be open so that all my guests have easy access to your pussy. They will be able to violate you whenever they want for their own personal enjoyment, and you will be handcuffed and unable to escape. The past several parties many of my guests have been wanting a young girl that they can feel free to look at and touch. This year we finally found a young girl to serve this role with you."

After caressing Ashley's pussy for a little bit, Ms. Stephens started to slowly rub Ashley's clit. Ashley only sat there, unable to do anything about it. She tried to listen as Ms. West continued talking. At the same time, it felt so good having her clit rubbed by Ms. Stephens. Ashley felt herself beginning to lose control.

"A few more things to go over," said Ms. West with a smile on her face. "Do you know where my house is, Ashley?"

"...No..." Ashley struggled to say. Her arousal was building rapidly now. Ashley was starting to feel a little dizzy. She was breathing much harder now.

"Ms. Stephens, you can drive her, can you?" asked Ms. West.

"Yes, I'll drive her," said Ms. Stephens. She started rubbing Ashley's clit just a little faster. Ashley was starting to pant.

"The party will end very late, so you might have to get a hotel room or stay the night at my house," said Ms. West. "The pay for the night will be $2000."

"Alright," said Ashley with much difficulty. Her pussy was heating up. Ashley leaned her head back on Ms. Stephens' shoulder. She was feeling very weak at that point. Ms. Stephens rubbed Ashley's clit a little harder.

"I think she should stay the night at your house," said Ms. Stephens.

"I would love to have her stay the night. Let me think of what else there is. Oh, what time do you get out of class on Friday Ashley?" asked Ms. West.

"...I get out...uhhh," Ashley tried to answer, but it was too difficult. A moan escaped instead of the answer. Ashley was trying to hold the feelings in just long enough to finish the conversation with Ms. West. It was so difficult not to moan though when Ashley had to speak. Ashley was trying to maintain herself just to finish the conversation. However, she was becoming very sure that she was going to lose herself in front of Ms. West on the computer screen.

"Yes Ashley?" said Ms. West with a wide smile. "What time do you get out?"

"..12..." Ashley managed to finally say. It was becoming too much. Ashley was getting there. It wasn't going to be very long.

"Okay that's early enough. I'd like you to be at the party early so that we can have you ready for my guests," said Ms. West. Ashley let out another moan. "I want you to be naked and handcuffed the moment the first guests walk in. Oh, and one more thing."

Ashley was feeling very dizzy. She wanted to close her eyes, but she had to listen to Ms. West for just a little longer. Ashley wasn't sure that she would be able to though. She was moaning more and more now. Her clit was tingling and was on fire. Ashley had that feeling that she was about to have an orgasm. Ms. Stephens increased the speed at which she was rubbing Ashley's clit. It was being rubbed at a rather quick pace now.

"Do you know what this is Ashley?" asked Ms. West. Ashley felt so dizzy that she could hardly make out a white object Ms. West was holding on the screen. She wasn't going to be able to talk much longer.

"...No.." Ashley struggled to say. Another moan came out of her mouth.

"It's a hitachi wand. It's a sex toy for women," said Ms. West. "You turn it on and the end vibrates. I just have to hold it against your clit and it will have you moaning in no time."

Ashley let out another moan. She was still looking at the screen and she could still hear Ms. West, but everything was getting fuzzy now. Ashley knew that she was going to lose herself very soon.

"I'm going to use this on you at the party," said Ms. West with her creepy tone. "And I'm going to use it on you in front of all my guests. I must warn you that it's powerful. I must also warn you that when I get my hands on you Friday, you will be getting no mercy from me. Everyone at the party is going to watch and enjoy as I rid you of any ounce of self-control that you might have. And you, Ashley, will be handcuffed the entire time and completely helpless to stop me."

Ashley suddenly closed her eyes. The sensations in her clit spread through her whole body. Ashley heard the last words that Ms. West said to her, but Ashley was now unaware of anything else. Her muscles tightened. Ashley was moaning loudly. She tried to exercise some self-control in order to listen to Ms. West, however Ms. Stephens took it all away from her during the conversation.

Ashley felt herself cumming. It felt so good. She was completely lost in the bliss that Ms. Stephens sent her into. Her pussy was contracting, and Ashley was still moaning. After several moments of extreme pleasure, the orgasm started to subside. Ashley sat there with her eyes closed trying to catch her breath. Ms. Stephens was still behind her. After a little bit, she opened her eyes. Ms. West was still on the screen in front of her. She was looking at Ashley with a very satisfied smile on her face.

"I'll see you on Friday," she said with a smile.

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For the rest of the week leading up to Friday, Ashley's heart was pounding a little harder than it normally did. She was feeling a number of different emotions and had a few different things on her mind. Everything she thought about though revolved around the talk she had with Ms. West and the party she would be attending at the end of the week. On one hand, she was feeling a little nervous. At the same time though, Ashley's heart raced with excitement at what would be happening to her on Friday.

There was something about what happened during Ashley's talk with Ms. West. Ashley thought about how Ms. Stephens started rubbing her clit while she was trying to talk with Ms. West. Ashley began to think that Ms. West intended for Ms. Stephens to arouse her while she was talking. This was a different orgasm from the others that Ashley had. On other occasions Ashley willingly allowed herself to be so aroused in front of others. This time she was trying to hold her arousal in, because she was trying to talk with Ms. West about a job she would be doing. Ashley was unable to control it though. During the talk though, she was told to have her legs open the whole time, and when Ashley tried to stop Ms. Stephens from caressing her, Ms. West immediately told Ashley to put her hands behind her back. Ms. Stephens, meanwhile, was persistent in her attempt to push Ashley into orgasm, while Ms. West watched with her creepy smile. The whole thing had to have been planned between Ms. West and Ms. Stephens. Ashley was sure of it.

For Ashley, the position she was in during the talk was interesting. She had felt like a sex object before when she danced for Ms. Stephens' friends. That feeling however was even higher while talking with Ms. West, even though Ashley was only naked in front of two women instead of a crowd. On the other occasions where Ashley was in her ultimate sexual fantasy, she willingly put herself each scenario. This time though, Ashley was ordered to be naked while talking with Ms. West. Ms. West ordered Ashley to let her look at Ashley's naked body. Ashley was ordered not to stop Ms. Stephens from caressing her and eventually pleasuring her. The creepiness and the assertiveness of Ms. West was what made Ashley feel so objectified. The feeling of being a sex object for older women turned Ashley on, but that feeling was never as high as it was when she was naked and aroused in front of Ms. West. This happened even though she was only being ogled by one woman. Ashley thought about how there would be over a hundred women more than twice her age at the party on Friday. If she felt like such a sex object in front of only Ms. West, Ashley wondered what it would feel like emotionally when she would be naked and aroused in front of over a hundred older women at Ms. West's party.

The party was the other thing on Ashley's mind. It was such a worrisome and yet exciting scenario that Ashley was going to be in. First, of course, Ashley would be naked in front of over a hundred clothed older women. This would be by far the largest crowd she had ever been vulnerable in front of. What really made Ashley so nervous and yet so excited was the face that she was going to have her hands and feet handcuffed for the entire party. She would be laying there with her hands and feet bound, and throughout the party all the guests would be free to touch and arouse her whenever they wanted. Ashley would be there for all the guests to enjoy. The fact that Ashley would be so helpless was what made the idea so erotic, although Ashley was also nervous. Once handcuffed, Ashley was going to be completely at the mercy of all the women there. She would not be able to stop them if they rubbed her clit for too long, and it was sensitive to the point that it couldn't take any more. Ashley would not be able to stop these women if her arousal was becoming too much. Over a hundred clothed older women were going to be in complete control of Ashley's naked 18 year old body.

The last thing on Ashley's mind was the toy Ms. West said she was going to use on her in front of all the guests. Ashley had never been toyed before, and was a little nervous about it. The feeling of something vibrating against her clit was going to be new. Ashley was nervous about this new form of pleasure, but because the toy Ms. West had was for exactly that, pleasure, Ashley wasn't too worried. What made Ashley nervous was the anticipation over the next few days that Ms. West was going to use the vibrating wand on her. Ms. West said that it was powerful, and that she was going to show Ashley no mercy. This was what made Ashley nervous. It was knowing what will happen to her on Friday. It was knowing that Ms. West was going to use this wand on her and make Ashley lose control, while over a hundred clothed older women watch with great enjoyment as Ashley is completely naked, handcuffed, and helpless to stop it. The anticipation of what was going to happen to her made Ashley feel so nervous, and yet it also made her feel so excited.

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A couple days before the party, Ashley called her parents to tell them that she was going to be out of town over the weekend. She told them that another job was found for her, although just for a night. While talking with them, Ashley didn't sound completely right. Her parents wondered if something was wrong, but Ashley only said that she was a little nervous about the work she was going to be doing. When asked, Ashley said that she was going to be serving an important role at a party. Ashley technically didn't lie to her parents, but she didn't tell them the complete truth either. Her parents told her to just be good and do as told, and if Ashley did these things she would be fine. It sounded like Ashley's parents thought she was just doing some waiting, decorating, helping out, or anything else like that. They had no idea that Ashley was going to be completely naked and handcuffed at the party in front of over a hundred older and fully clothed older women. Ashley's parents had no idea that all these women were going to be touching and violating Ashley whenever they wanted for their own personal enjoyment. When Ashley was in the outside world, she was an innocent girl. When Ashley was with Ms. Stephens though, she was completely different.

On Thursday night, Ashley packed a change of clothes for her stay in the San Francisco area. She didn't need any special outfit for the party though, as Ashley was going to be naked the entire time. Ashley wondered a little if there was even a point in packing a change of clothes, because she wasn't sure how much time she would spend actually wearing anything. She packed other things that she would need while out of town, and then she was ready for the short trip.

The night before the party, Ashley had trouble sleeping. All she could think about was Ms. West's face and the wand that she was going to use on her in front of all the guests. Ashley thought of the creepy vibe she got from Ms. West, how it was uncomfortable and yet arousing. All Ashley could think about was the fact that Ms. West was going to use this vibrating wand on her while over a hundred older women all watch. Ashley couldn't stop thinking about how she was going to be handcuffed and helpless, completely under Ms. West's control. The next day Ashley was going to be so sexually objectified, so violated, so aroused, and so helpless in front of so many clothed women more than twice her age. Ashley had never felt so much anticipation before. She was so nervous about the fact that she would be completely helpless, and yet Ashley was also so excited.

Ashley sat through her classes on Friday morning. She was unable to concentrate, but each class was just a lecture, so Ashley was fine. Once she got out, Ashley went back to her apartment to get her packed belongings and then she went over to Ms. Stephens' house. Her car was going to be parked at Ms. Stephens' house until she got back from her stay at Ms. West's house.

"All ready to go?" said Ms. Stephens when Ashley arrived. "Alright, let's get over to Ms. West's house. We better get you there asap, being that you'll be so important!"

Ashley went into Ms. Stephens' car and the two of them went back to the San Francisco area. Ashley was very quiet throughout the ride. Her heart was racing a little in anticipation of what was going to happen. Ashley was not feeling aroused at all yet, although she was going to be later on. She could only think about how trapped she was going to be in a matter of hours. Ms. Stephens seemed to be in a very good mood, and she seemed to be very excited to see Ashley in the position that she would soon be in. "Oh I can't wait for what will be happening to you tonight. I've never seen you bound before Ashley. This is going to be new and so much fun to see."

The drive was a little longer than when they went to Ms. Larsen's studio. Eventually though, Ms. Stephens and Ashley went riding through a very rich neighborhood. They pulled up to an open gate of what Ashley assumed was Ms. West's property. Ashley could not see the house as they rode on a long driveway that twisted and turned. There were trees everywhere to each side. It took a minute or two before Ashley saw Ms. West's house. She was immediately at a loss for words.

Ms. West's house was at least twice the size of Ms. Stephens' house. There was a long driveway that could fit perhaps dozens of cars, and a large garage. Ashley could see a few older women already there, setting things up for the party. Ms. West was likely somewhere inside. Ms. Stephens parked to the side in the long driveway, and the two of them stepped out. As Ashley stepped out, the women there immediately noticed her. They all gave Ashley looks like they were undressing her with their eyes. There was no need to do that though, because Ashley was going to be undressed soon enough.

"Hello Dana," some said as Ms. Stephens and Ashley walked by. They all smiled at Ashley.

"Hey! Setting things up I see," said Ms. Stephens. She clearly knew these women. "Getting close to being done?"

"Almost finished," one of the women said. "It's going to be a fun night!"

"Is this Ashley?" said another women.

"Yep, the star of this year's party," said Ms. Stephens with a smile.

"Okay. Ms. West wanted us to keep an eye out for her because she wants her to be naked before entering the house," said one of the women. "Ashley, we have to get your clothes off right now."

Before Ashley could say anything, Ms. Stephens stepped aside and Ashley was suddenly surrounded by several women helping to prepare the party. Then before Ashley knew it, their hands were on her. One woman was pulling Ashley's shoes and socks off. Ashley's jacket was being unzipped by one of the women standing in front of her, and a woman standing behind was pulling it off. At the same time, Ashley felt her sweatpants being pulled down by another woman there. Ashley tried to move her arms, but everything was happening so fast. Her shirt was being lifted up and over her head. Then the woman standing behind unhooked Ashley's bra while the woman in front slid it down Ashley's arms and off. As that was happening, Ashley's panties were being pulled down. Before Ashley knew it, she was standing completely naked in front of everyone. Ms. Stephens looked at Ashley with a smile on her face.

"Where should we put her clothes?" asked one of the women.

"I'll take them," said Ms. Stephens.

Ms. Stephens ran back to put Ashley's clothes in her car. Ashley stood there and waited, completely naked. The women that quickly undressed Ashley had their eyes all over her. She immediately felt the wind blowing against her skin, quickly letting Ashley know that she wasn't wearing any clothes. There was something about being naked outside that made Ashley feel a little different, because she was no longer in the privacy of anyone's house. Also, she was getting the same feeling of having to be naked for simpler things. It seemed that Ashley couldn't wear clothes in Ms. West's presence. Ashley stood there like anyone would, except she was naked while the women setting up were all clothed. She felt their eyes on her, and Ashley could see that these women really wanted to touch her.

Ms. Stephens quickly returned and they continued walking towards the house. Ashley was walking completely naked out in Ms. West's front yard. There were other women setting up that saw her, and they all gave looks at Ashley like they wanted to devour her. Ashley felt a little turned on by this, although she was still nervous too. There were several older women in formal attire setting up for a party, and there was an 18 year old girl walking around completely naked. Having all the women looking at her as she walked further reminded Ashley that she was naked. It felt awkward but erotic, because Ashley was normally acting sexy when not wearing clothes in front of other women and knew what to do with her body during those times. This time she was just doing very normal activities, and so Ashley didn't know what to do with her hands or any other part of her body. It felt different to be naked while doing normal things like walking.

Ms. Stephens went to the front door and rang the doorbell. Within moments the door opened and Ms. West was standing there. "You're right on time."

"How long do we have until the party starts?" asked Ms. Stephens.

"About a half hour," said Ms. West, looking creepy and assertive as before. "Come in inside so we can get Ashley ready."

Ms. Stephens and Ashley walked into Ms. West's house. It was easily the biggest house that Ashley had ever been in. Overall, Ms. West's house had a fancier feel to it. There was a large room ahead where there were several couches and chairs. There was a very long balcony on the second floor. Next to the large living room was a large kitchen, with a bar. Several glasses and wine bottles were set up there, and there was a lot of food on the counter. The food looked good, although Ashley wasn't hungry. She had other concerns. There were probably a dozen or so other women, all in fancy attire, in the house setting up for the party. Everything in Ms. West's house had a great touch of elegance to it. Ms. West led Ashley and Ms. Stephens to the kitchen where they stood for a minute or so. Ashley again stood naked and received glances from the women setting up. Though she was naked and being looked at by clothed older women, Ashley wasn't very aroused yet. She was excited and nervous about being handcuffed for the entire party.

"Ok Ashley come with us into the living room," said the woman. There were a few women that came in to see Ashley, but none of them introduced themselves. Ashley didn't think much about it though. She was taken by the hand and led back into the living room. Ms. Stephens followed along with some of the women helping to set up for the party. Ashley looked and saw Ms. West waiting for her by a small table set up that wasn't there when she first entered. Ms. West had that creepy look to her as she looked at Ashley. This table had some cushions covering it, making it look somewhat like a small bed, with extra cushion near one of the ends. Ashley quickly assumed that this was where she was going to be lying down, naked and handcuffed.

"I want her to be bound with just handcuffs," said Ms. West. "I don't want this girl's body to be covered in any way. Just make sure that she can't move once her hands and feet are handcuffed."

"Ok, I'll go and get some handcuffs for her," said one of the women.

"Lie down on your back on the table Ashley, with your head on the pillow," said another woman. Ashley assumed that by pillow she meant the part near one end of the table where there was extra cushion. She got on the table and laid down on her back, with her head where there was extra cushion serving as a pillow. Her feet were going out over the edge of the table. The pillow where Ashley laid her head was actually about a foot or so away from the edge. The table was about three feet wide. There were some other little features Ashley noticed but paid little attention to at the moment. She just laid there completely naked and waited to be bound. Ms. West, meanwhile, gazed at Ashley with a smile as she laid there naked and waiting to be bound.

After a couple minutes, the woman returned holding four sets of handcuffs. "I'm going to put these on you now."

All the other women, who Ashley didn't know the names of, stood and watched as she was being bound to the table. Ms. Stephens watched with a smile on her face, while Ms. West had the creepy look that Ashley was now used to seeing. As Ashley laid there, one of her hands was gently grabbed and raised back behind her head. Then she felt something metal wrap around her wrist and click. Ashley tried to move her hand but couldn't. It was stuck in place. Her other hand was then taken and also put behind her head. Ashley felt another handcuff put on that hand. The woman went of the other end of the table with the other two sets of handcuffs. She moved Ashley's feet up so that they were back on the table. Ashley's knees were bend. Then her legs were spread apart. Some leg rests were attached on each side, and her legs were placed on them. Ashley felt a handcuff go around one of her feet, and then she felt another handcuff on the other. Ashley was unable to move.

"Perfect," said Ms. West with her creepy smile. Ashley immediately knew that she was bound. Any time she would make any instinctive movement, the handcuffs held her in place. It was a very different erotic feeling. Other than that, Ashley was feeling comfortable lying on the table. There were cushions there for her to lie on. Ashley noticed that there were foot rests where her feet were. She had extra cushion where her head was serving as a pillow.

With that, all the women standing there left and went to set up other things. Ashley was left there, completely naked and handcuffed. She was going to stand out so easily when the party started.

Ashley felt her nipples starting to perk up a little. Now her body was beginning to feel a little aroused. Ashley felt so naked as she laid there unable to move. Her body was getting a little weak. She laid there, as there was nothing else she could do. Ashley's arms were back behind her head, with her elbows bent. Her hands were against the very end of the table. Her legs were spread open, with her knees bent. Ashley looked so seductive in the pose. The fact that she was handcuffed and unable to move made her look even more seductive. She was held captive there for so many older women. Anyone who wanted to look at her pussy would be able to get a great view of it. Anyone woman that wanted to touch her would be free to do so and Ashley would not be able to stop them. Ashley was unable to close her legs and cover the most secret part of her body. She was unable to cover any other part of herself as well for that matter. Ashley felt so exposed, so trapped, and so vulnerable. She was nervous about the position she was in, but Ashley was also starting to feel turned on by it too. Being only 18, being naked, and being handcuffed in front of over a hundred women more than twice her age excited Ashley.

There were a few older women in the house still setting things up, but everything was rather quiet. It had to have been close to time for the party to start. Ashley felt her heart absolutely racing. She had never felt so much anticipation in her life. Ashley could not see the front door from where she was and could not tell if any guests were arriving. Ashley tried to look and see, but the handcuffs held her there, reminding her that she was bound. There were going to be many guests coming soon though. Soon over a hundred older women were going to see Ashley completely naked. They were going to touch and arouse Ashley. They were going to see and hear what Ashley sounded like when she was pushed into orgasm. Ashley felt her body starting to get warm knowing these things. Over a hundred clothed older women were going to come over and find a naked 18 year old girl lying handcuffed on a table that they would all be free to look at and touch whenever they wanted. The anticipation was starting to affect Ashley.

Ashley saw Ms. Stephens walk back into the house. She paid no attention to Ashley though. Ms. Stephens instead went to talk with some of the other women that were setting up. Everything appeared to be about done though, because a lot of the women setting up now seemed to be just talking with each other. Ashley couldn't see any of them though. She could see the balcony from where she was laying, and no one was up there. Ashley was suddenly feeling a little unhappy that no one was paying attention to her. Did those women not realize that she was completely naked and handcuffed on the table in the living room? Did they not realize that they were free to come and look at her, and that they were free to touch her? Ashley felt the air touch her pussy. It was starting to get a little bit wet. The anticipation that so many older women were going to see her naked was making Ashley's skin crawl. She badly wanted one of the women to come over and touch her. They were all elsewhere though, and Ashley was unable to move from where she was.

After a few minutes of just laying there, Ashley felt a jolt of electricity shoot through her. The doorbell rang. Her heart was beating really fast, and her body was feeling weaker. Ashley heard the front door open, and several guests started walking in. Suddenly the house was lively with conversation.

"Hi there!" Ashley heard several women saying to each other. "Good to see you! How have things been?"

Ashley couldn't see any of the guests. They were all still at the front door and out of sight. There were probably at least 20 women there talking. More seemed to be coming on one by one. Ashley's skin was crawling a little more, and her body was starting to feel a little hot. These guests needed only to turn the corner and they would see an 18 year old girl lying completely naked and handcuffed for them. It was going to be such a great surprise. Ashley was nervous about how helpless she was, but at the same time she wanted these women to see her. She badly wanted them to touch her. Ashley was starting to feel quite aroused.

"Looks like guests are starting to flood into my house! Come on back!" said Ms. West. Ashley felt another jolt of electricity, causing her body to weaken a little more. Her face felt flush. They were all going to see her in just a matter of moments. The first guests went into the house to find a young and erotic surprise waiting for them.

"Oh my gosh!" said some of the women as they walked in. Ashley wasn't looking, but she knew that they could see her. She heard so many gasps and oohs as the guests entered. The women all sounded very excited.

"What do we have here!?" said some of the women as they walked up to Ashley. "My goodness!"

More and more guests were gathering around to take a look at the beautiful 18 year old girl that was laying there naked and handcuffed for them. Ashley looked up and saw that there were probably about 30 or so women more than twice her age all gathered around and looking at her in her naked form. Ashley felt herself getting more aroused. It was starting to show on her face.

"This is an unexpected surprise," said one of the women. "What a beautiful young girl."

"I wasn't expecting this at all! This party will be even better than last year!" said another women. Ashley was feeling very weak at that point. The fact that she was naked while all these older women were clothed was arousing her. The fact that she was handcuffed and unable to move only increased this feeling. These women had an uninterrupted view of almost everything. So many women more than twice her age, all completely dressed, were standing there and gazing Ashley's naked young body. They were soaking in every detail. Ashley was getting a feeling again that she had while talking with Ms. West back at Ms. Stephens' house. She was feeling like such a sex object. This time though, that feeling was elevated to a whole new level.

"So sexy," said one of the women. "An incredibly pretty face."

"Such cute tits, perking up for us!" said another guest.

"Her tummy is incredible!"

"These legs look so smooth!"

"Such an addicting body to look at!"

"Look at her pussy! She has the most gorgeous pussy I've ever seen!" said someone. Some of the women tried to gather around to get a look at Ashley's young pussy. Ashley looked and saw too many guests to count standing in front of her. They all looked in astonishment. Ashley had her legs spread for them, with her feet handcuffed to each side of the table. Her young pussy was on display for dozens of older women to look at, and they were doing just that. Even if Ashley wanted to close her legs and cover it, she wouldn't be able to. Ashley felt her clit starting to tingle. Her chest was starting to rise up and down a little as she breathed. The arousal was probably very easy for all the guests to see on her face. Her pussy was heating up rather quickly, and it was getting wetter. She listened to the amazement from the guests as they gazed endlessly at her 18 year old pussy.

"Wow," said one woman in astonishment.

"Her clit looks so beautiful," said another guest. Ashley's breathing was getting heavy. Having so many older women looking at her pussy was too much. She needed someone to touch it. Ashley's pussy was feeling wet before long.

"She has absolutely gorgeous labia."

"I think she's getting wet before our very eyes!" said one of the women. She was right too. Ashley was getting wet for all the guests. Soon the other women were noticing too. They all had smiles on their faces and looks that said they wanted to devour Ashley. Meanwhile, Ashley was feeling so aroused from the position she was in that it was becoming difficult to take. Her body was feeling so weak. Ashley needed one of the women to touch her, and she needed the other guests to watch as it was happening.

What drove Ashley crazy was the fact that not a single guest was laying a finger on her. Many clothed older women gathered around to look at Ashley as she laid there completely naked and bound. They all clearly loved what they were seeing. However, not one guest was touching her. Ashley felt so aroused at that point, but she wasn't getting what she needed. She felt like such a sex object as she was forced to lay there naked for all the older women to look at, and this feeling was turning Ashley on like never before. Ashley was in her sexual fantasy again, being the only one naked in front of so many older women. What was missing was these women violating Ashley, making her orgasm, and watching with great excitement.

This was not happening though. Ashley noticed that some of the guests gazing at her were moving on elsewhere. There were other women arriving too and getting their look at Ashley, although again no one was touching her. Ashley wanted to be touched, although she didn't want to beg. She was having a familiar desire from when she danced and stripped for Ms. Stephens' friends. During that show, Ashley didn't want to say a word the entire time, because she wanted to feel like an object for Ms. Stephens' friends to enjoy. Ashley was having that feeling again, of being a sex object, but it was so much higher this time because she was handcuffed and because there were so many more women there. Ashley again didn't want to say a word. Feeling so sexually objectified for all these clothed older women felt so erotic.

As Ashley's arousal was taking over, the guests suddenly cleared away from her. The house was quieting down. She heard someone speaking. Ashley looked and saw that close to all the guests must have arrived. There were at least a hundred older women there, all completely dressed in formal attire, that Ashley was lying naked and handcuffed in front of. Ashley looked to see who was talking. All the lively conversation quieted down and Ashley noticed that Ms. West was addressing all of her guests.

"Hello dear friends! Great to see all of you here again!" said Ms. West. "I must say that every year I look forward to throwing this party and having all of you old friends over. Many of you I met years ago and yet it seems like only yesterday."

Many of the guests applauded a little. Ms. West continued on. "A few things I want to go over very quick. Help yourself to some food and wine over in the kitchen. The chefs here outdo themselves every year don't they?"

More applause was heard. Ms. West talked some more when it quieted down. "Tonight we can all just reconnect. Many of you are spread out and working all over the country, and so it's great to have all of us gathered here. Before I end my comments, you will notice that I have something new at this year's party."

Ms. West walked over to Ashley. She was looking so aroused at that point. Ashley didn't look, but she could feel hundreds of eyes looking at her as she was laying there naked. This feeling made her skin crawl even more than it already was. Ms. West walked behind Ashley and addressed all the guests some more.

"We have a beautiful young girl named Ashley here tonight. She's only 18 years old," said Ms. West. Lots of oohs and gasps were heard from all the guests. A lot of excitement was felt in the air. Ms. West started patting Ashley on the head. She was breathing rather hard.

"This gorgeous young girl was kind enough to willingly surrender herself to all of us tonight," continued Ms. West. Some cheers were heard. "She will be laying here throughout the party, completely naked and completely helpless. All of you are free to look at her and touch her whenever you want. You may also touch her anywhere you want."

Some more cheers were heard. Ms. West continued on. "With all of us older women here every year, it's great to finally have a young girl's presence at this party. We are all so fortunate to have such a beautiful 18 year old here, so naked and helpless. So I encourage all of you to take advantage of her while she is in this position. I want you to touch her, and I want you to violate this young girl. You are free to touch her wherever you want, but make sure that her gorgeous pussy gets a lot of attention. I want to hear this girl moan a lot tonight."

A lot of cheers were heard at these comments. Ashley already felt so sexually objectified, but all of a sudden that feeling seemed to skyrocket. Ms. West's words were raising Ashley's arousal to an incredible high.

"So all of you have fun tonight. Help yourself to some dinner and wine, sit down and talk with old friends, and enjoy yourselves," said Ms. West. "Later on though I want all of you to gather back here. I will be using the wand on this girl later tonight!"

Ashley could hear so many oohs from all the guests. More cheers were heard. Ashley began to feel nervous again, and yet at the same time her clit was tingling like crazy. Ms. West continued on. "And I want every single one of you to be here watching when I use it on her!"

Some more cheers were heard from all the older women. Ashley felt another jolt of electricity shoot through her. She was not panting, but Ashley was breathing very hard. Ashley's body felt hot. She saw as all the guests started going to get food, wine, or to just talk with each other. The room was lively with conversation again. Ashley was starting to feel a little dizzy from her arousal. Her heart was racing harder than ever. Ashley wanted to be touched immediately, although at the same time the anticipation of Ms. West using the wand on her kept looming in the back of her head. Ashley couldn't stop thinking about what was going to happen later. She had never felt so much anticipation.

Ashley noticed some women shooting glances at her, but none of the guests were walking up to ogle or touch her. All the women were eating, drinking some wine, or talking with each other. Ashley was receiving no attention. Over a hundred older women were all spread out and talking with each other at the party. Then there was a beautiful 18 year old girl lying naked and handcuffed in the middle of the living room. Ashley stood out so easily, and yet all the guests paid no attention to her, almost as if they were used to seeing such a sight. It was hard to understand why no one was walking up to give Ashley any attention.

At the same time, there was something so erotic about it. The guests were all acting completely normal, even with a naked young girl lying handcuffed there. Something about it only aroused Ashley some more. For Ashley, by now she had been naked in front of older women quite a few times. She was beginning to get used to being in that position. The fact of her being naked in front of many clothed older women was being treated now almost like it was nothing new. Ashley laid there and began to realize exactly how fortunate she was, that she was able to be in the very extreme positions that she so wanted to be in. Not long ago, Ashley dreamed of being naked in front of so many clothed women more than twice her age. She dreamed of being violated and pleasured to orgasm in front of all these women. She wanted also wanted these things to happen to her while she was only 18. It was such an extreme fantasy that one time seemed like it might be impossible to live out. Yet Ashley was able to live out this over the top fantasy a number of times now, and at the very young age of 18. She realized right then just how lucky she was.

"There she is!" Ashley was suddenly woken up from her thoughts. She looked and saw Ms. Larsen coming to see her. Ashley looked and saw the whole team that worked on Ashley's photo shoot just a week ago. Ms. Tate was there, along with Ms. Gary, Ms. Stacy, Ms. Cooper, Ms. Green, and Ms. Roberts.

"So glad to see your cute face again Ashley, and so glad to see the rest of your body again too! My goodness you look good in this position," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley said nothing. She was feeling very weak and aroused.

"A young girl, naked in front of so many women," said Ms. Gary. "Is it as erotic this time as it was last week, Molly?"

"Even more so now," said Ms. Larsen. "There's more women in the room this time."

"And she's handcuffed," said Ms. Tate. "This is so kinky and so erotic."

"What makes this idea so exciting and erotic is that its a new and different theme being explored," said Ms. Larsen. "An idea of a young girl naked in front of so many clothed women really explores new territory. I love when the boundaries of eroticism are pushed to new limits and new scenarios are explored. This position Ashley's in, being handcuffed and naked, while all of us older women are free to view and touch her, has such a new feeling of kinkiness and such an exciting appeal to it."

The team was encircled around Ashley. She looked to notice that some other women were starting to walk up for a closer look too. Ashley's clit was tingling more and more. She needed someone to start touching her. Ashley had a feeling that it was going to happen soon though. She continued to lay there quietly, not wanting to say a word. Ashley wanted to feel like an object for these women to enjoy. She was definitely getting this feeling from being naked, handcuffed, and on display for so many older women to look at and touch.

"Being helpless is very sexy," said Ms. Green.

"And to think that we're all free to touch her if we want," said Ms. Stacy.

"I definitely want to rub her clit again," said Ms. Tate.

"You had your turn last week!" said Ms. Larsen jokingly. "I want to touch her pussy this time!"

"Well, we're all free to touch her," said Ms. Gary. "No one has done so yet though."

Ashley felt just a little more aroused. Having these women argue over who was going to touch her pussy made Ashley feel like their property. These women were not worried at all about violating her. They were going to do it simply because they wanted to. Ashley felt like their object to play with and enjoy, and for her this was an erotic feeling.

"I suppose that I'll go ahead and be the first," said Ms. Larsen seeing how aroused Ashley looked. "She certainly looks like she wants to be touched."

"You can have her pussy, but I say that we all work on her," said Ms. Stacy. "I like the idea so many women touching her all at once."

"I agree," said Ms. Larsen. Ashley said nothing. Moments later she finally felt hands on her. She was being touched almost everywhere. Ms. Tate was behind, caressing Ashley's neck and patting her head. Ms. Green was caressing Ashley's left nipple with one hand and her stomach with the other. Ms. Stacy was on the other side caressing Ashley's right nipple and her stomach. Ashley was sighing as she felt her perky nipples being caressed. It was having such an effect on her. Ms. Gary was feeling one of Ashley's legs, while Ms. Cooper was feeling the other leg. Ms. Roberts was massaging Ashley's arms and shoulders. Ms. Larsen, meanwhile was caressing Ashley's midriff and her inner thighs.

"Her body feels so heavenly," one of them said. Ashley was sighing a lot. Her body was relaxing from such a sensual massage. She felt so many hands on her. Some hands were massaging her while others were just feeling her skin with their fingertips, giving Ashley goose bumps. Ashley felt her eyelids getting heavy. The last thing she saw before closing her eyes was several other women gathering around her. Everything felt so good. All Ashley needed was for another part of her body to be touched. Her breathing was getting very heavy. Ashley felt so weak and relaxed that she almost couldn't move.

"That's it. Just relax," someone said softly. One of Ms. Larsen's hands was where Ashley's belly button was. This hand then started to drift down. Ashley finally felt a hand touch her clit. She sighed the moment that Ms. Larsen's hand met it. As this happened, Ashley started to feel other hands on her too. So many women were touching her. Almost every part of her body was being touched and caressed. Ashley wasn't sure how many hands were feeling her. She only knew that it felt incredible and very erotic to be caressed by so many women all at once.

As Ashley's senses concentrated on how every part of her body was being massaged, she almost forgot for a moment that Ms. Larsen's hand had just met her clit. Ashley started to feel her clit being rubbed slowly and gently in circles. Soon her senses were focused on her clit even though the rest of her body was being massaged. Ashley felt her clit getting hot. It was tingling more and more.

"Just let go."

Having so many women caressing her only raised the sensations in Ashley's clit. She normally would tense up when her clit was being rubbed. All the hands that were massaging Ashley though were distracting her a little and making her relax. As a result the feeling of her clit being rubbed was only raised higher. Ms. Larsen soon started rubbing Ashley's clit a little faster. Ashley started panting.

"Good girl. Just give in to it," someone said. Meanwhile, Ashley thought she could still hear lively conversation elsewhere in the house. Other guests might have noticed that Ashley was being pleasured but thought little of it, as if it was normal to see a young girl being touched and violated by so many older women all at once. Ashley's mind thought about how being the only one naked and being pleasured to orgasm in front of many older women was starting to become a norm for her. This thought raised her arousal that much more. Meanwhile, Ashley felt Ms. Larsen rubbing her clit a little harder. It was tingling immensely.

Ashley let out her first moan for all the women that were touching her. The next few breaths were loud sighs, and then another moan escaped.

"That's it. Let it all out."

Ashley knew that she was getting there very quickly. Her chest was rising up and down as she panted. Ashley already felt so weak, and yet she felt more strength leaving her. Another moan came out, and then another, and another.

"Yes, give in to it. We're not going to stop until you let yourself go."

Ashley's clit was on fire. All the hands that were on her only heated Ashley's body up even more. The tingling sensation on her clit was increasing at a fast rate. Ashley knew that she was about to have an orgasm for all the guests gathered around her. All the encouraging words she was receiving to have an orgasm aroused Ashley that much more. These women were trying to take control of Ashley's body. Ashley was losing and surrendering her self-control to all these clothed older women. Ashley wanted these women to take control of her. She wanted to be so vulnerable. So many women were all working together to send Ashley into orgasm. Ashley laid there, bound and helpless. She was completely at the mercy of all these women. Ms. Larsen started rubbing Ashley's clit as fast as she could.

The tingling sensation then shot through Ashley's whole body. Suddenly she was moaning loudly without any control over it. She was completely helpless, with no control over what her body was doing. The women there had taken control of her. Ashley felt her muscles tighten. Her body was making involuntary movements during her orgasm, but the handcuffs held Ashley in place. She was unable to move. Ashley felt herself cumming, and it felt so good. Her pussy contracted several times. Then after several moments the orgasm began to subside. Ashley was moaning still, but each moan was getting softer and quieter. She felt all the hands that were caressing her leave. Ashley laid there catching her breath.

After spending a couple minutes recovering from her orgasm, Ashley opened her eyes. There were perhaps 30 or so women standing over and looking down at her. They were all smiling. All these women clearly enjoyed seeing Ashley lose herself. Ashley, meanwhile, was having several different erotic feelings. She felt so naked. Much of this was because she was actually naked, but it went much deeper than that. Being naked while all these older women were fully clothed raised this feeling higher. Not only was Ashley naked though in front of so many clothed older women, but she was handcuffed and unable to cover herself. The women were able to see almost every inch of Ashley's gorgeous 18 year old body, especially the parts that women would normally have covered. Her perky nipples were on display for all the guests. Ashley's legs were spread apart, allowing the women to soak in every small detail of her beautiful pussy. Then on top of that, the biggest erotic secret Ashley kept, her arousal, was not so secret to so many women. All the women there watched Ashley have an orgasm, a whole different level of exposure. Ashley's most erotic emotions were on display, and several women watched as it all unfolded. Every form of modesty for Ashley was gone. Every secret she had was there to see. Ashley was as vulnerable as can be, and being in that state to her felt so erotic.

Ashley's pussy felt incredibly wet. Though she was exhausted, Ashley's arousal was not going down at all. Her clit felt much more sensitive after being rubbed. Ashley found this out rather quickly. Even though her orgasm was over, her pussy was being touched again almost immediately. Every time her clit was touched, Ashley twitched a little. She wasn't being pleasured again to orgasm, but Ashley's pussy was being touched a lot. She looked up and began to feel another very erotic emotion.

"She tastes incredible! You all need to try her!" guests were saying. Ashley looked and saw that there was a large crowd of older women gathered around her. They were lining up to get a taste of her cum. Ashley felt a finger travel up her labia, and then it was gone. Then she felt another finger touch her pussy, and another, and another. Ashley's labia was being touched repeatedly. The women that gathered there for her orgasm were all taking turns touching her pussy, to try and get a taste.

There were about 30 or so women gathered around her, and every single one of them was touching Ashley's pussy at some point. In addition to feeling like a sex object, she was feeling another great emotion. Ashley couldn't believe how violated she felt. Her pussy was being touched by so many older women. The rest of her body was being touched as well. The fact that the most secret and protected part of Ashley's body was being touched by everyone there was giving her emotions that were on a level she had never felt before. It was not one or two women that touched her there, it was everyone doing it. Knowing this made Ashley's skin crawl like never before. It was such an erotic feeling knowing that all the women there were touching her. Ashley loved how violated she felt.

In addition to these emotions, Ashley's pussy was heating up again from being touched repeatedly. One women after another lined up and felt their fingers up Ashley's labia. Ashley's pussy was getting a very soft and gentle massage. Her pussy was getting a great tease from being felt up by every women that was gathered around her. Perhaps unknowingly, Ashley was being prepared for the next orgasm. She felt her pussy getting wet again, as if it wasn't wet already. Ashley felt her heart racing again. Her body was still very weak. She wasn't panting, but having her pussy gently felt by one women after another was making Ashley breathe heavily again. She looked and saw that other guests were walking up to try and get a taste.

Ashley wasn't sure how long this went on for, where guests were lining up to touch her pussy and get a sample taste. She had to have been laying there for a while at that point though. Other women were coming in to get a look at her as she laid there naked and handcuffed. These clothed older women were also taking the chance to feel Ashley's 18 year old body. Ashley was getting so many caresses from one women after another. Her perky nipples were being felt and flicked. They felt very sensitive, and Ashley let out quiet moans whenever her nipples were touched in any kind of way. The feelings were raising Ashley's arousal back up to the peak.

Her shoulders were being caressed. Ashley's mesmerizing stomach and her cute belly button were being touched. Women were feeling her hips. Ashley's legs were being caressed. Some women touched Ashley like a masseuse. Others very gently felt Ashley's body with their fingertips. This caused goose bumps to form on Ashley's beautiful skin. Then of course, her pussy was being touched by everyone, as all the women wanted to get a sample taste of her. It felt so incredible, laying there naked and being caressed by one clothed older woman after another. Ashley was melting into it all. Meanwhile, her body was heating up again. Ashley felt her heart rate soaring again. Her clit was tingling as well. Having all the women lining up to feel her body was having such an effect on Ashley both physically and emotionally. Emotionally, Ashley couldn't believe how much of an object she felt like for all these women and she couldn't believe how violated her body felt. Physically, her body was definitely responding to being touched so much.

Ashley's chest was starting to rise up and down again. She was breathing heavily. Her pussy was being touched by everyone at the party, although Ashley wasn't being pleasured to orgasm. The continuous fingers feeling up her labia to get a sample taste were causing her pussy to heat up and her clit to tingle like crazy. She could feel her body getting weak again. Ashley wondered if she might have another orgasm from one woman after another feeling her pussy. The touches were too far apart though to effectively pleasure her back to orgasm. Ashley was getting such an arousing tease, but that was it. She was starting to feel a little dizzy again. Ashley needed someone's fingers to not just feel her pussy, but stay there and continue feeling it.

Not all the party guests were there, but many were. It appeared to be mostly a different group of women gathered around her than during Ashley's first orgasm. All the clothed older women that were gathered around Ashley were smiling and talking to themselves about how great she looked. The fact that so many clothed women loved how there was a beautiful 18 year old girl lying there naked and handcuffed for them turned Ashley on. She noticed that several of the older women were taking their phones out and were taking pictures of her. Ashley felt some electricity shoot through her. Some women took full body shots of Ashley, while others were taking close ups of her pussy and other parts of her body. These women were savoring the fact that Ashley was completely naked and helpless for them. Some women appeared to be recording video as well on their phones. What happened at that party wasn't to stay at that party. Ashley's naked young body was going to be there in photos for these women to look whenever they wanted. It was a familiar feeling like during her photo shoot, where Ashley was going to be put out there forever for older women to see.

"My goodness this girl is beautiful," one women said.

"She is so sexy," said another woman. Ashley was being driven crazy. Her body was being teased with how much it was being touched. Ashley's pussy was especially being teased with one woman after another briefly feeling it to get a taste. Her pussy was on fire. Ashley needed someone to not only touch it but keep touching it, until Ashley lost all self-control again. She was way too aroused by the situation she was in. Ashley needed to have an orgasm again in front of so many clothed older women.

"I want to hear her moan again!" one of the women said. Ashley felt a jolt of electricity shoot through her.

"Yeah! I'd love to see her have an orgasm!" another women said who likely wasn't around for Ashley's first orgasm.

"She looks like she wants it bad too," said a guest.

"Just wait a moment until I get my phone out," said one woman. "I want to have it recorded so that I can watch it again later."

"Great idea," another guest said. Ashley saw several of the older women getting their phones out to record her arousal. So many fully clothed older women were gathered around Ashley as she laid there completely naked and handcuffed. Ashley was breathing even harder now knowing that she was going to be pleasured again to orgasm.

"Ok I'm ready!" someone said. Ashley felt her labia being touched like before. It was getting a gentle massage, although it felt no different from before when all the women lined up for a sample taste of Ashley. This time though Ashley felt her pussy being touched continuously and consistently.

As Ashley melted into the caressed her pussy received, she suddenly felt a finger try to slide into her. She let out a sudden moan and lifted her head up to look. All the women reacted with cheer.

"My goodness she's tight!" said the women that was trying to finger Ashley. This women wasn't someone that Ashley knew, which added an interesting twist to her arousal. Ashley had always felt that she would be more vulnerable being naked in front of women she knew, but being fingered by a complete stranger was surprisingly very erotic. There was something about how this woman wasn't even introducing herself to Ashley, or getting to know Ashley before violating her. The position Ashley was in probably had much to do with it, where she was naked and handcuffed and all the women at the party were free to touch her whenever they wanted. Having a woman that was a stranger simply walking up to pleasure Ashley furthered her feeling of being a sex object. This woman didn't think of who Ashley was. She thought about how beautiful and helpless Ashley was, and this woman took advantage. Ashley only felt more objectified than she already did, and she loved this feeling.

Ashley tilted her head back. She felt a finger trying to work its way into her. Ashley's body tensed up and she felt a lot of pressure in her pussy. As this was happening, Ashley saw dozens of clothed older women watching her with great enjoyment. Many had their phones out recording everything. Ashley thought about how she was naked, how she was handcuffed and unable to resist what was being done to her, how all the women were watching her, and how she was beginning to lose her self-control. Ashley felt herself getting very weak.

As Ashley saw all the women watching her, she felt the finger starting to slide in and out of her pussy. Ashley felt so tense. The finger slid back in and found her G-spot. Ashley was panting at that point. The finger then started to gently tap her G-spot repeatedly. At the same time, Ashley began to feel her clit being rubbed as well.

"Yeah! I think its working on her!" some women were beginning to cheer. Ashley looked and saw so many women watching in excitement. It was impossible to concentrate on what she was seeing though, because Ashley's arousal was quickly building. She was getting very dizzy. Ashley felt her clit tingling more and more, while there was pressure against her G-spot. She was being pleasured in two different ways, and Ashley felt her arousal building at a much faster rate.

"Uhhh," the first moan escaped Ashley's mouth. She was getting that familiar feeling that she was about to have an orgasm.

"That's a good girl! Just give in! It feels really good doesn't it?"

Ashley moaned again. The finger was tapping her G-spot more frequently and with more pressure. She sounded so cute and sweet when she was aroused. Her senses were beginning to go. She felt her hearing getting fuzzy. Ashley was trying to move her hands frantically to grab something, but they were held in place by the handcuffs. She was unable to move. Ashley felt completely helpless. She was at the complete mercy of all the women that were there watching her. These women were taking advantage of it too. They were touching and violating Ashley for their own personal enjoyment. These women were taking control of her body, forcing Ashley to entertain them with her arousal. They were taking all of Ashley's self-control away, while Ashley was handcuffed and unable to stop them. These women were doing this to a young girl that was only 18. Ashley thought about how young she was, and she thought about the position she was in. She was moaning more and more as the sensations kept building.

Then Ashley felt a feeling that for her was now very familiar. She felt the sensations in her pussy spread through her whole body. Her body tightened. These women had taken Ashley's self-control and modesty away. Ashley was moaning very loudly and was unable to control it. She felt herself cumming and she felt her pussy contracting. The finger that was tapping her G-spot was pushed out. The handcuffs held Ashley in place as her body moved involuntarily. Ashley lost her awareness of the fact that so many clothed women were watching her. She only knew that her body felt so alive and to amazing.

The hand rubbing her clit left and allowed Ashley to recover from another orgasm. Her moaning eventually quieted down, and her muscles began to relax. Ashley laid there with her eyes closed catching her breath. She began to regain her senses. Meanwhile, the women around her were cheering and applauding.

Ashley could see that there might have been 50 or so clothed older women surrounding her. They all gazed at and admired Ashley in her naked form as she laid there bound and unable to move. Ashley was feeling very exhausted, even though she was just lying there the entire party. It was interesting, because Ashley only had two orgasms that evening so far. Ashley had seven orgasms the night she stripped for Ms. Stephens' friends and had them take turns pleasuring her. Ashley was feeling as if she had five or six orgasms even though she really only had two so far. She felt tired, and because of that Ashley was in ways glad that she was bound to the table, because all she could do was lay there and rest.

After several minutes, several of the clothed women started moving in again to touch Ashley's naked body. Ashley had regained some of her strength by then. Like before, women were lining up to get a sample taste of Ashley's 18 year old pussy. Soon one finger after another were feeling up her labia again. At the same time, Ashley was also having her nipples and stomach caressed every now and then.

As the women were lining up to touch Ashley, she began to figure out why she was so exhausted so quickly. Her body was being teased in a way she had never experienced before. Ashley's pussy was constantly being felt by one women after another, but no one was actually pleasuring her. Her naked body was being caressed very often as well. Ashley's nipples were being touched, and they felt sensitive to the point that Ashley would sigh when someone felt them. Her body was quickly heating up again. It didn't take long after her second orgasm for Ashley to become extremely aroused again. She was receiving continuous and relentless attention. Ashley's body was being caressed and her pussy was being touched without end. Ashley felt all the sensations of arousal again before long. Her chest was rising up and down as her breathing became a little heavier. Ashley felt her skin crawling like never before. Her clit was hot and tingling like crazy. Ashley was feeling very weak to the point that she didn't want to move. Fortunately, the handcuffs didn't allow her to. She felt so exhausted because her body was constantly being touched intimately, making Ashley feel so weak and aroused.

Ashley couldn't believe how aroused she felt emotionally too. Her fantasy of being the only one naked and being pleasured to orgasm by a crowd of older women was at a whole new level. Ashley loved the feeling of being so objectified by so many clothed older women. Being only 18 and naked while all the other women there were fully clothed and more than twice her age made her skin crawl. Having over a hundred clothed older women seeing Ashley completely naked made her feel so exposed and so vulnerable. There were a lot more women this time that Ashley was naked in front of, raising her feelings of vulnerability. Having these women look at Ashley with such lust made her feel so sexually objectified in a way she had never felt before. Being handcuffed and unable to move, completely naked, and being in a situation where all the women at the party were free to touch her whenever they wanted raised Ashley's feeling of being an object exponentially.

There were over a hundred older women at the party, and Ashley was quite sure at that point that every single one of them had touched her pussy. Ashley was quite sure that her body had been felt up by every single guest there. In addition to feeling so sexually objectified, Ashley had never felt so violated before. This feeling was arousing her in a way that she had never experienced. Ashley saw that it was dark outside, and so at that point she had to have been laying there naked and handcuffed for a while. Her legs had been spread wide apart for likely a few hours. Ashley's beautiful 18 year old pussy had been on display for everyone there for a while. The fact that her legs have been held open caused her pussy to feel very hot. Knowing that likely every single woman there had touched it at some point made her pussy feel like it was on fire. Ashley could vividly feel so many hands on her, whether someone was touching her at the moment or not. The feeling of being violated by so many women was having such an effect on Ashley's body.

At the same time, there was another emotion Ashley was feeling, one that she had been feeling the whole week leading up to the party. Though Ashley was sure that every single guest had touched her by then, she suddenly realized that there was still one woman there that hasn't touched her pussy yet. Ashley was feeling nervous again from the anticipation of Ms. West using the wand on her later on in front of all the guests. She had been distracted a while because her body was receiving a lot of relentless attention. Ashley remembered that Ms. West was going to toy her to orgasm, and that every single guest would be watching as it happens. She was nervous because she had never been toyed to orgasm before. Ashley wasn't sure what it felt like. Also, she knew that Ms. West was going to show her no mercy, and that Ashley would be helpless to stop it because she would still be handcuffed. Yet another jolt of electricity shot through Ashley. The anticipation of what was going to happen to her at some point was at such a high.

Ashley felt that she was ready for another orgasm. Her clit was tingling immensely again. Her heart was racing. Ashley had never felt her skin crawling so much before. She felt so naked. This was partly because she actually was naked, but also because the women there had seen her arousal and had felt her body. Every moment that passed by only further reminded Ashley that she was completely naked. She felt the air touch her skin, and she felt the hands from all the guests on her bare skin too. The fact that all the women at the party were fully clothed made Ashley feel even more naked. She was in an unprotected position in front of over a hundred older women that were all guarded and safe. Ashley felt so vulnerable as she laid there naked and handcuffed in front of so many clothed older women. Being vulnerable to Ashley felt so erotic.

The clothed older women spent a long while lining up and taking turns touching Ashley's naked 18 year old body. They all felt their fingers up Ashley's gorgeous labia to get a sample taste of her pussy, and they also felt the rest of Ashley's body. This built her arousal back up in no time. After a while though, the women suddenly stopped touching Ashley. She looked and saw that the women were no longer lining up for a chance to feel her naked young body. Ashley wasn't sure why no one was touching her anymore. She had to have been laying there for a few hours. Many of the guests were still gathered nearby her, and many were gazing at Ashley, but they were no longer putting their hands on her.

Ashley laid there and wondered why her young body was no longer getting any intimate attention. It was in ways driving her insane. Ashley was breathing a little heavy because her body was ready for another orgasm. Her clit was tingling relentlessly. Ashley badly needed to be touched again. However, when Ashley so badly needed to be pleasured again, she wasn't getting her wish. So many older women stood around Ashley, but none were going up to touch her anymore.

It felt like an hour or so passed by without a single guest touching Ashley. She was unable to know for sure though, because Ashley was handcuffed and unable to move. Her pussy was hotter than fire at that point. Ashley could feel her heart pumping through her chest. Her body felt so weak. Ashley felt a little dizzy again. She felt like she might pass out, although Ashley knew by now that it was only because she was so aroused. Ashley knew full well what she needed in order to feel better. She was unable to get what she so needed though.

After what felt like an hour with no one walking up to give her any attention, suddenly a few of the women that were setting up for the party earlier walked up to Ashley. There were four women there, and they stood at each corner of where Ashley was laying naked and handcuffed. None of them touched Ashley though. Instead, Ashley saw that she was being pulled to the end of the living room. She was soon close to the wall, and many of the guests were gathered in the room. Once the women moved Ashley there, they immediately left.

Ashley looked though and noticed that more and more guests were gathering. Several were going up to the second floor and standing on the balcony. Not only that, but Ashley noticed that most of them were looking at her while they were talking. She looked and saw Ms. Larsen with most of her photography team. Ashley eventually found Ms. Stephens again, talking with someone. It had been hours since Ashley last saw her. There were more women in the room at that point. They all stood at leave a dozen feet away from where she was laying. Many women were looking at Ashley, but none were going up to touch her anymore. The room was lively with conversation. There were over a hundred clothed older women in the room, and then there was an 18 year old girl that was completely naked and handcuffed on a table. Ashley wondered why she was no longer getting any attention. She stood out among everyone there, and yet it seemed that all the guests had forgotten that she was naked and handcuffed. It seemed they had forgotten that they were free to touch her whenever they wanted.

As if Ashley's heart wasn't already racing, suddenly it began beating even faster. She finally knew why none of the clothed older women were touching her naked 18 year old body anymore. Ashley suddenly saw Ms. West again. She hadn't seen Ms. West since when the party started and she introduced Ashley to all the guests. Ms. West was talking with someone, but she was holding the wand that she showed Ashley earlier in the week. Another jolt of electricity shot through Ashley.

The big moment of the party had arrived, the moment that Ashley had been anticipating all week. Ashley was soon going to be toyed to orgasm by Ms. West in front of all the guests. Ashley had been thinking about and anticipating this moment all week. She felt so nervous about it, and now the moment of truth had arrived. Ashley was going to find out what this toy was like, and she was going to find out what it was like to be completely under Ms. West's control. Meanwhile, every single guest was going to be watching.

Ashley felt her heart beating like never before. At the same time, she felt her pussy getting wet again. She felt so much nervousness and so much arousal. Ashley had never been toyed before and wasn't sure what it was like. She was worried about the fact that she was handcuffed and would be unable to stop Ms. West if she pushed Ashley too far. Yet at the same time, Ashley felt so aroused knowing that she was going to be pleasured to orgasm while over a hundred women watch. She felt turned on by the position she was in, being only 18 and completely naked while all the guests were completely clothed and were women more than twice her age. Ashley felt turned on by the fact that she was handcuffed and unable to stop anything that would be done to her. Ashley was aroused knowing that all these clothed older women were going to enjoy watching as Ms. West slowly but surely takes control of Ashley's naked 18 year old body. All modesty and self-control Ashley had was going to be completely gone, and in front of so many women.

Ms. West gave Ashley that creepy smile that she was used to seeing by now. After talking for a little bit, Ms. West started to make her way over to Ashley, holding the wand in hand. Ashley felt more nervous and more aroused with every passing second. She was handcuffed and unable to run from what was about to happen. Her skin was crawling and her clit was tingling like never before. Ms. West made her way to Ashley and plugged the wand into an outlet on the wall. Ashley's chest was rising up and down as she laid there naked and handcuffed before Ms. West. The guests slowly quieted down.

"Evening again everyone," started Ms. West. "I hope everyone has really enjoyed themselves tonight."

There were several cheers from all the women. Ms. West continued on. "How was the food and wine?"

More cheers were heard. Ashley looked up at Ms. West as she stood beside where she was laying. She felt to naked and so vulnerable. Ashley felt even more objectified as all the guests were now looking at her, like an audience waiting for a show that Ashley was going to be the star of. This wasn't a normal show though. Over a hundred fully clothed older women were going to watch as the host of the party uses the wand to pleasure a handcuffed and naked 18 year old girl to orgasm. The position Ashley was in felt so erotic, but it also made her so nervous knowing that she was so helpless. Ashley felt so weak that she almost couldn't move. Ms. West, meanwhile, got to the point of why she was addressing all of her guests.

"And what did you all think of this beautiful young girl?" she said while patting Ashley on the head. The women erupted in cheer.

"Has everyone gotten a chance to touch her?" asked Ms. West. More cheers and several yeses were heard.

"Have all of you violated her tonight?" she then asked. More yeses were heard.

"Did you make her moan for you?" asked Ms. West. Many in the crowd answered yes. Hearing these things only further reminded Ashley of how violated she felt. She could still feel all the hands that touched and felt her young body. She could still vividly feel all the fingers that felt up her labia to get a sample taste of her. There were over a hundred women there, and every single one of them had now touched and tasted Ashley. This only aroused Ashley some more.

"Good. I'm glad to know that all of you took advantage of this 18 year old girl while she is in this position," said Ms. West. "I'm glad to know that she has been violated a lot tonight, and I'm glad to know that you all have seen what she's like when she's aroused."

More cheers were heard. Ashley was breathing hard. She knew that the big moment she had been anticipating all week was likely only seconds away. Ms. West continued on. "Now we reach the main event of this party, where I have my turn at this gorgeous young girl. I'm glad to see that all of you are here to watch."

Ashley looked and saw so many clothed women in the room standing, sitting, and gathered on the second floor watching from the balcony. Many had their phones out to record such an erotic show. She had never had an orgasm in front of such a large audience of women before. Ashley couldn't believe how much her skin was crawling. Ms. West was teasing Ashley by talking so much. Ashley was so nervous, but she was also feeling so aroused that she wanted Ms. West to start working on her. Ms. West talked some more.

"Do you all want to see me rid this girl of all her self-control?" said Ms. West. The women all erupted in cheer.

"Do you want her moan and scream for you?" continued Ms. West. Another eruption of cheer was heard. Laying there naked and handcuffed while Ms. West asked the guests these questions made Ashley feel even more like an object than she already did. This feeling turned Ashley on though. Ms. West gently felt her fingertips on Ashley's stomach, giving her goose bumps. Ashley was feeling very dizzy.

"Do you all want to watch me use the wand on this beautiful young girl?" Ms. West asked. All the women erupted again. Over a hundred fully clothed older women cheered for Ms. West to toy a naked and handcuffed 18 year old girl to orgasm solely for their own personal entertainment. The situation was so incredibly wrong, but for Ashley that was what made it so incredibly erotic. In a few seconds, over a hundred clothed older women were all going to watch with enjoyment as a naked and bound 18 year old girl loses control.

Ms. West briefly felt her fingers gently up Ashley's labia. Ashley was taken by surprise and let out a small moan. She looked up and saw Ms. West's creepy smile. Ms. West knew that she had complete control over Ashley, who was handcuffed and unable to get away. Ashley looked as Ms. West took some time feeling her 18 year old body. Ms. West could easily see how aroused Ashley already was. Ashley felt her clit throbbing, tingling, and burning. Her skin was crawling at a level Ashley had never felt before. Ashley's chest rose up and down. The big moment that Ashley had been anticipating all week had arrived. She was only 18. She was completely naked. Ashley was lying on the table handcuffed and unable to move. Over a hundred women more than twice her age were standing there watching. All of these women were fully clothed while Ashley was wearing nothing. Ms. West stood above Ashley, ready to take control of her while all the women in the room watch with great enjoyment. The big event of the party had arrived.

Ashley heard Ms. West turn on the wand. She could hear it vibrating as she laid there naked and bound, unable to do anything but wait for it to be used on her in front of so many women. Ashley saw Ms. West looking into her eyes, with the look of a woman that knew she was in complete control of the interaction. Ashley felt the eyes of all the guests at the party watching her, eagerly waiting for Ashley to lose all self-control solely for their enjoyment. She felt so nervous from anticipating this moment all week, and yet Ashley also felt aroused in a way she had never felt before.

Ms. West then began to touch the vibrating wand against the skin of Ashley's body. Ashley first felt the vibration on her shoulders. The feeling was incredible. Ashley for a moment wondered why she was nervous all week about this toy being used on her. The vibration felt like an amazing massage. Ashley felt her body relaxing and melting into the feeling. The wand moved from one shoulder, to her neck, and then to the other. Ashley and Ms. West maintained eye contact with each other as this happened. Ms. West had a smile on her face, while Ashley looked like a nervous young girl who wasn't sure what was going to happen to her.

As Ashley felt her body melting into the vibrating massage, the wand suddenly drifted towards one of her perky nipples. Ashley was surprised again and let a moan out. She heard a couple of cheers from all the women watching. The wand then traveled to her other nipple. Ashley let out another moan. The smile on Ms. West's face widened as the arousal on Ashley's face increased. The feeling of the wand against her sensitive nipples sent jolts of electricity through Ashley.

"Yeah. That's a good girl," said Ms. West to Ashley. The wand drifted down to Ashley's stomach. She felt herself relaxing again as the wand massaged her. It traveled slowly up and down Ashley's beautiful stomach. She felt the wand travel over her belly button and to her hips. It was getting close to the part of Ashley's body that all the women there wanted to see it touch. Yet when the wand came close to her pussy, it went over and elsewhere.

Ashley then felt it going down one of her thighs. By now she was panting. Ashley's arousal was insane. The wand went up her inner thigh and was so close to her pussy. It didn't touch it though, and instead went to Ashley's other thigh. Ashley was still looking at Ms. West, but she was feeling so dizzy. She knew it was about to happen. Ashley's vision was blurry. She felt so weak. As Ashley felt her body heating up to temperatures it had never reached before, the wand suddenly left her.

It felt as if Ashley had just snapped out of a daydream in ways. Her arousal was still high, but Ashley looked up at Ms. West, wondering what was happening. Ms. West only stood there smiling at Ashley, with that creepy and assertive look Ashley became familiar with. All the women, meanwhile, were rather quiet. They all watched intently, waiting for the big climax of the show. Ashley laid there naked and handcuffed in front of so many women who were fully clothed and much older than her. She waited for the moment she had anticipated all week, where Ms. West toyed her to orgasm as all the guests watched.

Suddenly Ashley felt the wand vibrating against her labia. She was again taken by surprise when it met her gorgeous pussy. Ashley let out a loud gasp the moment she felt the wand again. This reaction drew a couple of cheers from the guests. The smile on Ms. West's face widened even more as she looked into Ashley's eyes.

Ashley felt her body twitching almost without end. Having the wand vibrating against her pussy felt so intense. It wasn't even against her clit too. Ms. West held the end of the wand against Ashley's labia and kept it there. For Ashley, it was a different feeling that was arousing her all the same. On one hand, the vibration was almost tickling her 18 year old pussy. At the same time, the wand was also massaging it. Even though the wand wasn't against her clit, it was still getting hotter and tingling more. Ashley's clit was being teased as Ms. West held the wand against her labia.

The feeling was so intense that Ashley started moaning almost immediately. She wasn't moaning very loud, but all the women watching were still able to hear her. They all knew that Ashley was beginning to lose it. Ashley felt her heart beating even faster. Her body was very tense. Ashley curled her toes. The wand felt so good and yet so overwhelming.

"Oh yeah," said Ms. West with a smile. Ashley suddenly felt the wand move up and vibrate against her clit. She was instantly moaning louder. Ashley's clit was feeling a little sensitive from being rubbed earlier, which intensified the feeling of the wand against it. She could no longer look up at Ms. West. Ashley felt like she was going to pass out. She closed her eyes and felt her clit tingling more and more. It was building up at a rate Ashley and never experienced before. She was getting much weaker, and yet Ashley couldn't stop twitching because the vibration was so strong.

Over a hundred clothed older women all smiled and watched as the 18 year old Ashley was naked, handcuffed, and now very quickly losing control. Ashley had never felt so vulnerable before. She thought very briefly about how she was naked and handcuffed in front of over a hundred clothed women more than twice her age. Ashley thought about how she was there for all those guests to enjoy, and how every single one of them touched her. She thought about how they were all watching and enjoying as Ms. West was taking control of her. Ashley felt so naked, so objectified, and so violated.

"Oh yeah!" said Ms. West knowing she had Ashley completely under her control. Ashley's moaning was getting louder and louder as the tingling sensation was building.

Just when Ashley thought that the vibration was overwhelming, Ms. West turned it up. The very moment she did, Ashley lost every ounce of self-control she had, in front of all the guests. Ashley's orgasm happened so fast that she wasn't ready for it. Her moaning suddenly became a lot louder. Ashley felt her whole body tingling now. All of her muscles tightened. Ashley tilted her head back and felt herself cumming. Her pussy was contracting. Ashley's body felt so much pleasure from a method she had never experienced before. She was unable to stop moaning for all the guests there. Meanwhile, several of the guests cheered as they all watched Ashley lose control of herself.

The orgasm soon began so subside, however Ms. West didn't move the wand away. Almost immediately Ashley was pushed into another orgasm. Her body was almost having spasms because the feeling was so overwhelming. The handcuffs though held her in place. Ashley was unable to escape and had no choice but to endure more pleasure. She was forced to entertain over a hundred older women with her arousal. Ashley kept moaning and her pussy kept contracting. Her whole body was still tingling. It felt so good, but Ashley felt her clit getting more and more sensitive. Ms. West still didn't move the wand away.

"Yeah girl!" said Ms. West. Ashley felt her orgasm subside, and then another one started. Her clit was getting sensitive to the point that it was becoming unbearable. Yet Ashley was unable to stop it. Her arms and feet were handcuffed. Ashley was bound and unable to move. She could not push the wand away to signal that she couldn't take any more. Ashley couldn't even close her legs because they were handcuffed and spread wide apart. She could feel cum starting to drip from her pussy. Ashley was almost screaming at that point. She felt so weak and so tired, but had no choice but to receive more pleasure. Ashley' hearing was rather fuzzy, but she could still hear all the women applauding her as Ashley had her most intimate and erotic emotions on display for them to see. Many of the women had their phones out to record every single beautiful and erotic moment.

Ashley felt one orgasm end and another one immediately begin. Her body was so weak and so tired. Ashley had been moaning and screaming uncontrollably for what felt like a long time, even though it was likely only a couple minutes. She wasn't sure at that point how many orgasms she had. Ashley moved her hips to try and escape the wand but was unable to. Ms. West made sure that the wand stayed firmly against Ashley's clit. The vibration felt great, but after a little while it was too much. Ashley couldn't take it anymore, and yet she was. The party was starting to feel like the end of the night where Ashley stripped for Ms. Stephens' friends and had them take turns pleasuring her. The whole night was so fun and so erotic, but after having several orgasms it became unbearable to receive any more pleasure. This night was the same in the sense that Ashley was being pushed to her limit. It seemed that Ms. West didn't just want Ashley to orgasm for all the guests, but she also wanted Ashley to pass out. Ms. West wasn't stopping, and there was nothing Ashley could do but continue moaning and screaming in uncontrollable pleasure.

Over a hundred fully clothed older women stood and watched every second of Ashley's beautiful agony. The whole party was so erotic. A beautiful 18 year old girl spend the entire party completely naked and handcuffed. All the clothed women were free to look at and touch this naked young girl whenever they wanted. They were free to arouse this young girl to orgasm if they wanted to. During Ms. West's party, a naked 18 year old girl was violated by over a hundred fully clothed older women. These guests watched and enjoyed as this young girl was brought to orgasm. Ashley spent the night entertaining all the guests with her body, her arousal, and her helplessness. Now every single guest was gathered in the main room of Ms. West's house to watch as this naked young girl was pushed into one orgasm after another. All the clothed women were amazed at how erotic is was to see a girl only 18 in such a vulnerable position.

Ashley was pushed into yet another orgasm. It was unbearable now. She needed it to stop. Her clit was too sensitive to take any kind of touch. Ashley was also completely out of breath. She had no more strength. Ashley felt like she didn't have any strength to move, and yet her body was involuntarily doing so due to her having another orgasm. She wasn't just being put into ecstasy, she was being pushed to her limit. This was exactly what Ashley was worried about all week. Once she was handcuffed, Ashley would be unable to stop anything that Ms. West did to her. Ashley thought she was going to pass out from feeling so much pleasure. So many clothed women watched every second of Ashley's beautiful and erotic agony.

The constant vibration against Ashley's clit was beginning to make it feel numb. Ashley's moans were starting to get quieter. She was completely drained of all her strength. Ashley was unable to endure any more pleasure. The feeling of the vibration against her clit was starting to get weaker. Ashley wasn't sure if her clit was no longer responding to the feeling, or if Ms. West was finally turning the volume on the wand down. At the same time, all the cheering and applauding was getting quieter. After a short time, she no longer felt anything against her clit. Everything went black for Ashley and the room was completely silent.

Ashley opened her eyes. The room was quiet. She looked and saw a few women from the party that were setting up earlier now cleaning up. The room was almost completely empty. Ashley was trying to fill in the blanks. She must have passed out or fallen asleep from being pleasured with the wand so much. The party must have ended some time ago. It was still dark outside. Ashley wasn't sure what time it was. She really wasn't sure what time it was all evening, because she was handcuffed for the entire party and unable to move.

At that moment Ashley moved her arms. She realized that her hands and feet were no longer handcuffed. It felt so strange. All evening, Ashley was unable to make any simple movements that could be taken for granted. It was such an interesting and erotic experience for her. Ashley began to move her arms and legs again, now that they were no longer handcuffed. Even though Ashley was able to move, however, she didn't feel like it at all. She felt so tired from such a long and erotic evening.

Ashley saw that she was laying on one of the couches in the living room of Ms. West's house. She was sitting up and laying back against a few pillows. Ashley also saw that she was still completely naked. The women must have laid Ashley to sleep there. Whoever put her there made Ashley feel very comfortable. Ashley felt her body sinking into the couch. At the same time though, she also wanted something to drink. Ashley didn't feel like moving, but she decided that she could go right back and rest afterwards. She began to get up. As Ashley did so, her hand accidentally touched against her clit. She immediately let out a loud gasp.

"Shhh, just lay there and relax. Your clit is still feeling a little sensitive," someone whispered to her. Ashley felt someone patting her head. She looked up and saw Ms. Stephens smiling at her. Ashley didn't even notice that she was there until then.

"You passed out from so much pleasure earlier. The guests tried to taste you after Ms. West was done, but your body kept quivering when anyone touched you," whispered Ms. Stephens. Ashley just continued to lay there quietly as Ms. Stephens patted her head. She was too weak and too tired to talk.

"Do you want anything?" whispered Ms. Stephens. "Would you like something to drink?"

"Yeah," said Ashley sounding very tired. Ms. Stephens seemed to read her mind perfectly.

"Okay, hang on," said Ms. Stephens. Ashley saw Ms. Stephens get up and quietly ask one of the women there to get Ashley a drink. A minute or so later, one of the women that set up for the party walked up to Ashley holding a glass of orange juice with a straw. The glass was held close to her mouth so that Ashley could sip some orange juice without having to move. Ashley nearly drank the whole glass because she felt really thirsty. A few of the other women were standing by and tending to Ashley in case she needed anything else.

"Would you like another pillow or a blanket?" asked one of the women. Ashley quietly shook her head.

"Go back to sleep Ashley," whispered Ms. Stephens softly into Ashley's ear. Hearing her voice made Ashley relax again almost instantly. Ms. Stephens gently patted Ashley's head, and Ashley soon felt her body melting sinking into the couch. She thought about how erotic the night was. She was so lucky to have known Ms. Stephens, who was able to put her in such erotic situations. Ashley couldn't believe that women like Ms. West existed. Ms. West truly was insane to want to have an 18 year old girl naked and handcuffed at a party for older lesbians. She was crazy to want a girl that all her guests could look at and touch whenever they wanted. Ms. West's mind was crazy and kinky, but in a way that Ashley liked. Ashley felt so happy that she was friends with Ms. Stephens, who was able to help put Ashley the extreme fantasy that she was so turned on thinking about.

Ms. Stephens and the women that worked on the party watched as the beautiful and naked 18 year old girl drifted back to sleep. Watching Ashley sleep for them was such a mesmerizing sight.