**Bethany**

By Vanessa Evans

**Author’s Note**

This story was prompted by an idea from ‘Scott from near San Francisco’ (thank you Scott). The idea started me thinking about how I would have liked to have had similar experiences.

***Intro***

*A girl who thinks nothing of taking her clothes off when told or asked to.*

This story is about Bethany; a cute, skinny blonde girl who grew up in a house full of men. Sadly, when Bethany was born her mother didn’t survive the birth, leaving her father to bring up Bethany and her 2 brothers. It wasn’t apparent for a few years, but poor Bethany wasn’t the brightest light in the street and her father put that down to the difficult birth.

The story starts when Bethany turns 11 years old.

One of Bethany’s brothers, the eldest, Lucas, had to do a school project on human anatomy and he’d decided to include photographs of both a young male body and a young female body. Getting the photo of the male body was easy, all he did was take a selfie; but the female photo was a little more difficult.

At dinner one evening at the start of his project, Lucas looked a bit down. He hadn’t a clue where he was going to get the girl photo and was starting to wish that he’d picked a different project. His father asked him what was wrong and when Lucas explained what his problem was, his father instantly found the solution – Bethany.

In that household people wandering around in their underwear was quite normal and Bethany was no exception. She often never bothered putting her other clothes on when she got changed out of her school uniform and would spent the rest of the evenings in just her knickers (at 11, Bethany hadn’t reached puberty so didn’t understand all this shyness crap that older girls suffer from). In fact, when all the kids were growing-up they often shared the bath and shower. As they got older the boys stopped sharing the showers and baths with each other but both of them still invite Bethany to join them.

Bethany thought that it would be nice to have her photograph taken, and at that age she didn’t think anything of it later; nor when the photograph session got started and Lucas asked her to take her knickers off.

Of course, all her brothers, and her father, were there and there were a lot of discussions as to what the best pose was for Bethany to get her photo taken. Lucas reminded everyone that it was a human anatomy project so he’d have to take photos of Bethany’s chest and genitals.

For the next 30 minutes or so, Bethany lay on the dining room table while Lucas took distant and close-up photos of her on her back and on her front with her legs closed and wide open. All the time Bethany was giggling to herself and wondering if the photos would make her famous.

When Lucas had taken all the suggested shots he went and loaded the photos onto his laptop then started scrolling through them as everyone gathered round to look at them. Bethany hadn’t bothered putting her knickers back on and was sitting on her father’s lap as Lucas kept clicking the ‘next’ button.

Eventually, everyone agreed that the best photo to use to Lucas’s project was one where Bethany was laid on her back with her legs open. The shot was taken from about 3 feet over her feet so it got her genitals and her flat chest.

Lucas’s teacher was impressed with Lucas’s overall project but wasn’t so sure about including the photographs even though he had cut the heads off the photos before sticking them in his project book. Although it was a scientific project the teacher explained that images like that can sometimes get misconstrued and mistaken for pornography. The teacher warned Lucas to be careful and gave the whole class a talk on the subject of ‘indecent’ images and the law.

Afterwards, a few of Lucas’s class mates wanted to know where he had got the photos, but Lucas wouldn’t tell.

At dinner a few days later, the father asked Lucas how he had got on with his project. When Lucas said that it had gone well, Chad (next brother up from Bethany) had suggested that he take photographs of Bethany every week, conducting a long-term project that may just help him with his career.

Lucas sort of liked the idea but said that he’d have to think about it. Bethany meanwhile, really liked the idea, thinking about all the attention that she would get.

Lucas spent a few days thinking about Chad’s idea then he told everyone what his thoughts were. He said that he would like to do it but he would need some financial help to buy a tripod and he’d also need a section of wall painting white and marked vertically like a ruler. His idea was to have a list of shots that he’d take every week, store them in different folders (one of each pose) and then set-up slide shows so that he could show the development of Bethany’s body over the months and years.

Everyone agreed that it was a good idea, Bethany especially as she imagined herself being the subject of a long term scientific project.

Over the next few days a tripod and paint were bought and Lucas and his father got to work. When it was all was complete, Lucas set-up the tripod and put electrical tape marks on the floor where the tripod and Bethany’s feet should go to get the required consistency over time.

Bethany meanwhile found it hard to control her excitement and as things looked like they would be ready soon she took her knickers off and hung around, eager to get started.

As soon as he was ready, Lucas read out the list of shots that he wanted to take each week: -

Stood up, whole body:-

 Front

 Back

 Left Side

 Right Side

Electrical tape marked where Bethany was to put her feet, the front and back shots leaving her feet about 18 inches apart.

On the table length ways with feet at the 2 corners: -

 On her stomach

 Shot taken so that it included the back of her knees, up to her neck

 Zoomed-in on her butt and vagina

 On her back

 Shot taken so that it included her knees, up to her neck

 Zoomed-in on her vagina

These shots would be taken at the maximum height of the tripod.

Bethany had real trouble keeping still as these 8 photographs were taken and was as keen as everyone else to see the results on Lucas’s laptop; so keen that she again didn’t bother putting her knickers back on again.

One week later the process was repeated with Bethany being so excited and eager to be ‘Model Bethany’ again that she even took her knickers off when she took her school uniform off as soon as she got home from school and remained naked all through dinner, the modelling session and the 8 brief slide shows afterwards.

This soon developed into a weekly family ritual with Bethany’s enthusiasm not waning.

Puberty arrived for Bethany and her feelings about her naked posing changed. Over a period of about 3 months Bethany decided that she no longer wanted to have to get naked for her father and brothers.

As that time of the week came round, Bethany seemed more and more reluctant to get naked. She started telling her father and brothers that she was changing into a woman and that it wasn’t right that she had to take all her clothes off.

Each time that she said anything everyone would tell her that she’d made a commitment and that she had to stick to it.

Bethany even got self-conscious about her sprouting chest and persuaded her father to buy her some bras which she kept on with her knickers when she took her other clothes off after school. She also stopped joining her brothers for baths and showers too.

Another thing that didn’t help was that her father‘s work pattern changed and he wasn’t going to be at home on an evening. When her father announced the change Bethany had hoped that the sessions would end but he’d told everyone that nothing else would change, that he expected everything to continue as usual.

Things got worse for poor Bethany when pubic hairs started appearing and her vulva started to get fleshier. The first time that she had to pose after she noticed her clitoris protruding a little from her lips was the worst day of her life. She spent the whole Sunday lunch time trying to persuade her family that she couldn’t do it anymore but they all told her that a commitment was a commitment and that meant that she just had to do it.

Bethany didn’t think that things could get worse but just as soon as she started getting what her brothers called her ‘bush’, Lucas said that her spreading pubic hair was impairing the view of her vagina. More embarrassing Sunday lunch time discussions took place and all the guys agreed that Bethany would shave her whole pubic region just before each modelling session.

Those 15 or 20 minutes each week were the worst times of her life. She found it really hard to keep her hands by her side and just as soon as the ordeal was over she’d run to her room.

After about another 3 months of the embarrassment Bethany realised that the embarrassment was diminishing. Then it got to the stage that she just shrugged her shoulders and took her bra and knickers off and ‘just did it’. As she watched the slide shows she started to get a little proud of how her body had ‘grown-up’; especially as her brothers, and her father all told her that she was developing into a very beautiful young woman. She herself liked the way her breasts grew into a firm ‘B’ cup and her butt grew out into a cute, small, bubbly shape.

A couple of months further down the line and Bethany had not only got over the embarrassment, she’d realised that she was actually looking forward to those naked sessions again. She couldn’t explain why, nor could she explain the tingling feelings in her groin area that started almost as soon as she got home from school on posing nights.

Bethany’s embarrassment suddenly came back on one posing night when just after dinner a couple of Chad’s mates arrived to collect him to go somewhere. Not even thinking about Bethany’s feelings, Chad invited his mates in to watch Lucas’s project progress.

Poor Bethany was mortified; it’s one thing getting naked and getting into explicit poses when it’s only family around (even if all that family are all men); but it’s something completely different if there’s a couple on unknown young men there as well.

Those tingly feelings were really strong as she posed for those 8 photographs in front of the extended audience and for some strange reason she didn’t run off to her room afterwards and stayed to watch the slide shows that Lucas gave for Chad’s mates.

Over the next few weeks Bethany’s embarrassment decreased proportionally to the increased tingling and 2 months later Bethany was back to looking forward to the sessions and secretly hoped that one of her brothers would invite their friends to watch. She even got back to taking her bra and knickers off as soon as she got home from school on what was again, her ‘big’ night. Even the shaving on the table immediately before the photography session became nothing special; she just got on with it without a second thought.

When Chad, and her other brothers, started inviting more of their mates over to observe the sessions Bethany’s anticipation and excitement increased to such an extent that after one session she realised that her pussy and inner thighs were all wet. This confused her and when Lucas’s project was discussed at the next Sunday lunch her father didn’t help by just saying that she was ‘enjoying’ the sessions. She just didn’t understand what was going on. Bethany got even more confused by her brothers sniggering when her father had said that.

That night in bed, Bethany realised that she hadn’t been embarrassed by her brothers and father discussing what she was sure would have been really embarrassing if she’d been one of her school mates. Apart from the confusion it hadn’t been embarrassing at all for her; in fact she’d remembered that she got that nice tingly feeling while it was being discussed.

Over the next few months Bethany’s brothers had a whole series of their friends over to watch Bethany shave and getting her photographs taken, and it became quite routine for her; except for that tingly feeling that just wouldn’t go away.

Chad’s mates started coming round on other nights and as usual, Bethany was usually wearing only her knickers and bra. It never bothered her at all.

Those mates of Chad’s were the nearest to Bethany’s age and the most immature. The chance of seeing a girl wearing only a bra and knickers or, better still naked on posing night, was a big attraction to them and Chad was never short of friends.

One evening (not a posing night) whilst 2 of Chad’s mates were there, the talk got round to Bethany posing. One of Chad’s mates suggested that Bethany may as well take her bra and knickers off that night as well. To everyone’s surprise, Bethany as well, she stood up and did just that; sitting back down as if it was totally normal.

Chad’s mates couldn’t believe their luck as they got to stare at Bethany’s pointed ‘B’s and even more when she stood up to go and get the evening meal ready.

Apart from that inexplicable tingling, Bethany didn’t think anything of being naked around those boys.

Like any young teenage girl, Bethany started thinking more about her clothes and more relevant, her underwear. Bethany’s choice of clothing had always been her fathers and she was really pleased when on her 13th birthday her father let her go clothes shopping on her own. He wasn’t displeased when she showed him the new tops and skirts that she’d chosen. She didn’t show him her thongs but he’d get to see them soon; it wouldn’t be long before she was wandering around in just one of them whist he was at home.

The first evening when stripped to her bra and a thong after school, all of her brothers complimented her on her new look. Even one of Chad’s friends who came round told her that she looked good.

This boosted her self-confidence and Bethany felt good, even when 30 minutes later Chad asked her to take her bra and thong off. Bethany just did it and carried on getting the evening meal ready totally naked as if it was perfectly normal. What’s more, that tingly feeling in her groin felt good.

Apart from posing night where Bethany got naked as soon as she got home from school, Bethany never bothered to take her bra and thong off as soon as she got home from school but they rarely stayed on for long as one of her brothers or their friends usually asked her to take them off. Each time Bethany would just take them off and carry on with whatever she was doing.

Bethany’s brothers even started asking her to strip whilst their father was around and Bethany just did it; her father not even asking her why she was naked.

One evening after Chad had told Bethany to take her bra and thong off, and she had, Chad had told her that she may as well stop wearing them for good. Bethany’s immediate response was to say that she couldn’t go to school without a bra or knickers, but when Chad had shown her a copy of the school rules about uniforms, and there was nothing there about underwear, Bethany just said ‘okay’ and from that day on she never wore underwear at all. When any of the girls at school said anything she just said that she’d stopped wearing them because it pleased her brothers.

One day when all the family were visiting one of Bethany’s uncles, a confirmed bachelor, Chad had asked Bethany to take her clothes off, and she did. When her uncle asked her what she was doing she just told him that it was no big deal and that her brothers often asked her to take her clothes off at home.

It was then that Bethany’s father told his brother about Lucas’s project. Quite naturally, the uncle was ‘quite interested’ and Bethany’s father promised that Bethany would take the slide shows round for him to see.

The following Saturday, the lone Bethany was knocking on her uncle’s front door with a memory stick in her purse. Once inside, Bethany was surprised to see 2 other men, about her uncle’s age, along with her uncle, sat in the living room waiting.

Everyone gathered round her uncle’s PC whilst he powered it up and copied the slide shows to its hard disk.

As the images on the screen got more womanly, one of her uncle’s friends asked her if she ever got embarrassed. After a 5 minute history of her posing sessions Bethany admitted that she no longer did. After a minute’s pause, the middle-aged man reminded Bethany that she’d taken her clothes off the last time that she was there and asked her to take them off again.

Without a second thought Bethany stripped naked, one of her uncle’s friends asking why she wasn’t wearing any underwear. Without the slightest bit of embarrassment Bethany told them that Chad had asked her to stop wearing any and she had.

Bethany was watching the slide shows and she thought that the 3 men were as well, but when the fourth one ended and her uncle didn’t start the next one, Bethany looked at first her uncle, then the other 2. All 3 were staring at her.

That knowledge started Bethany’s tingling again but this time, she had an itch on her pussy. She spread her legs, scratched the itch then closed her legs again. She watched the 3 men staring at her all the time.

Bethany didn’t know what to do so she just stood there with her head bowed, letting them stare at her.

Over the next couple of minutes Bethany felt the tingling get stronger and her pussy get wet. Instinctively, Bethany opened her legs enough so that her pussy could feel the cool air in the room.

After another long pause Bethany’s uncle asked her if she could get some beers from the fridge. From where the 3 men were sat they could see Bethany bending over to reach the bottles of beer. All 3 were impressed with how easy it had been to get young Bethany naked and bent over so that they could get a good look at her bald pussy.

As the last slide shows finished Bethany’s uncle invited her to sit and talk to them while they finished their beer. There was no way that Bethany was going to be rude to them so they all sat and the 3 men asked Bethany all about Lucas’s project and what she felt about her part in it.

Whilst telling the 3 men about how proud she was to be taking part in such a big scientific project and how she’d gone through phases of being embarrassed but she thought that that was all behind her now. She told them that the posing was her first step towards a career as a model.

While Bethany was telling them all about it, her uncle had a brainwave. When she finished telling them all about it, her uncle asked her if she’d like to earn some extra pocket money. That last word perked-up Bethany and she asked what she would have to do. When her uncle had said that it was cleaning the house and being the hostess for gatherings that he had with his friends, Bethany jumped at the chance; after all, it was nothing different to what she was already doing at home and what she was doing right then.

The 3 men kept asking Bethany all sorts of questions and by the time it was time to leave Bethany was feeling so relaxed that her uncle had to remind her to get dressed.

After her uncle gave her some money for the bus home she bent over and kissed his cheek then left, promising to return the next weekend.

As soon as she was out of the door the slide shows started again and the 3 men started planning what they could get the girl to do and how many of their friends they could invite over.

Meanwhile, on the way home Bethany was also planning, planning how she could spend the money that she’d earn.

The following Saturday Bethany arrived at her uncle’s house early and was given her cleaning tasks. Shortly after she got started her uncle suggested that she take off her clothes so that they didn’t get dirty. Thinking that it was a sensible suggestion Bethany stripped naked and got back to her cleaning.

After about an hour with her uncle closely watching what she was doing, the doorbell rang. Wanting to show that she was keen to help she asked if she should see who it was.

A naked Bethany opened her uncle’s front door and was surprised to see lots of men there, most with bottles of beer in their hands.

Bethany called her uncle who told her to let them in. She wasn’t at all embarrassed as the men walked passed her as she held the door open. Each one of them looked her up and down and said hello.

Ten middle-aged men and one naked 13 year old girl all stood in the living room as Bethany’s uncle introduced each of the men to her. Of course, each of them wanted to give the naked girl a hug and most of them put their hands on her bubbly little butt and gave it a squeeze as they did so.

All that different male contact with her naked flesh had an effect on Bethany that she couldn’t explain. That tingly feeling was stronger than ever.

The first item on the agenda for the afternoon was the slide shows. Bethany’s uncle had bought a PC Projector and the 10 men’s eyes alternated between the large images of Bethany’s body on the wall and the real thing that was stood to one side watching the men watching her.

All that time the tingling in Bethany’s groin was getting stronger and stronger and it felt like her inner thighs were getting wet.

When the slide shows finished, Bethany’s uncle told her that they were going to repeat her posing session there and then so that the men could get their own photographs of her.

Bethany’s first reaction was to be pleased that she could pose for more people; it could only help her modelling career. The second thought was that she didn’t have her shaving kit with her. When she told her uncle he smiled and went and got a whole new set that he had bought the previous day.

With a smile on her face, Bethany climbed onto the dining table and got to work shaving all around her pussy.

Camera flashes were in abundance as Bethany worked to get her skin lovely and smooth. As she worked she wondered if she really needed the shaving cream as her body seemed to be leaking quite a lot of liquid.

Bethany went through her usual routine of poses, only quite a bit slower as the men kept telling her to stay still for just a minute more as they took more photos. All that male attention was pleasing Bethany in more ways than one and when she was laid on her back on the dining table with her legs wide open, the inevitable happened and Bethany had her first ever orgasm.

Poor Bethany hadn’t a clue what was happening to her and she screamed as her body jerked all over the place. He uncle had to rush over to her to make sure that she didn’t fall off the table.

As her body slowly got back to normal, Bethany looked at her uncle and asked him what had just happened, telling him that she’d never felt like that before. The bemused man couldn’t believe that the 13 year old hadn’t had an orgasm before and he had to explain it to her in front of all his friends. Bethany didn’t know whether or not to believe him, telling him that a girl had to be fucked for her to have an orgasm.

One of the men then explained to her that that wasn’t true and that there were a few ways that can stimulate a girl to orgasm. That was a bit confusing for her and she decided that she’d have to think about that one later.

Explanations over, Bethany apologised to the men for interrupting their photograph taking and said that she’d try not to let it happen again. Of course the men wanted it to happen again and most of them said words that made her feel okay and stopped her worrying if it were to happen again.

Bethany thought that the posing session was over but the men wanted her to lift her legs up and spread them as wide as she could while she was still on her back on the table. Bethany couldn’t understand that because she didn’t do that for Lucas; but she did it anyway. It seemed to make the men happy.

Session over, all the men hugged Bethany again as they said their good-byes. One of them said that he’d see her again next month, and later, when they were alone, Bethany asked her uncle what he’d meant. Her uncle explained that the men were willing to pay her if she’d repeat her posing routine each time that she visited him. When Bethany didn’t say anything, her uncle told her that she could go there once a month and that it would be a good experience that would help her modelling career. That, and the offer of some money, sold it to Bethany and she smiled and agreed.

That weekend was the start of a career of posing for her uncle’s friends that lasted until after Bethany had got her first proper job. She had many orgasms just by being looked at whilst naked. Bethany’s uncle also showed her how to get an orgasm by using her fingers and then by letting the men use their mouths on her. She had been amazed, and on the way home on the bus she lifted her skirt and masturbated (as her uncle had called it) until she had another orgasm. She promised herself that she’d do that every day.

The posing sessions got longer and longer and Bethany had more and more orgasms as each of the men wanted to give her an orgasm by using his mouth. Bethany really got to enjoy those sessions at her uncle’s house; even when the weather got warmer and they got her to pose in his back garden. Without realising it Bethany got herself the start of an all-over tan.

What Bethany couldn’t understand was why her uncle had asked her not to tell her father and brothers about the modelling sessions and just tell them that she was visiting him to help with the housework. Not wanting to risk losing the money, Bethany agreed and keep her mouth shut.

Back at home, posing nights changed a bit. Now that Bethany had started having orgasms at her uncle’s house she sort of expected to have them at home as well. She wasn’t disappointed and her brothers and Chad’s mates watched her cumming whilst she was on her back on the table. Lucas kept complaining because she wouldn’t keep still, and to take her hand away from her pussy.

The times when she had orgasms spread to the nights when Chad’s mates asked her to get naked for them. It got to be quite common for them to fondle her chest and pussy and to make her cum with their mouths or for them to tell her to make herself cum.

The one thing that Bethany always refused to do was to let any of them fuck her. She always said that she was saving that for when she got married.

As well as having orgasms just by being watched or by being stimulated by any man who would do it, Bethany liked to practice using her fingers on her pussy as often as she could. Sat in front of the television, Bethany often had her hand on her pussy with her fingers idly playing with her clit as she slowly made herself cum. It didn’t matter who else was in the room; she did it in front of her brothers, father and anyone else who happened to be there.

Sometimes when they were at the table eating Bethany’s father had to tell her to stop it and get on with eating.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, Bethany decided that she should refrain while at school (well most of the time) but the bus to school and back wasn’t school so she sometimes had an audience on those journeys.

I said ‘at school (well most of the time)’, because there is one teacher at school that she has a crush on that she liked to try to get to notice her by sitting at the front of the class with her legs open. Now that she’d stopped wearing knickers her pussy was on show if the teacher cared to look. She had one of those school skirts with pockets and the stitching on the right pocket had come undone and Bethany often put her hand though the pocket to play with her clit when in that class. Unfortunately; well maybe not, if that teacher ever noticed he never let on.

Bethany got settled into quite a routine and things went on like that for a couple of years with Bethany always getting naked whenever anyone asked or told her to; even when her father was at home; and masturbating wherever and whenever she wanted. Her father just accepted that that was the way that she was and no one was getting harmed by it.

Just like her visits to her uncle’s changed when the weather got better, so did her home life. All her brothers expected her to be naked at home all the time and Bethany was happy to please them and go along with it. She was happy that no one objected whenever she masturbated wherever and whenever at home.

Trips out changed as well, with the money that she was getting from her uncle, Bethany bought herself some new clothes. The thing was, one time when she told her brothers that she was going clothes shopping, both Chad and Lucas insisted on going with her. When they came home that time Bethany had 5 new summer dresses; all of them very short, sleeveless, light and floaty with deep scoops at the front, back and arm pits.

Bethany said that she felt like she had nothing on when she was wearing them. What’s more, they were so light that she often didn’t realise it if a breeze had blown the skirt parts up or that the top parts were hanging low when she bent over. Without realising it she was giving lots of people glimpses of parts of her body that society stupidly says should be covered up.

Bethany’s brothers wanted to take her places all the time when she was wearing one of those dresses. Whenever they took her to fast food restaurants she usually complained that the plastic seats were cold on her bare backside. She also wondered why quite a few men stared at her as she leaned forwards to eat; not realising that they could see the sides of her breasts through the deep scoops of the dresses.

The summer of her 14th year was one of the hottest on record and Chad and Lucas decided that they wanted to go swimming. Chad thought that it would be a good idea to take Bethany with them. When he told their father he was really happy that the older boys were looking after their little sister. Bethany said that her bikini no longer fitted her; she’d grown in more ways than one, especially her breasts. They were a ‘B’ cup by then and her hips had grown as well.

Lucas volunteered to go into town with her to get a new bikini.

One evening the next week Lucas asked Bethany to get all her bikinis, knickers and bras and try them on in front of him and Chad. Bethany happily did this and it was confirmed that she didn’t have anything suitable to wear so the following Saturday morning before Bethany went to her uncle’s the 3 siblings went into town.

Bethany was confused when instead of going to a shop that sold swimwear Lucas led them to a lingerie shop. Lucas and Chad picked out 2 thongs and 2 bras; all were the same colour and quite see through. Bethany never said a word about them not being appropriate to wear in public.

Both Lucas and Chad went to their uncle’s house with Bethany and they were slightly amused when Bethany got naked and posed for about a dozen men in their uncle’s back garden. They were even more intrigued when they started going down on her and making her cum 8 or 9 times.

On the way home they quizzed Bethany about the events and she admitted that it had been going on for over a year. Her only concern was that she didn’t want their father to know. When asked why, she said that it was her uncle who had asked her not to tell him.

The bothers promised to not tell their father.

The next day the 3 of them went to the local swimming pool; Bethany being quite happy to wear one of her new thongs and bras.

Both brothers told her that she looked amazing with her areolas, nipples and pussy clearly visible through the see through underwear.

Bethany got plenty of stares but no one said anything until they’d been there about an hour. Then one of the lifeguards, a middle-aged woman, told her that her attire was inappropriate and that she had to leave.

Bethany was in tears; she just couldn’t see what was wrong with the way she was dressed. Lucas and Chad left the pool with Bethany and they all went to the communal shower together.

When they turned the showers on Lucas told Bethany that she should take her ‘bikini’ off to shower. She did, much to the delight of a couple of young men that were there.

On the way home they decided to walk through one of the local parks. The day was still hot and the brothers decided that a bit of sun bathing was in order. Finding a grassy area near one of the paths they sat and talked about what had happened and about the previous day at their uncle’s place.

The sun was hot and after a while Bethany said that she was hot even though she was only wearing one of her thin summer dresses. Chad suggested that she put her bikini back on, telling her that it would soon dry in the sun.

When she realised that he was right she took her dress off and put the ‘bikini’ on, surprising a couple of girls that were walking passed.

All 3 lay flat on their backs on the grass as they talked. The subject got round to football and Bethany got bored so she did what she often did when she was bored; she started playing with her pussy.

When Lucas saw what she was doing he nudged Chad and they both got up and watched Bethany make herself cum. They weren’t the only ones watching; a middle-aged man walking along the path had seen what she was doing and stopped to watch.

When Bethany stopped rubbing her pussy she just lay there; legs slightly apart and gave anyone who cared to look a great view of her bald pussy through the wet, see through thong.

Watching her and the people passing by, both Lucas and Chad had an idea; 2 separate ideas. They quietly discussed them and decided to put Lucas’s idea into action.

Lucas’s idea was to send Bethany to the ice cream van that was parked at the entrance to the park. Bethany’s only thought when Lucas told her to go was to ask if she could have a large ice cream with a chocolate flake.

Lucas gave Bethany some money and they watched her bare butt as she walked away from them.

While she was away, Lucas and Chad discussed Chad’s idea which was to come back to the park the next weekend with Bethany wearing just one of her short summer dresses. They talked about things that they could get her to do that would expose her body to strangers, and some of their friends.

They didn’t get much talking done because the van wasn’t that far away and Bethany was back in minutes. As they ate their ice creams Bethany told them that the man in the van had told her that she was gorgeous and that he liked her swimsuit.

Lucas told her that the man obviously agreed with them when they told her that she was going to make a great model.

As the sun started to go down they decided that it was time to go home and Bethany just took the thong and bra off and put her dress back on.

One week later, on the Sunday, the 3 of them met some of Lucas’s and Chad’s friends in the park. At first the boys just talked while Bethany sunbathed on her back on the grass. She soon got bored and her right hand drifted to her pussy. On her back wearing one of her summer dresses meant that the boys who were sat below her feet were already getting a great upskirt view of her bald pussy, but when she started rubbing her pussy, her legs instinctively opened giving an even better show.

Bethany didn’t even think about what she was showing.

Some of the boys ignored the conversation as they watched Bethany make her-self cum then relaxing with her hand back at her side and her legs still open. The view to anyone walking along the path was stunning.

After a while one of the boys got a ball out of a backpack and some of them got up and started throwing it to one another. When Bethany saw them she asked if she could join in. Before long she’d taken her shoes off and was joining in the fun. It didn’t take long for the boys to form a big circle round her and for then to throw the ball over the top of her, goading her into jumping up to try to catch it.

Each time that she jumped up her short dress would go up revealing her butt and pussy to everyone who was looking. The problem, or not, was that Bethany kept falling over when she failed to catch the ball and she would end up on her back on the grass.

After the third time Chad told her that she was getting her dress dirty. Without even thinking, Bethany grabbed the hem of the dress and pulled it up and over her head leaving her total naked.

The game continued for quite a while before someone got bored and then went and sat down again; Bethany just lying on the grass, still totally naked. When one of them saw a policeman walking along the path towards them they all gathered round Bethany so that she wasn’t visible to the policeman who just sauntered by.

Whilst they were so close to Bethany, a couple of the boys took the opportunity to grope her tits and pussy. Bethany just let it happen; in fact she actually enjoyed it and was disappointed when the boys spread out again.

Part of Chad’s idea was get Bethany to buy some ice creams whilst totally naked and after a suitable time after the policeman had gone; Chad told everyone that they were all going to the ice cream van. He explained that Bethany was coming with them and that she wasn’t getting dressed again. They were all going to surround her so that no one would see her until they got to the van.

All the boys agreed that it was a good idea. Bethany said nothing, she had no opinion about the idea; she’d just do as requested.

And so they did it. As they got close to the van Chad gave Bethany some money and the circle parted leaving Bethany, stark naked, standing in front of the ice cream vendor.

With a big grin on his face the man asked her what he could do her for. Whilst serving her he told her that her suit that day was even better than the one she wore the previous week. Bethany looked puzzled, not realising that her ‘suit’ was her birthday suit.

After Bethany had got the ice creams for her brothers and her, each of the other boys passed her some money and got her to but one for them.

When all had ice creams Bethany looked at hers. It had half melted and when she said that she was disappointed the ice cream vendor gave her a fresh one for free.

Chad explained the next part of his idea which was for them to continue walking in a close circle round the naked Bethany and see how far towards their home they could get before Bethany had to get dressed. Bethany’s only comment was that it was about 4 miles to their home and that she couldn’t walk that far.

Chad laughed and told her that they’d get the bus some of the way.

Everything went well and no one seemed to notice the naked girl in the middle of the group of boys.

They must have walked for over a mile along streets that were quite busy before Chad decided that it was time for Bethany to put her dress on. They moved into an alleyway and Chad gave Bethany her dress.

Then they went to the nearest bus stop to ride the rest of the way home.

Later that summer the family went on a camping holiday at the coast. The family’s tent has 2 compartments and before they’d left home there’d been ‘discussions’ as to who would use which compartment. In the end Bethany’s father said that to make things fair, he would be in one compartment and Bethany would be in the other. Chad and Lucas would swap compartments each day so that everything was equal. Everyone seemed to be happy, Bethany not being bothered that one of her brothers would be sleeping alongside her each night.

It was a commercial site with something like 100 tents and the family pitched on a patch that had just been vacated and was surrounded by other tents. The facilities consisted of showers, toilets, a little kid’s play area and a café.

Of course, Bethany was expected to help put the tent up and do probably more than her share of the other tasks involved with camping. As Bethany helped with the tent she was oblivious to the show that she was putting on for the increasing number of men that were watching her as she bent over and squatted as she put the pegs into the ground.

Tent up, they all went for a short walk around the site and then down to the pub about half a mile away. Again, Bethany being oblivious to the display that she was putting on because she was only wearing one of her very short summer dresses which rode up when she sat down and the top fell forward whenever she leant forward; the deep scooped arm holes often giving voyeurs long glimpses of the sides of her tits right round to her nipples.

Bethany went straight to bed when they got back to the tent and because it was still unusually hot, she lay naked on top of her sleeping bag reading a magazine by torch light.

She was still like that when Lucas came to bed. He looked at his sister and thought that what was good for her was good for him; he too lying naked on top of his sleeping bag.

It had been a while since Bethany had bathed with one of her brothers and she couldn’t help notice his soft cock resting on his stomach. Being a bit interested in what she could see she stopped reading and shone her torch on his cock.

Lucas must have noticed and Bethany watched as it slowly got hard and lifted up in the air.

“What!” Lucas whispered. “You’ve seen it before.”

“Not like that I haven’t.” Bethany whispered back.

Lucas just lay there but Bethany got curious. She reached over and took it in her hand. Her eyes opened wide when she realised how hard it was.

Instinct took over and she started rubbing her hand up and down. As she did so she thought about her uncle and his friends and how they’d used their mouths on her pussy. She sat up, leaned over and took her brother’s cock in her mouth.

Now Bethany had heard girls at school bragging about how many blow jobs they’d given but she was new to this. Bethany started blowing onto his cock.

After a couple of seconds Lucas stopped her and asked her what she was doing. Then he told her that she should be sucking. This confused her but she did as her brother had told her and she discovered that she liked it. As first there wasn’t much taste but she soon discovered a slightly creamy, salty taste that was good.

Lucas lifted her head up then pressed it down repeatedly until Bethany got the message and did it on her own. About 2 minutes later Bethany got a big, pleasant surprise as Lucas shot his load into her mouth. Even if she’d wanted to she couldn’t lift her head because Lucas was holding it in place and she happily swallowed his cum and kept sucking.

Both stayed still and silent, except for Lucas jerking the last drops out of his cock. When he eventually released his grip on her head she sat up lookup at Lucas’s face.

“My turn!” Lucas whispered and he got between her legs and started eating her.

Bethany lay back and enjoyed what was happening to her, her brain still trying to properly make sense of her new experience.

Bethany wasn’t too quiet when she orgasmed and she heard her father telling her to shut-up and go to sleep.

They both climbed into their own sleeping bags and went to sleep.

The next morning, after Bethany had got breakfast, her father announced that they were going for a walk along the coast that day. Now both her brothers liked the outdoor life, like her father, but the thought of walking for hours on end did not appeal to her so she asked if she could be excused and just stay on the camp site that day. Luckily, her request was granted.

After cleaning and tidying everything, Bethany sat on the grass outside the tent wearing just her dress and watching the rest of her family get ready to leave for the day. As they left her father told her to be good and not leave the campsite. Bethany never understood when he told her to be good because he knew that she always did her best at everything that she did.

As the sun got higher and the air got warmer Bethany decided to improve her sun tan; after all, all models had a good tan. She went and put on one of her see through thong ‘bikinis’, got a blanket out and lay on the grass between their tent and the little service road.

As she lay there, her thoughts soon drifted back to the previous night and she got that tingly feeling again and felt her pussy get wet as she slowly opened her legs a bit.

She was just thinking about rubbing her wet pussy when she heard a voice say “Hi there.” Opening her eyes she saw 2 boys about her age standing there looking down at her.

Bethany said hello back and a typical teenage conversation started. Bethany was so relaxed and not at all concerned that she may as well have been naked in front of the 2 boys. They, of course, were staring at her pussy and tits all the time.

Having discovered that Bethany was on her own, and would be for quite some time, the 2 boys invited her to ‘hang’ with them. Bethany quickly agreed and asked what they were going to do.

Of course the boys hadn’t anything planned so one of them asked if they should go down to the beach. It was only half a field away and they all agreed.

As Bethany got up one of the boys gasped as he saw that Bethany’s ‘bikini’ bottoms were a thong. They silently watched her as she put the blanket back in the tent and zipped it up.

Off they walked, Bethany leading the way, even though she didn’t know the way. As they walked off the campsite, a man with a dog walked the other way. He really stared at her as they passed and as Bethany turned to talk to the 2 boys she saw that the man had stopped and was looking at her.

She smiled to herself and thought that she must look good enough to be a model.

They had to walk through the sand dunes to get to the beach and when they got to the water’s edge they turned and walked along the beach.

Bethany was feeling good; not just because of her early thoughts about the previous night; nor just because of the look from the man with the dog; but also because she had just made 2 new friends. Maybe the week wasn’t going to be that bad after all.

After a while Bethany took off her flip flops and walked into the water. It was cold but she didn’t care. She splashed about a bit and tried to talk the boys into joining her. They wouldn’t, saying that they didn’t have their swimming costumes with them. In the end Bethany gave up and walked out of the water.

The boys just stared at her. Her ‘bikini’ had been very see through before but now that it was dripping wet she may as well not had had it on. This fact wasn’t lost on the boys and one of them told her what he was thinking.

“I’ll take it off then.” Bethany said as she pulled on the strings and let it drop to the sand.

“Oh dear,” Bethany said, “I’ve got sand all over it; I’ll have to rinse it out.”

She walked into the water and bent forward to rinse her ‘bikini’. In doing so she gave the dumbstruck boys a great view of her pussy.

Walking back out of the water with her ‘bikini’ screwed up in her hand; Bethany asked what they were going to do next.

“Shall we go into the dunes?” One asked, then offered to carry Bethany’s ‘bikini’ in his shorts pocket.

Bethany readily accepted his offer and 2 boys in short and T-shirts and one totally naked girl walked up the beach into the dunes.

As they walked in amongst the dunes they talked; most of it being typical young teenage talk about themselves, what they’d done and what they were going to do. When she could get a word in, Bethany told the boys that she was going to be a model and that she’d already started. The trio stopped, Bethany sat on the side of a dune while the boys sat at the bottom, looking up between her legs; while she told them all about Lucas’ human anatomy project. Anxious to brag that she was already earning money by modelling she told them about her posing for her uncle and his friends.

She got carried away with her tale and added that her uncle and his friends had taught her about orgasms and how to get them, She finished by saying,

“And last night I discovered that men have orgasms too. I gave my brother one last night when I learnt how to give a blowjob. Do you want me to show you? I know that you’ll enjoy it; well my brother did.”

The 2 boys were shocked. They knew that they’d struck gold when they met Bethany and she was walking about with them whilst totally naked; but neither of them couldn’t believe how lucky they thought they were about to be.

And they were; Bethany stood up, walked down the dune and told one of the boys to drop his shorts.

Thinking that it was probably because he was younger than her brother, Bethany didn’t say anything about the boy’s penis being smaller than her brother’s. Instead she got onto her knees and took it into her mouth. This time she sucked instead of blowing.

The thought of it being a smaller penis disappeared as it got harder in her mouth and it didn’t take long for the young teen to cum.

When she’d swallowed all of his cum Bethany stood up and asked if he’d enjoyed it.

“Yeah, it was just like the last time.” The young teen said.

To which the other teen accused him of lying, saying that he’d never done it before.

Bethany wanted more and she turned to the other boy and unfastened his shorts.

All went silent as Bethany gave another blowjob.

Back on her feet Bethany said that her brother had said that it’s only fair that the man returns the favour and that they should give her a blowjob.

One of the boys said that it wasn’t called a blowjob when a boy did it to a girl; it was called ‘eating her out’. That didn’t sound right to Bethany but she didn’t care what it was called; she wanted a mouth on her pussy.

One of the boys obliged, putting his shorts on the sand under her butt so that he didn’t get a mouth full of sand. Before long Bethany was getting that wonderful feeling again; it building slowly until her pussy exploded and she screamed out.

Enjoying it so much, Bethany insisted that the other boy ‘eat her out’ as well.

When all three were satisfied the trio continued walking along the dunes; not quite as talkative.

As they neared the campsite the boy with Bethany’s ‘bikini’ in his pocket gave it back to her and said that she should put it back on. Bethany didn’t agree or disagree; she just put it on without thinking.

The 3 young teens parted, promising to meet again the following morning.

Bethany got her towel out again and was sunbathing on her stomach when the rest of the family returned; her father telling her that it was an ‘interesting’ bikini that she was wearing.

That first night, then the first full day after set the pattern for the rest of the week with the 3 young teenagers going down to the beach then into the Dunes. Bethany always started off in her ‘bikini’ but it wasn’t long before one of the boys would ask her to take it off and she’d be naked until they got back to the campsite. One day she got right back to the tent before the boys gave her the ‘bikini’ back.

Each day, in the dunes, Bethany would give each of the boys a blowjob then they’d go down on her. The 2 young teen boys gained some confidence and tried to talk Bethany into letting them fuck her, but she was insistent that she was saving that for her future husband.

Back from their holiday Bethany couldn’t wait to visit her uncle again and when she posed for him and his friends, and they went down on her, she insisted that she give them a blowjob. Her pay that day, and all subsequent days, was more than she’d ever expected.

Until she was 16 Bethany earned quite a bit of money and must have had well over a thousand orgasms either at her uncle’s house or at home; and that’s not including the ones that she had in public. The slide shows got longer and longer as more photographs were added and Bethany still believed that she was going to be a model.

At 16 Bethany left school, unable to get grades good enough to even get into college. When she told her uncle that she was leaving school and was looking for a job, one of his friends, who she had just given a blowjob to, told her that he could give her a job. He runs his own car parts business and he thought that she’d be good for business; especially if he could get her to take her clothes off behind the counter. Not that he told her that.

When she told him that she really wanted to be a model he told her that working in his shop would put her on display for any agents that came in. Bethany seemed happy with that and accepted the job.

**Bethany 02**

By Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read part 01. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

***Intro***

*A girl who thinks nothing of taking her clothes off when told or asked to.*

Bethany left school when she was 16; she just couldn’t get the grades required to go on to college or university. That didn’t worry her because she was still convinced that she was destined to become a famous model; and how many models actually had any academic qualifications anyway?

On top of that, her eldest brother, Lucas, had taken well over 1,000 photographs of her naked body over the last 4+ years, and those were her ‘portfolio’ that numerous people to whom she had given a copy of all of them to, had promised that they’d pass them on to their contacts in the modelling business.

And that wasn’t counting the 1,000s of naked photographs that her uncle’s friends had taken of her; and all those men had promised to put them on the internet on sites that model scouts frequented.

Bethany was convinced that her big break would be coming soon.

During one of her photographic sessions with her uncle and his friends, Bethany had mentioned to one of the men, just after she’d given him a blowjob; that she was leaving school soon and was looking for a job. He’d asked her if she’d like to go and work for him in his plumbing supplies shop. Now Bethany had been told that she should never immediately accept a job offer but say that she’d think about it and get back to them; and that’s what she did.

That night Bethany thought about the job offer whilst she was diddling with her pussy before going to sleep. The next day was Sunday and at the family lunch she told her father and brothers about the job offer.

Her father was over the moon; he’d often wondered if she’d ever be able to get a job or if he’d have to support her until the day that he died. Lucas wasn’t too happy at first; his first reaction being that it would put an end to his human anatomy project’s weekly photographic sessions. The other thing that he wasn’t too happy was that he’d have to do more of the housework and cooking.

Surprisingly, Bethany said that she was sure that it wouldn’t affect Lucas’ human anatomy project because the plumbing shop’s owner, Harry, already knew about it and had told her that it was good for her to have a full portfolio ready for when she got her big break.

A few miles away Harry was also thinking about Bethany working in his shop. Business was okay, but he was convinced that a scantily clad young girl working behind the counter would be an asset to the business that would draw the male customers in. He too spent quite a few nights in bed wanking away and imagining Bethany wearing skimpy outfits to serve the customers. He also dreamt about the blowjobs that he would get her to give him when the shop was quiet.

On one of the nights when Harry was wanking and thinking about Bethany, he came up with the idea of work clothes for Bethany. His initial idea was something a bit like an American girl’s cheerleaders outfit; but that wasn’t brief enough for Harry. It had to be something that both revealed and teased both at the same time.

When he was wanking again the next night he decided on a see-through top and a skirt that was only just long enough to cover her pussy when she was stood up. The next day Harry spent a couple of hours on the internet finding what he wanted. Bookmarking the web page, he did something that he hadn’t done for years; he prayed that Bethany would accept his offer.

For whatever reason, Bethany didn’t see Harry the next time that she went to her uncle’s house, but Bethany wasn’t worried because her big break must be coming soon.

During that time school had finished and Bethany spent her days sunbathing (Lucas had told her that all good models had a good all-over suntan), in the back garden and getting bored. Her brothers had both told her that it was pointless her getting dressed each day unless she had to go grocery shopping or to her uncle’s house.

Chad and Lucas were on holiday from school and college as well and they’d got her to give each of them a blowjob at least once a day, and to make herself cum multiple times each day, often while they watched. On top of that there were the times that she’d rubbed herself to orgasm when she was alone in her room.

Lucas, her eldest brother, had jokingly told her that a girl can only have so many orgasms in her lifetime and that she should leave her pussy alone occasionally. Bethany didn’t know whether or not to believe him but decided leave her pussy alone for the rest of that day.

The next morning she’d forgotten all about it and had made herself cum as soon as she’d woken up.

One afternoon when the brothers and 4 of their mates were sat outside watching Bethany diddle her pussy as she lay out in the sun, the brothers decided that they wanted to show-off their naked little sister to as many people as they could, before she started her job. At that stage they were convinced that she would get the job; after all, what red-blooded man wouldn’t want a hot little body like that working in his shop; especially if she was giving him blowjobs.

Telling Bethany to go and put one of her little summer dresses on, they decided that they’d take her to a big park in town and get her to take her dress off and run around the park.

If you remember, Bethany’s summer dresses are ultra-short and only just cover her pussy and butt when she’d stood up. What’s more they are very low-cut both at the front, back and sides. Because the top parts are a bit loose fitting, it only takes a raised arm to show lots of side boob, or a slight bend forward to put her ‘B’s on display to anyone who cares to look; so on the way to the park the guys did everything that they could to get Bethany to bend or raise her arms.

On the bus was even more revealing for Bethany, the 6 guys got on first and went upstairs leaving Bethany to follow them. The middle-aged man behind her couldn’t believe his luck when he followed her up the stairs.

The guys had taken the back 2 rows of seats on the top deck and as Bethany approached them one of them pulled her down onto his lap. In doing so her skirt rode up round her waist. That was enough for the guy to grope her pussy and get her all worked up whilst the guy next to him worked on her tits.

When she’d cum she was passed over to 2 more of the guys and it happened again. By that time a handful of the other passengers had heard Bethany’s moans and were watching.

Second orgasm over, Bethany stood up and looked at the 2 guys on the back seat. With a big grin on her face and without pulling her dress down, she sat between them then turned and lay across them.

She just managed her third orgasm before they had to get off the bus.

Bethany was still flushed as the group took her to Starbucks where they sat outside with Bethany sat with her knees apart. The guys kept telling her to adjust her hair so that her arms were up. The spectacle caused quite a few people to stop and admired the view.

In the park Lucas picked a grassy area near a busy path and they all sat on the grass to talk. Before long Bethany was getting bored with the male conversation and was flat on her back enjoying the sun, not caring that her skirt wasn’t covering her pussy and that anyone beyond her un-crossed legs would be able to see how swollen and wet it was.

After a while one on the guys produced a football from in his backpack and the guys got up for a kick around. After about 10 minutes the guys split into 2 teams and 3 shirts were removed to mark goalposts.

Lucas told Bethany that she was joining in and when she got up he told her to take her dress off so that it could be used as the fourth goalpost. Bethany did so the asked which team she was on.

“Skins of course!” two of the guys said.

The game went on for about 20 minutes with Bethany not contributing much, other than good eye candy which caused the guys not to play well, and to entertain the handful of men who stopped to watch the game.

Fortunately, no one complained about Bethany’s nudity, nor called the police; and when the game ended they all sat round Bethany hiding her from people passing by.

Satisfied with their exposure of Bethany so far, the guys started thinking about what they could do next.

“We could play hide and seek in the woods.” One of the guys said.

“That’s a kid’s game.” Another said, but after a lot of winking at each other, all the guys got up and led the still naked Bethany into the woods. There, Lucas said that the guys would go and hide and Bethany would count to 100 then come looking for them.

She did, and they did. What Bethany didn’t know was that all the guys had run out of the woods leaving Bethany all alone.

Being council owned, and right next to the park, these woods have paths all over for people to stroll, with or without their dogs; and Bethany spent a good 30 minutes walking around the park, passing quite a few people. Some stared at her and a couple of middle-aged women asked her if she was okay; but most just ignored her.

After about 30 minutes of being naked and on their own in a public park, most girls would have become scared and panicky, but Bethany didn’t even think about that. She just kept saying,

“Come on guys, give me a clue.”

Eventually, Lucas and Chad got fed-up with waiting for her to emerge and went looking for her. They found her talking to 2 young men, standing there, arms at her sides, exactly like you’d expect a clothed teenage girl to stand.

They gave Bethany her dress and walked along the path back to the main park. When they emerged from the woods they met the others and Lucas announced that they were all going to the leisure centre.

All the guys had come prepared for swimming but Bethany hadn’t. Just as they got close to the leisure centre Bethany said that she couldn’t go in; she hadn’t brought a swimsuit or a towel.

“Don’t worry kiddo; I’ve got it covered.” Lucas said.

Inside, Lucas and Chad took Bethany to a family changing cubicle where Bethany gave 2 blowjobs before Lucas gave her one of her see through bras and things.

The inevitable happened and Bethany was asked to leave because of her ‘inappropriate dress’; but not before the guys had paraded her all around most of the place, sometimes pointing out the nearly naked girl to some young men who hadn’t seen her.

Unlike the previous time that Bethany had been asked to leave a swimming pool, Lucas and Chad stayed at the pool with their mates, leaving Bethany to find her own way home.

Thankfully, Lucas had given her some money for the bus but he had told her to leave her swimming bra and thong in his backpack. She still had quite a few people staring at her, especially when she climbed up the stairs to the top deck of the bus.

A couple of days after that Lucas and Chad had an ‘end of term’ party to go to and Bethany wanted to go with them. After promising their father that they’d look after her, Bethany got permission to go.

Needless to say that the brothers were going show-off their little sister to all their mates and Bethany was happy to wear just one of her cute summer dresses to the party.

The party started as any other teenagers party does and it wasn’t long before some alcohol appeared and some of it ended up in a glass in Bethany’s hand.

Never having had any alcohol before, Bethany, along with quite a few others, soon got slightly drunk and the girlfriend of one of Lucas’s mates asked her if she was the girl who often took her clothes off and let boys play with her. When Bethany confirmed that she was, the girl asked her if she was going to do it that night.

Bethany’s response was to put her glass down and pull her dress over her head; confirming what quite a number of people there already suspected, or knew, she wore nothing under the dress.

Well, that was it for quite a number of the young men there; Bethany got passed from one guy to another, all either wanting her to rub her pussy, let the guy rub her pussy or play with her tits; or just give the guy a blowjob.

It wasn’t long before Bethany was taken to a bedroom and had a continuous supply of visitors.

All the time, Bethany, in her half-drunken state, loved every minute of it.

Some of the guys wanted to go further but Bethany always refused saying that she was saving herself. One guy tried to force himself on her but somehow, she remembered what Lucas had told her to do in a situation like that and the guy left with some very painful balls.

Well, Bethany refused to go any further for about the first hour but when Lucas came to check that she was okay, she pushed him onto the bed and before he realised what was happening, Bethany was giving him a blowjob.

Bethany was way too far gone to stop there and as soon as she got him rock hard instinct took over and she jumped on top of him and impaled herself on him. She immediately started going up and down on him and they both came within a couple of minutes.

Lucas tried to apologise to Bethany but she wasn’t having any of it and kept asking him why he hadn’t told her how good it was to fuck and why he hadn’t fucked her before.

Lucas’s regrets soon turned to being thankful that their father had taken her to the doctor’s about 4 years ago and got her put on the pill. He also realised that he was going to have to have a talk with her about STDs.

The monster had been released from its cage.

Until the end of the party Bethany’s moans and screams could be heard all over the house as a steady stream of young men went and fucked her; or was it her fucking them?

Lucas and Chad had to dress Bethany and almost carry her home. Thankfully, their father was sound asleep when they got home.

The next morning Bethany had to check with Lucas that what she remembered was true. When Lucas confirmed that it was he also told his little sister that she had become a nymphomaniac; Bethany was confused. Firstly she was unhappy that she was no longer a virgin and secondly, she had to ask what a nymphomaniac was.

Laughing, Lucas told her that she hadn’t really been a virgin for years. He reminded her of the time that his finger had made her bleed and told her that it was then that she’d lost her cherry.

When Lucas explained what a nymphomaniac was Bethany felt proud; and promptly asked Lucas to fuck her again.

Lucas did, but not before he explained what STDs were and how she could reduce the chances of getting them. She’d also managed to get Lucas to promise to buy her a big box of condoms.

Two days later Bethany got the bus to her uncle’s house with the box of condoms in her bag. As she sat on the bus she realised that she was quite nervous but excited at the same time. She squirmed in her seat as her pussy leaked copious amounts of her juices onto the seat.

As soon as she got there and let herself in, she stripped off and went looking for her uncle with the box of condoms in her hand. She found him in the back garden doing some weeding and as she ran up to him she shouted,

“I’m not a virgin anymore uncle; can you fuck me please?”

Bethany’s uncle stood up and looked at his naked niece; then he grinned.

“Of course dear; I’ve been waiting for this moment since you first took your clothes off in front of me.”

“Oh goody; you won’t need one of these;” Bethany said holding the box of condoms up, “these are for the other guys. I know that you won’t give me one of those horrible STD things.”

No housework got done that day before her uncle’s friends arrived.

Harry was at the front of the queue of her uncle’s mates as they walked in. He took one look at the naked Bethany and said,

“Well girl, what’s it to be? Do you want to cum for an interview?”

Bethany’s missed the play on words, maybe because her stomach was churning and her pussy was tingling even though it had just been well fucked by her uncle. At first she couldn’t speak but a few seconds later she said,

“Yes of course I’ll give you a blowjob, but we usually wait until you’ve all taken a few photographs first.”

“No, no, no girl; I mean the job.”

“Ooops; sorry, yes please, my dad says that I’ll make a good shop-worker for you.”

Harry grinned, squeezed one of Bethany’s nipples and told her that they’d talk later.

The afternoon’s photo and playing with Bethany’s body session took longer that day as Bethany was eager to have her first consensual gangbang; not that knew that was what it was called; to her it was just being fucked. She particularly enjoyed being fucked at both ends at once and her uncle had to bring a smaller table out into the back garden so that she could hang off both sides.

Bethany’s uncle worried about his neighbours and the noise that she was making.

Harry hung back as the rest of the guys left and he and her uncle talked while she went and had a shower. When she was done, and dressed, Harry drove her to his shop for the interview.

When they arrived, Harry introduced her to Hunter, a student who only worked there on a Saturday so that Harry could go to his photography class. As they walked on, Bethany turned and looked back to Hunter. He was watching her long, bare legs, and maybe getting a glimpse of her bare butt as well.

In Harry office Bethany was offered a seat on the leather sofa that Harry had recently bought. It was a low one, leaving Bethany’s knees higher than her butt. Harry sat at his desk looking over to the young girls long bare legs with glimpses of her bare pubes between her legs.

The interview started with Harry telling Bethany what would be expected of her; well most of it, he didn’t say anything about the exposing herself to the customers or the recently added fucking by the boss.

Harry had already discussed Saturday working with Bethany’s uncle and it had been agreed that the photography sessions would move to a Sunday so that Bethany could work on the shop’s busiest day. Bethany would also have Mondays off.

The interview moved on and Bethany asked what she would have to wear. She said that all she had was a few skirts and tops or summer dresses but Harry stopped her and told her that he’d be providing a work clothes; ones that he intended for all full time employees to wear.

Bethany asked if Hunter was wearing it (Jeans and T shirt), only to be reminded that Hunter only worked there for one day a week.

Bethany then asked if there were any other full time staff, only to be told that she was the first but it was expected that the business would thrive now that she would hopefully be working there. Bethany didn’t understand that but let it go.

Harry then changed the subject to money and Bethany was pleased that it was more than she’d expected. Nowhere near as much as the money that she got from the sessions at her uncles, but more than her father had told her to expect.

Harry also told her that she could keep any tips that she got but she wasn’t too hopeful there; after all, what did she know about plumbing?

They talked some more about various thing then Harry asked Bethany if she still wanted the job.

“Off course I do.” Bethany replied.

Harry got up and went round to Bethany. As she stood up Harry got yet another good look at that wet, young pussy.

They shook hands and Harry told her to be there at 08:00 on the Tuesday.

Just as she walked out of the door Bethany turned and said,

“Oh Harry; what about the work clothes?”

“Don’t worry about that Bethany, you can change into them when you get to work.”

Harry then told Hunter that his work day was moving to Sundays; but that he’d get the same amount of money. That last bit sold it for Hunter as it would be 4 hours less work each week for the same money.

Bethany arrived at work 15 minutes early and had to wait outside for Harry to arrive. All the way there she had been wondering about the work clothes that she’d have to wear; half expecting it to be some sort of ugly overalls. She wasn’t looking forward to having to wear trousers.

Imagine her surprise when Harry took her into his office and passed her a bag telling her that she would be trialling a number of different work clothes to find the one that suited her the most. When she pulled the clothes out of the bag all she found was a short T shirt and a VERY short skirt.

“This is it?” Bethany asked.

“Yes, why?” Harry replied.

“They’re gorgeous Harry; I was expecting some big, horrible overalls like my dad wears.” Bethany said as she put it down and stripped off the skirt and top which was all that she was wearing.

Pulling the T shirt on it soon became obvious that it is made of a sheer mesh gauze that is completely see through. What’s more, it only goes half way down her ribs. The bottom half of her ‘B’s are exposed.

Next was the skirt. It’s only 6 inches long and like a schoolgirl’s pleated skirt. It fits her perfectly, perching on her hips and leaving her pussy and butt only just covered.

Smoothing her hands down the front and back, Bethany said,

“It’s gorgeous, and just the same length as my summer dresses. Thank you Harry, I’ll be very happy to wear these.”

“Well, Bethany, this is just one of the options that I’m considering. Over the next few weeks I’ll be giving you a number of different work clothes to try-out. When we’ve gone through all of them I’ll make a decision.”

“A decision about what?”

“The work clothes of course; or would you prefer to work naked young lady?”

“Can I?”

“No Bethany, you can’t.”

Well that was what Harry said; but he intended to get her naked as often as possible, and to fuck her as often as possible. The more of her flesh that was exposed to the customers the better. ‘Skin sells’ was what he firmly believed in.

Harry spent the next hour or so showing Bethany around and how things worked. Bethany was pleased that there was nothing there that looked too big or too heavy for her to lift. When she told that to Harry he told her that he concentrated on the small, every day things leaving the things like bathroom suites to the specialists. He told her that only things that she might have a problem with are the 2 metre lengths of pipe and the water cylinders. He took her to where he kept the cylinders and lifted one with one hand. Bethany did the same and then said,

“That was a lot lighter than it looks.”

“Most of it is insulation.” Harry replied.

At that time of the morning there weren’t many customers but when one did come in Harry served them whilst they stared at Bethany’s chest. One of the customers left with what he’d gone in for and a pack of 10 x 15mm connectors that Harry found it easy to sell to him as he stared at Bethany.

When Harry showed Bethany how to work the till he stood directly behind her and after a couple of minutes he realised that she was gently twerking her butt against the top of his legs. That action got a response from his cock which needed some attention.

Harry had to put the closed sign up for 20 minutes after that whilst he christened his new sofa.

It was only afterwards that Bethany asked Harry if he’d given her anything nasty. When Harry said not, Bethany said ‘good’ and said that they needn’t use a condom when they did it again.

One of the tasks that Bethany would have to do was to use the computer to check exactly what someone wanted if the description wasn’t clear enough for her. It isn’t a difficult task and you can get the customer to guide you through it; but Bethany’s knowledge on plumbing and computers was very limited. What’s more, Harry had already realised that Bethany would need quite a bit of coaching to become competent at this.

So, around mid-day when things were quiet, Harry called her over and stood her in front of the PC. Harry stood right behind her so that he could see what was on the screen, and what Bethany was doing on the keyboard (Harry is a good foot taller than Bethany).

As Harry was talking he realised that Bethany was leaning back on him and grinding her butt against the top of his legs. It was a sort of repeat of what she had done when he was showing her how the till worked. After a couple of minutes of that Harry had an idea.

Telling Bethany not to move he went into the storeroom in search of a wooden box that he knew he had.

When he returned he got Bethany to stand on the box then continued with the lesson telling Bethany that it would be easier if she were higher up.

When Harry continued with the lesson Bethany soon realised that it was in fact better. When she leaned back she could feel Harry’s hard cock against her little skirt. That fact made her push back harder and move from side to side.

After another couple of minutes Harry couldn’t stand it anymore and he unzipped his trousers and got his cock out. Leaning forward to meet Bethany’s butt, he adjusted himself so that his cock slid between her legs.

Bethany gave out a little squeal then squeezed her legs together for a second before slowly moving her butt back and forwards.

The lesson continued but got slower and slower. In the end Harry lifted Bethany up and lowered her onto his cock, which she eagerly took. Reaching round her and sliding his hands up her T shirt, Harry fucked her for all he was worth; Bethany getting quite vocal with the oows and arrggh and yes’ and oh fucks.

Harry had timed it perfectly because just as he jerked the last drop of his semen into Bethany’s hot little cunt the automatic doorbell rang and in walked a delivery man with a large box.

Quickly removing his hands from Bethany’s rock hard nipples, Harry backed-up and said,

“Would you go and sign for that please Bethany?”

Bethany stepped off the box and went round to the front of the shop where the delivery man was just standing up after putting the box on the floor.

Not really believing what he was seeing, the delivery man just stood there staring at Bethany’s see through T shirt and still rock hard nipples.

Bethany just stood in front of him, not sure what was going on and not sure what she was supposed to be signing.

After about 5 seconds the man came out of his trance and said,

“Oh sorry, can you sign this please?” He passed her his little portable terminal and showed her where to sign then said,

“Oh, I should have scanned the barcode on the box first, could you do it for me please? Just point the terminal at the barcode on the side and it will do the rest. It’ll bleep when it’s found it.”

Bethany looked a bit puzzled but did as the man asked. When nothing happened the man told her to get a bit closer.

Bethany had had to turn her back to the man to face the barcode label but when he told her to go a bit closer, she had to bend over.

Harry’s face suddenly got a big grin on it as Bethany’s skirt rode up her back giving him, and the delivery man, the beautiful sight of her bare butt with her pussy between the her bubbly cheeks, and Harry’s semen leaking out.

Both men were mesmerised as they waited for Bethany to get the terminal to bleep at her.

No one will ever know if Bethany was deliberately pointing the terminal away from the barcode or she was just struggling to get the terminal at the right angle to read the barcode; but it was a good 10 seconds before the terminal bleeped and Bethany stood up; snapping both men out of their daze.

Harry still had a big grin on his face as the man thanked Bethany, turned and left.

“I think that this is an opportune moment to teach you the safe ways of lifting things up from the floor.” Harry said as Bethany walked back to him.

“Let’s start with heavy things like that box that’s just arrived. If you are to lift it on your own you squat down and put your arms round it. Then you lift using the muscles in your legs. You try it.”

Bethany did; the strain showing on her face. Harry was standing at Bethany’s 3 o’clock. Just as she was about to lift Harry saw a drop of his semen land on the floor below her.

“Okay, put it down, again, using your legs. Do not bend your back for heavy boxes. If there are 2 of you then squat down one on either side; okay?”

Bethany squat down and lowered the box to the floor.

“Right Bethany, now light things. Ladies pick up something light by standing in front of it, spreading their legs then bending at the waist. It’s best if you turn your back to anyone who’s there when you do that.”

“Why is that Harry, and why is it best for girls to do it that way? Should boys do it differently?”

“Yes Bethany; boys have things between their legs that means that it’s best if they do it a different way.”

“Okay boss.” Bethany replied; obviously not understanding or trying to work it out. If she had she would have realised that it was a load of crap. Harry just said it to so that she’d expose her butt and pussy whenever she picked anything up.

“Remember Bethany, your leg muscles are the strongest that you have so use them to lift heavy things, and never bend your back.”

“That box was really heavy Harry; I only just managed to pick it up. I think that I need to get some exercise.”

As soon as Bethany said that Harry had a vision of Bethany doing exercises in the storeroom; totally naked of course.

“Hmm,” Harry said, “maybe I could get you an exercise machine and you could build up your muscles when things are quiet.”

“That would be nice.” Bethany replied.

After some more computer training, where Harry rubbed his cock along Bethany’s slit, and letting Bethany loose on a couple of customers; Harry started to feel hungry. Telling Bethany that he usually went to the little sandwich shop just up the road, or occasionally to the McDonalds just down the road; both true; Bethany volunteered to go for them.

Harry gave Bethany some money and told her to go to the sandwich shop for something for both of them.

Bethany asked if she should get changed into her own clothes to go. Harry was just about to say yes but suddenly changed his mind. Although it would be great to see her naked (twice) as she changed, his second thought was to share her near nakedness with the people on the street and in the sandwich shop.

Bethany didn’t even think of what she was, or wasn’t, wearing as she stepped out of the door and nearly skipped down the street.

When she got back Harry told her that it was okay to eat, and drink, in the shop; but if a customer came in then she was to put the food and drink under the counter until the shop was empty again.

Bethany immediately jumped up and sat on the counter, facing Harry, and started eating her sandwich. She didn’t cross her legs, in fact her knees were about a foot apart and Harry could easily see her bald pubes and the front of her slit.

Food finished, the next couple of hours were busy with customers, most of which Harry let Bethany at least start the sale. Harry kept smiling as he watched the customers staring at her tits and watching her as she went to get whatever was needed. They; and Harry obviously preferred it when she went round the front of the counter to get something. Even more so when she remembered what Harry had told her about picking something up from the bottom of the displays.

The rest of the day went slowly and quickly. Watching Bethany work, Harry realised that Bethany wasn’t the quickest of learner but she was certainly enthusiastic. What’s more, he’d already made a couple of sales that the customer hadn’t planned on and he was sure that word about the nearly naked girl would quickly spread and business would soon be booming.

Both of them were happy as Bethany took off her work clothes at the end of the day and gave Harry a blowjob before getting dressed to leave.

Now is probably a good time to describe the layout of the shop and storeroom. From the street you go into a room about 20 feet by 20 feet. In front of the wall facing you, and to the right is the sales counter. At the left of the back wall is a double door into the storeroom. Going through that door you are in a big room – the storeroom. On your right just through the double doors is Harry’s office, about 20 feet by 10 feet; on your left about 15 feet in, along the wall is the toilet. It needed to be there because of the plumbing. There are racks either side of the toilet.

That night Harry re-modelled the part of the storeroom on the left wall before the toilet. He worked out that he could easily move the racks to somewhere else and install a shower and a small area for a workout machine and a rubber mat. Getting rid of the door between the shop and the storeroom would allow anyone standing at that side of the shop to see Bethany showering and working out. He also decided that he needed a small one-way glass windows between his office and the shop. He smiled as he thought about sitting in his office looking through the window and watching Bethany’s cute butt as she served customers.

Harry dug out the phone number of another of Bethany’s uncle’s friends that joined them for the weekly sessions, ready to phone him the next day.

Bethany was full of herself when she got home but Lucas and Chad weren’t as happy; they’d had to get the evening meal ready because their father had promised to come home early so that Bethany could tell him all about her new job. The brothers worked out that they just had the time to fuck her before their father got home; if all 3 of them finished getting the meal ready.

Bethany’s pussy was leaking both her brother’s semen as their father arrived home and they sat down to eat. Bethany’s food was cold by the time that she’d finished telling the 3 of them all (not quite all) about her day.

The next day Bethany again arrived for work early and was again waiting for Harry when he arrived. Harry decided that he needed to get her a key and teach her how the alarm worked.

Bethany started to get changed into her work clothes but when she was completely naked she turned and looked at Harry. Both stared at each other for a few seconds then Bethany lay on the sofa and said,

“Fuck me Harry.”

After that the day got off to a slow start. Harry got on the phone to Tim and when he told him what he was thinking of doing Tim promised to call round soon.

In between customers coming in, Harry spent more time teaching Bethany how to use the computer but she found it difficult to concentrate with Harry’s hands playing with her nipples and his cock in her pussy. They nearly got caught again when another customer came in and was promptly confused by the 2 rock hard nipples distracting him from what he actually wanted. After adjusting his trousers, Harry managed to get the man to buy the more expensive version of what he came in for.

The customer was happy, he’d enjoyed his purchase experience; Harry was happy because he’s managed to sell the customer a more expensive part than he’s originally wanted; and Bethany was happy on 2 counts; firstly, her pussy had just been fucked, and secondly, Harry was happy with her.

After another visit to the sandwich shop Bethany again sat on the counter to eat her sandwich. This time though, she sat with one foot up on the counter. Her reason for doing that was that she could feed her mouth with her left hand and slowly rub her clit whilst she was eating. She hadn’t even thought about the ball-aching view that she was giving Harry.

Bethany was still sat like that when Tim walked through the front door but as soon as she heard the automatic doorbell she jumped down and turned to welcome the customer. When she saw that it was Tim she ran round to him, put her arms round his neck and gave him a big kiss.

Tim eased her off him them held her at arm’s length while he looked her up and down.

“Wow Bethany; look at you. Is this your work outfit then? I see that Harry’s looking after you. I bet that you were diddling your pussy when I came in weren’t you?”

Bethany blushed and nodded her head as Tim lifted the front of her skirt and ran a finger along her slit. Lifting it up to her face, Tim let her look at her juices on his finger and just as she opened her mouth to suck his finger, Tim put it in his own mouth.

“Good for you girl; keep up the good work.”

Tim turned and walked over to Harry. As he approached him he said,

“You lucky bastard; right, let’s have a look at the job.”

Harry and Tim went into the storeroom leaving Bethany to finish her lunch and wait for the next customer.

Apart from 2 instances where Bethany had to come and ask Harry for help, Harry and Tim spent the next hour or so discussing Harry’s ideas. When they were done Harry went into the shop and sent Bethany to his office, telling her that Tim need her help for a few minutes.

Twenty minutes later Bethany walked back into the shop, fastening her skirt as she went through the door.

Five minutes after that Tim walked back into the shop, told Harry that he’d be back in the morning to start the job, winked at Bethany and left.

Tim arrived at the shop the next morning, just after Harry had fucked Bethany. She was just starting to put her work clothes on when Tim came through from the shop followed by Harry.

“Bethany,” Harry said, “can you help Tim move things away from the area where the shower and workout area is going please?”

“Yeah, sure boss; err should I bother getting dressed then; I don’t want to get these dirty.”

“Good idea Bethany.” Harry replied.

For the next hour Harry was on his own in the shop, and he occasionally heard Bethany squealing and moaning. Harry smiled, knowing that Tim was probably fucking her.

At one point Tim wanted Harry to see something so he sent Bethany to get him. She walked straight through the door into the shop, still totally naked, and had to stand there for a few seconds whilst Harry finished telling a customer about something. When Harry didn’t get an answer from the customer he looked up and saw that the man was staring at the naked Bethany.

Harry let the customer stare for a while then turned to Bethany and asked her what she wanted. Bethany told Harry that Tim wanted to see him and Harry said,

“Hang on a minute; I’ll just finish serving this customer then I’ll be right with you; just wait there Bethany.”

Serving that customer took at least twice the time it would have if Bethany hadn’t been standing there, totally naked and in full view of the customer.

Eventually the customer left and Harry and Bethany went to the storeroom where Tim told Harry more about how he was going to do the job. Harry was happy, Tim was happy, and Bethany hadn’t a clue what they were talking about. She just stood there, quite bored, with her right hand drifting to her pussy where her clit got a little more swollen.

When the conversation ended Harry looked at Bethany and asked Tim if he needed her any more.

“Regretfully no.” was the reply so Harry told her to put her work clothes on and join him in the front.

Things got back to normal in the front and Tim got on with the conversion in the back. At lunchtime Harry sent Bethany to the McDonalds for some take-out and the 3 of them sat in Harry’s office eating. Harry got Bethany to sit on the front edge of his desk while he and Tim sat on the sofa looking right up Bethany’s legs. I say right up because she sat with her knees about 18 inches apart and she occasionally flicked her clit or tweaked her nipples as she ate. Harry wondered if she did that when she was eating at home.

The afternoon saw Harry and Bethany busy in the shop and Tim made good progress with the new drains and a concrete plinth that would allow the water from the open shower to run down to the new drain.

Tim left before Harry and Bethany and Bethany asked Harry if she could give him a blowjob before she put her street clothes on.

Tim was a bit late in the next day, but the tiles, vanity unit and shower arrived and Harry got Bethany to help the delivery man unload them and take them into the storeroom. I’m not sure if Bethany was deliberately flashing the delivery man or not, but he certainly had a great view as she kept bending at the waist to pick up the smaller boxes from the tailgate which the driver had lowered to the ground.

When Tim arrived he was happy that the concrete was dry enough for him to get on with the tiling, stopping only when Bethany got back from the sandwich shop.

Harry had to wait for his as the shop was busy and Bethany ate hers with her left hand because her right hand was busy working on her pussy. Tim watched her for a while then went and got a condom which soon got used for what it was intended.

The doors between the shop and the storeroom got replaced with hanging beads and the little window between the shop and Harry’s office got fitted that day as well.

Later that afternoon the rubber mats for Bethany’s workout area arrived and another delivery man got very uncomfortable in his trousers.

The following day Bethany let herself in with the new key that Harry had given her. She was using a dildo on herself on the sofa when Harry arrived. He soon replaced that with something very much more life-like.

The tiling got finished, the vanity unit got fitted and the rubber mats put in place that day. Tim borrowed Bethany for a while before he left, promising to see her on the Sunday at her uncle’s house.

At the end of the day Harry stood next to Bethany looking at the new area. Bethany was a bit confused by the lack of a curtain round the shower until Harry told her to treat it like the open showers at swimming pools. Bethany seemed happy with that, and when Harry explained that the hanging beads on the door opening would make it easier for them to go between the 2 rooms. She giggled and said that she’d be able to see through the shop and onto the street when she was having a shower.

“Oh yes; does that bother you?” Harry asked.

“Oh no, it means that I’ll be able to see all the people walking by and wonder where they are going.”

She either didn’t realise that if she could see out then anyone passing by, or in the shop, would be able to see her having a shower, or doing her workout.

When Bethany got to work the next day the vanity unit was full of new towels and soaps, shampoo and conditioner.

“Feel free to have a shower whenever you want.” Harry said as he watched her strip and spread her legs ready to take Harry.

That afternoon the multi-gym unit arrived complete with a man to set it up and show someone how to use it. Harry told Bethany that as she would be the one using it she had better find out how to use it.

The man had got a big smile on his face, and a big bulge in his trousers, when he’d seen Bethany when he arrived, but when she stripped naked saying that she wouldn’t be wearing anything when she used it, the poor man nearly had an accident in his trousers.

As they were about to start Harry had a brainwave. Running out to his car, he came back with a video camera and asked if Bethany or the man would mind if he recorded everything. Bethany was quite happy, saying that it would help her to remember everything that the man was telling her and showing her.

The man just didn’t care; he was getting to be close-up to a naked attractive young girl.

Harry setup the camera on some boxes and left them to it.

It was the longest demonstration that he’d ever given and it wasn’t helped by Bethany repeatedly asking him to go over parts of it again. He wasn’t sure if she was teasing him, just a bit thick, or what; but he didn’t care.

When he’d finally finished Bethany asked him if he knew any exercises that she could do on the mats that would make her more flexible and stronger.

It was 5 o’clock by then and Harry had closed the shop but he was quite happy to watch the man put Bethany into all sorts of positions on the mat. For some reason, all those positions involved Bethany stretching her legs wide.

It was going on for 7 o’clock when the man final left after giving Bethany his phone number and telling her to phone him if she had any questions or if she wanted him to go over anything again. By that time both Bethany and Harry were as horny as hell and Bethany pounced on Harry as soon as their eyes met.

Both Chad and Lucas complained to Bethany about having to get their own tea ready when she finally got home. To make up for it she went to both their rooms later and gave them a blowjob.

When Harry arrived at work the next morning he found a naked Bethany using the multi-gym. After watching her for a while, fucking her; then watching her in the shower; Harry had a chat with her and told her that she could use the multi-gym and do floor exercises whenever they weren’t busy. Fearing that business would boom and that they’d be busy all of the time, Harry told her that he’d make sure that she had at least one full hour per day.

Then he had another idea and he got Bethany to phone the man and ask him to come back because she’d forgotten how to do something. When Bethany asked him why, Harry told her that he’d heard that the man had another job as well; that he was a talent scout as well.

Bethany was so excited and phoned the man. When he came back the next afternoon Bethany made sure that he got to see every square inch of her. She also gave him a memory stick with all Lucas’s slideshows on.

What Harry didn’t tell Bethany was that the man was a talent scout for a kid’s football team.

The next time that Bethany was working out Harry went into the shop, and then outside onto the street to check that the view of Bethany working out and showering was as good as he’d expected. It was. Harry was pleased with his work and decided that he’d get a coffee vending machine installed on that side of the shop; and big screen TV put up on the wall. His idea being that for most of the day it would show the news, but when Bethany was working out or showering, he could switch it to show what 2 new cameras that he was going to install near the workout area would be capturing.

When Bethany saw the workout area on the monitor she asked Harry if he’d record her doing her workout and showering, and post the video on YouTube. She told him that it would help to get her noticed and hopefully get her modelling career started.

What Bethany didn’t know was that Harry had got a third camera installed. It was under the serving counter and was aimed at pussy height, right where Bethany had decided to stand most of the time. That camera was only linked to Harry’s computer. He could sit at his desk looking at Bethany’s butt through the little windows that Tim had installed, and looking at her pussy on his monitor. He liked it best when Bethany was stood there when there were no customers because she often opened her legs a bit and played with her pussy.

Over the next few months, sales did go up quite a lot and Bethany settled into a routine that meant that customers could predict when was the best time to go to the shop for a show. Bethany also got reasonably competent at her job as well.

Harry got Bethany to try various items of clothing at work; all of the skirts barely covered her butt and pussy and all the tops were see-through. Browsing the internet one day, Harry came across a dungarees bib micro dress. Of course it was intended to be worn over a T shirt but Harry imagined Bethany wearing nothing but the dress as she served the customers.

A couple of days later, when it arrived, Harry called Bethany into his office and gave her the dress to put on. She held it up and said,

“Wow, I’ve never had a dress like this before, it looks nice.”

Stripping then stepping in to it Bethany asked Harry to adjust the shoulder straps. He adjusted them until the hem was just covering her butt; then he went round the front of her. He looked her up and down, told her how nice she looked then unfastened the usual denim jeans metal fasteners and each side. As he let go of each side the flaps flopped over baring her hips.

“That’s better.” Harry said; then moved up to the bib. No adjustment was possible but as he moved it from side to side one of Bethany’s rock hard nipples popped out. Harry did that until Bethany asked him if he was trying to get her worked up. He laughed then said that the bib would do that as she moved around the shop.

He was right, the bib was just wide enough to cover both nipples when she just stood there but as soon as she moved, one or both of her nipples would pop out.

“Beautiful.” Harry said; then went back down to the skirt part. Harry was happy that he had bought the right size because when he gently pulled the bottom of the bib out, he could see right into the sides and to her bald pubes.

Harry backed away to admire her. Bethany promptly did a twirl then said,

“Apart from the straps over my shoulders and the bib touching my boobies, I feel like I’ve got nothing on.”

Harry didn’t say anything but he was thinking that it was exactly the reaction and look that he wanted. He also decided to get back on the internet and order 2 more.

Harry was also right about Bethany’s movements doing her job getting her all excited. Her nipples kept rubbing against the sides of the bib as they slid in and out of cover. What’s more, the customers liked seeing one, and sometimes two, rock hard nipples on display. Harry had done a good job teaching Bethany how to make extra sales when the customer couldn’t concentrate on what they had originally wanted and she earned every penny that Harry was paying her.

Other things changed over the next few months; one was that Bethany got her first boyfriend, Owen. She met him one Sunday afternoon at her uncle’s house. His father, Dave, is one of her uncle’s friends and her uncle had agreed to let Owen go with his father to lose his virginity.

Bethany had spotted Owen as soon as he’d walked into the back garden. She was busy posing for yet more naked photographs and getting touched-up as the guys moved her from one pose to another.

When the blowjobs and fucking started Bethany had kept looking over to Owen hoping that he’d come for his turn. Eventually he did, but he only lasted for a few seconds before she felt his warm cum fill the condom. He apologised and went to the corner of the garden again.

When the guys had finished with her and were standing around drinking from bottles of beer; Bethany, still naked, went over to Owen who again apologised for not lasting very long. They got talking and after a while Bethany could see that his cock was getting hard. She slowly moved a hand over to it and held it outside his trousers.

When Owen said that he was going to cum again Bethany quickly unzipped his trousers and got her mouth over his cock just before he came.

Swallowing every drop, Bethany kept sucking and it wasn’t long before Owen got hard again. This time Owen lasted longer before again filling her mouth.

After she’d licked his cock clean she put it back in his trousers and when Owen again apologised for not lasting she told him that all he needed was more practice and she offered to help him.

When he took her out a couple of nights later they went to a quiet carpark and fucked and sucked until it was time to go home. They got out of Owen’s car and fucked on a picnic bench. After they’d been at it for about an hour Bethany realised that they were being watched by a couple of men in the bushes. This seemed to make Bethany more eager and there was a new urgency for the naked Bethany to ride Owen cowgirl style so that the onlookers could see all of her body. Secretly she hoped that one of them would be a talent scout that would give her the big break that she craved.

Over the next couple of dates Owen got a lot more confident and told her that he really liked her and that he loved the way she dressed. Apparently, word about her workwear had got round and Owen asked to see her in it.

Bethany invited Owen to pick her up from work one night and on the appointed night Bethany had asked Harry if she could wear her dungaree dress for her date. After fucking her, Harry agreed and told her to enjoy her evening.

Meanwhile, Owen was getting very confident with Bethany and not only liking the way that she dressed (or not), but dreaming about taking her places to show her off. He decided that jealousy was not for him, he was proud of her and her body, and he wanted to world to see what they were missing. He started taking her to public places quite a lot; just so that people could see how lucky he was.

Bethany invited Owen to meet her brothers and father and they all had a very pleasant evening watching the slideshows of Bethany’s body’s develop over the years. As the men were watching the slideshow Bethany was sat next to Owen, idly diddling her clit; yes, she’d not bothered putting any clothes on for Owen’s visit.

Bethany’s family approved of Owen and he became a regular visitor at her home, and the shop. He liked going there when Bethany was working out and listening to the comments from the other guys that had gone to the shop either to buy something, or just stand there, drinking coffee and watch her. He was proud of her and her body.

It was a different story when Owen took Bethany to meet his parents. For starters, Owen asked her to wear something under her bib dungarees dress; he told her that his mother was a prude, so she wore one of the see through T shirts that Harry had bought her. Owen also asked Bethany not to mention her uncle or the photography and ‘fun’ sessions; and that his father would pretend that he was meeting her for the first time.

Bethany was quite nervous when she and Owen walked into his parent’s home. They saw his mother first; she looked Bethany up and down and said a very polite hello, but Bethany, and Owen, could tell that she wasn’t impressed. Going through her mind was her disappointment that her son had a girlfriend that dressed like a tramp, a slut.

Then it was to Owen’s father; he stepped forward and shook her hand. While he was saying hello, he winked at her and made her smile.

When they went and sat on the sofa Owen whispered to Bethany telling her to cross her legs. He wasn’t bothered about his father seeing up her skirt to her bald pubes but he was sure that his mother wouldn’t approve.

Shortly after that Owen’s younger sister, Aria, walked in. When Owen introduced her, Aria said,

“Wow, I like the outfit.”

That made Bethany relax a bit and she remembered seeing Aria at school. Aria was 2 years behind Bethany.

The whole conversation over tea was quite un-nerving for Bethany and when Owen’s mother and Aria were in the kitchen washing the pots there were 2 conversations going on and Bethany could hear both. In the kitchen Owen’s mother was telling Aria that Bethany was a slut, that her dress was obscenely short and that she obviously wasn’t wearing bra because everyone could see most of her breasts. Aria was defending Bethany saying that Bethany was just wearing what most girls wore these days; it was fashion and that her mother was out of touch with the younger generation.

Meanwhile, both Owen and his father were telling Bethany to ignore Owen’s mother; Aria was right. They also kept telling Bethany that she looked great, perhaps a little over-dressed but nice and cute and beautiful.

Bethany chose to ignore what Owen’s mother had said and even decided to let her see that she wasn’t wearing any knicker either. When Owen’s mother came back into the lounge Bethany un-crossed her legs and let her knees drift apart a bit. She also stopped adjusting the bib on her dress so that one of her nipples was often on show through the see through T shirt.

Owen’s mother must have got a look up Bethany’s skirt because at one point Bethany saw the woman’s eyes open wide and her jaw drop. Bethany giggled a bit and Owen squeezed her hand. Bethany felt more relaxed after that; she’d got her revenge on the miserable prude.

When Owen’s mother left the room to get something, Aria said that she liked Bethany’s outfit and asked her where she got it. All Aria could say was ‘Wow’ when Bethany told her that they were her work clothes and that her boss had bought them for her.

Shortly after that Owen made their apologies and they left; only for Owen to take Bethany to a quiet carpark where they fucked like rabbits – again.

Another thing that changed a few months down the line was that Harry had another brainwave; he wanted to have Bethany in a high state of arousal while she was serving customers. Of course the regular fucking and blowjobs that he got during the day, and the workouts and showers when being watched by male customers, had her simmering on low all day but Harry wanted her to be right on the edge when she was in front of male customers that she hadn’t seen before.

Harry got on the internet and after a bit of googling, he ordered a remote controlled vibrating egg.

When it arrived he couldn’t wait to get it inside Bethany’s pussy and give her a different type of workout.

Bethany looked puzzled as Henry held it up in front of her.

“What’s that for Harry? Most people have plastic fruit on display what the hell’s one egg for?”

“Get on your back on the sofa and spread those sexy legs and I’ll show you girl.”

Of course Bethany did just that without even thinking. As Harry pressed the egg into her she gasped but once in she said,

“Okay, I feel a bit full, but isn’t that going to stop you fucking me?”

Harry answered her by switching the egg on for a couple of seconds with the remote control.

“Fucking hell Harry; what the fuck’s happening?” Bethany said as her right hand shot to her pussy and cupped it.

“Relax girl; you’re going to like this.”

Harry switched egg back on and left it set to low.

“Ooow Harry, that’s nice; are you controlling that egg thing with that little box?”

Just then the automatic doorbell rang and Harry told her to go and serve the customer.

Harry watched her through the little window and on his computer as she served the customer. As she was ringing-up the sale Harry watched her squirm and move her butt from side to side. That was Harry’s que to turn the vibe up to full.

As soon as he did he heard Bethany moan, then the customer asking her if she was okay.

Harry watched with a smile on his face as Bethany orgasmed right in front of the man who just stared at her, not sure that he was seeing what he thought he was seeing.

When Bethany was able she apologised to the man but didn’t say what caused her sudden lack of self-control.

Harry kept Bethany very aroused for the rest of the day; but stopped short of making her cum again; except for when she was on her back on the workout machine; he just couldn’t resist making her cum again. On her part, Bethany was in the back and she thought she was alone so she didn’t hold back on the moans and expletives; all of which were heard on the monitor in the shop; and on Harry’s recording on his PC.

That evening after they’d closed the shop, Bethany stripped then asked Harry to fuck her. Harry reminded her that she had the egg inside her pussy so she lay on the sofa, opened her legs wide and asked Harry to take it out. Harry did then he fucked her.

Afterwards she said that she’d loved feeling very horny all afternoon. Harry grinned then said that he’s see what he could arrange. He also told her that he’d teach her how to squeeze the egg out herself. Bethany’s response was to say that she loved it when he took it out.

The next morning, after they’d fucked, Harry explained what Kegel exercises were and got her to try it. He loved watching her pussy contract and relax as she got used to doing it. Harry told her that she should do it whenever she had nothing else to do.

That lunchtime Harry got Bethany to spread her legs and he gently eased the egg into her pussy.

**Bethany 03**

By Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

***Intro***

*A girl who thinks nothing of taking her clothes off when told or asked to.*

A few more months down the road business had improved so much that Harry started thinking about getting someone else to help at their busiest times, Saturday and late afternoons towards the end of the week. An alternative that he considered was stopping Bethany from having her workout session on a Saturday but that would defeat the whole objective and maybe stop some of the customers coming for their plumbing supplies.

One morning when they hit a quiet period, Harry mentioned that they were getting a bit over-worked at times. He said that he was considering taking on an extra person but he knew that it would be difficult because they only needed someone at their busy times. Harry asked Bethany if she knew anyone who would be interest. Bethany said that she didn’t but would bear it in mind.

Harry asked her if she was playing with words to which she hadn’t a clue what he was talking about. She still didn’t get it when he put his hands round her and slid them up to her tits.

A few nights later after Bethany and Owen had fucked and they were talking, Bethany told Owen what Harry has said. Owen told Bethany that his sister, Aria, might be interested; she’d been looking for a Saturday job.

Two days later, after school, Aria arrived at the shop and asked Harry if he wanted anyone to work on a Saturday.

Harry nearly had a heart attack; he’d got one young girl working for him and here was another one asking for a job. His immediate concern was that did this girl know about Bethany’s workwear? He’d seen the girl do a double take of the big monitor on the wall when she’d walked in. Bethany had just finished a workout and was in the shower and the girl had seen her on the monitor. Did she think that he was playing porno films on the TV in the shop?

No one else was in the shop at the time so Harry asked the girl to follow him into his office for an interview. He knew that the girl would see the naked Bethany, in the flesh, and if that didn’t put her off then maybe there was a chance.

Yes, Bethany was still in the shower but with her back to Harry and Aria, but it was obvious that she was totally naked; and the girl had seen her.

In the office Harry invited Aria to sit on the sofa while he sat behind his desk; he had a bulge in his trousers that he needed to hide.

Harry then told Aria about the job and the hours. He omitted to tell her about the workwear. He was just about to ask if she was still interested when in walked the total naked Bethany and looked at Aria who looked up to Bethany.

Surprises all round as the 2 girls realised that they knew each other. They both started asking question of each other but were interrupted by the automatic doorbell.

“Get that please Bethany.” Harry said.

Bethany grabbed her dungarees dress and was putting it on as she walked out of the office.

The 2 girls knew each other and that relaxed Harry a bit. Aria now knew about the workwear and she hadn’t freaked-out.

“So you 2 know each other and I guess that you’ve realised that Bethany was putting on her workwear; does that bother you?”

“Oh no,” Aria replied, “Bethany is my brother’s girlfriend; I’ve seen her wearing that dress a couple of times and I know that she wears it here. I guess that you’ll want me to wear one as well. That’s cool, and I realise that the dress and shoes are all she wears; that won’t bother me.”

“Good, good,” Harry replied, “I doubt that there will be time for you to spend any time for a workout on an evening but if we have a quiet period on a Saturday you’re more than welcome to work out for an hour or so.”

“Oh good;” Aria said, “I’ve been getting a bit lazy lately. Is there a changing room anywhere? I realise that it’s no good being shy or prudish like my mother but I’ll need somewhere to put by school uniform or other clothes.”

“Of course, I understand, Bethany normally leaves her street clothes hanging behind the office door but if you’re not happy with that I’m sure that we can work something out.”

“No, no, the door’s okay with me; I just didn’t that it would be right to get changed out in the shop.”

Harry couldn’t believe his luck. Everything was going better, and quicker than he could ever have wished. With a smirk on his face he wondered how long it would be before he could fuck the girl.

Harry asked the girl if she still wanted the job and when she that she did they arranged to start straight after school the next day.

When Harry fucked Bethany just before he closed the shop he was more eager than ever. Bethany wasn’t complaining but she didn’t realise that he was thinking about fucking Aria all the time.

That night Harry got on the internet and ordered 3 more dungaree dresses and another remote controlled egg.

The next day Harry fucked Bethany twice and got one blowjob before Aria arrived. All afternoon he’d kept Bethany close to cumming with the egg.

He was serving a customer when Aria arrived and Bethany was on the workout machine; but that didn’t stop him calling for her. When Bethany walked through the hanging door beads, still totally naked, Harry asked her to take Aria to his office.

Aria didn’t bat an eyelid at the naked Bethany, but the customer did.

“It’s not a porno movie then; you’ve got the real thing here.” The first-time customer said.

When Harry walked into his office the 2 girls were talking and Aria was just taking her school sweater off. When she saw Harry she turned her back to him.

“Come on Aria,” Bethany said, “Harry’s going to see you without any clothes on sooner or later, you may as well get it over with.”

While Bethany was saying that Harry turned Bethany’s egg off; he wanted to concentrate on Aria.

“Yeah Aria,” Harry added; “you knew that you’d have to get naked before you took the job so I’m guessing that that was one of the reasons that you took it. You may as well turn round and just do it girl.”

Harry was right, Aria’s mother had always controlled what Aria wore, and that was a lot. Since she’d reached puberty Aria had always wanted to rebel against her mother by doing what she knew her mother would be mad about. Aria had got naked in her bedroom lots of times and had even been caught by her father and brother a couple of times when she’d gone downstairs naked thinking that no one else was at home. They’d just smiled and told her not to worry. Her father had even gone over to her, hugged her and said that her secret was safe with him.

The thing was, when she’d been caught and then having her father’s clothed body pressing against her naked body she had got aroused and her pussy started tingling and got wet.

Aria thought for a second then turned and looked Harry in the eye. Still staring at him she slowly took off all her clothes and stood there with her hands by her sides.

The hard nipples on her ‘AA’ cup breasts were obvious to both Harry and Bethany, but what wasn’t obvious was the fact that Aria was really turned on. Her nipples and her pussy was both aching like hell, and if she’d opened her legs right then, she was sure that her juices would have started to run down the insides of her thighs.

“There,” Bethany said, “that wasn’t difficult was it?”

“N.n.no.”

“Well done girl,” Harry said whilst he was getting a dungaree dress out of his desk drawer. “Put this on. I don’t like those impression marks on your skin where your knickers and bra have been and I know that the customers won’t like them either; can you do something to stop you getting them when you’re going to be coming here?”

“Well, I guess so,” Aria replied; I suppose that I could take my knickers and bra off at school before I come here. I guess that’ll mean no tights as well and I’ll have to wear a dress instead of a blouse and skirt; but yes boss, I can do that.”

“Good, I don’t want any customer complaints.”

Just then, the automatic doorbell rang and Harry sent Bethany to serve the customer. As Bethany was slipping her dress on and leaving, Aria too was getting into her dungarees dress.

“Come here girl,” Harry said, “We need to get everything adjusted right. Oh, I’m glad to see that you shave down there; we don’t want any complaints about unsightly hair showing do we?”

As Aria stepped forward she felt her juices on her inner thighs and she blushed a bit.

“You’ll soon get over it.” Harry said.

Aria wasn’t sure what Harry was talking about; did he mean her leaking pussy, or did he mean wearing such a revealing dress. She didn’t ask.

As Harry adjusted the shoulder straps he moved the bib from side to side to check how easily Aria’s nipples escaped. As he did so he ‘accidentally’ touched her hard nipples causing her to moan; Harry smiled and thought that everything was going very well. The girl either was an exhibitionist or she was as thick as Bethany. Either way, Harry was going to enjoy having a second nearly naked girl working for him.

When Harry was happy with the top of the dress he moved to the skirt part. A couple of the metal buttons at the sides were fastened so he undid them and folded the flaps over so that both her hips were exposed. He gently pulled at the bottom of the bib and was pleased to see that he could see all down the front of her body inside the skirt.

Letting go of the skirt he put his hand on her butt over the skirt and smoothed it down then slid his hand down. When his hand found the flesh at the bottom of her cheeks Aria let out another little moan.

Then he put his other hand on the front of the skirt and slid it down. Aria’s pussy was already tingling but when she felt his hand moving down her stomach the tingling got stronger.

When his hand slid off the hem of the skirt and touched the front of her slit the poor girl nearly had an orgasm.

“Good, good;” Harry said, “just one more check Aria; turn round and bend over keeping your legs straight.”

Aria’s eyes opened wide. She’d imagined doing this in front of a man so many times, and now it was actually going to happen. Almost in a trance, Aria stepped forward a couple of steps, spread her legs to shoulder width and bent at the waist. She stayed like that for what seemed like hours. In actual fact it was no more than 3 seconds; just long enough for Harry to take a mental photograph of her gorgeous, dripping pussy.

“Okay Aria, you’ll do; go and watch what Bethany does for a while, I’ve got a couple of things that I have to take care of here then I’ll be out and explain a few things to you.”

About 30 minutes later Harry went into the shop and saw both girls stood at the counter. Bethany was serving a customer and Aria was stood next to her. Harry looked at the customer and followed his eyes to see that Aria’s right nipple had escaped. Harry smiled and asked the customer if his staff were keeping him happy.

“Definitely;” was the reply.

When the customer had left Harry told Aria to go into the back and have a quick look around while he had a quick chat with Bethany.

It was then that Bethany told Harry that Aria was her boyfriend’s little sister.

“Yes, I’d worked that out, she must be Dave’s daughter; I bet that Aria’s mother doesn’t know that she’s here.”

Bethany said that she doubted it as well. Then she told Harry about Aria asking her about what she did about her pussy leaking and she’d told her about the big roll of blue paper towel under the counter.

“So do you think that she’ll fit in here?” Harry asked.

“She likes the dungaree dress so yeah, I thing that she will.”

Harry smiled then went to the back looking for Aria. He found her in the back corner by the plastic water tanks. He wasn’t sure but he could have sworn that her hand was on her pussy as he walked up to her.

Harry then walked round the storeroom explaining what everything was and explaining the labelling system. Then he took her into the shop and showed her the till, letting her ring-up a sale that Bethany had just made.

As he watched her he noticed that her right nipple had again escaped. The customer had seen it as well.

The end of the day came all too quickly for Harry and when he turned the door sign to ‘closed’ they all went back into his office.

Bethany quickly took her dress off and squeezed her egg out while Harry went and sat at his desk. Aria had been watching Bethany and when the egg popped out she asked what it was.

“Harry got it for me; it keeps me felling horny all day.”

Aria started talking her dress off while Harry told her that one was on order for her. Her eyes lit up as her dress hit the floor. She stepped out of it then turned to face Harry and thanked him, saying that she was sure that she was going to be happy there.

Both Harry and Bethany watched Aria put her school uniform on, without her underwear which she put in her school bag; then, as Harry told her she could leave, she thanked Harry for the job and left saying that she was looking forward coming back the next day.

As soon as she heard the automatic doorbell ring Bethany was on her back on the sofa, legs spread wide and giving Harry that ‘fuck me’ look.

Both Harry and Bethany were busy in the shop when Aria arrived the next afternoon so Harry sent her to his office to get changed. When she hadn’t appeared when he’d finished with his customer he went looking for her. He found her standing total naked, with her feet about a foot apart, in his office.

“I thought that you’d want to check that I had no marks on me before I put my dress on. I took all my underwear off at school and you saw that I was wearing a school dress today.”

Harry could easily see that there were no marks on her but he still got up close and checked. When he put his face in front of her pussy he could see a very swollen, wet bald pussy.

“Very good Aria, you seem to be a quick learner. Put your workwear on and go and help Bethany please.”

Harry watched Aria step in to her dungarees dress then slip the strap over her shoulders. Harry was a little surprised to see Aria adjust the straps just above the bib. He didn’t say anything as Aria shortened the straps so that, from where he was sat, he could just see the front of her slit.

“That’s a bit more comfortable.” Aria said as she turned and almost skipped out of Harry office. As she did so Harry could clearly see the bottom of her butt cheeks.

Aria went to help Bethany on the counter and Harry kept spying on them through the little window and through the camera under the counter on his PC. He confirmed that Aria’s skirt was shorter than Bethany’s and that from where he and camera was he could see her pussy from the front and back. He decided to leave it for a few days then shorten the straps on Bethany’s dungaree dresses as well.

Harry turned up Bethany’s egg and made life a little difficult for her for the rest of the afternoon. Aria noticed that Bethany was very aroused and asked her if she had her egg in.

Bethany nodded and said that Harry had just turned it up; that it was driving her crazy. Aria said that she hoped that Harry would get her one. Bethany being all aroused got Aria aroused as well and Harry could see her rubbing her clit whenever she got the chance.

The end of the day came quickly and the events of the previous evening were repeated.

That night Bethany was out with Owen and after they’d fucked (Bethany’s third of the day), they talked. The subject of Aria came up and Owen asked Bethany how she was getting on. Bethany told Owen absolutely everything. As she went through her long story Owen got hard again and the rest of the story had to wait for a while.

Finally complete, Bethany asked Owen if she’d said anything at home. He told her that Aria had told her mother that she’d got a job at a clothes shop in town and that it was fun. She’d told her father the truth and got him to promise not to tell her mum. She knew that he’d keep her secret. She also hoped that he’d suggest that she went to see her doctor to get the pill. She preferred it if he suggested it, and he did. He knew Harry and he knew about Bethany in the shop. Harry had been bragging about how lucky he was.

He also guessed that Aria would be happy there; he’d seen her naked around the home a few times but only made his presence known a couple of times. The other times he’d just watched her as she played with her pussy and nipples. He’d seen his young daughter cum a few times and the last thing that he wanted was for her to get pregnant.

Saturday morning came and Harry was at the shop bright and early; he was looking forward to a whole day of looking at Aria’s cute little pussy and tits. Not that he preferred hers to Bethany’s; they were just a bit different; and new. It was Bethany that he’d be fucking, even if he was thinking about Aria when he was doing it.

Aria and Bethany were different in other ways as well as their bodies. To Bethany being naked was no big deal; it was just something that she did when asked to do so. It was no big deal if anyone saw her tits or pussy. Aria on the other hand had that air of being naughty when she got naked; she was teasing and it was obvious that it made her horny; she was an exhibitionist and Harry liked that.

Aria arrived first and got naked within seconds of walking into Harry’s office. Harry smiled when he saw that all Aria was wearing was shoes and a coat.

“Does your mother know that you came out of the house dressed like that Aria?”

“Fuck no, she’d ground me for life if she did. Dad knows; he saw me bending over to put my shoes on and he asked me why I hadn’t got any knickers on. I turned, opened my coat and showed him that knickers weren’t the only thing that I hadn’t got on. He just smiled and told me to be careful.”

“Yeah, he’s all right is your dad.” Harry replied.

Aria stood in front of Harry and asked him to check for any clothes pressure marks. Harry had watched her get undressed and seen what she’d been wearing so there was no chance of there being any marks; but what man would turn down the chance to inspect a naked girl. He slowly looked over every inch of her body, even getting her to open her legs so that he could check her inner thighs.

Of course that was just what Aria wanted and her pussy and nipples were aching. What’s more her pussy felt like it was dripping. It wasn’t but Harry had seen that it was REALLY wet. The girl loved every second of it but Harry resisted touching her anymore; he wanted her to be begging for it. That way it was almost certain that she’d be exposing herself to all the customers that she could.

When he’d finished, Harry told Aria to put her workwear on and go and check that everything was tidy in the shop. Aria picked up her dress and walked out of Harry’s office, a little bit disappointed that Harry hadn’t really touched her pussy. She was sure that she’d have cum instantly if he had.

Aria didn’t put her dress on; instead she put it in the counter and went round the shop tidying the displays. She was still naked when Bethany walked in.

“Aria; what are you doing? Put your dress on straight away. We could get into trouble with the law if anyone saw you and complained.”

That was what Harry had told her when she’d gone to the front door naked one day; and she’d remembered it.

Aria apologised and quickly put her dress on; not that it hid her pussy, butt or one nipple. Bethany had noticed that Aria’s right nipple was nearly always exposed and couldn’t work out why. The dress’ were the same size and her breasts were bigger than Aria’s so how could that be. Bethany hadn’t been able to work out that Aria frequently pulled the dress sideways and that one shoulder strap was slightly shorter than the other.

Leaving Aria to get on with her task, Bethany went to Harry’s office where she stripped and took care of his hard-on before putting her workwear on. As she was doing that the automatic doorbell rang so Harry looked through his window into the shop. He saw the customer stood just inside the door looking at Aria’s bare butt as she was bent at the waist doing something to one of the display.

Harry smiled as he heard Aria say that she’d be with him in a second.

Things got busy for a while as the local plumbers came in for what they needed for the day. Harry got a few compliments about his new addition to staff; each time he looked at Aria and saw her right nipple on display. He smiled to himself and decided that he needed to adjust Bethany’s dungaree dress’ to make one strap a little shorter.

Around 10 o’clock, the postman arrived. In amongst the mail was a package that Harry recognised. He took all the mail to his office and opened that package. He was right; the remote controlled egg for Aria had arrived. Quickly putting the batteries in and switching it on he confirmed that it worked okay; then he called Aria into his office.

“Aria, you’ve seen that Bethany wears one of these sometimes during the day and I’ve got one for you. It’s not compulsory but I’d like it if you wore it whilst you’re here; what do you think?”

“Well, I’ve never seen anything like that before and I’m still a virgin, well legally a virgin; I’ve never had a cock inside my pussy or my mouth but I’ve put lots of other things in my pussy.”

“Like what?”

“Hair brush and carrots and a cucumber once, and I once got all 4 fingers in there.”

“Good, then this should just slip in.”

“Yeah, I’m sure it will; are you going to put it in for me?”

“If that’s what you want Aria.”

“Oh yes please boss.”

Aria quickly dropped her dress to the floor and lay back on the sofa, spreading her legs wide as she did so. Not content with that she lifted her legs up and pulled them back with her hands.

Harry was impressed that the girl would willingly expose herself so much so easily. He was even more impressed when she started cumming when the egg touched her pussy.

“Fuck, this girl’s unbelievable.”

Harry thought as he pushed the egg deep inside Aria while she was still cumming. He had to put his hand over her mouth because she was making so much noise.

Harry watched the young girl’s pussy pulsating as her orgasm continued then finally subsided. Harry couldn’t stop himself, with his right index finger he reached over and touched Aria’s little clit. She immediately started cumming again and Harry again watched her pussy spasm.

“Fuck that was good Harry, thank you;” Aria said when she was finally able. “That was the best one ever.”

“Two actually, and you’re so welcome Aria. Now can you put your workwear back on and go and help Bethany please?”

As Aria was putting her dress on Aria said,

“This egg thing Harry, It’s not doing anything, is there something wrong with it?”

“No dear; but it will, just be patient.”

Harry waited until after lunch to switch the eggs on. What’s more he waited until there were 3 or 4 customers in the shop. Bethany was working well and Aria was doing quite well considering it was only her first full day.

The sudden vibrations in their pussies made both girls gasp and shudder. One of the customers being served has spotted both girls reaction and said,

“Something contagious is it?”

Both girls just looked at him, neither one understanding what he was meaning.

Aria was the first who had to come into the store to get something and she stopped at Harry’s office and asked if he’d switched her egg on.

“Yes I have, nice is it?”

“Hmmm, it certainly is; thank you Harry.”

Then she went for whatever.

Bethany waked by a few minutes later, looked at Harry and smiled.

Harry watched the girls through his window and on his ‘pussy monitor’ as he’d nicknamed that camera. Bethany was almost acting normally, but Aria obviously wasn’t used to having something vibrating away inside her pussy and she was moving her weight from foot to foot. From behind, Harry could see her clenching her butt cheeks as she fought to keep calm.

I think that both girls were pleased when they’d finished serving the customers that were there. Aria ran into Harry office, collapsed on the sofa and started screaming as the egg finally got the better of her.

Harry alternated his view from Aria on the sofa to Bethany, still behind the counter but obviously cumming as she leaned forward onto the counter. Of course that gave Harry a great view of her pussy as she was cumming.

After they’d both calmed down Harry turned the eggs off then told Bethany to go and have a workout while he helped Aria in the shop. In between customers Harry asked Aria what she thought of her egg.

“It’s fucking amazing Harry; I can feel it all the time, but when you turned it on it was out of this world. I so wanted to cum on front of that customer but I thought that I’d better not. I didn’t want to risk getting fired on my first full day. And I really like the feeling of having no control over when it goes on and off. It’s just fucking amazing. Please tell me that you’re going to do that every day. Please!”

“Well Aria. I’m pleased that you enjoyed it and I’m glad that you chose not to cum in front of the customers. I think that you need to get to know some of them better before you cum in front of them. As for every day, well’ it depends on how good you are. I like to reward good workers.”

“Oh I’ll be good Harry, you just tell me what to do and I’ll do it; absolutely anything.”

Harry liked hearing that and logged it away in the back of his brain.

After about 30 minutes the shop was quiet so Harry told Aria to go and ask Bethany to show her how to use the workout machine. Five minutes later Harry had to go and get something from the store and he walked passed 2 completely naked young girls; Aria lifting weights on the machine and Bethany doing floor exercises.

When there were 2 customers waiting Harry stuck his head through the beads and told Bethany that she was needed. She got her workwear on and went to help Harry leaving Aria stretching on the rubber mats.

When it got quiet Harry told Bethany to go and take the shower that she’d missed and to tell Aria to go and see him.

When Bethany went into the back Aria was just drying herself with a towel. When Bethany told her that Harry wanted her she put the towel down and went straight into the shop, still totally naked. She went round to the front of the counter and stood in front of Harry. When he saw her lack of any clothes he took in the sight then told her to go and put her workwear on.

As she walked back into the storeroom with Harry watching her cute little butt, he decided that he needed to do something about the big glass windows at the front of the shop. He was worried that any miserable twat walking by may take exception to one or two naked young girls in his shop. He needed something so that anyone who looked in casually wouldn’t see anything but if anyone really wanted to look in then they could get closer and stare in.

Harry watched over Aria as she served a couple of customer, both staring at her still exposed right nipple. When Bethany got back from her workout Harry went to his office and turned both eggs on again. He left them on low so that the girls would gently simmer until it was time to go home. He was looking forward to fucking Bethany before she left.

At closing time the 3 of them went to Harry’s office where both girls took their dresses off then Bethany squeezed her egg out and gave it to Harry to put in the ‘Bethany’ box. She then turned to Aria and asked her to squeeze her egg out. Aria lay back on the sofa, lifted her legs and held them back the tried to squeeze out the egg.

Although Harry and Bethany could see Aria’s pussy muscles moving, the egg remained in. After a couple of minutes Aria said,

“I can’t do it, can you help me please?”

Harry was sat at his desk but Bethany was stood near the door so she stepped forward.

“No Beth, sorry, can Harry help me, it was sooo good when he put it in me.”

Harry didn’t need a written invite and he got up and went over to Aria.

“Have you heard of Kegel exercises Aria?”

Aria shook her head sideways. Harry could only just see that movement because she was still holding her legs up near her head.

“This might hurt a little Aria, to get the egg out I have to get most of my fingers in.”

Aria grinned and said,

“Be gentle with me Harry.”

I suppose Harry was, but in Aria’s raised state of arousal the inevitable happened and she started cumming.

Bethany just stood and stared at Aria. She’d never seen another girl cum like that before and was amazed at the noise and jerking movements that Aria was making.

Meanwhile, Harry was ignoring the noise and Aria’s jerking about, and was slowly pushing his hand into Aria’s vagina. As his hand came out with his fingers wrapped round the egg. Bethany asked.

“Do I make that much noise when I’m cumming Harry?

“Sometimes; it shows that you’re enjoying yourself.”

Aria started to come down from her high and Harry had another idea.

“Bethany; why don’t you touch Aria’s pussy like you touch your own.”

Harry wanted to introduce both girls to a bit of girl-on-girl action and this was the ideal opportunity.

Bethany didn’t answer. Instead her right arm went out and her fingers touched Aria’s pussy.

Aria gasped a bit then as Bethany’s fingers started rubbing round Aria’s clit, the young girl started another orgasm.

Spurred on by the effect she was having on Aria, Bethany really got into rubbing Aria’s clit and pussy; she kept her ‘up there’ for ages before Aria shouted,

“Stop, stop, please stop, I can’t take any more.”

Bethany stopped rubbing but held her hand on Aria’s pussy as her and Harry watched Aria slowly coming down from her high. Bethany nearly jumped when Aria had her first after-shock and her body violently jerked.

With Aria still holding her legs spread and up in the air, Harry explained what Kegel exercises were and how to do them. Bethany added that it was easy and that she often did them on the bus or waiting at the bus stop; anywhere where she was bored.

Aria tried them and both Bethany and Harry watched her pussy as she did what Harry had told her. After a couple of minutes Harry told her that if she did that for at least 30 minutes each day she’d soon be able to squeeze the egg out on her own.

“But I like it when you take it out of me Harry.” Aria said.

Harry responded by telling that it was time for her to go home, so she got up and put her coat on. Harry remembered that her coat was all that she’d worn to work and he asked her if she’d have a problem arriving home only wearing a coat, only to be told that her mother would still be at work and that her father wouldn’t mind. She added that if her brother was home she was sure that he wouldn’t mind because it wasn’t the first time that he’d seen her naked and he didn’t complain those times.

Bethany said that she too was sure that he wouldn’t mind then added that seeing Aria put just a coat on gave her the idea doing the same herself. Harry of course would be happy to see both of them arriving just wearing coats and shoes.

As soon as Aria left his office, Harry stood up and walked to the sofa where he pushed Bethany flat on her back, got down onto his knees between her legs and started eating her pussy.

Both were so engrossed in each other that they failed to notice that Aria had come back. She was stood in the doorway just watching.

After a while Harry got up and Bethany got on her knees in front of him and started giving him a blowjob. When it was obvious that Harry was about to cum Bethany put her head back, opened her mouth and waited while Harry wanked himself until he came all over Bethany’s face.

When Harry had finished cumming Bethany put her mouth back over his cock and started sucking again.

As things started to calm down Aria must have made a noise because Harry turned and saw her.

“I…… I…… I just wanted to thank you both for an amazing first week working here. You’ve been so helpful and I’ve learnt so much.” Aria said, then turned and ran out.

“ARIA!” Harry shouted, but she was gone.

“Shit!” he continued, “I hope that I haven’t frightened her off.”

By that time, Bethany had stood up, still licking Harry’s cum from around her mouth.

“I doubt it;” Bethany said, “earlier she told me that today was the best day of her life.”

“I hope so, are you likely to see her in the next few days, or can you ask Owen to see if she’s okay?”

“Yeah sure, Owen’s picking me up later to take me out for a drink with his mates. I’ll get him to check on her; and to remind her to do her Kegel exercises.”

“Thank you Bethany.”

That night Harry got on the internet and found some 6 inch rolls of what they called ‘plastic one way glass on a roll’. Harry ordered enough to alternate 4 inches of clear glass and 6 inches of ‘glass on a roll’.

While Harry was doing that Bethany and Owen were in a pub with some of Owen’s mates. Owen had asked her to wear one of her summer dresses even though the weather was getting quite cold.

Owen’s mates were doing exactly what Owen had hoped they would do, perv on his 16 year old girlfriend’s body as she bent over, lifted her arms and sat without crossing her legs. Owen was so proud of his trophy girlfriend.

So proud that when a pool table became free he jumped up and ‘bagged’ it for his group. The next hour or so was spent teaching Bethany how to take the shots. Of course it meant that Bethany was bent at the waist quite a lot, and Owen quickly told her that she had to place her feet about 18 inches apart to make sure that she had a good solid base to work from.

Bethany didn’t understand that but quite happily accepted that it was right because Owen had told her.

At one point Bethany told Owen that she was having difficulty concentrating because of all the phone camera flashes behind and in front of her. Owen’s mates were getting lots of photos to make their other mates jealous.

The camera flashes got the better of her and she turned to one of the guys and said,

“Please guys, the flashes are distracting me. If you want me to pose for you all you have to do is ask.”

Well, that was it for the guys. Two of them immediately asked her to pose.

“If I do this guys you have to promise me that you’ll put the pictures on the internet; I want to get noticed; and remember to spell my name right.”

Two different guys looked at each other then said that they would.

Bethany looked at Owen who was grinning, then put her hands on the hem of her dress and pulled the only item of clothing that she was wearing right up and off. The room went silent for a few seconds then one of the guys asked her to pose like she does for Lucas.

So she did; firstly standing up in the same poses as she does for Lucas, then she climbed on the pool table and lay face down with her legs open. After a while she turned over, spread her legs again then just lay there.

All the time the guy’s phones cameras were flashing away. Not just Owen’s friends but 3 or 4 other guys who were in the pool room had got their phones out as well.

A bit later, Owen went over to Bethany and kissed her. After the kiss he whispered that he was proud of her and that they were going to leave soon. There was something that they had to do.

“What?” Bethany asked as she climbed off the table and put her dress back on.

Owen grabbed her butt and moved his hand so that his fingers were on her pussy. As his fingers entered her wet vagina he whispered,

“We need to do something about that.”

Bethany looked at Owen wondering what he was on about. She was about to ask when one of the guys asked who’s turn it was to play pool.

After another couple of games Owen said that he had to get Bethany home and they left.

It took 90 minutes to do the 30 minute journey.

On the way home, and after a long stop in a quiet place, Bethany asked Owen if he’d seen Aria before he came out. When he said that he hadn’t Bethany told him ALL about her day and how she’d run out when she’d seen Harry eating her out and giving her a blowjob.

Owen laughed and told Bethany not to worry, that a few weeks ago he’d accidentally walked in on Aria and found her looking at porn sites, sat naked in front of her PC and playing with her pussy.

Bethany asked Owen if they could look at some porn sites sometime because she never had.

Owen again told Bethany that he’d seen Aria naked lots of times; that she liked walking around the house naked when she thought that no one was at home. He’d watched her a few times and surprised her a few times by walking in on her. Each time she’d not been embarrassed and just asked him not to tell their mother.

Then Owen asked Bethany if she or Harry had said anything to Aria about the Sunday afternoons at her uncle’s. When Bethany said not, Owen told Bethany that he thought that Aria would enjoy being at those sessions.

Bethany told Owen that she’d talk to Harry about it.

Just before Bethany got out of Owen’s car Bethany remembered the Kegel exercises and she asked Owen to remind Aria to do some.

Bethany felt so proud when she had to explain to Owen what Kegel exercises were. Owen asked Bethany if she did them, then smiled when she told him that she did them every day going to work and going home on the bus.

The first part of the next week was quite average; with lots of sex in between customers coming into the shop. The ‘plastic one way glass on a roll’ arrived on the Thursday morning and after Harry checked it out he decided that Aria could clean the inside of the front windows and Harry would then put the ‘glass on the roll’ on. He certainly didn’t trust Aria, or Bethany, to do a decent job of it.

Bethany also told Harry what Owen had said about taking Aria to her uncle’s house on a Sunday afternoon. Harry had said that Owen was probably right but he thought that it was too soon for that.

When Aria arrived she almost skipped into Harry office and stripped off. She was still stood there when Harry came in and he was a lot happier when Aria finished saying what she wanted to say. First she told him that she’d taken her underwear off at school again then she invited Harry to inspect her again.

While Harry was doing that, Aria told him that she’d done lots of Kegel exercise, mainly at school in boring lessons. She also asked Harry if she could wear her egg while she was there and if he could put it in her.

Harry obliged and the girl nearly orgasmed when he touched her clit whilst pushing the egg deep inside her.

Then Aria said what Harry had been hoping; she asked him if he’d do to her what she’d seen him doing to Bethany.

Harry’s immediate thought was to tell her to get on her back on the sofa and he’d do it right then, but he didn’t want to appear too eager. What he actually said was that if she did her job well he’d find some way of rewarding her.

Aria wasn’t sure what he meant but she hoped that she’d get eaten out for the first time; and have a man cum all over her face for the first time.

Harry then told her to put her workwear on and join him in the shop, that he had a special job for her. Then he left her because he’s heard the automatic doorbell ring a few times whilst he’d been there.

A few minutes later Aria came out. When Harry saw her she looked a bit different. He later worked out that she’d shortened both straps on the dress a bit, and that it was her left nipple that was exposed all the time. More of her butt and pussy were on display all the time.

Even more of those bits of her body were exposed when she was cleaning the windows. The skirt part of her dress spent quite a lot of time above her butt as her hands wiped the glass. Harry just hoped that no one passing by would come in and complain.

Harry waited until Aria had finished cleaning the windows before switching her egg on; he didn’t want to risk her having an accident.

After that he used a felt-tipped pen to put marks on the glass where he intended putting the ‘glass on a roll’.

At the end of the day when Harry went to his office, both girls were again stood there, completely naked, waiting for Harry. Bethany’s egg had been purring away all afternoon and she was horny as hell. Aria was horny as hell as well, not just because of her egg, but because of her anticipation of what she hoped Harry was going to do to her.

Harry had other ideas; he told Aria to lay on the sofa and Bethany to get on top of her facing the other way. Both girls were surprised but complied. Instinct must have taken over because Aria opened her legs and Bethany put her knees either side of Aria’s chest.

With the other girl’s pussy in front their faces, instinct again took over and each girl started licking the other’s pussy. Both girls were already quite worked-up and the eggs inside their pussies increased that level and they both worked furiously to make the other one cum. And cum they did; Harry was glad that the shop was shut and that his office wasn’t at the front of the shop.

When Harry was satisfied that both girls were passed their peak, he turned both eggs off and let the girls rest for a minute.

When Bethany got off Aria she told Harry that she had never done that before. Harry asked her if she’d enjoyed it.

“Of course I did, I had an orgasm and a new experience; and Aria was good at it.” Turning to Aria she continues “Where did you learn to do that Aria?”

“I…. I’ve never done that before either; it was good, thank you Bethany, and thank you Harry. Can I suck your cock now please?”

What could Harry say? He just nodded and Aria got to her feet, then her knees and unzipped Harry’s trousers.

Aria was obviously a bit nervous to start with but she soon got the hang of it and started going right down on his cock.

Meanwhile, Bethany wanted to expand on her girl-on-girl experience; she went and stood behind Aria and reached down to her little tits. Then she did to Aria’s little tits what she often did to her own. Aria responded with moans. Well that’s what it sounded like; her mouth was full at the time.

Harry shot most of his load down Aria’s throat but he pulled out and some of his sperm went on Aria’s face.

“Back on the sofa girls, Harry said as he zipped up and went to his desk. He came back with the boxes for the 2 eggs.”

 “See if you can squeeze them out and straight into the box girls.”

Both girls held their box in front of their pussies and the both squeezed. Bethany did it within seconds but Aria just couldn’t manage it.

“Can you help me please Harry?”

“Keep up the exercises Aria.” Harry said as he got down on his knees and his hand entered Aria’s vagina. In doing so he deliberately rubbed Aria’s little clitoris.

It only took 2 strokes to make Aria cum again; and again, Harry was glad that his office wasn’t at the front of the shop.

Pulling the egg out, Harry put it in the box and watched as Aria’s body jerked about.

Harry told both girls to get dressed and go home.

Sat on the bus, Bethany was a bit sad that Harry hadn’t fucked her, but happy that she had her first girl-on-girl experience. As soon as she got home she told Lucas all about it.

Harry went and got something to eat then went back to his shop to put the ‘glass on a roll’ on the windows. The job went quicker than he’s expected and he went home pleased with his day.

Harry went to work early, put the shop light on then went back out onto the street to see if his work had had the desired effect. It looked like it had but he needed to check it with the real thing. As soon as Bethany arrived he told her to strip and walk around the shop totally naked.

Harry went back outside and again checked. He tried walking passed and looking over to the windows; standing about 3 feet away and looking; and standing right up to the window. Only when he was right up to the window could he see Bethany walking around. Any further back and the reflection from the ‘one way glass on a roll’ sort of dazzled him.

Harry was satisfied that if either girl decided to go into the shop total naked, there was little chance that any casual passer-by would see her.

Just as Harry was about to go back into the shop one of his regular customers arrived and followed him into the shop. Bethany had her back to Harry and the customer; well she had until the customer said,

“I like the new workwear Harry.”

Bethany turned round but did nothing to cover her pussy or tits. Instead she said,

“Good morning Mr Jones, what can I get for you this beautiful morning.”

 “Well, it’s certainly beautiful Bethany; I’ve got an urgent call-out and I need …………”

“Certainly Mr Jones, I’ll just go and get them.”

Bethany continued serving Mr Jones whilst still totally naked whilst Harry watched and talked to Mr Jones.

When Mr Jones left Harry took Bethany into his office and fucked her.

One time when Bethany was serving a customer and Harry was in his office, he had an idea. Aria had been shortening the straps on her dungarees dress and showing more of her pussy and butt; and no one had complained, so why not shorten the straps on Bethany’s dungarees dresses. He got Bethany’s 2 spare dresses out and shortened the straps on both of them. He also made one strap on each dress slightly shorter than the other one wondering if that would cause one of Bethany’s nipples to be on display all the time like Aria’s was. He wasn’t convinced that it would work because of the difference in the size of their tits; but it was worth a try.

When Bethany stripped to have her workout Harry swapped the dresses, putting the one that she had been wearing in the bag to go to the laundry.

The shorter straps certainly put more of her pussy and butt on display all the time but not one of her nipples. Okay, one of them escaped more often but it only took Bethany turning the other to the right for her left nipple (if that was the one that had escaped) to get covered again.

While he watched her some more Harry thought about what could be done to have at least one nipple on display all the time. He decided to take one of her dresses to a clothes alteration shop and see if the bib could be made an inch or so narrower. If that worked he’d get all her dresses done; and Arias as well.

The rest of the day went as usual, until Aria arrived. Again she stripped in front of Harry showing him that she had no underwear or other tight clothing on then she asked Harry to put her egg in. Of course Harry did, flicking her clit and causing her to cum. Again, he had to cover her mouth to keep her quiet. Whilst he was doing that he thought about getting her a ball-gag; that would work.

Harry left Aria to put her workwear on and again she must have shortened the straps. This time it was her right nipple that was on display all the time. As Harry watched her serving a customer he decided that Aria really was an exhibitionist. It was obvious that she loved every second of being dressed like that in front of men.

Maybe he should talk to Bethany’s uncle.

The day ended with Harry again removing Aria’s egg and her having a loud orgasm. Bethany didn’t miss out, Aria watched Harry fuck Bethany doggy style.

The Saturday started with all of them arriving early. Bethany asked if she should go and check the shop before putting her workwear on. Harry wasn’t going to complain; maybe another customer would arrive before opening time again.

Meanwhile Aria had again proved that she’d gone to work on the bus wearing only a coat and shoes again. She was stood there waiting for Harry. When Bethany left she asked Harry to inspect her for marks again, then asked him to put her egg in her vagina.

He did, but he managed to do it without touching her clit. She looked disappointed when Harry stood up and told her to go and help Bethany.

Harry left his office to check on something at the back of the store as Aria picked up her dress. While she was shortening the straps again she had a thought, Harry hadn’t told her to put her workwear on and Bethany hadn’t, so why should she? She put the dress back on the hanger and went and joined Bethany.

Harry was busy in the store for a while. He’d heard the automatic doorbell ring 4 times before he had finished his task but he wasn’t worried, both girls were there and he knew that they would shout if they needed his help.

Imaging his surprise when he went into the shop and saw 3 customers and 2 totally naked girls, both girls working as if it was what they did every day.

The customers though were quite happy. All of them complimented Harry on his choice of clothing for them.

This wasn’t what Harry had intended at all. As soon as the customers were gone Harry got them to follow him into his office.

“What were you thinking of?” Harry asked; “It’s one thing wearing a short dress that covers your bits when you’re just stood there and maybe show the good bits when you move around, that’s called teasing and it draws the men in hoping that they’d see a bit more; but it’s total different to stand there totally naked. What have you got to say for yourselves?”

Bethany spoke first, telling Harry that he’d sent her out there and not told her to get dressed.

Harry had to back-track. Yes he had, and he should have expected Bethany not to think for herself. He apologised to her and told her to put her workwear on and go into the shop.

Harry turned to Aria.

“Aria; what were you thinking of? You had your dress in your hand when I left you in here earlier so why didn’t you put it on? Are you trying to get sacked or something? I thought that you liked it here; and don’t think that I haven’t noticed what you’ve been doing with the straps on your dress. It’s obvious that you’re a little exhibitionist; not that there’s anything wrong with that; in fact it will give you a lot of pleasure in your life, but you have to be careful where you expose yourself. Have you heard the saying ‘never shit on your own doorstep’? I’m sure that you can work out what it means. Well, if we get any miserable, prudish customers and they complain to the council or the police, then all 3 of us will be out of work, and because of your age I may end up in jail. Do you want that Aria?”

“No, of course not, and I really do like it here. I love it here. I just thought that; well ….. Okay, I got it wrong, I’m sorry, I’ll accept any punishment that you want but please don’t sack me.”

“You just thought that if your pussy and butt was more exposed it would make you feel better; yes, I know, I understand that but as I said, you have to pick your time and place, and in here it’s not in front of customers that you’re not sure that they won’t complain. Talk to Bethany and get to know the regulars that you think will appreciate the sight of your goodies. I don’t mind you flashing them; in fact I would like you to; why do you think your workwear is what it is? And why do you think that I’ve put that tape on the front windows? Hell girl, if you want to get naked in front of men I’ll selectively invite some of the customers to come back here and watch you workout and shower. I even know a place where you can get naked in front of a dozen men; and have some fun. So how do you think I should punish you for this indiscretion Aria?”

“I don’t know, maybe you should spank me or … I don’t know.”

Harry just stood in front of the naked girl for a while, thinking about what she’d just said and what he should do. Did she really expect him to spank her? It was a nice thought but …. Perhaps he could torment her with the egg on full power all day and tell her not to cum; that he’d know if she did cum because of the noise that she makes. Maybe he should do both; or what other options did he have? Maybe Aria was one of those girls who got turned on by pain? How could she know at that age? He couldn’t imagine Dave, or his wife, punishing her like that and she was too young to have a boyfriend that may have been into spanking. Maybe she’d looked at some spanking porn sites on her PC.

Regardless of how much he wanted to make that bubbly little butt bright red Harry just couldn’t bring himself to spank her. But he wasn’t going to tell her that. He decided that he’d make her believe that he was going to spank her, and spank her good and proper; but just as she was expecting to feel the first swat he’d change his mind. If she really wanted it and was getting turned on with the expectation, her punishment would be not getting it; a sort of orgasm denial.

“Right Aria; tell me how you would expect me to spank you.”

“Well, I err, I guess that you’d either get me over your knee of get me to bend over and hold my ankles then, well err, spank me.”

“What with Aria?”

“Well, err, your hand or your belt or ….”

“Right Aria, bend over and get ready.”

Aria bent over and got hold of her ankles.

“If the impact isn’t going to send you flying you’ll have to spread your legs girl.”

Aria shuffled her feet apart giving Harry and excellent view of her pussy that really was oozing. Harry just stared as her juices leaked out and started running down the insides of her thighs.

Harry was amazed at just how aroused this girl was. Never the less, he just couldn’t spank her. Instead he just had her stand there for a full 5 minutes expecting the first swat at any time.

“Stand up Aria.” Harry said; “I’m not going to spank you; well not today, but please Aria, please be careful; think about what I’ve said and think twice before getting naked out in the shop.”

“Yes boss; thankyou boss; I will do what you say. Oh, do you want me to lengthen the straps on my dress boss?”

“Just a little bit Aria, just a little bit.”

“Oh Harry, one more thing; please can you invite some customers to come and watch me workout and shower?”

Harry sat and watched Aria play with the straps on her dress then put it on. He wasn’t sure that she’d actually lengthened them and when she put it on he could still see her pubes; but he didn’t care; He’d learnt a lot about the girl and he’d liked what he’d learnt.

One hour later Harry called Bethany into his office, got her to bend over and gently pushed her egg up her vagina. Two minutes later he switched both eggs on to low and put the controllers back into his drawer.

As Bethany had walked into his office he saw that her dress was shorter and that he could see more of her pubes.

Harry was feeling quite happy; so happy that he decided to leave the 2 girls on their own while he took one of Bethany’s dungaree dresses to a clothes alteration shop that he’d seen about a mile away.

After the woman had a good look at the dress she said that she could reduce the width of the bib and that it wouldn’t look any different. What’s more she could have it done by the Monday morning.

When Harry got back to the shop he immediately saw that both girls were very flushed and had difficulty standing still. There was only one customer there at that time so Harry told Bethany that she could go and have a break and a workout. He also wrote a few words on a scrap of paper and held it for Aria to read without the customer seeing it. It said,

“Not in front of the customer.”

Aria gave Harry a pleading look but he ignored her and went into the back. As soon as he went through the hanging beads he saw Bethany lying on her back on the workout machine, legs wide apart and the fingers of her right hand furiously rubbing her pussy.

Harry smiled and watched her until she orgasmed.

Then he sat at his desk and watched Aria fidgeting and squeezing her legs together until she’d finished serving the man. As soon as Harry saw him walking towards the door Aria came running passed his office. Seconds later from the back of the store Harry heard Aria screaming her head off. Harry correctly assumed that she’s got there then touched her clit causing the pent-up orgasm to explode out of her.

Harry was grinning as he got up and walked into the shop. Bethany’s orgasm had passed and she was lifting weights on the machine.

When Aria re-appeared she was looking a lot calmer, even though Harry hadn’t turned either of the eggs off. He’d decided that they were going to stay on for the rest of the day.

About 40 minutes later, a refreshed looking Bethany walked into the shop and Harry told Aria that it was her turn to have a break and a workout.

At the end of the day both girls walked into Harry office looking flushed again. They took their workwear off, stood in front of Harry and asked him to either turn the eggs off, or up to full power. Harry chose the latter and within seconds both girls had fallen backward onto the sofa and were furiously rubbing their pussies as they both came again.

The eggs stayed on full power until Harry was satisfied that both girls weren’t going to cum again within the next few minutes. Then he switched them off and held out the egg boxes for the girls to put their eggs in. Bethany squeezed hers out and put it her box but Aria was struggling again and looking to Harry for some help.

Harry was still wanting Aria to suffer a little so he looked at Bethany and told her to help Aria; another first for both of them.

Bethany’s hand slowly went into Aria’s vagina and the egg quickly came out. Harry was a bit surprised that Aria didn’t cum again and guessed that she preferred men to do such things to her.

Egg out, Aria obviously wanted more. She got onto her feet, then her knees in front of Harry. She put her hands on the back of her head, opened her mouth and looked up at Harry. Harry wanted to ignore her but he just couldn’t, he unzipped his trousers, got his cock out and pushed it into her mouth.

Aria responded by going back and forward, taking as much of his cock as she could. Meanwhile, Bethany was watching and decided to help Harry; she put her hands on Aria’s hands that were still behind her head, and pushed.

Aria started coughing and gagging but Bethany kept her head still.

“Relax Aria.” Bethany said then pulled her head back so that she could breathe.

Then she pushed her head forward again. She did this a few times until Aria started to relax and breathe when Bethany let her. Harry said that he was going to cum soon so Bethany pulled Aria off his cock and told her to look up at his face. Bethany then got hold or Harry’s cock and wanked him until he shot his sperm all over her face.

“Lick what you can reach the swallow.” Harry said.

Aria did and when everyone had got back to normal Harry told them both to go home. He also told Aria not to wipe her face until she got close to her home.

He wondered what she would think if anyone stared at her face.

During the first part of the next week not much was different from previous weeks except that when Harry got Bethany’s modified dress back he swapped it while she was working out. When she came back into the shop she was pulling at the bib. When she let go Harry could see plenty of areola and 2 hard nipples.

“I think that my dress has shrunk Harry.”

“I swapped your dirty one for a clean one whilst you were having a shower; maybe that one has shrunk in the wash; or maybe your breasts have grown.”

Bethany just accepted what Harry said and did some tidying up until the next customer arrived. Harry watched him as he stared at Bethany’s chest for most of the time that he was there.

On the way home Harry dropped off the rest of Bethany’s dresses and all Aria’s for the woman to do the same to them.

When Aria got there on the Thursday afternoon and put her dress on she too was a little confused; but she never said anything as she walked out into the shop with both rock hard nipples on display.

When Aria went in on the Friday afternoon she told Harry that it was half-term the next week and she asked him if she could work full-time that week. Harry said that he’d think about it and let her know on the Saturday.

And think about it he did. He worked out that there was every chance that the cost of the extra wages would be off-set by the extra business that he’d get by Aria being there as well as Bethany. He tried to work out when he could invite his regulars to watch both girls as they worked out and showered.

Saturday wasn’t such a good day for that because most of the customers were one-off diy’ers. Harry wanted his regulars to have the benefits. Once they realised that there were 2 nearly naked girls there nearly all that week; and that there was a good chance that they’d get to see them totally naked; Harry hoped that they’d be back each day.

Harry was right. On the Monday morning the regulars were surprised to see Aria there and asked if she was now full time. Most who asked looked pleased when he reminded them that it was the school’s half-term. What’s more, Harry was keeping a close eye on who was coming into the shop and when he was happy he told Aria that she could take her workwear off.

Aria would quickly push the straps of her dress off her shoulders and it would just drop to the floor. She’d then just step out of it the next time she had to move.

This worked well because Harry always told her it was okay to get naked when she was behind the counter (where she spent most of her time); so when she had to put the dress back on she was usually one step away from the dress making it easy and quick to put it back on.

Aria was very happy with the arrangement, and, even though Harry hadn’t given her the egg that day; she was horny as hell when it came to closing time. She begged Harry to give him a blowjob and for him to eat her out.

Harry teased her a bit at first by refusing but soon relented and let her have her way with him.

The Tuesday morning was a bit of a surprise for Bethany. Nether Harry or Aria said anything about the new arrangement and she got quite a surprise when Aria first dropped her dress and walked round to one of the displays near the front door when there were 2 regular customers in the shop. She stared at Aria then went over to Harry. Ten seconds later a totally naked Bethany went back to serving the other customer.

Aria was happy because she wanted to get turned-on by the men seeing her naked, and Bethany because she hoped that a talent scout, disguised as plumbers (well that’s what Harry told her), would come into the shop.

When they were working out and Harry had sent one or two of the customers to watch, both girls asked if the men would take photos of them; Bethany asking the men to put the photos on the internet because she wanted them to be found and give her the big break that she longed for; and Aria asking them to do the same because she wanted her naked body to be out there for men to look at when they wanked.

Harry hadn’t given either of the girls their eggs that day but by the end of the day Aria was as horny as hell. She asked Harry to fuck her but she had to settle for being eaten out by Bethany whilst she gave Harry a blowjob. Harry didn’t worry about Bethany’s arousal because she’d told him that Owen was taking her out that night.

All-in-all it had been a profitable week for Harry and he decide to keep telling the girls to get naked when he thought that it was safe to do so; and he kept letting customers watch and photograph them when they were working out and showering.

Harry’s idea to have a nearly and actual naked girl working for him had been a profitable decision that he’d recommend to anyone.

The following Sunday, at Bethany’s uncle’s house, Harry had a talk with Dave, Aria’s father; this was after they’d both fucked Bethany. Harry told Dave that Aria was doing well at the shop and that he was pleased with her. Dave said that he was happy and that Aria seemed a lot happier these days.

Then Harry got to the serious part. He asked Dave if he thought that his daughter was an exhibitionist. Harry wasn’t expecting Dave to explode in a fit of daughter protection because of what he’s heard about her getting caught naked a few times; but he was still a bit nervous about asking such a question. Harry was quite happy when Dave replied,

“Definitely.”

He then went on to tell Harry about the times that he’d caught her naked and asked Harry if he knew that she sometimes goes to his shop wearing just a coat.

Harry laughed and told Dave that he had trouble getting the girl to keep some clothes on at work.

Dave laughed and said that he wasn’t surprised.

Harry then went for the big question, telling Dave that Bethany had told Aria about their Sunday afternoon sessions and that Aria had asked if she could come as well.

Harry was really pleased when, after a few seconds thought, Dave had said,

“Yes, why not, she’s got to see what the real world is like sometime. She might not be legally old enough but she’s certainly mature enough; but there’s a problem; Arias mother can never find out.”

Harry laughed then said,

“From what you’re saying you’re not going to tell her, and Owen looks capable of keeping a secret. The only possible problem is Bethany, okay, she wouldn’t deliberately tell Aria’s mother, but she sometimes doesn’t think before she opens her mouth. You or Owen would have to be there if the 2 of them get together.”

“Oh, I’m sure that we can manage that Harry.” Dave replied. Then he added,

“And another thing Harry,” Dave added, “After I found out where she was working I made an appointment at the doctors for her. She should be taking the pill every day. I’ll ask her when I get home.”

Harry already knew the answer but he didn’t tell Dave.

“Another thing Harry, you have fucked her haven’t you Harry?”

“Well no, I didn’t want to without talking to you first Dave.”

“Fuck man; go for it. She needs breaking in before she comes here. I’m guessing that she’s offered it to you hasn’t she?”

“Oh yes, and she invited me to spank her butt the other day as well.”

“Fuck Harry, go for it. Maybe we should have some spanking sessions here. Do you think that Bethany and her uncle will go for it?”

“I’m pretty sure that Bethany will, I’ve slapped her ass a few times and she moans as if she likes it. Let’s go and talk to her uncle.”

“You know Harry,” Dave said, “You’re one hell of a lucky bastard.”

“I know.”

The first part of the next week went pretty well with Harry telling Bethany to get naked in front of regular customers about 5 times. The rest of the time Bethany had given up on both her nipples escaping from behind the bib and just didn’t care who saw them.

When Aria arrived on the Thursday afternoon the shop was quite busy with both Harry and Bethany serving customers. Aria said hello, and as usual she went to Harry’s office, got naked and waited for Harry to inspect her for tight clothing marks.

For whatever reason, Aria didn’t wait long and she marched through to the shop, still naked, to see what was keeping Harry. Unfortunately there was a customer there who’s never been before and Harry thought that he didn’t look like your ‘normal’ plumber.

Harry immediately told Aria to get back into his office and apologised to the customer.

When Harry went back to his office to see Aria he immediately started giving her a bollocking for being naked in the shop without being told that it was okay to do so.

Aria, of course, said that it didn’t matter because the customer hadn’t complained.

“Not the point Aria,” Harry said; “that man could easily have been from the council or the police and we could end-up getting into big trouble. You’ve done it again Aria, put you’re ‘needs’ before those of the business. What have you got to say for yourself?”

“I’m sorry Harry, I don’t mean to get you in to trouble; it’s just that ….”

“I know Aria, you’re a teenager, but what are we going to do about it?”

“I think that you should spank me Harry, I deserve it.”

As she was finishing saying that Aria turned her back to Harry, spread her feet, bent at the waist and put her hands on her ankles.

“I suppose that it’s worth a try, how many should I give you Aria?”

“Err, I don’t know, I’ve never been spanked before.”

“And I’ve never spanked anyone before. I guess that this will be a first for both of us.”

Harry moved to Aria’s left and put his right hand on her butt, noting that the girl was trembling. He raised his arm and brought his hand down hard on her butt.

“OooooooW.”

Aria said as she went flying forward, landing on the sofa. Her hand instantly went to her painful butt.

“That hurt Harry.”

“It was supposed to girl. Spanking isn’t just a bit of foreplay, it’s a punishment; stand up girl.”

Aria got back onto her feet and assumed the same position. Harry’s hand came down on her butt again, and again Aria went flying.

“This is no good,” Harry said, “Get out of the way then get over my lap.”

As Aria lay over Harry’s lap he could feel her bare stomach pressing down on his hard cock.

With Harry’s hard cock pressing on her stomach and her face almost buried in the sofa cushions, Harry got on with the spanking.

After about 10 swats Bethany appeared and said that there were no customers.

“Come in and watch Bethany,” Harry said; “this could be you if you’re a naughty girl.”

Aria’s initial squeals turned to sobs then just little grunts as more swats landed. Harry also noticed that her legs were spreading a bit more as each swat landed. He didn’t know if her pussy was all wet before he started but it certainly was when her legs got far enough apart for him to see.

“She needs a good fucking Harry; look at her face, she’s about to cum?”

Harry had heard about girls like that but he’d never met one. If he’d have thought about it, all the signs were there with Aria.

“I can’t see her face can I?” Harry replied.

As Bethany was talking with Harry he could feel Aria squirming on his lap. He realised that it wasn’t just squirming, she was pressing down on his hard-on. Bethany was right. He decided to give her a few more swats to see what happened.

After 3 more swats Aria’s grunts turned to moans then she suddenly started shaking. Harry’s initial reaction was that she was having a fit but that quickly changed as he realised that she was cumming.

“Finger fuck her Harry.” Bethany said.

Fist 1, then 2, then 3 of Harry’s fingers pounded in and out of Aria’s pussy.

“YES! YES! MORE! MORE!” Aria shouted.

Harry straightened his little finger and made it 4 fingers that were going in and out of Aria. He was sure that if he pushed a little harder he could get in passed his knuckles but he didn’t want to stretch her too much.

Harry’s finger fucking slowed as Aria started cumming down from her high. As soon as she was able she said,

“Fuck me Harry, PLEASE fuck me!”

Harry lifted the girl up, turned her over and put her down on the sofa on her back. He was going to lift her legs right up but Aria did it herself, holding them wide open and back over her head with her arms.

“Fuck her hard Harry,” Bethany said, “She wants it.”

Harry’s trousers hit the floor and he leaned over her as his cock found the place that it had wanted to go since she’d first walked through the shop door. As his cock bottomed out Harry looked down at Aria’s face and saw a mixture of lust, pleasure and a bit of surprise.

That look(s) spurred Harry on to pound in and out of her, Aria cumming before Harry – twice. When Harry final filled her up he just held her legs up with his cock still inside her, until he went soft.

When Harry did pull out and stepped back, he looked down at Aria. Two things immediately came to mind; firstly, her expression had changed to a mixture of happiness and satisfaction; and secondly, her butt was still bright red from the spanking.

After sorting out his trousers Harry cupped Bethany’s pussy and said,

“Your turn when we shut the shop.”

It was a good 5 minutes before Aria joined Harry and Bethany in the shop; what’s more, she’d remembered to put her workwear on. The first thing that she did was kiss Harry on the cheek and whisper ‘thank you’ into his ear.

**Bethany 04**

By Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

***Intro***

*A girl who thinks nothing of taking her clothes off when told or asked to.*

One week after Harry had fucked Aria for the first time he got the 2 girls to enjoy a girl-on-girl 69. It was a first for both of them but Bethany had eaten Aria’s pussy once before.

It went well with both girls having an orgasm; then they turned on Harry and they both gave him a blowjob, alternating mouths after few seconds each. As Harry came he looked down and saw 2 girls faces looking up at him, both with their mouths open wide. Harry managed to shoot his cum over both faces.

The next Friday night Owen picked Bethany and Aria up from work. He was dropping Aria off at home them taking Bethany to a pub to flash her body to his mates - again; not that he told her that. As they were driving along Owen told the girls that one of his work mates had told him about a gym in town that his Bethany would like. That it was one where the girls worked out totally naked. Bethany said,

“Ow goody, I can watch you lifting weights and jogging naked. I’ll see your big cock bouncing up and down.”

Owen corrected her, telling her that it was only the girls that were naked. Bethany’s excitement suddenly disappeared, but Aria wanted to know more. As soon as her brother had said that girls were naked she’d had a little wet rush at the thought of all those cute guys seeing her naked.

Owen went on to tell the girls that apparently 2 girls from their school went there, a set of twins.

Bethany immediately knew who Owen must be talking about; there had been twin girls in her year but they had been in group A whereas she’d been in group E so she hardly ever saw them. One thing that she did tell Owen and Aria was that those twins always managed to get away with wearing VERY short skirts and that she knew that at least one of them didn’t wear knickers every day. She told them that she’d seen up her short skirt one day in the canteen when the twin had spread her legs to tease one of the boys.

Aria laughed and said that she knew who Bethany meant; they were still at school in year 13, three years ahead of her.

The conversation ended then because they’d arrived at Aria and Owen’s house but Aria wasn’t going to forget about the conversation; she wanted to know more.

Over the weekend she searched the internet for the gym. She could find lots of photos of naked girls in gyms but nothing about a gym where the girls could be naked all the time.

The next Tuesday Aria saw one of the twins, Jude, at school and went to talk to her. Jude confirmed the story but told Aria that she had to be 18 to join. When Aria had said that she didn’t think that Jude was 18 she’d laughed and said that her and her sister had got some fake IDs that had got them in.

A bell had rung at that point and Jude had said that she had to go, but before she ran off she said that some woman called Vanessa Evans had written stories about them and some of the other girls that go to the gym. Jude told Aria to google ‘We hate clothes’ with ‘Vanessa Evans’.

As Jude ran off Aria watched Jude’s very short skirt bounce up and down and thought that Bethany had been right about the twins not wearing and knickers. She got a little wet rush and decided that it was time that she stopped wearing knickers all the time as well.

Aria thought about her mother and the washing and decided that she’d get a pair out of her drawer as soon as she got out of bed each morning, wipe her pussy (that was always wet when she got up because she always played with it before getting up) then put the knickers straight into the laundry basket.

That night, and the next, Aria spent quite a bit of time on the internet reading Vanessa Evans’ stories and working out how she could get a good quality fake ID. She spent most of that time operating her laptop with her left hand because her right hand was busy ‘operating’ her pussy.

The following Thursday afternoon when Bethany and Aria were working together in the shop and it was quiet and Harry was in his office, Aria told Bethany that she’d gone and spoken to one of the twins at school. The twin, Jude, had confirmed the story but told Aria that she had to be 18 to join. When Aria had said that she didn’t think that Jude was 18 she’d laughed and said that her and her sister had got some fake IDs that had got them in.

When Aria told Bethany that she’d worked out how to get a fake ID and that they’d be able to join the gym in a couple of weeks Bethany wasn’t anywhere as near excited as Aria was; that was until Aria told her that lots of talent scouts went to gyms and maybe one or two would go to that gym. After all, talent scouts always wanted to see the potential of a girl and what better way was there than seeing her working out naked at a gym.

That sold it for Bethany and that night she got Owen to take her back to his house and together with Aria, they ordered the fake IDs for the 2 girls.

As soon as the fake IDs arrived Aria sought out the twins again to ask exactly where the gym was.

On the Sunday morning 2 weeks later, 2 nervous young girls walked into the gym and were met by a naked girl who looked younger than Aria actually was, talking to the man behind the counter. The girl introduced herself as Tanya and the man as Darren, the owner of the gym.

“You have to be 18 to join this gym.” Darren said.

“It’s a good job that we are 18 then isn’t it?” Aria said as she got her fake ID out of her bag and put it on the counter in front of Darren. Bethany did the same.

Darren studied the IDs and turned to Tanya and said,

“Another one like you Tanya; looks way younger that she actually is.”

Darren gave Bethany and Aria membership forms and a couple of pens and asked then to complete them. They went to a couple of chairs and a table and started writing as Darren and Tanya started talking again.

At one point Tanya was sure that she heard the younger looking girl tell the older looking one to remember to deduct one from her year of birth.

When Bethany and Aria went back over to the counter Darren looked through the forms, told them that they could collect their membership cards on the way out and asked Tanya to show then round the place.

In the changing room Tanya watched as the 2 girls got undressed and smiled when she saw that neither of them wore underwear.

Just before Bethany and Aria locked their clothes lockers Tanya gave then a little black, plastic tube. Both girls stared at them then at Tanya.

“Those are to put in your vaginas whenever you feel like it. Don’t worry, it’ll become more obvious later; just put them in your locker for now.”

As the girls did so, Tanya continued,

“Right girls, you, Bethany, you look as though you may just be 18 but you, Aria, there’s no way that you’re 18. As you can see, I look as young as you do but I’m 24 and, unlike Darren, I’ve got quite a bit of experience at working out a girls age.”

By that time both Bethany’s and Aria’s faces were bright red, and they were both looking down at the ground.

“Don’t worry girls; I’m not going to say anything. If I was going to do that I’d have done so before you stripped off; besides you’re not the only under 18s here, we’ve got twins, Jude and Kate; and that’s only the ones that I know about. Some of them do look younger to me but I’ve not bothered asking; chill out, relax and enjoy yourselves, just be careful what you say, and to whom.”

The red drained out of both girls faces and they looked up at Tanya. Both thanked her then Aria said that she liked Tanya’s jewellery then asked if it hurt getting them put in.

Tanya laughed and said that it did a bit but that it was worth it. Then she spread her legs, opened her labia with both index fingers, showing the girls her clit ring.

“I may as well tell you about this one before you notice it some other time; this is the best one, it’s not a piercing but it is a little vibrator and my boyfriend loves teasing me with the remote control.”

Bethany and Aria were both amazed; neither of them had heard of anything like that before. Questions quickly followed: -

“Does it hurt?”

“How did you get it on?”

“Is there a battery in it?”

“How do you charge it?”

“Does it make you cum?”

Tanya answered them all then led the girls out saying that she’d give them the guided tour and guaranteeing that they were in for a very pleasant surprise.

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**Author’s Note: -**

You can read all about what the girls that go to the gym get up to in 2 of my other series - ‘We hate clothes’ and ‘My boyfriend likes to expose me’

You can easily find these stories by googling: -

‘We hate clothes’ with ‘Vanessa Evans’

and

‘My boyfriend likes to expose me’ with ‘Vanessa Evans’

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Needless to say that both girls were amazed and fully got into having some fun; although Aria did seem to be getting more pleasure out of the experience than Bethany did. Not that Bethany didn’t enjoy it, she most certainly did; it’s just that Aria got more of a ‘buzz’ out of exposing herself to the men than Bethany did. Also, Bethany had gone there expecting there to be lots of fucking and blowjobs and she’d been disappointed with the ‘no contact’ rule. She was also disappointed that none of the guys went up to her and said that they were talent scouts and would she be interested in a modelling career.

That Sunday was the first time that Aria was going to join Bethany at her uncle’s house. Aria had some idea of what was going to happen because Bethany had told her that she went there to clean the house then get her photograph taken by a few of her uncle’s friends. Bethany had also told Aria that she’d given some of those men blowjobs but she hadn’t mentioned the fucking as well.

Both girls had to rush to get there because they’d stayed later at the gym than they’d intended. The conversation on the bus was all about what they’d done at the gym and when they were going back.

They were still talking about the gym when they walked into Bethany’s uncle’s house and were greeted by her uncle and a couple of his friends. As Bethany introduced everyone she started stripping off. This surprised Aria a bit but she wasn’t going to miss out on being naked in front of men that she was meeting for the first time so she too started getting undressed and felt her pussy getting wet as she did so.

The introductions went on after the 2 girls were naked as more men arrived.

Aria got a bit of a shock when her father and brother walked in. She even got a bit embarrassed as their eyes met but her father put his hands on her shoulders, bent down, kissed her on the forehead and whispered,

“Don’t worry princess, I knew that you’d be here and I know that you want to be here; just forget that we are your father and brother.”

Aria’s brother, Owen, picked up both her hands, looked her up and down and said,

“I wish that you’d let me have a better look at you before, you look amazing sis.”

Then he turned to Bethany, kissed her on the lips and said,

“It’s your lucky day again girl.”

“Wait until I tell you about the gym.” Bethany replied.

“Can’t wait, you two get a good fucking did you?”

Before Bethany could answer another couple of men walked in and she had to introduce them to Aria.

When Bethany’s uncle thought that everyone was there he took the girls out the back and the cameras started clicking. Bethany immediately started posing leaving Aria just standing there, still feeling a bit embarrassed about being naked around her father and brother and knowing that she’d soon be giving blowjobs in front of them; perhaps even giving them one.

A couple of minutes later one of the men said,

“Come on Aria, don’t you want your photograph taking? We can post them on the internet along with Bethany’s if you like.”

That snapped Aria out of her sort of trance and she went with the man over to a tree and asked the man how he wanted her to pose.

Before long about 5 or 6 men were all getting her to pose in all sorts of positions, each one a bit more sexual than the previous one. Within 10 minutes she was rubbing her clit and finger fucking herself with cameras clicking all the time.

Her arousal diminished a bit when she looked up and saw her father taking photos of her masturbating but when their eyes met he smiled and winked at her. She relaxed again and a couple of minutes later her father and a few other men took photos, and perhaps videos, of her having an orgasm right in front of them.

As she calmed down she heard Bethany shouting,

“Yes, yes, oh fuck, I’m cuummmmiiinnng.”

More photos, another orgasm and then Aria saw a man unzip his trousers and get his cock out. As Aria got up to her feet, then down on her knees, she saw Bethany, on her knees, with a cock pounding in and out of her mouth.

This was only the second man that Aria given a blowjob to but since then she’d gone online and discovered a BBC documentary that explained how to give good blowjobs and this was her first chance to put it into practise; and practise she did.

As far as she can remember she gave 9 blowjobs that afternoon, sometimes she swallowed all of the men’s seed; sometimes she backed-off and got all of it over her face or down her front; and other times it was about 50 / 50.

Each time she looked up to the man to see the expression on his face as she got her reward.

She felt a slight twinge of embarrassment one time when she looked up and saw that it was her father that she’d been sucking and who was about to add to the copious amounts of male cum streaking her face; but that twinge soon disappeared when she felt his cum land on her forehead and slide down between her eyes.

Just when Aria thought that things must be ending soon, she looked over to Bethany and saw her lying on a table with het butt at the edge, and her legs up in the air. She was grunting a bit as her uncle was ramming his cock into her pussy.

When the next man to want a blowjob didn’t materialise, Aria got up and went over to the table. Not wanting to miss out she got on the table and lay next to Bethany, but the other way round.

As she lifted let legs ready for her first fuck of the day, she saw her father step forward. She gave him a pleading smile and said,

“Fuck me please daddy.”

About an hour later, both girls just lay on the table, too knackered to get up. Most of the men had left, the others, including Aria’s father and brother, were stood talking and drinking from beer bottles.

Eventually, Bethany got off the table and pulled Aria up.

“Come on, time for a shower,” she said, and led Aria into the house and up to the bathroom.

Forty-five minutes later, the dressed girls walked out the back to where Bethany’s uncle and Aria’s father and brother were still stood talking. Owen put his arm round Bethany’s waist and Aria’s father put his arm round her shoulders. Both girls got nice compliments from all the men, and Aria got asked if she wanted to come back the following Sunday.

On the way home Bethany told Owen everything that had happened at the gym. Owen’s repeated comment was that he’d wished that he could have been there to see it.

The next day (Monday) Owen went to Bethany’s house after work for tea. Both her brothers were there and so was 3 of Chad’s mates and Owen saw the 5 guys standing in a circle in the lounge. On the floor in the middle of them was Bethany, on her back, totally naked and with her legs spread wide.

As soon as Bethany saw Owen she shouted,

“Owen, come here as see what these nice gentlemen have bought me.”

Owen looked at her pussy again. It was still covered by her right hand but looking closer Owen could see that she was holding a vibrator; most of it being inside her pussy.

“That’s nice of them Beth.” Owen said, “I guess that I’ll have to buy a big box of batteries for you; what size are they?”

“AA.” One of the Chad’s mates said.

The 6 men watched as Bethany made herself cum with the vibrator. Then she got the tea ready.

Later, when they were on their were in Bethany’s room, Owen asked Bethany if she though that Aria had enjoyed herself the previous afternoon.

“Hell yes;” Bethany said; “she’d been looking forward to getting naked in front all those men for ages.”

“Yeah, she is a bit of an exhibitionist isn’t she?” Owen replied.

“Did she tell you that she often takes her dress off at work and goes into the shop when it’s full of customers?”

“No, but that doesn’t surprise me;” Owen replied…….. “Beth, what do you think of being naked over at our house? It isn’t as if my dad and Aria haven’t seen you naked before; and Aria is walking about without any clothes a lot more these days.”

“Err, err, I don’t know; if your mother came in and caught me she’d kill me.”

“Yeah, she’d probably kill Aria as well.” Owen replied; “mum works the evening shift at the supermarket and she’s never home before 10:30 so as long as we leave before then it’ll be okay. You could come home with Aria on a Thursday and Friday evening. I’m sure that Aria will take her clothes off as soon as she gets home. Hell, she doesn’t wear much even when mum’s there. I’m sure that she does it just to drive mum crazy.”

“Okay Owen, just as long as you promise to get me out of there before your mother gets home; she hates me enough as it is.”

Owen gently pulled Bethany’s head over to his lap. She soon got another desert in her stomach.

The next working week started much like the previous weeks had, the interesting difference being that whilst she’d been serving one of the regular customers, with both nipples on display either side of the dress’ bib, the customer had asked Bethany if there had been any progress on her modelling career. When Bethany had said not, the customer told her about an agency in Manchester that he’s read about; that was advertising for models. When Bethany’s eyes lit up he promised to find the advert and take it in for her.

In the middle of serving a new customer straight after thenews about the modelling agency, Bethany had got very confused when the man said,

“Both your headlights are on.”

Bethany hadn’t a clue that he was referring to her 2 nipples that had ‘escaped’ from behind the bib and just stared at the man. After a few seconds of silence the man said the same thing, this time looking down at her chest.

Bethany looked at her chest then said,

“Oh, they’re not lights; they’re just the brass fasteners for the shoulder straps.”

As she said that she unfastened the right one, let the corner of the bib drop then picked it up and fastened it again.

“See, no batteries.”

The man had just been treated to a flash of all of her right tit. He just smiled and said,

“Okay, my mistake.”

Bethany was so excited about the modelling agency and was even more enthusiastic when Harry fucked her at the end of the day.

The next afternoon Bethany nearly wet herself when the man walked in carrying a print of a web page that was just what he had said it was.

Things were quiet in the shop late that day and Harry told Bethany to phone the number on the piece of paper.

A very nervous, but excited, Bethany dialled the number.

A man answered and very quickly put Bethany at ease. By the time the conversation ended, Bethany had made an appointment to go up to Manchester the following Monday. It was only a 45 minute train journey and the man had told Bethany what bus to get from the train station, and what to look for to get off.

That evening Bethany’s excitement was over-flowing as she told her brothers and Owen all about it. Towards the end of the evening she suddenly thought about what she should wear. Owen said that it probably didn’t matter because whatever she wore wouldn’t stay on for long.

“I know,” Bethany replied, “but I want to make a good impression….. Do you think that I should wear some knickers and a bra?”

Owen laughed and asked if she even had any knickers or bras.

“Well, I suppose that I could wear one of those bikinis that I got when Lucas and Chad went shopping with me.”

“I thought that you told me that you got them in a lingerie shop?”

“Yeah, I did; why?”

“Oh nothing dear.”

Lucas promised to load lots of photographs, including all the slide shows of her body as she was growing up and some of the ones that he’s taken when she was giving him blowjobs and fucking her onto a memory stick to take with her.

When Aria arrived on the Thursday afternoon Bethany’s excitement was again over-flowing as she told her about her good luck. She also asked Aria if she wanted to work full-time because she’d be leaving soon.

Aria, of course, was thrilled for Bethany but she didn’t say anything about it probably being only a fake modelling agency for the sole purpose of making videos of wannabe models or actresses getting fucked by some lucky stud; or 2.

Having said that, Aria was a bit jealous of what she strongly suspected Bethany would end-up doing.

Both Harry and Aria wished Bethany good luck as they parted when the shop shut on the Saturday afternoon. They both did the same again on the Sunday afternoon at Bethany’s uncle’s house.

At the family get-together at the Sunday lunch, Bethany’s father had expressed his concern about Bethany going to Manchester on her own but Bethany, Lucas and Chad had convinced him that it was a reputable agency (in spite of its name – Bare Back Studios) and that they were sure that she’d be all right. After all, she had her mobile phone with her and she’s promised to phone her family if there was a problem.

Bethany was up early on the Monday morning and shaved herself twice, just to make sure that she definitely had no hair below her neck. She felt a little strange putting her chosen bra and knickers on, and then her favourite summer dress on top.

As she sat on the train, staring out of the window, she twice caught herself with her right hand up her skirt toying with her clit, on top of, and underneath her knickers. Each time she’d realised what she was doing she looked round and saw at least one man watching her.

She’s stopped each time and moved her hand away, but she never closed her legs which meant that the men could still see her wet, transparent knicker covered pussy.

Finding the right bus and the right stop turned out to be easy, but it took her ages to find the studio because it only had a little sign outside. Bethany had been expecting it to be a very big sign that you could see from 100 yards away.

Going in, Bethany soon realised that it wasn’t a big business, but she wasn’t concerned because she’d read about a few agency’s that operated from someone’s front room.

Bethany was met by what she thought was a really cute man in his late twenties called Mark. He was a real charmer and soon had Bethany relaxed even when they were still in the reception area. Mark got Bethany to sign a couple of forms that she didn’t read and told her that they were just to allow him to pass on any of the images that got taken. Bethany didn’t understand how Mark could pass on the pictures that he had in his mind but she didn’t care, she was too excited.

When they went through to the main studio Bethany saw that it was a bit like she imagined a television set was, room sets spread around the studio. There was one set that puzzled her; there were ropes hanging down from the roof and wall, and strange looking machines that looked quite rude to her.

Mark took her to the living room set first and sat her down on the sofa. He got her a drink that tasted very strong to her; then asked her all sorts of question about her past and why she was there. All the time, Bethany was, unknowingly giving Mark a great view up her skirt to the see-through knickers.

When Bethany gave him the memory stick with all the photos on it Mark took her back to the reception area while he browsed through it. He instantly realised that he could sell those photographs for a small fortune but he didn’t tell Bethany that. What he did do was start a copy job going to copy the lot to the hard disk before he took it back to Bethany in the studio.

Bethany was quite relaxed, and a little drunk by the time that a couple of guys arrived to operate the lights and cameras. As soon as they were set-up Mark asked Bethany to pose for a few photos.

Thinking nothing of it, Bethany stood up and took her dress off and was about to pull the ends of the bows that were holding her knickers up when Mark stopped her and told her to slow down because he wanted some photos of her in her underwear. Bethany asked why, saying that she didn’t normally wear any. Mark laughed and told her that it was the ‘tease’ factor; which Bethany had heard of but never really understood.

Bethany was much happier when Mark told her to take the underwear off.

The inevitable happened and quite soon Bethany was on her knees in front of Mark with her head bobbing up and down.

One thing led to another, then another, and it wasn’t long before the camera man and the lights man were all fucking her. It was the first time that Bethany had been fucked in all 3 holes at the same time and she soon realised that she quite liked it. She started losing count of the number if orgasms that she was having.

After all 3 men had cum somewhere inside her, and she herself had cum four times, Mark call the shoot to an end. He had considered taking Bethany over to the bondage area but decided that it was probably too much for her on her first time there. He was already planning to get her back there and submit her to the mercy of a couple of fucking machines and the odd whipping, or two.

Telling Bethany to take her clothes to the bathroom and get cleaned-up, Mark got the memory cards from the cameramen and loaded them onto his PC.

When Bethany emerged she looked a lot better and Mark thought that she scrubbed up well. He thanked her for cumming, Bethany missing the play on words, gave her the memory stick back and told her that he’s be in touch soon.

Bethany left the Bare Back Studios a happy girl, believing that her modelling career was finally getting started.

She was still smiling to herself when she got on the train but the constant rhythm of the wheels going over the track soon sent her to sleep. She started dreaming and without realising it, she spread her legs and started rubbing her pussy, some of the 3 men’s cum was still seeping out of her pussy. That was good entertainment for the people around her, especially as she hadn’t bothered putting her underwear on when she got dressed in the studio’s bathroom.

Fortunately for Bethany, but not for the people around her, the train braked sharply just outside her station and woke her up. Quickly realising what she was doing Bethany quickly removed her hand and pressed her knees together.

Back at work the next morning Bethany was quick to tell Harry all about her day. He wanted to tell her that she’d probably never hear from the Bare Back Studios again but Bethany was so happy that he just couldn’t bring himself to tell her.

Bethany did ask Harry to put her egg inside her before the shop opened, and to keep it purring away all day.

That night her brothers, then her boyfriend, got the full story all over again. The brothers noting that their sister liked to get fucked in all 3 holes at once.

Harry was wrong about Bethany not hearing from Bare Back Studios again; 2 weeks later Bethany got a phone call inviting her back. When she hung-up she excitedly told Harry what Mark had said.

He told her that it was quite common for famous models to start their career by demonstrating all sorts of different products, Sometimes it was for television adverts, or for magazines, or for promotional videos. Mark told Bethany that he had a client that wanted Bethany for a promotional video. Bethany was so excited that she just said yes. Arrangements were made and Bethany hung-up without asking what the product was.

When Harry asked what the product was she remembered that she should have asked and she told Harry that it was probably some clothes or kitchen appliances.

That evening she told her brothers and Owen the same thing.

The following Monday morning saw Bethany getting on the train to Manchester again. Without being told, she’d remembered to wear the knickers and bra under her short dress.

At the studio Mark went through the usual pleasantries then told her that this shoot was good start for her; that it would get her face known in the beauty industry. He also told her that he’s posted some of her photographs on some of the industries web sites; not telling her that it was the porn industry not the modelling industry.

Bethany was over the moon and she didn’t even read the documents that Mark asked her to sign; she just signed them.

After that Mark took her through into the main studio where Bethany saw the same 2 cameramen. Everything else looked the same as it had the last time that she was there except for some funny shaped things in one corner that were all covered in white sheets.

“So what is it that they want me to demonstrate?” Bethany asked.

“Those fucking machines.” Mark replied.

Bethany was a little shocked, it was the first time that she’d heard Mark swear and she didn’t think that it was very professional.

“Pardon.”

“Those fucking machines over there.” Mark replied.

Bethany was still a bit shocked as Mark took her hand and led her over to the sheet covered machines. He lifted the sheet off one of them and when Bethany saw it she gasped and said,

“What’s that?”

“Well strictly it’s not a fucking machine but it will do quite well to get you warmed up; it’s called a Sybian.”

“But what….. how…… how does it work?

“You just squat over it, lower yourself on to it, switch it on and let it do the work. Come on, get your clothes off and I’ll show you.”

Bethany took her dress, bra and knickers off then lifted a leg over the Sybian. Before she could squat down Mark put his hand on her pussy then announced that she wouldn’t need any addition lubrication.

One of the cameramen put a tube down and went back to his camera.

“Okay Bethany, get down on your knees and line yourself up with that thing.”

Bethany did, and instinctively impaled herself on the dildo.

Mark switched the Sybian on and Bethany gave a loud gasp.

“I wasn’t expecting that.” Bethany said, then a few seconds later,

“That’s nice, I like that.”

Mark played with the control, turning it up and down as Bethany gasped, ooohd and aaarghd and generally got high on the machine. She screamed quite loudly when the orgasm exploded out of her.

As the orgasm started to lose control over her body Bethany shouted,

“Again!”

Mark switched the Sybian off, telling Bethany that the Sybian was only to warm her up. Mark held out his hand to help Bethany stand up then led her to the other sheet covered machines.

As they walked Bethany told Mark that she’d loved the thing inside the dildo that went round and round.

Mark pulled the sheets off one of them while Bethany just stared.

“Oh, I didn’t think that I’d be lying down on the job.” Bethany said as Mark took her over to the padded bench that was raised at one end.

“Get yourself comfortable on that and I’ll make the adjustments.”

Bethany lay on the bench and spread her legs. She correctly assumed that the dildo that was attached to a metal bar would somehow fuck her, but she hadn’t a clue how it would do that.

As Mark made the adjustments he told Bethany to just lay back, get comfortable and let the machine take her to heaven. He told her to just pull herself up on the bench when she’s had enough.

Bethany giggled a bit as Mark adjusted the distance of the motor to her pussy by moving it so that just the tip of the dildo was inside her.

She looked over to the cameramen and said,

“I hope that you’re getting all of this.”

Mark finished and asked Bethany if she was ready.

“Can’t wait.” Bethany said.

The machine started up and the dildo went in and out, over and over again.

It didn’t take long for Bethany to start cumming again. Afterwards, Bethany slide back so that the dildo didn’t penetrate her then turned to Mark and said,

“That okay for you Mark?”

Mark switched the machine off, Bethany got off the bench and Mark led her over to the next machine.

This one was another ‘lying down on the job’ machine as Bethany described it. It was scaffolding poles bolted into a big rectangle, about the size of a king bed. Bolted to the middle at one end was a machine similar to one that had just fucked her.

Bethany correctly assumed that she’d have to lie in the rectangle and let the machine fuck her. What she hadn’t bargained on was Mark and one of the cameramen tying her wrists and ankles to each corner. Bethany was immobilised; and she liked it; she liked the sense of the helplessness.

Mark soon got the machine lined up and the fucking started. At first it was just something going in and out of her pussy and it took ages for her to start getting turned-on.

Mark must have sensed this and went and knelt beside her and started rubbing her tits and clit.

Of course that worked, and before long Bethany was fighting the restraints as her body jerked about.

Mark left the machine on, keeping Bethany up on her high for longer.

Eventually Mark switched the machine off and let Bethany lie there, dildo still inside her, until her chest stopped going up and down so far and so quickly.

Then it was getting freed and moving on to the next one. As Bethany walked to it she was confused. There were 2 metal posts screwed to a board. The posts were about 18 inches high and about shoulder width apart. Each of the posts had a bracket on the top. About 3 feet from the posts and in between them was another post. This one was much higher and on the top was an arm going out, towards the 2 smaller posts. On the end of that arm was a bar going down with a dildo on the end. Above the end of the arm was a motor.

When Bethany saw the dildo pointing down she asked Mark if she had to get on her get back under the dildo and let it fuck her mouth.

Mark laughed and told her that yes; she had to get on her back but with her head between the short posts and her knees either side of the taller post.

When she got like that she was still confused.

“That dildo is way too high and it’s pointing to the floor; it’ll never get inside my hole.”

Mark again laughed the told Bethany to raise her legs then bring her knees down to the sides of her face.

As soon as she was in that position Mark added a cross-member to the top of the short posts that went behind her upper calves, effectively locking Bethany into that position.

“I can’t move Mark.”

“You’re not supposed to.”

Bethany was still a bit confused; that was until Mark adjusted the height of the arm on the taller post and the dildo came down and touched Bethany’s pussy.

“Oh, I see.” Bethany said as she peered between her legs to her pussy and the dildo threatening to come down and invade her pussy.

Mark switched the machine on and Bethany sighed as the dildo went down into her pussy then up and out. Then back down and in, etc. etc.

Bethany liked that. She was being fucked by a machine and she had no control over it. She just lay there with her eyes shut and enjoyed the experience.

After a couple of minutes Bethany started to get aroused, but Mark wanted to speed up the process. He got a Magic Wand and held it on her clit. Bethany hadn’t seen that because she had her eyes shut, revelling in the sudden increase of pleasure.

The result was just what Mark expected and Bethany soon reached another climax.

As Bethany’s orgasm subsided she suddenly felt a sharp pain on her butt.

“Ouch!” She shouted and looked through her legs. All she could see was Mark and the dildo still going up and down.

Then another sharp pain.

This time she saw Mark’s arm come flying down and he looked to be holding some sort of wide strip of leather; like a very wide belt.

“Stop! Stop!” She shouted, but Mark kept going.

Bethany’s butt was on fire and she could do nothing. She was firmly held under the bar.

After about the 4th swat she felt something on her clit. Opening her eyes she saw an arm holding something like an old microphone that she’d seen on the television; but this microphone was vibrating and it felt sooo nice. When the next swat came it hardly hurt at all. When the next one came she started cumming.

It was a strong, long one and when it started to subside she opened her eyes and saw that the dildo had been moved from her pussy to her butt and the fingers from someone’s hand were going up and down in her pussy.

That dual assault triggered another orgasm, just as strong as the last one.

When she was able to see what was going on she discovered that the hand had gone, the microphone had gone, her heart was pounding, the dildo had gone and the leather belt thing was no longer hitting her butt.

Bethany just lay there; not that she could have done anything else. After she’d got her breath back she called Mark’s name. She had to say it twice before he answered and came over to her.

“That was fun.” She said; “but can you release me please, my back’s starting to hurt a bit.”

Mark quickly released her and helped her to her feet where she immediately tried to look at her butt.

“Don’t worry Bethany; those marks will have gone by the time you get home.”

“Why did you hit me with that leather belt thing Mark?”

“It’s a Tawse; and some girls like the pain. Did it help you to cum again?

“Well, well I suppose so……….. And what was that microphone thing; that was nice?”

“It’s called a Magic Wand; great for lonely girls.”

“I’m not lonely.”

“Yeah, I can believe that, but it was still nice wasn’t it?”

Bethany didn’t answer Mark; she was thinking about the pain and the pleasure that she’d just experienced.

“I think that it’s best that we stop there for today. Perhaps you” Mark said.

“NO, no, I want another go on that Siberian thing again.”

“Are you sure; you’ve done quite a bit for a first timer.”

“Yes, I’m fine. Can you make it go faster and tie my legs down or something so that I can’t get off it until you release me?”

“Well, I suppose I could……. Just get a drink and sit down for a bit while I sort a few things out.”

Bethany watched Mark add a second, smaller dildo to the Sybian. At first she was confused but then realised that the smaller one was to go into her butt. She smiled.

Then Mark disappeared for a while then came back with 4 lengths of wood that turned out to be legs for the Sybian. When Mark had got them screwed on and the thing was stood up, Bethany thought that it looked a bit like a school vaulting horse.

Picking up 2 chairs and placing one either side of the Sybian, Mark called Bethany over and told her to climb on. She did, and had to waggle her butt about a bit to get both dildos lined up properly. When done she settled down with a sigh and told Mark that she was ready.

Mark moved the chairs away then switched it on.

“Oh my gawd!” Bethany exclaimed as the Sybian burst into life. “This is sooo cool.”

Mark stepped back and enjoyed the view while the 2 cameramen kept recording.

Twenty minutes, and 2 more orgasms, Bethany was still going strong. Mark had asked her a couple of times if she’d had enough but she’d just shook her head sideways. Mark had noticed that each time that she’d cum her legs went tense, her feet stretched out and her head went back.

After another 10 or 15 minutes Bethany slumped forward and Mark decided that he’d better get her off before she fell off and did herself some nasty damage. He took a chair, stood on it beside her and lifted a very sweaty Bethany up and off. There were 2 definite plops as the dildos left her body.

Mark carried Bethany to the shower, put her in it, turned it on and left her to it.

Thirty minutes later a refreshed looking, and still very naked, Bethany walked into the reception area. The first thing that she said was to ask where the 2 cameramen were. When Mark told her that they’d already left she looked a bit disappointed.

“But none of you have fucked me yet.”

Mark smiled then asked her if she wanted him to fuck her. Bethany nodded then got on the desk and opened her legs wide.

Mack fucked her on that desk, right in front of the window and glass door onto the street.

While Mark got her clothes he told her that she had done well, that the client would be well pleased with the videos and stills. He told her that the client had quite a few more machines and that there was a good chance that he’d be asking her back for another session. Mark gave Bethany the agreed amount of money for the session and Bethany left, with Marks cum running out of her pussy.

On the train back home there was no chance of Bethany falling asleep; she was way too excited. She kept going into her bag, opening her purse and looking at the money that she got for her first modelling job.

As she dreamt about what had happened and what could be, she twice caught herself toying with her clit under her dress; much to the delight of the man sat opposite her.

One afternoon Owen was working not far from the plumbing supplies shop and he finished just before Bethany’s finishing time so he went and picked her up. He’s had a busy day and he really fancied a drink so he took Bethany straight to a pub.

They stayed there until about 9 o’clock then they both felt a little hungry. As they walked out to Owen’s car he had an idea. As he unlocked the door he told Bethany to take her clothes off. Not thinking anything about it she did, then got into the car.

“What about some food?” Bethany asked.

“Don’t worry Beth, I’ve got it all planned.” Owen said.

He certainly had; he drove to a kebab shop in a quiet part of town that he knew would be reasonably quiet at that time of night. Stopping just down the road he gave Bethany some money, told her what he wanted then told her to go and get it and whatever she wanted.

“You want me to go like this?” Bethany asked.

“Yeah, you’ve got your birthday suit on so why not?”

“Okay.” Bethany said and jumped out of the car.

Owen watched her bubbly little butt as she walked down the street and into the kebab shop.

Ten minutes later he watched her tits bounce up and down as she walked back to the car.

“Any problems?” Owen asked.

“No, one man asked where my clothes were and I told him that they were in my boyfriend’s car but that was all.” Bethany replied.

Owen drove round the corner into a side street and after they’d eaten they climbed into the back and fucked.

While they were eating Owen was pleased with how well it had gone and decided to get Bethany to go into more shops without any clothes.

The following week Owen repeated the fun, but with a fish and chips shop. Again it went well and while Owen fucked Bethany afterwards he was thinking about her standing in front of the people in the shop with no clothes on.

The third time that they did it Owen was a little disappointed, the only person in the fish and chips shop had been the girl who was serving. Owen decided that the next time that they did it he’d drive passed first and make sure that there were some men there.

That fourth time came quicker than he expected. One night he needed to get some petrol while he was taking Bethany home. As he pulled into the petrol station he had another idea; why not get a naked Bethany to fill the car then go and pay. So as he pulled up at the pump he told Bethany to get naked and do the deed. Without another thought, Bethany stripped off in the car and got out.

As Bethany was filling the car Owen looked round to see who was watching her. Another man was filling his car and the old man in the shop was looking at her.

He smiled, feeling satisfied, but then he saw a security camera. He had a quick panic, for a second, then realised that unless someone drove off without paying, there was no need for the recordings to be looked at by the police. He just hoped that no one would break the law whilst they were there.

As they drove off, Owen with a painful hard-on, he asked Bethany if everything was okay.

“Yeah, no problems, why should there be? Oh, the old man asked me if I knew that there were cameras recording me walking about around. I said that I didn’t but that I didn’t care. Someone might see them and make me famous. The old man then asked me if he could take a few photos of me. I posed for a couple then said that you were waiting for me.”

Owen kept driving with a smile on his face and a painful cock in his trousers.

The following day was a Saturday and as Bethany and Aria chatted when things were quiet, Bethany told Aria about her shopping trips. Aria was very jealous and the next time that she saw Owen she made him promise that they’d go and pick her up before they went to a fish and chips shop or whatever.

Owen laughed and called her a little exhibitionist. Aria replied,

“Yes I am, and I love every second of it. If I find out that you’ve sent Beth into a shop naked without me again I’ll not let you fuck me again.”

Owen wrote a post-it note and stuck it on the dashboard of his car.

For a while it became a weekly ritual for the 3 of them to find a quiet fast food shop, around 9 o’clock at night, and the 2 girls to strip off and go in and buy some food. They even went into a McDonalds and a KFC; each time Owen parked a short distance away so that no one could get his car’s registration number.

Those shopping trips only stopped when Owen heard on the local radio station that the police were looking for 2 teenage girls who kept going into fast food shops without any clothes on.

Taking the 2 naked girls to places, that don’t normally have naked people in, went one stage further a couple of months later. One of Owen’s work mates (Ben) is an avid amateur rugby player and the end of season party was coming up. Owen got asked if he wanted to go and take his girlfriend with him. Owen often bragged about how his girlfriend liked to get naked and Ben hoped that she would do just that at the party.

After a bit of thought Owen said that he’d go, on one condition; that he could take his sister as well.

Ben already knew that Owen’s sister was only 14 and he got a little worried. He told Owen that he’d have to check with the captain and get back to him. Ben’s concerns were twofold; firstly could they have a 14 year-old there, and secondly, would a 14 year-old put a dampener on any fun that he hoped could come from Bethany who he knew often got naked.

When Ben phoned that captain he was reminded that some of the kids belonging to the older members often were in the bar when they were serving drinks and that as long as no one bought the kid an alcoholic drink it wouldn’t be a problem.

Later that afternoon Ben gave Owen the good news.

Three weeks later Bethany and Aria got undressed in the rugby club’s car park and the 3 of them walked in.

After a split-second of surprise about 20 rugby player cheered then welcomed the 2 naked girls. Bethany wasn’t aroused by being there, but Aria certainly was, her pussy was tingling and gushing. Both girls had rock hard nipples.

Ben rushed to greet them, find them a table, and get some soft drinks for them as others made all sorts of complimentary or rude comments to the girls. Owen felt proud of both of them.

Owen didn’t have to spend a penny that night as there was a queue of men wanting to buy them a drink. Each time that a round was bought the buyer asked one of the girls to help carry the drinks.

That wasn’t the only time the girls walked through the gathering of men looking down at their tits and hoping to get a glimpse of their pussies; after a while someone started playing some dance music and both girls spent quite a bit of time on the dance floor.

Not surprisingly (well it is a rugby club), none of the other women made any critical comments about Bethany and Aria being naked; in fact they both got compliments about their looks and their bravery.

Around 11 o’clock Owen told Ben that they needed to leave but Ben managed to persuade him to stay saying that things would go on for quite a while and that most of the family guys and their partners would be leaving soon.

Owen smiled and wondered if Ben knew that both girls were quite fuck-able and quite open to a gangbang.

Ben was right, the attached people left within the next hour or so leaving just the un-attached and the odd young couple.

When Owen thought that the time was right, he went over to Ben and asked if the remaining 15 or so were interested in a little fun.

That was a stupid question really, and with a couple of minutes both girls were giving strangers a blowjob.

Things got better and a full-blown gangbang soon ensued.

Bethany wanted a repeat of her ‘one in each hole’ experience and as soon as Aria saw what she was doing she too organised her first 3 plug experience.

It was about 3 a.m. when Ben took the girls through to the showers. Both Ben and Owen watched them showering before Owen took them home.

Aria was pleased that her mother is a sound sleeper and always went straight to bed when she got home from her evening shift at the supermarket.