**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.