**Camera Girl**

by[olderhormones](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=4031440&page=submissions)©

Okay, I admit it, I am hooked. After a year of putting my naked body on the Internet, I am addicted. It all started my sophomore year in college when the business my parents were running went bankrupt through no fault of their own. It seems the account they were using had a gambling addiction and was bleeding their business to pay his debts. In the space of six months the entire account for their business was bled dry. My parents only found out about it when it came time to figure their taxes for the previous year and there was no money for the tax bill. They had to use money from my college fund to pay their taxes and thus it looked like that would be my last year of college if I could not come up with the funds myself.

In the late spring of my sophomore year I started looking around for a job that could put me through school but also actually leave me time to take classes. There were not many choices. Most of the jobs where I could work at night could pay my expenses but not my tuition. And the day jobs left me no time for classes except at night, and that would extend my time at college because I would only have time for a half load of classes at night. In the end, I did not know what I was going to do. There were just no good choices available.

I was starting to get depressed when a friend of mine suggested something. At first I was flabbergasted. The job involved having to be naked on camera and to make any real money I would also have perform sex acts on camera as well. It seemed ridiculous. I am not an exhibitionist, or at least I did not think of myself as one. But after initially being reluctant, I began to think about it, a lot. Nothing I did would actually be in front of anyone, just a camera. No one else had to be there, just the camera. The only real drawback was that I could not wear a mask so my identity would be revealed no matter what false identity I used online. That was probably a real drawback. If the university found out about what I was doing as a student I was not sure what action they might take.

So I began to think seriously about it. I would need a few things in order to make it work, and I would have to supply on my own. The most expensive item was a fast Internet connection, but if the money was good enough it would offset that expense and it could be used as a deduction on my taxes. The next item was a good PC, either a laptop or a desktop could be used and it would also be tax deductible. The next item was a good web cam. Again a tax deduction. The last item was probably an ongoing expense, sexy clothing to be used on camera, probably also tax deductible. Oh, and sex toys.

The expenses did not really bother me, they were not large and could all be used as deductions. What I was worried about was that I had no experience in front of a camera. I needed to see how the other women doing this work performed to see if I could do this before I made any decision. I had watched some porn on the net previously so it would be easy to find the sites that had sex cams, so I went searching. Most of the sites I found offered at least small free clips of girls. It looked like masturbation was the most significant activity that a girl performed, although there were all kind of varieties as to how they masturbated. There were some girls that also had men on camera with them, they had sex in a number of positions and made it last as long as possible. But by far the thing all the girls did was chat with their fans. It was mostly a lot of teasing back and forth but the girls seemed to enjoy the interaction. And I could see how, if done properly, it could increase a girl's audience.

The next item I needed was not really a road block at the moment. Since I had no boyfriend I need not concern myself about any impact this might have on that. But it would have an impact on any future boyfriend. Just what kind of an impact I could not predict or even estimate. It would depend entirely on the person. I would just have to cross that bridge when I came to it.

The last item was actually the scariest. Would this have any impact on my future employment possibilities? That was scary because my major was in business and this job very well could affect my choice of jobs in my chosen field. But if I did not go into the online cam business then this was a moot problem since those jobs would not be available to me because I could not finish college. This put me between the proverbial rock and hard place. But I wanted this degree so this was another bridge I would have to cross later.

After another week of consideration I decided I would contact one of the online sites about how to join their group of girls online. Turns out, they were very happy to speak with me. They gave me some basic information on how to get started and how to become a member of their online girls. Most of the information was about what I expected but what I had not realized is that the online service would take a part of my wages to pay for being in their stable. This actually seemed reasonable to me because the organization had expenses to meet as much as I did. After working things out on a spreadsheet I found that it would take me about two months of consistently being online to get enough followers to clear a profit. After that it should be easier and more profitable, especially if I could do private performances for my followers. That was where the real money was.

The last thing to be considered was whether or not I would be attractive to my potential audience. I considered myself pretty good in the looks department. I am 5-4, 130 pounds, shoulder length dirty blond hair, a good figure with a nice 34C bust, and a set of nice legs. I keep myself in shape with exercise and my pussy is shaved clean. I think I have a good personality because I smile a lot and get along with just about everyone. I do not think I have any hangups about sex although there are a few of the more extreme activities I do shy away from. And I was pretty sure I could do this, in fact, I might be very good.

All that was left was to find a place in which I could do my activity in private. Currently I resided in a dorm room with a room mate and that was no place to conduct my new business. Especially since the internet connection belonged to the university. I would need to get an apartment that offered high speed internet connectivity. Fortunately, I had to get an apartment for the summer since I would not be taking any summer classes. But I needed to find one that was close to the university since I would need it for the next two years. That would be a little harder. But luck was with me since many students in apartments leave for the summer. I found one that was very convenient to school and the rate was only a little more than my dorm room.

The apartment was a one bedroom/one bath room with a small kitchen and living room. When school was out for the semester I moved what little furniture I had from the dorm room to the apartment. Then I called my parents and arranged to rent a trailer to bring some of my furniture from home to the apartment. That provided me a little bit of furniture to get by. By the end of May I had the apartment set up and my internet connection working. I could only get a 100Mb connection but that was fast enough for the web cam.

I filled out the online application with the online site I had picked to work for. They assured me that after a background check they would get back to me. So I waited a few days for that to happen. They got back to me two days later and accepted me into their stable. They sent me a whole host of information via e-mail and I spent a whole day looking it over. I needed pictures of me, a head shot, some nude pics, and some partially clothed pics. I used the camera in my phone to take the pictures and then uploaded them to the site. I uploaded them late in the day so it was the next day before they got back to me. We arranged for a test of my cam for the following day.

To get ready for the test I went to Victoria Secret to buy a few items to get me started. They had some really nice outfits but a lot of them were out of my price range. But they also had some outfits that were nice and reasonable priced. I bought three outfits after I tried them on. And I have to say, I looked pretty good in them.

For the time being I was going to use the laptop I had and hook it up to the web cam I had purchased. It would do until I could afford a better one. I got everything ready by the end of the day so I decided to hit the sack early. Of course, I was more nervous than I thought and sleep was hard to come by. I tossed back and forth for about two hours before sleep finally found me.

The test was scheduled to begin at 10:00am and last about an hour. I was given instructions on a special address to log into to begin the test. The test person, who identified himself as James, was already online. He said this was a private session and he would be the only person online. We chatted for a while and then he tested the connection for speed and general connectivity. It appeared very stable from his perspective. Then we tested the lighting in my bedroom and living room. The lighting in the bedroom was good but it was too low in the living room, which was no surprise since there was only one small window and only one lamp. I would need to beef up the lighting if I wanted to do anything from that the living room.

Next he had me take off my clothes to see how I looked in the bedroom lighting. He suggested that I buy some natural daylight light bulbs for that room which was a simple fix. An interesting note is that he did not ask me to perform any sex acts during the test.

When the test was complete we chatted a while longer so he could make sure I understood all the rules I would need to follow. They were mostly about facts that would help reveal my name or identity and how to avoid answering leading questions in that area. Overall, I found him to be very professional and helpful during the test. He also let me know that I was to be his main contact and he gave me another name and email address of a secondary contact. He asked that I try sending an e-mail to the secondary contact to make sure the address was working and let him know if there was a problem. I already had James' contact info and he had me try it out during the test. It worked fine so I knew how to contact him. He also provided hours of when he would always be available, otherwise it would take possibly a day to get an answer from him. He also told me the main telephone number for the organization was manned 24 hours a day and could be used for emergencies. His last warning concerned my e-mail address. He told me that under no circumstances should I give that to anyone except organization personnel, but that should never be necessary since the organization already had it on file.

With all the required stuff out of the way James signed off after welcoming me to the organization. Like I said, professional. I sat there for a few minutes considering what I had got myself into. On the one hand the organization seemed professional, but doubts about appearing nude online began to creep into my brain. Although, I did not have problems undressing for James, so maybe it would be the same for my debut. But there would be sex, or masturbation involved, and that had me a little nervous. I decided the way to tackle that was to do my first cam show that night.

I put my clothes back on went to get some lunch. I still needed to make a trip to the grocery store because I did not have much to eat at the apartment. So I made it a two stop afternoon. I had some lunch and then dropped by the store to pick up some food. By the time I got home and put the groceries away it was 3:00pm. I watched a little TV and then remade my bed and cleaned up the bedroom a little. Then I took a shower and put on one of my new sexy outfits. By the time I was ready it was about 6:30, but I decided I should get started before I chickened out.

I logged into the web site. Of course there was no audience yet but I knew that was normal. It would take a while for anyone to notice I was online. I almost got bored waiting for my first audience member. When it happened I almost jumped out of my skin. I started the chat by saying hello.

[Hi there. I'm Janice. And how are you tonight?]

[I'm great. Wow, you are even more beautiful live than in your pictures.]

[Thank you. What would you like to do tonight?]

[What I want to do is fuck you, but I would have to be there to perform that act.]

[I'm sure we can come up with something that will satisfy you.]

Then two more joined the cam show. I had a real audience and it made me very excited, both because I had an audience and it was making me horny. So far all of them were very nice and they all wanted more of me, but James suggested that I keep them hanging for as log as possible. So I kept the Victoria Secret outfit on and kept teasing the audience.

I was having the time of my life. All the doubts faded away and I doing a pretty good job of keeping the audience interested. After about thirty minutes I took off the outfit's top and bared my breasts. The audience really loved that. By this time I had an audience of eight and all of them vied to get my attention. I kept teasing them by massaging my breasts. My breasts are not big enough for me to lick them but I pinched my nipples and jiggled them to give everyone a show. And it was making me horny as well.

When I had and audience of twelve I decided it was time to remove my panties. I could almost feel all the eyes of the audience on my pussy. I had shaved when I took a shower earlier and it really looked nice and smooth. To my surprise I was already wet, really wet. I began by teasing it with my fingers and when I did the chat went wild. One thing that I noticed is that it is really hard to type messages and play with yourself at the same time. Every time I typed a message I would have to rebuild to the point I left off with my pussy. While it was annoying, it made the show last even longer.

At some point I needed more stimulation, so I opened the bedside table drawer and got out my trusty vibrator, a rabbit. I was rubbing it around my pussy while typing with my other hand. The chat board was continuously delivering messages to me, most of them wanting me to insert the dildo into myself. I wanted that myself, but I kept teasing them while the dildo got me closer to my climax.

When I could not stand it any longer I inserted the dildo into my pussy. God it felt good! The chat was egging me on and the audience seemed to be cheering. I could almost hear them. One of the things you have to keep in mind is to always make sure the camera can see you clearly by not blocking its view with any of your limbs or other obstacles. I like to move around when getting myself off so I had to modify my style to accommodate the camera. One of the main obstacles you have to deal with is the hand holding the vibrator. It can get in the way of the camera so you have to angle yourself so the camera can see around you hand.

I was still trying to type while using the vibrator on myself but when I got really close I had to abandon the keyboard for a few minutes to get myself off. When the climax hit me it was an unbelievable feeling, like nothing I had ever felt. It was even better than when I was fucking a man, and those are better than getting myself off. What is the old saying? There is only good and better sex? Well, this was way at the top of the better end. I could almost hear the cheering from the audience.

When I came down a little I went back to the keyboard to answer some audience questions and respond to their accolades. After visiting with the audience for a while I ended the show and logged off. I felt really good with no regrets whatsoever. I looked at the clock and it was 9:00. I had been online for over two hours! That was a real surprise. I had not realized it had been that long because I was enjoying myself so much.

The next day I logged in at 7:00 and was online for three hours. I continued to log in every night for the next seven days. By then my audience had grown to on average about twenty people. I guess word was getting around about me. About that time I got my first private show with one of my audience members. He was online multiple times during that period and wanted me to himself for a private show. It was fun to have just one person watching me, but to be honest, I liked multiple people a lot more.

After that I stopped being online every day. I dialed it back to about four times a week. That actually increased my audience size to about thirty people on average. That size is much harder to deal with because they all are vying for your attention.

I had thought that after a while the attention would get a little boring. But I was wrong. It was never boring. While some audiences were better than others, they all were able to make me horny and get me off with no problems.

There were the occasional members that were not polite, hecklers as I called them. It was easier to just ignore them and eventually they would get bored when there was no response from me and leave the chat.

Before I knew it, I had to start school again for the fall semester. Then I had to really reduce the amount of time I was online in order to keep my grades up. I only spent one or two nights a week online along with Friday and Saturday nights. And the occasional private session which was usually a lot shorter in duration. By this time I was making pretty good money, enough to pay for school, my apartment, and provide my living expenses. I was actually able to start a little savings account during the first semester.

As I write this I have been doing this for a little over a year. I will continue this through my senior year and make a decision about continuing when I graduate. All in all is has been a pretty good experience and has had no real impact on my social life. I continue to date boys and go out with my friends.

While I would not encourage every girl to get into this work, it had been a good and profitable experience with little to no impact on my life outside of the camera. But if you think you want to try it, then do so. You can always back out if it is not your cup of tea.