**Casey's Fall**

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**Casey's Fall Ch. 13**

Casey woke up not recognising her surroundings and was momentarily shocked to find herself sleeping nude as well. Then the events of yesterday came flooding back and she looked down at the new tattoo on her wrist. It wasn't just a bad dream! OMG! What had she done? How would she ever be able to face the world like this now? Everyone would have intimate, detailed knowledge of every part of her anatomy including her embarrassing labia. They would see everything! This can't be real!

She stretched and unconsciously reached down to scratch her pubic area. The stubble that had formed, as itchy as it was, caused her to smile a little. If she had to face the world naked, at least now she could grow her pubic hair back and have at least that much modesty.

She could hear Jolene pottering about in the kitchen and wanted to go out to her but felt embarrassed knowing she would be naked in front of her. Then she realised that was silly. She was going to be naked in front of everyone now whether she liked it or not, or whether they liked it or not.

She took a deep breath and ventured out.

"Oh hi sis!" Jolene said as she saw her. It was going to take some getting used to seeing Casey naked in her home all the time now she thought. "I hope you managed to sleep ok. Can I get you a coffee? Some breakfast? How are you coping so far?"

"It feels really weird," Casey replied truthfully. "Yes coffee definitely. Then maybe some cereal in a while. I can get it myself though. Just point me at it."

Jolene poured Casey a coffee and prepared some cereal for her anyway.

Casey sat quietly and finished her coffee, then exited briefly to use the bathroom. She noticed it felt very strange to sit down without taking pants off first and then stand up again without pulling them back up again. She kept thinking she'd forgotten something.

When she came back out, Jolene watched as she poured herself a second cup and then silently drank that while she ate her cereal.

"Ok, all awake now?" Jolene asked as Casey finally set the empty cup down. "You'll need to get ready soon. I've booked an appointment for you in town this morning so we can finally deal with your constant 5 o'clock shadow problem. They have a wonderful new procedure now so you'll never need to shave again."

"Oh that's ok," Casey responded, absent-mindedly rising from her chair. "I was going to start growing it ba..."

Casey was suddenly wide awake.

"Wait, what do you mean by my 'constant' 5 o'clock shadow problem?" she asked Jolene. "How do you even know about that? You haven't seen me naked since I shaved down there have you?"

"Ok, take a seat," Jolene began. "It's time I explained a few things for you."

Alarm bells started going off in Casey's head at that and she warily sat back down to hear what Jolene had to say.

"Ok. So I've had to make you do things that I know you weren't comfortable with and I do feel bad about that," Jolene began. "But I want you to know this wasn't personal. It was just business."

"What are you saying?" Casey asked with mounting suspicion.

"Well my college fund ran out and I needed money to pay my tuition amongst other things, so I used my acquired business skills to come up with a plan. I knew that a pretty girl can make a lot of money in the porn industry and once I thought of you all the pieces fell into place. You had a massive amount of potential and you were right there in front of me. You just needed a little push in the right direction along with the right management."

Casey didn't like the sound of that. Surely Jolene didn't expect her to do porn?

"Ok... so why don't you just do it yourself then?"

"I thought about that but I don't really have the body for it, nor would I really care to do it if I did. Obviously if I was discovered doing anything like that it would end my business career prospects. I think I'm more suited to the management side of things rather than being the talent anyway."

Was she serious? She honestly expected her sister to do porn for her so she wouldn't have to do it herself?

"What about my career prospects? Did you even stop to think about what I wanted?"

"Seriously, just look at where you were headed Casey. You were on a one way trip to mediocrity, which with your pretty face and body would have been a criminal waste of potential. I think I'm doing you a favour."

This was starting to sound very bad. Casey needed to think of a way out of it fast.

"But I'm your sister Jolene! How could you even consider me for this?"

"Um... well I did have a few other candidates in mind but you had the advantage of being close enough to me to be susceptible to a plausible blackmail story that I could control to give you that little push to get you started, and when I thought about it at face value it wasn't like we had such a close relationship that the sibling aspect needed be considered as a factor against it."

Casey couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Wait, so it's been you blackmailing me all along?? Why didn't you at least try asking me first?"

"Because I knew you'd just say no. Anyone would if they were just asked that straight out. But that didn't necessarily mean you wouldn't accept it and even enjoy it if you were introduced to it the right way. The blackmail angle allowed me the leverage to slowly work on lowering your inhibitions and get you used to displaying your body in front of people."

"So it was all bullshit? You were never dealing drugs?"

"No, it was all made up so I had something to motivate you to start showing yourself off. I also wanted to get your friends used to the idea as well so you'd still have a life afterwards. Giving our parents a trip to the casino last weekend so you could do those missions in front of your friends was a stroke of genius I think, as well as giving you all those nude missions at your college."

"But I got caught and arrested Jolene! You must have known that would happen eventually?"

"That was actually the most important part of all. I just needed to keep giving you increasingly daring missions until you were caught. I know it was awful for you at the time but it was a key part of the plan and you were always going to be safe. From my research and talking to Monique one night over a few wines, I knew that the only way to get that charge dropped would be to register as a nudist, but you wouldn't be able to do that on your own due to your age, and I knew our folks would rather disown you and throw you to the wolves than approve it for you, which is exactly what they did. That was my opportunity to step in and offer to do what our parents wouldn't by having you sign yourself over to me. And here you are."

"What the fuck Jolene! Now I'm stuck nude forever! Do you know how humiliating that is?"

"I know Casey and I feel for you, but that discomfort you're feeling now is only temporary," Jolene replied sympathetically. "At first I was really worried that it might be taking things too far but then it occurred to me that you weren't going to need clothes in your life for your new career anyway. Your work would always be nude and it was going to be all over the Internet so you wouldn't be covering up anything that anyone couldn't see anytime they wanted. Plus I thought it'd make for great publicity to set you apart from the crowd. The main factor though was I needed something that would make you want to willingly sign up as my Indent so I could manage your career, and needing a legal guardian to approve your nudist registration fitted the bill perfectly. There just wasn't really a downside once I thought about it."

"Are you fucking serious?" Casey responded incredulously. "How would you like it?"

"Look I know it's hard for you right now," Jolene continued, "but in a few weeks it'll feel totally normal to you and you won't even think about it anymore. If I wasn't certain about that I probably wouldn't have considered this course at all, but you're going to be fine. You'll see."

"I can't see that I'll ever be fine with it Jolene. Not one bit. And if it was just about getting my clothes off, what was all that stuff with Mark and the disgusting things you made me do in front of you on the webcam?"

"The photoshoots you've been doing with Mark and your nightly webcam shows were partly about helping you lose your inhibitions but mostly it was to get you earning straight away. Your photoshoots with Mark are on a pay site and you have your own cam room with hundreds of subscribers already. Those have already been paying off very well too I'm pleased to say. You're well on your way to becoming a star."

Casey was flabbergasted.

"So it wasn't just you on the webcam?" she asked in horror. "Other people have been watching me all along? What about when Greg and I made love the other night and I accidentally left the camera on? Did I have my first time in front of a whole bunch of fucking strangers? What about Greg's privacy?"

"No I saw what was happening that night and cancelled the live feed, but I did keep a recording of it for you so you'd be able to look back on it."

"Oh, err, well I guess thanks for that much at least," Casey said sarcastically. "It was getting kind of serious with him too. We might even be in love. Are you going to make me fuck other men on camera now?"

"No, that's the last thing I want to do," Jolene replied. "My research into the porn industry found that the highest earners are classy looking girls with fresh faces who don't look like traditional porn stars, but who are willing to do absolutely anything from tasteful artistic nude posing to really graphic solo stuff with wide spreads, dildos, pussy stretching, anal insertions and so on. You know, the kind of stuff you've been doing already. Most women are too inhibited to do that stuff and men love it which is why they're happy to pay to see it. I thought the big money would be in hard core sex but to my relief it isn't. I wouldn't want my sister doing that. Mind you, that can change if you prefer going that way..."

Casey picked up on the threat.

"So you're saying I'm a professional slut now and you're going to turn me into a whore as well if I don't like it?" she asked in disbelief.

"What I'm saying to you Casey is that while I got you into this and you don't have a choice about doing it now, I want it to be as pleasant as possible for you. Outside of your career I want you to have as normal a life as possible. I meant what I said last night. I want you to finish your diploma and have friends and a social life, even a boyfriend, but for that to happen you need to go beyond just accepting everything and doing as you're told. You need to be out and proud of who you are now. If you start telling people that you're being forced to do it or that you don't like doing it, your life can never be more than a sad pity-party. Your friends will feel bad for you and maybe even get angry but they will be powerless to do anything about it and eventually those relationships will crumble. Plus, if you're obviously unhappy, clients will stop booking you for the type of work I had in mind for you which will then leave me no other option than to start looking for alternatives. Do you understand all that? It is what it is now. You need to accept it and move forward."

"So it's the hard way or the even harder way?" Casey asked angrily.

"Sorry, I didn't mean for that to sound like a threat," Jolene replied. "It's more like my only option if things don't work out the way I planned. This is a business venture remember, and it's too late now to change that. You're my responsibility for at least the next ten years whether either of us likes it or not now. I have to make that profitable or we'll both literally starve."

Casey started to realise she was up against a wall. Her sister was a cold-hearted bitch and she was completely at her mercy whether she liked it or not now.

"Ok fine! But why do I have to lose my pubes as well? Can't I at least have that so I'm not so graphically displayed all the time and don't look like a child?"

"Sorry. It's what the clients want. It looks much cleaner, more virginal if you like, and doesn't hide anything from view," Jolene replied. "The people who are willing to pay to see you want to see everything you have in detail. In your case unfortunately you have course dark hair and fair skin so you get a 5 o'clock shadow within hours of shaving and that's not a good look. Look on the bright side though, you won't have to shave anymore."

"So I can't even have pubes?"

"No, sorry."

Casey went silent and considered everything she had just learned. How could her own sister have done this to her? The same sister she thought she'd been protecting all this time and all along it was her! Now not only had she lost the right to decide the direction of her own life AND the right to wear clothes, but all of the vulgar stuff she'd been doing had been in front of other people all along and she was expected to continue doing that now, with a smile on her face, knowing she had an audience? How? How could she ever be ok with this? By her own sister! She looked at Jolene and just couldn't find words, so she screamed at her with everything she had then ran to her room and slammed the door.

Casey threw herself on her bed and kept screaming into her pillow until it subsided to sobbing. How could any of this be real? How could her own sister have been behind it all along and have tricked her into becoming a permanently nude slut for her gain? Some of the things she had said! SHE couldn't get caught doing porn but it was ok to make her sister do it? It was 'just business' for fuck's sake? I didn't need clothes for what SHE needed me for so no big deal about making me sign away the right to wear clothes permanently? We weren't close enough as sisters to count me out of turning me into an Internet slut? She was behind our parent's casino weekend just so she could humiliate me in public and in front of my friends? I have to act like this is what I wanted all along and smile like I'm into it? I can't even have my own thoughts or feelings now? My sister is a FUCKING SOCIOPATHIC NARCISSISTIC BITCH AND NOW SHE OWNS ME??!! I DON'T EVEN MAKE ANY MONEY OUT OF THIS???

Casey kept crying with these thoughts running around and around in her head. After about half an hour her sobs grew softer and there was a knock on her door.

"Are you ok now Casey?" Jolene asked from without.

"No I'm not ok. How could I be?" Casey replied distraughtly.

Jolene stuck her head in the door and gave her an empathetic nod.

"I understand. And I know this isn't a career you might have readily chosen yourself but I also know that you will be fantastic at it," Jolene added. "You should see how popular you are already. You have star quality, and I knew it all along. You just needed a little nudge to get you there."

Casey didn't respond to that. She felt numb and just sat in silence considering her options. Running away wasn't an option and having a screaming cat-fight with her sister wouldn't change a thing either. She tried thinking about everything more pragmatically, even though emotionally she felt disgusted, betrayed, humiliated and trapped, so running away or punching Jolene in the face did feel like very attractive options right then.

She thought about the fact that even if she got her freedom back today, she was still stuck being nude. Not to mention everything she'd done already which was out on the Internet, and what's on the Internet, stays on the Internet. What reputable company would employ her once that got out, which it almost certainly would? What man would marry her? As outrageous as it all was, this was it for her now even if she could get out of it, which she couldn't. It was either get used to it or don't and still have to do it anyway. She was a permanently nude porn star now and that's all she always would be even if it all stopped right now. Jolene, the FUCKING PSYCHO BITCH, was right about one thing she realised. Her only chance for any sort of a life outside of this nightmare was to accept it and pretend that it was something she chose willingly so her friends accepted it too. It made her sick just thinking about it though.

Finally she spoke.

"Look, I don't want to be a porn star. I don't even like people seeing me nude. As a matter of fact I hate it, but it's not like I have a choice about it now. It's probably going to take me a long time to get used to it, if I ever do at all, but I'll agree for now to try to do whatever it is you want me to do. But I don't think I can ever forgive you for this Jolene. Ever."

"I understand," Jolene gently replied. "Now are you ready to take your first step and come with me to the salon? I hate to rush you but the appointment is in an hour so we really need to get moving."

Casey nodded in quiet defeat then showered and dried her hair. She felt really weird not getting dressed or at least wrapping herself in a towel before exiting the bathroom and wondered if she ever would actually get used to it. Oh God she was going out nude in public! She was dreading that so much she felt nauseous, but most of all right now she was not looking forward to permanently losing her pubes. Someone else was making a decision about her body and that felt completely abhorrent.

Jolene was waiting for her in the living room holding the butt-plug as she came out of the bathroom.

"Don't forget your friend," she said.

"Do I seriously have to wear that thing Jolene?" Casey asked, more than a little pissed.

"Yes, you're naked all the time now remember and no one wants to see your asshole. This is much prettier. Plus I thought it would make a good trademark for your brand. You don't have to wear it sleeping or running but at all other times I expect you to wear it, ok?"

Casey reluctantly took it and angrily pushed it into her butt right in front of Jolene. She wasn't going to let her sister see she was beaten.

"I have an old pair of Chucks you can wear for now," Jolene added, pointing to the shoes. "You're allowed to wear shoes as a nudist. Tomorrow we'll drop around to our folks and get your stuff, but we'll probably need to get you some decent heels as well for when you need to look a little classier. I've seen what you usually wear."

Casey put the shoes on, grateful that at least her feet would be protected from standing on anything sharp or getting completely filthy.

Then she took her first steps into the daylight as a registered nudist. After furtively looking up and down the street, she left the safety of the house and quickly got into the passenger seat of Jolene's car.

Jolene drove to a salon in the shopping precinct downtown, not far where Casey first had her hair dyed blonde. She soon found a park on the side of the busy street. Casey started freaking out when she saw exactly what she was up against as the car came to a stop. Oh God! There were people everywhere, and she was nude! Suddenly the prospect of losing her pubic hair was the least of her worries.

"Jolene. I-I can't," she said, suddenly realising the enormity of the situation.

"You can't what Case?"

"I can't step out there like this!"

"Of course you can," Jolene assured her. "You already did when you went shopping and then had lunch with your friends last weekend. The hard part is already over, and now you're legal too. No one can stop you now even if they wanted to."

"But then I was doing it because I thought I was keeping you out of jail! This is way different."

"Casey, the only difference is now you're a nudist," Jolene continued. "This is your life now and you need to accept it. C'mon, it's time for the new you to meet the world. The sooner you start dealing with it, the sooner it stops being a problem for you."

Jolene quickly realised that talking wasn't going to be enough so she got out of the driver's side and walked around to Casey's door. Then she opened it and held out her hand. Casey was aghast that the door was now open. She just wanted to pull it shut again but Jolene was in the way.

"C'mon Casey. Up you hop. This isn't going to go away. I'll be here with you every step. You have nothing to worry about."

Trancelike, Casey took Jolene's hand and accepted being lifted to her feet outside the car. She felt like her head was a balloon floating away in the sky and was barely aware of the door shutting behind her and the central locking activating.

People immediately starting noticing her and turned to watch. Casey certainly noticed them too. It felt like the world around her was in slow motion.

"Ok, this way," Jolene said as she set off walking, not giving Casey a moment to even gather her thoughts. In a panic about suddenly being left alone standing naked in the street, Casey quickly followed.

Reality came crashing back down and the world resumed its normal pace again as she stumbled stepping over the curb. OMG! She was actually walking naked amongst the public on a busy downtown street! She looked around and saw that everyone else was wearing clothes except her and they were all looking at her! She heard all the usual comments about her nudity and her various body parts and she wanted to die right there but she did her best to ignore them and keep walking. It was too late for anything else now, not that Jolene would have given her an out anyway.

Shops passed by. Cars slowed. People stared. Some even took out their phones and photographed her.

Finally they were entering the salon and thankfully they were ready for her straight away. She was ushered back into a private room containing a gurney draped with a white sheet and told to lay back and get comfortable.

Comfortable? She was still coming to grips with just having been nude in public and now someone was going to do something she didn't want to her body? How could she be even remotely comfortable?

Suddenly an obviously gay man in a white lab coat breezed in and started pasting a strange smelling goo all over her body wherever she grew hair.

"Pleased to meet you too," Casey thought to herself. "Feel free to go right ahead putting your hands all over my body..."

"Hello! I'm Kevin. Sorry, busy day. Lots on my mind. You're going to love this darling," he finally said. "Just one treatment and you'll never have to shave again. We treated our first clients with this solution over two years ago and none of them have grown a single nasty little hair since."

Anger was suddenly added to Casey's humiliation to hear that, but she kept her mouth shut and fumed to herself. She liked her pubic hair. Shaving it off against her wishes was bad enough. Getting rid of it permanently was undignified and an infuriating subversion of her personal autonomy. She wanted to stop this in its tracks right now, but it was probably too late anyway. Oh God? Really? No pubes ever again? The thought of it alone was beyond mortifying. People were going to see her like this!

After a few minutes she felt an almost painful burning sensation on her skin wherever the goo had been applied but it faded to almost nothing after about 10 minutes and the remainder was then wiped off with a wet cloth. Casey reluctantly ran her fingers over her mound, afraid of what she might find, and noticed it still felt just as stubbly as before the procedure.

"Don't worry," Kevin said, noticing the puzzled expression on Casey's face. "All of the follicles are dead now but it'll take a day or two before all the little hairs fall out and it feels properly smooth."

Casey felt violated. She hated hearing that her follicles were "dead" now.Even more than that, she hated the thought of having to go back out outside again now like it was normal for her to be walking around nude in public, which she now realised it would be for her. Forever...

As Casey stepped out into the street again everything suddenly felt even more surreal than usual as the reality of her situation deepened. She had now been naked for almost 24 hours straight and she hadn't stopped feeling conspicuous for even a second. She was reminded of her nudity every time she looked down, or caught her reflection in a window, felt a breeze on her body, brushed past someone or something, or a heavy step caused things to jiggle. Not to mention the constant gawking and whispers all around her. Jolene annoyingly treated Casey no differently than if she was dressed.

"Let's get some lunch. Feel like a burger or something?" Jolene asked.

"Um... I'd actually like to go home," Casey replied.

"Nonsense! I'm starving. Let's go over there. My treat," Jolene decided, nodding to a kebab joint across the road.

As they crossed, a car almost crashed as the driver noticed the naked girl in front of him.

Soon they were eating their meals in a booth as people waiting for their orders kept glancing over and pointing. The usual silent starers were present as well. Casey was not comfortable in the slightest and wanted to get out of there as quickly as possible.

Jolene finally finished her meal and was absent-mindedly watching the passing traffic outside as if having lunch with a naked girl sitting across from her was nothing out of the ordinary.

"Jolene can we go home now please?" Casey asked.

"Why what's up?"

"I think I've had enough for one day," Casey replied with pleading in her eyes.

"Um... I was thinking about going for a walk on the beach together but I suppose you've done pretty well for your first day," Jolene replied. "Ok sure. I'm proud of you Casey. You took the bull by the horns and won, just like I knew you would."

Casey felt more than a little conflicted by the compliment. Did she have a choice in any of it anyway? Would her limits be forever tested and pushed? She guessed they probably would be. Getting used to being naked all of the time was something she didn't think she could ever do. When naked she just always felt, well naked.

As they walked back to Jolene's car the whispers and comments around her continued.

She heard one man say "You seem to have forgotten something love."

Casey had had enough. She'd learned she'd been betrayed by her own sister and had lost her clothes, her dignity and now her pubes all in one day and none of it by her choice. She stopped and turned to face him.

"REGISTERED NUDIST YOU STUPID MOTHERFUCKER!" she shouted at him while holding up her tattooed wrist up to his face.

"Oh... err...sorry," said the man, obviously taken aback.

She turned back to see Jolene smirking. Casey rolled her eyes, put her head down and proceeded. There were no more whispers for the rest of the way to the car.

Once they got home Jolene asked Casey to hold still while she had a close look at her pussy and made her lift up her arms so she could inspect her armpits as well.

"I still see stubble..." she said with some disappointment.

"The dude said that it would take a day or two for all the hairs to fall out," Casey replied, mortified that her sister was inspecting her genitals and treating her like she was livestock.

"Oh good," said Jolene. "I thought I might have wasted my money. I'll check again tomorrow I guess. Ok, in the meantime I have a few domestic duties you'll need to attend to. You'll be doing the cooking, cleaning, laundry, yard work and anything else that needs doing, as well as helping to entertain any guests I might have. Come and I'll show you where everything is."

Jolene then took Casey on a tour of the house showing her how various appliances operated and where all supplies were located. Casey was not particularly interested in these tasks but took heart knowing that they did at least not involve showing off her body to anyone or doing anything sexual.

Later as she lay in bed, her mind was still reeling from everything Jolene had revealed to her and from spending a large part of the day naked in public which she knew was now something she would have to accept as normal in her life. She was still very upset about losing her pubes too but hoped she would get used to it in time. It wasn't like she had any say in the matter or could do anything about it now anyway. It was done.

As she drifted off to sleep she wondered what fresh hells awaited her in the coming days, but at least for now no one was looking at her. Just as sure as death and taxes though, Casey knew that having a moment of privacy would be rare in her life and her body was now permanently on display to both friends and strangers alike. She looked at the tattoo again and absentmindedly let her hand slip between her legs. She was wet...

**Casey's Fall Ch. 14**

Casey woke up and immediately checked her pubic area. She was disappointed but not surprised to find it was now completely smooth to the touch. She got up and looked in a mirror and there wasn't even a shadow anymore, and the redness had also gone away. It was like she had never grown hair there at all. She checked her armpits and found the same result. Her legs and arms were equally smooth. Any hopes she had that the depilation procedure would fail were completely lost. With some melancholy she went out to the kitchen and made a coffee. Then she made Jolene one and also prepared some bacon and eggs for her.

Jolene smelled the cooking and emerged from her room.

"That smells wonderful Casey," she said, and then sat down at the table and waited for Casey to bring it to her.

She noticed Casey seemed to have a different attitude today. Not quite happy she decided. More like meek and compliant. That would do for now.

"How is your pussy hair today?" Jolene asked.

"What pussy hair?" Casey sadly replied. "There's nothing left at all there now."

"Ooh let me see. Come over closer."

Casey was forced to stand in front of Jolene while she inspected her pussy again. She even ran her fingertips over her mound! Casey just looked up and tried to pretend she was somewhere else.

"Wow! That is smooth. You don't even have that slight shadow that you always had even just after a shave. Show me your armpits."

Casey raised her arms above her head. "Could this be any more humiliating," she thought.

"Great! You're as hairless as a newborn babe now. I love it!" Jolene said excitedly.

"Is there anything you need me to do around here?" Casey asked, trying to change the subject.

"Well, actually, I'll get you to sweep and mop and I have a load of laundry that needs doing. After that we'll go over to Mum and Dad's to get your stuff. You don't have to wear the butt-plug this time. I'll give them a call to give them a heads-up we're coming first. Dad will probably be his usual cunty self and will want to be somewhere else when we show up, and I'm ok with that."

Casey tended her chores. It still felt weird and humiliating being naked but at least it wasn't in public. She couldn't even get used to being naked around Jolene, and she definitely wasn't looking forward to her parents seeing her nude again, or even speaking to them again even if she was still fully clothed for that matter. They had turned their backs on her in her greatest hour. Sure they may not have known she was a victim, but still, a parent's love should be unconditional right?

Soon the sisters were driving to their parents' house to fetch Casey's belongings. On arrival their father was nowhere to be seen as expected. Their mother greeted them at the door. She was shocked as she looked at Casey. Casey was shocked to be naked in front of her mother, and doubly shocked to have to pretend she wasn't shocked by it. This was so awful.

"Oh Casey, what have you done?" her mother asked sadly.

"Sorry mum. You abandoned me, and becoming a registered nudist was the only way out for me. See? This one's real now," Casey said sadly while holding her tattooed wrist up to her mother. "They were going to sentence me to indenture! I'd be an Indent to a stranger right now if it wasn't for Jolene."

"But now you can't wear clothes. Everyone is going to see you now. Is that really what you wanted?" her mother asked.

"I asked you a week ago Mum remember? But you and Dad wouldn't be in it," Casey pointed out.

"But we didn't think you were serious. You even said you were playing a joke."

"Well a part of me was curious and I was experimenting," Casey replied, playing the role that Jolene had counselled her to, like this was something she actually wanted. "Then I got caught and you weren't there for me but Jolene was."

"I'm sorry dear but you know how your father gets. I have to admit I have to stand behind him this time too. Fancy gallivanting around in your altogether? Have you no shame?"

"Well it is what it is now Mum. I can't change it now even if I wanted to," Casey stated.

"Well I guess you're right about that. I just hope you find happiness in whatever it is you're doing. What are you going to do for a career now?"

"Well I've been getting some modelling work and Jolene's going to help me with that. Other than that I'm going to see if I can get back to Tech and finish my diploma and see what happens from there. I'm sure something will come up. In the meantime I'm living my truth and dealing with the consequences of what I did," Casey replied almost honestly.

"Well your father went for a drive when I told him you were coming over but I think he put your bike in the garage. The stuff the school gave us is in your room with anything else you might want to take. I guess you won't be needing your clothes now. Just leave whatever you can't use and I'll give it to charity I guess."

Casey's heart sank a little hearing her mum point out she wouldn't need to take her clothes. Casey hadn't thought about that. She wouldn't even be able to wear her lovely pyjamas anymore or any of the other clothes she liked. She was excited to get her bike back though. She loved her bike so she immediately made her way to the garage. Sure enough it was there. Jolene helped her take the wheels off so they could fit it in her car, but then it occurred to her that to ride it now she'd be riding in the nude! She guessed that would be another hurdle to get over along with doing everything else nude now.

She went up with Jolene to her old room. The box from the college was on her bed. It was mostly her text books and things which she would need if she got back into Tech, but on top was her phone. The battery wasn't quite flat yet and she could see a bunch of messages from Amelia and Greg. She quickly texted them both back to let them know she was out of jail and staying with Jolene, and she would be in touch with more information soon. She didn't feel like telling them that she was now a full time nudist just yet or any other details.

"This bed has seen a few adventures lately," Jolene pointed out as she sat on it and patted the covers.

Casey just made a face in response which made Jolene smile.

"Ok, you'll need your laptop and your camera and let's check what shoes you have worth keeping," Jolene added.

Soon they had everything other than Casey's clothes packed into boxes and they were jamming them around the bicycle in Jolene's car. Their mother came to the door to see them off.

"Oh Casey," her mum said sadly. "Out of all the ways we might have parted one day I never in a million years would have expected it to be like this."

"If it's any consolation Mum, I didn't either," Casey replied, more than a little truthfully.

Both were crying now as her mother reached forward with her arms out and pulled Casey in to hug her as tight as she could. Casey was worried she wouldn't be able to breathe for a moment.

"You look after yourself ok?" she said. Then turning to Jolene. "You look after her too ok?"

"I will Mum," Jolene replied. "But she's a big girl now. She knows what she's doing."

"I hope so for her sake," their mother replied.

Soon they were unpacking back at Jolene's. Casey couldn't wait to get on her bike and just had to ride it anyway, naked or not. She only had the nerve to ride it a little way up the street and back again though. She almost smiled at the memory of how nervous she'd been having to ride it wearing a skirt with no underwear just a few days before. She'd give anything to have that skirt back right now.

As she went back inside and into her new room, she found Jolene busy connecting her laptop to the Wi-Fi and setting up the camera.

"How's it going?" Casey asked.

"Well, you have Wi-Fi," replied Jolene. "I just have to configure the camera so you can stream directly from your laptop instead of from my system. Just sit on your bed a sec?"

Casey did as Jolene asked and lay back on her bed against the wall. Jolene turned to her and frowned and then turned back to the laptop.

"Wait there a sec," Jolene instructed. "I'll be back."

Jolene returned with a tripod and mounted the camera to it, then moved it closer to Casey's position on the bed. Then she went back to the laptop.

"That's much better," Jolene said at last. "Ok come over here."

Jolene took Casey through how to use the software and how to move the tripod around for different angles and close-ups.

"Does that all make sense?" she asked Casey at last.

"Sure. Seems pretty straight forward," Casey replied.

"Ok," Jolene continued. "Now since you no longer have meddling parents within earshot, you're going to be spending a lot more time doing webcam sessions. This option over here allows people to book a private one on one session with you. Now the trick to getting top dollar with those is that the more you're willing to do, the more they're willing to pay, and you're going to be willing to do anything at all aren't you Casey?"

Casey nodded, knowing that Jolene meant that she had to pretend she didn't have any boundaries at all, even though in reality Casey knew she had some seriously fucking huge boundaries. Where those boundaries began was the hardest part to determine, but she suspected it was somewhere around being able to cover herself in front of people or at least not having her legs open.

"That's the right answer," Jolene told her. "Now there's one other thing. Wait here a minute."

Jolene left the room and came back holding a strange pink object that looked like a giant tadpole.

"This called a Lush. It's a Bluetooth vibrator," Jolene explained. "The fat end goes into your vag and the thin end is the antenna. It hangs out like a tampon string. It's linked via Bluetooth to your laptop and the cam app. Every time someone tips you it vibrates in response to the sound. People watching you get a real thrill out of controlling your vibrator, and the more they tip, the more they can make you orgasm."

Casey was mortified. Not only would people she'd never met be ogling her naked body, but now they could make her cum as well? She knew better than to argue though so she just nodded her agreement even though the thought of it alone was making her feel ill.

"The battery should last about 3 hours which should be long enough to get you through most sessions and any number of orgasms. If it looks like you can go longer, I'll get you a backup one as well. I'll also get you some other toys to play with to add a bit of tease and to give your one-on-one sessions something different. Ok so let's see how it fits," Jolene said, handing Casey the Lush.

Casey didn't have any trouble getting it in but felt a bit silly about it all. Then Jolene went back to the laptop and punched keys and clicked things for a while.

"Ok, let me know if you feel this," Jolene said.

Casey heard a ding from her laptop and her knees immediately buckled and her eyes rolled back in her head.

"Holy mother of God! What the fuck was that?" she asked Jolene.

"That's what you'll feel every time you get a tip," Jolene replied matter-of-factly.

Casey swallowed. She knew without a doubt that it wouldn't take many of those to send her over the edge. How would she stand it constantly for 3 hours? She guessed she was about to find out.

"Ok, you can take it out again now. I'll get you to go live straight after dinner. I want you to start out by introducing yourself and apologising for being away. Then tell everyone you're now a registered nudist and show them your tattoo. Then I want you to show them the Lush and tell them how it works. Then put it in and start spreading and masturbating externally until you start getting tips. OK?"

Casey just nodded nervously as she removed the Lush from her vagina and went to the kitchen to prepare dinner. Once they were done eating, she cleared the table and did the dishes. Then she felt herself shaking as she thought about what was about to happen.

"Ok, butt-plug in? Yes - check. Now just remember. Lots of big spreads. Make sure they always have a clear view of your vagina ok?" Jolene instructed.

Casey nodded silently. The moment she'd been dreading had arrived. She was about to fulfil Jolene's purpose for her. She was going to be naked and getting herself off in front of strangers for money. Well, more accurately, they were going to be getting her off. Eww!

"Hi I'm Casey," she started out shakily. "Sorry I've been away but I've been busy. Look I've become a registered nudist so now I'm all nude all of the time. No more pussy hair either. Look how smooth it is now. I have a new toy too. Once I put it in, you get to control it. Every time you tip, I get a little thrill. Can you make me cum do you think? I hope so."

Casey had barely got the Lush in when it starting buzzing over and over again. She didn't even have time to catch her breath in between, and as she suspected, it didn't take her long at all before she came. She'd never cum that fast in her life before ever, and she hadn't even recovered before it started vibrating again! The intensity of constant vibrations while she was still orgasming kept her whole body shaking almost non-stop. It was difficult to keep her legs open and she had to keep reminding herself to spread. On and on it went. Orgasm after orgasm after orgasm, or was it just one big long one? It was hard to tell.

After an hour of this she almost feared for her life more than once when she couldn't catch her breath and gasped loudly like someone had been holding her underwater for too long before letting her go. Everything seemed out of focus as well so she was barely aware of a figure standing in her doorway. She squinted and realised it was Jolene, and she was pointing at the back of her wrist which meant it was finally time and she had permission to stop. Thank God! She didn't need to be told that twice. She quickly removed the vibrator and thanked everyone watching before turning the camera off and collapsing back on the bed. Her hair was all over her face and she was sweating and panting.

"Well done Casey," Jolene said. "You did me proud. Although the max setting was obviously a bit much for you. Those guys were seriously hammering you. We might have to turn it down next time so you can last longer and they have to try harder to get you to cum. They did seem to really like it though so we might have to experiment a little to see what works the best. For now, you might want to take a shower before you hit the sack. Tomorrow we'll see about getting you back to Tech. Sleep tight."

Tech? Fuck! Casey had mixed feelings about going back. On the one hand she would dearly love to finish her diploma, but having to do it naked? She wasn't so sure she could mentally handle that.

She took Jolene's advice and had a shower. Her legs were still wobbly and she had to hold the sides of the cubicle to keep her balance. Soon she was clean and back in bed. Bed had never felt so good.

**Casey's Fall Ch. 15**

Casey woke up and still wasn't used to being naked or having no hair anywhere. She was still shocked to feel how smooth she was and still felt miffed that Jolene had changed her body permanently against her wishes. That was something she couldn't do anything about now though so she got up, reluctantly put her butt-plug in and then prepared coffee and breakfast for her and Jolene.

Jolene rose and appeared to be irritated by something and kept stretching her neck and turning her head.

"I think I must've slept funny," she said. "Can you come and rub my neck for me?"

Casey stood behind her and commenced massaging her neck and shoulders.

"Ow ow," Jolene said. "Not so hard. Maybe a little harder than that. Purr."

"We have an appointment with the Dean at 10:00am today. After that I thought we'd go shopping," Jolene announced while Casey was massaging her.

Casey swallowed. She was freaking right out now at the thought of being totally naked in front of Dean Bernstein again, legal now or not. Being naked in front of other women made her feel judged and humbled, while being naked in front of men made her feel objectified. In both cases she felt like she wanted to crawl into a hole and hide. That was no way to be if you wanted something from a powerhouse like Dean Bernstein. She hoped Jolene would do the talking.

The next problem was how to deal with going to college naked if they were successful. In many ways Casey hoped they weren't successful and she wouldn't have to deal with that. The naked missions were terrifying enough but she at least had some control over who saw her and for how long. Now she would be naked all of the time in front of absolutely everyone.

Then Jolene wanted to take her shopping, as if being naked in front of the Dean wasn't enough for one day already. Sure, she'd done the whole shopping naked thing before but there's a whole lot of difference between knowing you're going to do something awful in order to save your sister from jail, and having to do it for no reason at all just because you aren't allowed to wear clothes anymore. There were going to be stares and comments all around her by people who assumed they were entitled to give them just because she had no clothes on. Why were people like that? Why did they think that her nudity was anything to do with them and instead just fuck right off and mind their own businesses?

"We've got a couple of hours," Jolene continued. "So I'll get you to vacuum the rugs and do the laundry after you've cleaned up the breakfast things."

Casey attended her chores until Jolene came and told her it was time to take a shower and get ready to go. She wondered how to 'dress to impress' now that she couldn't dress? She decided just to wear her hair up nicely and try not to look slutty, which wasn't going to be easy while completely naked with a hairless pussy. She thought the butt-plug probably wouldn't be appropriate.

"Perhaps we should leave the butt-plug at home Jolene?" she asked.

"Nonsense!" Jolene replied. "I'm sure anyone would rather see that than your asshole. Besides, it's your trademark now."

Reluctantly Casey inserted the butt-plug and put on her nicest pair of comfortable pumps.

Soon she and Jolene were waiting together in Dean Bernstein's reception area while her assistant kept looking at Casey with a frown. Casey's heart was pounding and she was mortified to be back in the Dean's office naked again, and couldn't believe they were about to beg her for permission to attend classes naked. While Casey did want to finish her diploma, doing it naked was horrifying beyond belief. She wasn't sure she would be able to handle it and secretly prayed the Dean would say no.

Dean Bernstein entered the room.

"Mses Reine?"

"Yes," Jolene replied.

"So you're the sister I presume? Or is it owner now?" Dean Bernstein asked.

"Jolene is fine," replied Jolene.

"Ok, come into my office then I suppose. Let's hear what you have to say."

They took seats around the Dean's desk.

"So I understand Miss Reine is now a registered nudist and you would like to apply to have the expulsion overturned? I'm not sure if I like the idea of a nude student on campus, especially after the shameful episode on Friday."

"That's correct Ms Bernstein," Jolene began. "Casey wishes to apologise for her actions and explain them as acting out as a result of a strong desire to become a registered nudist which her parents denied to her. I was able to assist in that regard to allow her to register as a nudist and the State has accordingly withdrawn the charges of public indecency against her."

"Can the girl speak for herself or do you speak for her now?" the Dean asked Jolene and then looked at Casey.

"I-I'm very sorry Dean Bernstein. What I did was out of order. I was feeling stressed and mixed up. I don't know what got into me. I really messed up but I hope you can forgive me. I would really like to finish my diploma."

"I accept your apology Miss Reine but I'm still not sure I can have a naked girl on my campus. It would be scandalous and a constant distraction for the other students to say the least."

"Um... Dean Bernstein," Jolene piped in. "Were you aware that under the anti-discrimination act it is an offence to deny service to a registered nudist on the basis of them being nude?"

Dean Bernstein went silent and just locked eyes with Jolene for what felt like almost a full minute. Finally she breathed in and out noisily through her nose and turned back to Casey.

"Ok Miss Reine, I'm willing to let bygones be bygones and allow you to finish your diploma. However, this is your final notice. One slip up and you are out permanently. That includes any lewd behaviour such as erotic dancing or intentionally displaying yourself in a sexual suggestive manner, which includes wearing that thing in your backside. I cannot do anything about you being nude it seems, but I can insist that you adhere as closely as possible to the campus code of conduct and our dress code. That means acting and dressing modestly. No stiletto heels or excessive make-up or jewellery. Sensible shoes appropriate to your learning or sport only. Are we understood?"

Casey looked at Jolene who nodded her approval.

"Thank you Dean Bernstein. Thank you," Casey answered. "I won't let you down."

"It won't be me you'll be letting down Miss Reine. It'll be yourself."

Casey's head was in turmoil. She was going to have to attend class nude now after all. The thought alone had her pulse racing and her stomach feeling queasy. How would she cope? Would she get used to it? Would the other students accept it? Would she be the butt of everyone's jokes forever, or could she somehow fade back into the background where no one noticed her again?

"Ok, I will have your teachers email you any lessons you've missed out on and you can come back to class from next Monday. Is that acceptable to you?"

"Thank you Dean Bernstein," Casey replied.

"Yes, thank you Dean Bernstein," Jolene repeated. "I will update Casey's details with Reception since I'm now her legal guardian and point of contact."

"Indeed," Dean Bernstein replied. "Just remember Miss Reine, one strike now."

Casey nodded her agreement.

The sisters sat in Jolene's car in the car park for a few minutes.

"Well that actually went quite well," Jolene began. "It's a pity you can't wear your butt-plug but it's only a few months until you graduate I guess. You can still wear it the rest of the time at home and for work."

"Yeah, it's a pity," Casey agreed, secretly thankful that at least she didn't have to wear the ghastly thing around her friends.

"Speaking of work, let's go shopping!" Jolene announced. "You're seriously lacking in the makeup department and you really need some sexy heels. Nothing shows off a gorgeous sexy body like yours like a good set of heels."

"Oh God, not naked in public again!" Casey thought, but she knew she had no choice in the matter and would just have to find a way to cope. She knew she was going to feel conspicuous, humiliated and ashamed, and people were going to be looking at her and commenting, and there would be no avoiding any of it. She was a registered nudist whether she liked it or not now and every facet of her life would now be conducted completely nude. She would just have to harden up and face it.

Jolene took her to a mall and it was very busy. Walking through the car park was bad. People stopped in their tracks and stared and pointed. Parents hid their children's eyes. Wives closed their husbands' mouths and sometimes hit them to snap them back into reality. Casey didn't feel good about any of it but she'd seen it all before now and just kept walking.

Inside the mall there were people everywhere. It was almost packed but that actually worked to Casey's advantage. She could slip through the crowd unnoticed until people were almost upon her so she only heard expressions of surprise.

"What the?"

"Is she naked?"

"Holy fuck!"

Jolene led her into a rather posh department store and they made their way to the beauty department. The sales girl was startled at first but then acted totally professionally, treating Casey no differently than if she were clothed. Casey couldn't say the same for the group of people who gathered a short distance away to openly stare. She kept glancing sideways at them nervously until the sales girl picked up on her discomfort.

"Excuse me," she said, addressing the onlookers. "Can I get someone to help you?"

Most looked sheepish at that point and reluctantly moved on but a few refused to budge.

"I can call Security to have you removed if you cannot desist in harassing customers in this store if you prefer?"

One man gave her a sour look but that did the trick. They all dispersed.

"Thank you," Casey said to the sales girl.

"No problem," she replied, looking back at Casey. "Now I think you're right that you are an autumn. Estée have a new line out that I think you're going to love."

Soon Casey and Jolene were making their way out of the checkout loaded with several bags.

"Ok shoes!" Jolene announced. "Chucks and Reeboks look seriously cute on you in a teenage girl kind of way but I think we also need something more sophisticated. Something deliciously sexy and seriously hard to walk in. Let's try that place over there."

Soon Casey was seated while a male sales person was fitting her with a pair of shoes with enormous heels. They were very similar to the pair Gillian had given her to wear during the photoshoot when she had to shave for the first time. She was worried they might cause her injury they were so high.

She noticed the salesman was very nervous and trying desperately not to look up as he fiddled with the buckles but he kept glancing anyway and then she realised she had her legs slightly apart. Mortified, she put her knees together.

"Ok try that," he said.

Jolene came to her aid to help her from her seat and Casey took her arm and attempted to walk. She was very wobbly and terrified she would turn an ankle.

"Looks like you're going to need some practice," Jolene observed. "You might need to wear them around home for a few days to get used to them. Try a squat. You'll need to keep your knees out to keep your balance."

Casey looked at Jolene's face. She couldn't be serious. Here? In front of everyone? Her pussy would be wide open in that position! Jolene raised one eyebrow to indicate her request wasn't optional, so she did it and then was stuck. She looked up at Jolene again to see she was smiling now.

"Are you stuck there Casey? Need some help?" Jolene asked bemused.

The sales dude quickly ran to her aid and offered his arm. Casey was thankful. Without it she wouldn't have been able to rise off her haunches and would have had to resort to an undignified sprawl on her ass to get up.

Jolene decided on two pairs of the same shoes, one shiny red pair with black soles and one all white pair. They checked them out and added them to the bags they were carrying.

"Ok, feel like a coffee?" Jolene asked.

Casey wanted nothing more than to get out of there as soon as possible but she knew that wouldn't be an option.

"Sure, ok," she replied.

Jolene led her to a café that opened to the street outside and Casey was not at all surprised when she selected a table on the sidewalk. Cars, people, everyone would see her there. Fuck!

Soon their coffees were brought out to them.

"I saw you close your legs in front of that salesman," Jolene stated as the waiter departed. "I'm sorry I made you squat but it's for your own good. Inhibitions are just going to make your life more unpleasant than it needs to be now. Once you're no longer concerned about who sees what and when, it'll get a whole lot easier for you. You'll see."

Casey didn't want it to get easier. She wanted it to stop. She wanted things back the way they were just two weeks ago when she was just an ordinary girl wearing clothes and doing ordinary things that nobody noticed. Now everyone noticed her. They saw her breasts, her ass and her pussy in detail, now without even any hair covering it. She so hated being on display all the time.

"I understand," was all she said to Jolene.

"You know Casey," Jolene continued after a period of silence as they both watched the passing traffic. "You've thoroughly impressed me. You could have collapsed in a heap or thrown a tantrum, or just straight out refused to go through with any of this, but instead you picked yourself up, held your chin up high and soldiered on. I didn't see you as a sister before. To tell the truth I didn't even know you. That's what made it so easy for me to push you into this, but the only reason you could be pushed was because of the loyalty you felt towards me as a sister. I took advantage of that without really thinking or caring about how hard it might be for you. I honestly thought it would be good for both of us. You just needed a push to come out of your shell and then you'd realise how pretty you were and start to enjoy showing yourself off, and I'd profit from it. Win/win, or at least that's what I thought. But now I think I've made a terrible mistake. Now that I've seen the reality of it, I know I couldn't do the things I've been making you do and I feel really bad for making you do them."

Jolene hung her head.

Casey was shocked to hear her speak like this. She seemed to genuinely regret what she had done. It made her feel a little softer towards her sister.

"Well, that's true Jolene. You did take advantage of me, but the reality for both of us now is that none of that can be changed. I'm still stuck nude for life and I'm still stuck with all of that stuff you made me do out on the Internet already. None of that can be taken back now."

Casey realised the truth of her own words.

"We may as well continue with it now. Actually we don't really have a choice about not continuing with it now," Casey added, as painful as it was to admit.

Jolene just nodded sadly and stared at her coffee for a while.

"I know what has to be done for all of this to be successful," Jolene said at last. "But now that I've come to know you better I'm not sure I have the heart to continue guiding you and telling you what to do anymore. I feel horrible about it."

Casey thought about it.

"You know what Jolene. You have to. I know I'm not going to like it sometimes. As a matter of fact I'm pretty sure I'm going to hate it, but my life is in your hands now. You literally own me. I don't have anywhere else to go now and I legally couldn't if I wanted to. We both have to make the most of it or I'm just going to end up a sad old naked millstone around your neck that you still have to support, and the whole reason you started all this was to improve your financial situation, not make it worse. So maybe it is going to suck for both of us sometimes having to make me do things that you know that I don't want to do, but we're both on this journey now and we have to move forward. Turning back isn't possible anymore and standing still means financial ruin, which affects me as much as it does you now."

"You're right Casey," Jolene responded after a pause. Her eyes were red as if she was on the brink of tears. "Just know that I am very sorry for what I did and I'm not going to push you any harder than necessary."

"No. You'll do what needs to be done Jolene," Casey clarified. "I don't expect you to be unnecessarily cruel but I know I can't make myself do what needs to be done without you. I've never even looked at porn before and none of this comes naturally to me."

"You're right again sis, and I will do what needs to be done, but no more than that. Would you like a cupcake or something with your coffee?" Jolene asked her, trying to brighten the mood while drying her eyes now that her purpose was complete. She had Casey motivated to follow the course she had set her on and accept her authority over her of her own volition now.

"Well, I was actually eyeing off the orange pecan muffins. I'm just a little worried about what I eat at the moment since I haven't been training and now there's no hiding any weight I put on."

"I'll get one for you. Just one won't hurt, and you've earned it. It's the least I can do. But if you want to start training again there's a park not far from the house you can run in. I'll take you there tomorrow if you like?"

"Oh err. Ok sure," Casey replied, not particularly liking the idea of running nude in public but recognising it was something that Jolene considered as something nice she could do for her.

The muffin was good and the sisters even shared a laugh after Jolene told some gawkers to fuck off and made a comment to Casey about the probable size of their dicks.

Soon they were back at home and Casey was preparing dinner in her new heels after Jolene insisted she wear them to get used to them. After dinner she had Casey put the Lush in while she sat at the laptop.

"Ok, how's this feel?" Jolene said, just as the ding sound effect came from the computer's speakers.

Casey's knees buckled slightly but it wasn't as bad as yesterday.

"Um... that was a bit better. Does it go any lower at all?" she asked.

"Ok, let's try this. This is the lowest it will go. How's that feel?"

Casey felt a slight fluttering in her stomach.

"Um... that might be a bit too low now. I could fake it though? Does it need to actually make me cum?"

"I think people would catch on if you were faking it. There's too many girls out there doing that now and I don't think they do all that well. People seem to know the real deal when they see it. Mind you, there's not many with your looks though."

"Ok, then maybe something close to where you had it. Maybe just a little lower than that?"

They both giggled.

"How's this?"

Casey swayed and grabbed the wall for support. It was still going to make her cum eventually she knew but hopefully it wouldn't be the complete mayhem she experienced the night before. She had so many orgasms then that they became painful after a while, not to mention fearing for her life several times when she couldn't catch her breath.

"Ok, lets run with that I guess. It's still going to make me cum but hopefully not as easily or as often."

"Ok," Jolene replied. "I'll monitor the situation and you signal me if it's still too much and I'll remote in and adjust it down even more."

Casey went into the webcam session treating it like a dunk tank at a fair, taunting her viewers to make her cum and parting her legs and rubbing herself when they weren't giving her enough action. She still had several orgasms, but the experience was still humiliating for her, especially acting slutty and pretending she was anything other than humiliated. But it wasn't altogether unpleasant either she decided. Some of those laughs were genuine, and the orgasms definitely were.

Jolene high fived her after the camera went off and announced they had 15% more tips than the first night. Casey was pleased to hear it. If she had to do something so awful, at least there was a payoff.

Once she had showered she made them both cups of tea and they watched some TV.

"How would you like to go to the beach tomorrow?" Jolene asked. "I have a day off and we may as well make the most of it while you're at home, and everyone's practically naked there anyway."

It sounded kind of reasonable to Casey, possibly even fun if she stayed in the water.

"Ok, yeah. It sounds like it could be fun."

"Cool! I'll take you to the park in the morning to show you where it is and make sure it's all safe. Then we'll have some breakfast and go to the beach," Jolene announced.

As Casey lay in bed she felt conflicted about the events of the day. She was going to be able to finish her diploma - good. But she would be doing it naked - bad. She went shopping with her sister - good. But had done it naked - bad. Jolene was sorry for everything she'd done - good. But common sense meant that it had to continue - bad. Casey had even pointed that out to her which meant she was now complicit in turning herself into a porn star - double bad, or was it good now? She couldn't decide.