**Casey's Fall**

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**Casey's Fall Ch. 16**

Casey got up just before dawn and was surprised to find Jolene already up and about.

"Ready for a run Casey, or do you need coffee first?"

"Oh, no I'm good. Um... do I need to wear the plug?" Casey asked.

"No, not for sleeping or running," Jolene reminded her. "Actually you may as well leave it out for the beach as well in case it pops out while you're swimming. Just put it back in when it's time to go to Mark's. We'll come back here first though so you can shower and get ready. You can put it back in then."

"Thank God for small miracles," Casey thought to herself. "Ok, let me get my trainers on and I'll be good to go."

The park was only two blocks away but was hidden off a back street so Casey hadn't seen it before. It had a nice open grass area which would pass as a track even though it was a little smaller than she was used to. The openness meant more people passing by would see her but that also made it safer. It didn't look like anyone else was about but it was just past dawn which was usually a quiet time of day anyway.

Jolene set herself up on a bench and gazed at her phone while Casey started stretching. The warm-up lap felt weird at first. It felt so strange to be naked in an open field, and there was definitely a whole lot more bouncing and jiggling going on, not to mention cool air touching places that normally weren't exposed. She tried to block out her nudity and allow her brain to zone out as she increased her pace. It was so good to feel her muscles and lungs working. She almost felt normal again.

A woman walked by with a dog but she seemed more embarrassed than Casey was. She kept her head down and just walked on by. That was about it for spectators the whole time. Casey thought the park would serve her purposes well, and it was within biking distance so she wouldn't even have to wake Jolene up to bring her here.

Back at home Casey showered and briefly looked at her body in the bathroom mirror. She rarely looked at anything other than her face these days because it just reminded her of her nakedness which she hated, but the bathroom mirror was huge and hard to avoid. Holy crap her abs were right out now! She could even see veins on her lower stomach. She hadn't been exercising since last week so she wondered how it was possible and then realised it must have been all of the orgasms she'd been having.

It put her in a good mood so she decided to put her new stilettos on to practice walking in them and set off for the kitchen to make coffee for her and Jolene.

"What would you like for breakfast Jo?" Casey asked.

"Ooh, you've got your new shoes on. Very sexy!" Jolene replied.

"Yeah, check out my abs too. It's like the ab fairy came."

"Yes, I've been noticing that for the last week or so. Pretty cool Casey. Um... just some cereal would be super thanks."

Casey served Jolene's breakfast and then set about packing towels and things for the beach. She didn't exactly relish the idea of going out in public naked again but she didn't want anything to spoil her mood. She just hoped that the beach and water would provide some cover so she could go relatively unnoticed.

They arrived at the car park at the beach and Casey's heart sank as she realised she would have to make her way past dozens of people to get down to the sand and water. Naturally all of the usual comments surrounded her as people were shocked by the presence of an attractive naked girl in their midst.

"Holy cow!"

"Oh wow, she's shaved."

"Nice!"

"That's the chewiest cooch I've ever seen!"

"Hey baby, are you doing anything later?"

Casey ignored it and kept her head down as she made her way past them.

On the beach it wasn't much better. It was quite crowded and people everywhere craned their necks to catch a glimpse of the "skinny dipper".

"Swim?" Jolene asked her.

"I thought you'd never ask. Let's go!" Casey replied, and almost ran to the shore.

Casey was soon in deep enough water for people to turn back to what they were doing and ignore her. She enjoyed the reprieve, but it also felt very weird to be swimming nude. She'd never experienced the sensation before. The water flowed differently over her body now that it was unrestricted by bathers and she felt less buoyant. She felt like she could swim really fast if she wanted to. "This must be what dolphins feel like," she thought.

She looked up at the beach and saw a group of girls around her age chatting and laughing together. They all had stylish bikinis in lots of bright colours. Casey usually wore a one-piece if she went swimming but she would kill to wear a bikini like one of those right now. They all looked so pretty and now she could never wear one. She would always be stuck naked with all of her bits on display. She felt jealous and ashamed.

She tried to forget them and just enjoy being free amongst the waves for a while by floating on her back so that her ears were underwater. She suddenly noticed Jolene trying to get her attention so she shifted into a dog paddle so she could raise her head.

"C'mon Case, I feel like a milkshake. I saw a milk bar not far from the car park. Let's go get one!"

A milkshake didn't sound like a bad idea. Being naked back on the street did though, but she knew Jolene expected her to do this even if she didn't want to.

"Ok sure," Casey replied.

Reluctantly she got out of the water and then found she had to make her way past the group of girls she had been envying earlier. They all stopped talking at once and just stared at her. Finally one in a red bikini spoke.

"Fucking slut," was all she said, and then they all turned away and went back to their conversations.

Casey felt close to tears but then Jolene was alongside her holding her arm.

"Just ignore those stuck-up bitches," Jolene reassured. "They'd all be nothing without daddy's money, and even with it they'll never be anything more than stuck up bitches their whole lives. Let's get a milkshake."

"Fuck you bitch!" the one in the red bikinis said to Jolene, apparently having overheard what she said. "Why don't you take your shaved cunt slut along with your ugly ass off this beach and make it 200% less skank than it is right now!"

Jolene suddenly turned and walked right up into her face.

"What the fuck did you just say to me you insignificant little trust fund cunt?" Jolene said almost nose to nose.

"I said why don't you take your sha..."

That was as far as she got as Jolene reared back and slapped her face so hard it drove the girl to the ground. She stayed on all fours for a moment without looking up and then wiped her face with her hand to discover Jolene's blow had given her a nose bleed.

"What have you done to me!??" she said in tears looking up at Jolene and back to the blood on her hand seemingly in shock. All the fight seemed to have gone out of her and she just sobbed in disbelief that someone had actually hit her. It was probably the first time on her life someone had stood up to her.

"Have you learnt some manners now?" Jolene asked her, obviously feeling no pity or remorse at all.

"Just go away!!" the girl shouted at Jolene as her friends came in and tried to clean her face and help her up.

Jolene just huffed.

"C'mon Casey," she said. "I'm sure there's more pleasant places to be than here."

And with that she took Casey's hand and led her from the beach.

The car park had fewer people than earlier but still Casey had to endure a barrage of unwelcome comments around her, which this time had little impact as she tried to process what had just happened on the beach.

At last they were sitting on stools at a counter on the sidewalk sipping their milkshakes. Casey was thankful that at least sitting down she had one part of her body not on display for a while, but more curiously she observed that Jolene seemed to be completely unaffected by the beach confrontation. She was acting like nothing out of the ordinary had even happened and appeared to be scanning the menu behind the cash register.

"They sell hotdogs," she observed. "You know what? I could totally go a hotdog right now. Wanna call this lunch?"

That sounded like a mighty fine idea to Casey too even though she was surrounded by people staring and pointing. Fuck them though. Maybe more people needed a good slap down from Jolene.

"Sure. I'd love one," she replied.

The two girls munched and chatted amicably for a while and then Jolene decided they may as well head home and clean up ready for the photoshoot in a few hours. Jolene decided she would drive Casey to Mark's and stick around for the shoot too since she had the time available for a change. She was interested in what it was like.

Soon Casey had her hair and makeup done and she was walking into the studio wearing her new stilettos with Jolene by her side.

"Oh hey Casey. OMG, you're undressed already?" Gillian greeted her, startled to see Casey walk in naked. "Didn't anyone see you? You could have been arrested!"

"Nah, it's cool. I'm a registered nudist now see," Casey replied, showing the tattoo on her wrist.

"A registered nudist!" Mark said as he walked in. "Holy crap! When Jolene told me you'd do anything she wasn't kidding! Oh hi Jolene. Are you joining us today?"

"Thanks Mark. Yes, I had an RDO so I decided to rock along to Casey's shoot for a change. I haven't seen our girl in action yet."

"Well you're more than welcome," Mark stated. "Damn, I wish I had've known she was going to become a registered nudist a few days ago. I have a bunch of ideas in my head now, but I've already planned today's shoot. Dammit. Oh well, not to worry. Casey, if you wouldn't mind coming through?"

Casey followed Mark through to the lounge set again with Gillian and Jolene following behind.

"Ok, just stand over there for a moment Casey."

Mark fussed with his camera and changed positions of the studio lights.

"Ok, feet shoulder width apart... Butt stuck out a little... Big smile..."

Click.

"Say, nice shave job. I've never seen you so smooth."

"Oh yeah. Jolene took me to a salon for a special procedure. It shouldn't grow back again now," Casey said looking down and brushing her hand across her bare pubis pretending she was happy with it.

"Gone forever? Wow that's quite a commitment, but then registering as a nudist is no small commitment either. You've sure pulled out all stops. Your pussy looks awesome though. I might send some of my other girls to get the same."

"Yeah. Stupid place for hair anyway," Casey lied.

Mark took her through several minutes of glamour type shots before getting Casey to sit on the front of the sofa seat and spread.

"Ok, I'll just get you to reach down and hold your pussy open with two fingers."

Click.

"Can I get you to reach around with both hands from behind and take one of your pussy lips in each hand then stretch them out a little. A little more. Beautiful!"

Casey groaned inside.

Click.

"I'll get some close-ups of that."

Click.

"Now can you put a finger or two inside? Lovely."

Click.

Casey was already really wet and very humiliated to be naked and holding herself open for everyone present. It was mortifying but for some reason she could feel that familiar ache in her lower tummy again. She desperately wanted to let loose and have an orgasm despite the humiliation she was feeling.

"OK, that's lovely. Gillian, do we have the pencil case?"

Gillian stepped out of the room and came back with a pencil case.

"Ok Casey. These have all been sterilised and they don't have any ink in them."

"Gulp. What now?" Casey thought.

"I want you to take the pens out one by one and put them inside you until you can't fit anymore. Is that ok?"

Casey wanted to be sick but she just nodded. Soon she was inserting the pens into her vagina until she felt like she was going to split. All the while Mark's camera kept clicking and he kept coming in for close-ups.

"Ok, that looks about all you can take," Mark said at last. "Now I want you to take your hands away and push them all out using just your vag muscles. Can you do that?"

Casey felt like she was giving birth to a set of pens but it seemed to excite Mark a lot. His camera was clicking madly.

"Oh my God. You are a star Casey!" Mark said excitedly as the pens spilled out and rolled across the floor.

Click. Click. Click. Click.

"Ok nipple clamp time I think! Gillian?"

Gillian held out several chunky chains with black clamps on the ends.

"Casey, do you think you can put one of these on your nipples? It might hurt a bit but hopefully not too much. The clamps are made of a special soft plastic which will grip on but they shouldn't pinch too much. You don't have sensitive nipples at all do you?"

Casey didn't think she did but she didn't like the idea of putting clamps on them much just the same. They did hurt a bit at first but the pain subsided to a mild discomfort fairly quickly. Soon she had a chain suspended between her nipples. The weight of it pulled down on her a bit so her breasts were slightly stretched and flattened.

Click.

"Ok, can you lean forward a bit so your breasts hang down? Beautiful."

Click.

"Now give them a little shake?"

Click.

"Big smile up at me."

Click.

"I'll just get a close-up of your nipples"

Click. Click.

"Ok, let's show off those beautiful pussy lips. Gillian?"

Gillian handed Casey two more chains.

"Ok, just attach one end of each chain to each pussy lip? That's it. Not pinching too much? OMFG, that's awesome Casey! Now just stand up with your legs apart a fair way."

Casey had never been so humiliated. She could feel the weight of the chains pulling her pussy lips down. She hated her dangly labia and now Mark was making a spectacle of them. Did people actually like this shit or was it some kind of twisted humour and she was a naked clown? The nipple clamps were starting to hurt now too. "Just keep smiling Casey," she said to herself.

Click. Click.

"Close-up time."

Click. Click. Click.

"Just swing them around a little? Give me a hula. Perfect!"

Click. Click. Click.

"Ok, now just put a finger inside again."

Click.

"Give me your best orgasm face. Spectacular!"

Click. Click.

"Now can you reach around from behind and do the same thing? Just thrust your hips forward a little more? Nice!"

Click. Click.

"Ok are the nipple clamps still ok?"

"Umm they're starting to hurt a bit," Casey replied honestly.

"Can you stand them for just a few more minutes? Yes? Ok. I'll get you to take the chains off your pussy and just sit on the floor with your legs wide open. That's it. Nice."

Click.

"Now just lean onto one side and reach around from behind and put a finger in again? Yes!"

Click.

"Can you get more fingers in Casey? If you can, see if you can fit your whole hand in when you're ready. OMG, that's gorgeous!"

Click. Click. Click.

Casey tried her whole hand and pushed as hard as she could while rotating her wrist but she couldn't get past her knuckles. She kept trying though, when all of a sudden she felt an orgasm building fast. Soon she was cumming and could hear her own screams of pleasure as if she was looking at herself from outside. She could hear Mark's camera clicking constantly and noticed Gillian out of the corner of her eye coming in close with the video camera. She could also see Jolene smiling.

As the orgasm subsided she turned bright red and looked up at everyone sheepishly.

"Sorry," she said.

"Are you kidding? That was fucking awesome! You are one great girl Casey. We've already got hundreds of requests for more of you and that's going to triple after this goes up."

Casey had briefly forgotten that these shoots were in the public domain and she suddenly felt disgusted. Then she remembered her conversation with Jolene on Monday at the coffee shop and realised this was exactly what they both needed so all of this awful business paid off. If it didn't pay off then everything she'd done was for nothing.

"Ok, can we just get a few squats in those lovely heels?" asked Mark.

Click.

"Legs open a bit more. Smile."

Click.

There were a few more poses before Mark called it.

"Ok, I think that's a wrap."

The shoot was finally over and Casey stood up without thinking. OMG she'd managed to get out of the squat position unassisted in the stilettos for the first time! Casey guessed she was getting used to them at last. She reached down to remove the nipple clamps. They were really starting to hurt now. As she unclipped them she felt some relief at first but then pain shot into both nipples at once as the blood returned to them. She gasped and crossed her arms in front of her chest holding her nipples for a few moments until it started to subside.

Luckily the car wasn't parked far from Mark's studio so she didn't have to suffer too many stares walking along in her ridiculously tall heels and nothing else, and soon they were finally driving home.

"Trying to get your hand inside you was interesting," Jolene stated, breaking the silence at last. "It looked like you almost had it there for a moment."

Casey wasn't sure how to respond to that. At the time it made her orgasm. In retrospect it was probably the most vulgar and debasing thing she'd ever done, outside of filling her pussy with pens and attaching chains to her dangly labia in front of people.

"Maybe we should practice that until you can do it?" Jolene suggested.

"Yeah, maybe," Casey replied, still recovering from everything she'd just done and not really listening.

"OK, let's have some dinner and you can take a shower before going online."

Oddly, Casey brightened slightly at the idea of going online. She knew there were people watching her but she couldn't see them so it wasn't as bad as the shoots with Mark. Last night wasn't completely unpleasant with the new settings on the Lush either. If she had to display herself in horrible ways and masturbate for people for a money, the webcam was probably the least unpleasant way to do it.

Soon she had her Lush in place and was kicking up a storm taunting her viewers to make her cum, which they did multiple times. Jolene watched her from the side for a while and smiled. Her sister really was becoming a star, and now after their little talk at the coffee shop yesterday she was throwing herself into her career of her own volition even though she hated it. She patted herself on the back about it. She'd done well. If there were awards for getting people to do things for their own good even if they didn't want to do them she'd win one for sure.

**Casey's Fall Ch. 17**

Casey woke up early and immediately put her trainers on to ride her bicycle the short distance to the park to get some laps in. It was awful to have to do it all nude now but she took heart that at least here there weren't many people around in the dawn light to see her. She still wasn't used to it and wasn't sure she ever would be though. She still felt exposed and vulnerable, and kept expecting someone would be offended and would try to stop her at any moment.

Jolene still wasn't up when she got home again so she took a shower and then inserted the butt-plug and put her white stilettos on. She was getting much better at walking in them now.

Jolene emerged just as Casey finished brewing the coffee.

"Mmm that smells good," she commented as she came out of her room.

"I'll pour you a cup," Casey replied. "What would you like for breakfast today?"

"Um... just toast I think."

Jolene watched her naked sister strutting around the kitchen in her heels with the blue butt-plug visible from behind. She could see that Casey was really playing the part now while still retaining just enough embarrassment about it all to make it completely delicious. With her skinny athletic body, perky tits and hairless pussy, she just exuded sex without losing any of her innocent teenage girl qualities. When you looked at her you could tell you were seeing something that normally wouldn't be displayed, and that was money in the bank.

"Thanks Casey," Jolene said as her breakfast was served. "I don't have a tute until this afternoon but I need to go out this morning for a little while. I'll get you to take care of the floors and laundry while I'm gone."

"No problems. I'll be here," Casey replied.

Jolene showered then departed while Casey attended her chores. It was nice to be alone with no one looking at her for a change and she sang along with some songs on the radio as she worked.

An hour or two later she heard Jolene coming back through the front door. She sounded happy and Casey went to check if she needed help. She was carrying a large shopping bag and a baseball bat which piqued Casey's curiosity no end.

"I've got some presents for you," Jolene said cheerfully.

Now Casey was really curious. She bought her a baseball bat? Casey didn't even play baseball.

"Oh ok I guess, but I don't really play baseball?" Casey said confused.

"That's your goal. And these are to help you get there," Jolene said matter-of-factly while handing Casey the shopping bag.

Casey looked in the bag and was shocked to see it was full of the most enormous dildos she'd ever seen. Suddenly she realised what Jolene meant.

"Wait, you don't seriously expect me to fit a baseball bat inside me do you?" Casey asked aghast.

"Of course! Well, not right away but the dildos will help you get there. I know you can do it. I've seen other girls manage it and it's really not much bigger than your fist. You were so close yesterday, and when you can fit your fist then you'll know won't be far off being able to fit the bat."

"Are you serious Jolene? It might hurt me even trying."

"Nonsense!" Jolene replied. "Vaginas are elastic enough to fit a whole baby, and a baseball bat isn't anywhere near as big as that. You just need to work up to it and use lots of lube. You'll be fine."

Casey just stared at the bat and thought about her poor vagina. If she ever did get that thing in she was sure her vag would never be the same again.

"I have another surprise for you too," Jolene continued. "I have some friends coming around who I owe a favour. I'm sure they'd be thrilled if you practised with your new toys in front of them."

It took Casey a moment to realise what Jolene meant.

"Wait, you want me to stick those enormous dildos into me in front of company? You can't be serious Jolene!" she said quite alarmed.

"Now Casey, remember what you said about me having to push you because you couldn't do it yourself and you trusted me to help you with your inhibitions? Well, this is a tremendous opportunity to do just that don't you think?" Jolene asserted.

Casey opened her mouth to protest but then said nothing and let her shoulders drop. Jolene was right. She absolutely hated it and her heart had started beating fast already, but she knew she would have to do it. After all, she had told Jolene she would have to lead.

"You wouldn't embarrass me in front of my guests would you Casey?" Jolene asked.

"Your embarrassment? What about MY embarrassment?" Casey thought to herself but then realised this was exactly the kind of thing her life was about now, like it or not.

"No, I'll do it," Casey replied reluctantly.

"Excellent! OK, I want you to be the perfect hostess when they arrive and when the time comes I want you to hop up on the coffee table with your heels on and then try squatting down on them one by one. They all have suction bases so they should stick on the table. Make sure you keep your legs wide open so they can see ok?"

Casey spent the next thirty minutes absolutely dreading what she had to do. She wished she had the power to stop time or even fast forward it until after the degrading task was over.

At last there was a knock on the door and Jolene nodded to Casey to answer it.

"Hi," Casey greeted, "come right in."

Oh God there were four of them and they were all boys! They seemed vaguely familiar and then Casey realised where she knew them from. They were the same four boys from her first naked mission at the West Side Park! The same ones who had picked her up and spread her legs between them while they took photos! Wait, Jolene knew them? That too was a set-up? Casey suddenly felt outraged but then remembered what Jolene had told her about being the perfect hostess.

"Don't overthink things Casey. Just do what you know you have to do now," she thought to herself trying to calm her anger.

"Can I get you guys some beers?" Casey asked.

All four pairs of eyes greedily took in her naked form and Casey wanted nothing more than to cover herself.

"Yes please, that would be lovely," one of them answered.

Casey went off to fetch the beers while they chatted with Jolene.

"You really did it Jolene? You got her to become a nudist and she's ok with it?"

"Well, not completely ok yet but she's getting there," Jolene replied.

"Well I never would have believed it if I hadn't seen it myself. It's such a change from that shy girl we first helped you out with. I see you got her to shave too. That bush she had was probably the most impressive I've ever seen."

"Yes, that had to go. I think she's much happier without it now. Casey come over here please?"

Casey obediently responded and went to Jolene's side and then allowed herself to be positioned between Jolene's knees facing the boys. Jolene gently urged Casey's legs about shoulder width apart and put her hands on her bare hips.

"We had the hair permanently removed. Can you tell if she ever grew hair there at all now? She has the most beautiful pussy don't you think? It was a crime to have it hidden under all that hair."

"Um... yeah definitely," he replied, almost choking on his beer.

Casey was dying inside.

"She's getting good in her heels too. Casey, show them how you can squat now."

Mortified, Casey squatted.

"C'mon. Legs nice and wide. You can do better than that," Jolene urged.

Casey spread wider and looked up to see that they all had huge grins and very wide eyes looking straight at her open pussy.

"You seem to have her trained very well, or is she into this?"

"Casey?" Jolene asked, expecting Casey to answer.

"Um... I've always wanted to be a nudist and I like showing myself off," Casey said, struggling to come up with a sane reason why any woman would be doing what she was doing right then.

"Well, we're all glad that you do, I can assure you of that," came the reply.

"Casey, why don't you show the boys your new toys?" Jolene asked.

With her heart racing wildly, she got the bag of dildos out and lay them in size order on the coffee table. She selected the smallest one at first, which was still eye-wateringly huge. Then she stood it on its base and got up on the table above it. She slowly went down into the squat position and attempted to allow it to penetrate her. She could feel the ache in her lower stomach again like crazy butterflies and she sensed that she was very wet. Why did humiliation make her body act this way? She sensed her animal brain was taking over again just as it did in the early webcam sessions.

Frustratingly, between her high heels and the coffee table being only two feet wide, she could only get the tip of the dildo inside her. So she got down off the coffee table and instead straddled it, spreading her legs out as wide as she could either side of it and lowering herself onto the dildo until its full length had vanished inside her. She could hear herself moaning.

"Try this one," one of the boys said while handing her a larger one.

Casey obediently rose up off the first one and put the new one in its place. It filled her completely and she moaned more and started to grind on it.

"Now this one."

Again Casey took it and replaced the previous one. This one wasn't the largest of the set but it still wouldn't go into her at first and she had to put more of her body weight into it. At last her pussy surrendered and it slid in. She came instantly. She was vaguely aware of her legs and breasts shaking, and animal noises coming from her throat. She leaned back and put her hands on the table behind her, thrusting her pussy forward with the massive dildo stretching her to her limit. Her hair was all over her face and she knew she was showing everyone more than anyone else had ever seen but she couldn't stop. The orgasm kept convulsing though her whole body and she wasn't sure it was going to end or if she even cared anymore if it didn't. Reluctantly she tilted her pelvis up so that the dildo popped out but she remained poised above it. Her open pussy kept pulsating and there was a trail of her vaginal juice still attached to the head of the dildo. At last the orgasm started to abate and humiliation once again replaced it. She wiped herself with her hand and stood up. There was silence.

"Oh...my...God!" one of the boys uttered eventually.

"I have to fuck her," said another.

"Sorry boys," Jolene quickly chimed in. "Looking only. No touching."

"Dammit!" came the disappointed replies.

"I uhh, can I get you more beers?" Casey asked, wishing for nothing more than to get out of the room even if it was just for a moment.

"Uhh... yeah sure."

Casey went into the bathroom first and used a wash cloth to clean up the wetness around her pussy and down her inner thighs. Then she washed her hands and fixed her hair. She did it robotically, trying not to think about what she had just done. She was utterly humiliated and now she couldn't even cover herself after the act. Her body would still be on display when she went back out just as it was during her degrading performance.

She took the boys out their beers and stood near Jolene as they drank them.

"That was amazing Casey," said one of them. "You are one hell of a girl! I wish they were all like you,"

"Cheers to that," said another.

Jolene looked at her watch.

"Shit!" she said. "I have a tute shortly. Guys I hate to break up the party but I have places to be and Casey has stuff she needs to do too."

"Yeah, no problems. That was awesome I must say. Thank you so much Casey."

"No problems," Casey replied, then wondered why the fuck she said it that way. It made her sound like she was grateful for the opportunity to debase herself for them.

"Ok, troops. Let's roll."

And a few minutes later their car was backing out of the driveway. Casey started cleaning up the empty beer bottles and other mess once they were gone.

"You excelled yet again sis," Jolene said to her proudly.

Casey was feeling a bit emotional.

"Why did you make me do that Jolene? You made me put on a sex show for four guys who already humiliated me once. Why?"

"Why do you think Casey? Inhibitions remember. Think about it. Next time you do that, will it be as hard? Or even if you walked downtown right now, would it give you as much trouble as it normally would? You're one step closer to happiness now."

Casey didn't think there was any way she could ever be happy with any of this, but Jolene had a point. Maybe doing this had made everything a little bit easier to bear now that this horrible thing was done and behind her. She had told Jolene that she would need to be pushed after all and wasn't this exactly that? If what just happened wasn't pushing, she didn't know what was. Jolene had also stepped in when the guys wanted to take it further too so there was a limit. She had to give her that.

"Ok fine," Casey responded. "But that was really hard."

"I know it was babygirl, but you know what? You did it, and I'm prouder than ever of you for it."

Casey was still feeling miffed despite Jolene's compliment.

"Look, I really have to get going," Jolene continued, looking at her watch. "But it occurred to me that we also need to bring your friends up to date with everything and let them know you're now a nudist before you go back to Tech. Let's have a coming out party for you on Friday night. I'll leave it in your hands to invite them over. I think you should invite Cassandra too. I know she's kind of a bitch but bringing her up to speed is going to be better sooner rather than later I think."

Casey started to object but then realised Jolene was right. She would have to tell her friends sooner or later, and getting it out of the way before she showed up at school nude on Monday would be the better option. Just showing up there naked would shock them, and enough people were going to be shocked already. She needed all the support she could get, so getting them onside beforehand was the way to go. Not to mention letting Cassandra lay whatever crap she was going to lay on her and letting her get it out of her system as well. Oh God, Cassandra...

"Ok," Casey replied looking down.

"Ok then. Toodles!" Jolene said as she headed out the door.

"Bye," Casey replied.

She finished tidying up the house and then decided she would text everyone rather than call. This would be embarrassing enough without having to openly talk about it and explain herself.

"Hi Greg. I miss you. I'm ok and living with Jolene now. I've become a registered nudist and I want to have a coming out party on Friday night. Can you come?"

Ding.

"Oh thank God Casey. I've been so worried about you. A nudist? Wow. No worries for Friday. Pls text time and address."

Casey sent the details. Then she wondered how to break it to Amelia and ask her to come. She wasn't sure how her friend would take the news. Then she thought she may as well just do a copy and paste of Greg's message and hope it went down ok.

"Hi Amelia. I miss you. I'm ok and living with Jolene now. I've become a registered nudist and I want to have a coming out party on Friday night. Can you come?"

Ding.

"Casey. WTF? Are you serious?"

"Yes, very serious. I'd send you a pic but..."

Ding.

"No I'll take your word for it. I guess this was important to you after all. Ok I'll come. Send me deets."

Ok, now just Cassandra. Sigh... Casey was not looking forward to this. Fuck it. Copy and paste again and just let whatever happens happen. Even if she didn't come, and hopefully she wouldn't, she would at least know to expect Casey nude on Monday which would hopefully ease the fallout.

"Hi Cassandra. I've become a registered nudist and I want to have a coming out party on Friday night. Can you come?"

Ding.

"LOL what? You srsly fkn did it? Ok, but only if I can bring my bitches again."

Fuck. One Cassandra was bad enough. Bringing all of her clones with her was way worse, but then they needed to know too she supposed.

"Ok sure."

Ding.

"Done deal. LOL I can't wait to see this."

Casey groaned at the thought, but in much the same way as going to the dentist, it was better to just do it and get the pain over with sooner rather than later.

Jolene still hadn't returned in time for dinner so Casey prepared her a plate and left it in the fridge. She still hadn't returned by 8:30 so Casey decided to go online without her. As a melancholy afterthought she decided to drag the coffee table into her room and set up the dildos again. Fuck it. If this is who she was now she may as well show the world.

"Hi everyone. I got some new toys to show you. They're really big. Do you think they'll fit?"

She then proceeded to repeat her previous performance by squatting over the coffee table with her legs as wide as they would go and lowering herself onto each dildo one by one. She even pulled the tripod in and angled the camera for a close-up. The tips were going crazy.

She heard a noise behind her and looked around to see Jolene at her door. She hadn't even heard her come in. Casey reddened and smiled at the same time. Jolene gave her a big smile and a double thumbs-up.

Once Casey recovered from another animal orgasm with the second biggest dildo again, she moved the coffee table to one side and put her Lush in. Then she told the camera she needed more orgasms and asked if anyone could help her out. Plenty were only too happy to oblige.

**Casey's Fall Ch. 18**

Casey did her morning run at the park again, returning in time to shower and put the butt-plug in before preparing coffee and breakfast for Jolene.

"Is there anything you need me to do today Jolene?" Casey asked.

"Actually, my car needs a wash. I'll need you to do that this morning if you can please. I have a class at 10:00am. Can you give the inside a clean-out and vacuum as well please?"

Casey still hated being outside where people could see her but also knew she had to come to grips with it one way or another. Like it or not she was a nudist for life now, and that meant everything she did, whether inside or outside, would be nude now. Perhaps the more difficult aspect was convincing herself and the people she came into contact with that becoming a nudist was her choice, but she knew that was necessary before she and everyone she knew accepted it and it became the new normal so life could go on.

"Yeah sure. I'll do it right now," Casey replied.

She started with cleaning out the inside of the car and vacuuming the carpets, then moved on to the outside. It was a quite cool morning and Casey didn't relish getting wet so she kept her distance as much as possible so she didn't get splashed. A car went by and tooted. Casey looked up and saw the passenger and driver looking back at her as they passed. "Watch where you're doing dickhead," Casey thought.

This happened two more times by different cars and Casey wondered what the purpose behind tooting was. Did they suspect she didn't know she was naked? Was it someone just saying hello? Was it the new wolf-whistle, a form of street harassment? She wondered how to deal with it. It wasn't welcome but wasn't necessarily unfriendly either. Her options were to give them the finger, ignore them or perhaps smile and wave. She decided the latter would be her go-to for people who were possibly neighbours, and everyone else would be best ignored to discourage possible confrontation. Still, the wave would need to be friendly but dismissive so it wasn't interpreted in a way that expressed any desire for them to stop and talk to her. "Perhaps wave to acknowledge them but not look directly at them?" she thought.

She was just finishing packing up the things as Jolene came out.

"Wow! That looks awesome Casey. Good job!"

"It was no trouble. I'm glad you like it. I kept getting cars honking though. Did you hear them?"

"Yes. There's some wankers in the world. Just ignore them."

Casey remembered she would need to go to Mark's later which would mean riding her bike now that Jolene and her car would be unavailable. Most of the journey would be on bikeways but there were a few places where the path ran alongside roads.

"It's going to suck riding my bike to Mark's later," Casey remarked.

"True," Jolene replied. "We might have to get you a car eventually, but see how it goes first. I only have enough money for a crappy one for you just yet but your career is gaining momentum so if we give it a month or two we might be able to get a fairly decent one."

"You'd really buy me a car?"

"Sure. Gotta look after the talent right?"

Casey was a bit conflicted. She loved riding her bike and would hate to be prevented from doing that just because of a few assholes harassing her. She also hated being nude in public but this was her life now and she had to learn to deal with it one way or another. Perhaps it was worth persevering with for a few weeks to see if the harassment was bearable or if there were ways around it? Choosing the right route might be all it would take.

"I think I want to give biking a try first and see how it goes. It is really generous of you to offer to buy me a car though. Am I even allowed to own one though?" Casey asked.

"Well it couldn't officially be yours. I'd be the registered owner, but you'd be allowed to use it as my Indent in the course of doing my business, which I would always vouch was exactly what you were doing if you were ever stopped and questioned about it."

"Ok. Yeah! Maybe later then. I'd like to see how biking goes first," Casey said.

"No problems. Would you like to try some practice with the dildos before I go to class?"

"Um... actually I'm a bit sore today after yesterday."

"Ok. Maybe take it a bit easier today then. Just let Mark know if he has anything too rough in mind for you later, and for the webcam tonight just use the Lush. I should be home for dinner tonight anyway so I'll see you before you go online and we'll make a decision then."

Casey spent the rest of the morning doing chores and then had a few hours to herself so she watched some TV. Greg sent her a few texts at lunchtime to tell her how much he was looking forward to seeing her again and she replied that she felt the same way, while secretly wishing that he wouldn't have so much of her to see when that time came.

Soon it was time to go to Mark's. The journey was a little longer from Jolene's than it was from her parents' house so she gave it an extra 10 minutes. As she suspected, the parts of the route where she was away from traffic were generally fine. Although one man crashed his bike as he passed going in the opposite direction. Casey stopped to ask if he was ok and he responded cheerfully that he was and then apologised. Every time she went near a road though there was honking. Idiots.

Finally she got to Mark's and locked her bike around the side. Unfortunately the day had turned into a warm one and she had gotten a bit sweaty on the way over so she took a shower and got Gillian to help her redo her hair and makeup.

"Casey!" Mark said, obviously happy to see her. "I have a great shoot planned for you today. I'm going to be taking lots of still shots but mostly it'll be about video this time."

"Oh, what did you have in mind Mark?" Casey asked, mentally preparing her excuse to spare her poor vagina any punishment today.

"Well now that you're a registered nudist, how do you feel about a NIP shoot?"

Casey gave him a puzzled expression.

"What's a NIP shoot?" she asked.

"NIP. You know, nude in public," Mark replied.

Casey's heart sunk a little, but after being nude in public several times this week, including the ride over, she thought maybe she was as close as she ever could be to handling it. Plus at least this would give her vagina a much-needed reprieve.

"Ok," Mark continued. "We'll start by getting you to show off your tattoo and then we'll step outside and make our way to the arcade at the end of the block. Gillian will have the video camera so we'll have to get you to stop and maybe repeat some sections so we can capture different angles. Are you ok without shoes for this one? I want it so that you're totally naked from head to toe."

"Sure ok, as long as I don't stand on anything sharp," Casey replied while kicking off her shoes and making her best effort to appear enthusiastic even though she most certainly wasn't.

"It should be fine. We'll all keep our eyes open. Ok, show me your tattoo. Big smile."

Click.

"Nice. Ok, actually Gillian and I will be walking backwards a lot. Just try to walk slowly and let us know if we're about to walk into something. And watch out for any broken glass or whatever ok?"

"No problems," Casey replied. The thought of Mark tripping would be kind of comical though and it made her smile, assuming he didn't actually hurt himself.

They stepped out onto the path outside with Mark and Gillian first setting up so they could film her opening the door. Casey looked left and right but so far she attracted no more attention than when she had arrived. Then the trio set off down the street.

Casey felt kind of weirder than usual having no particular destination in mind. Her only purpose in being naked right then was to be filmed doing it, and she so hated being the centre of attention. People were starting to gather outside shops to watch and she saw several phones get pointed her way and clicked. She realised there were now hundreds, if not thousands of pictures of her that she didn't know about. If she ever did get out of this, tracking them all down would never be feasible or even possible.

Click. Click. Click.

"Ok Casey, let's go into this arcade," Mark said, beckoning to the entrance.

Mark spotted a women's clothing shop and gestured for her to go in.

"Ok, look at a few dresses and pretend you miss them," Mark said.

Casey didn't need to pretend at all. She really did miss them and she suddenly felt close to tears realising she never could wear one again.

"That's perfect. Hold it there," Mark said.

Click. Click.

There were a few of the usual stupid or nasty comments from people around her but more unnerving was the small group of people behind Mark watching, pointing and smiling while whispering things to each other with their hands over their mouths.

"If those assholes want something to see I'll give them something," she thought with annoyance. And with that she deliberately went into a squat with her legs spread wide, pretending to be looking at something on the bottom shelf.

Click. Click.

"Great Casey! Following your lead," Mark commented.

Casey's squat just made the murmurs increase so she stood up with a pair of shorts she picked up from the bottom shelf and then pretended to drop them on the floor again so she could bend over and give her audience a full view of her butt-plug.

Click. Click.

The murmurs got worse but Casey felt slightly better for having mooned them.

Mark had her go into a few more shops and all the time the group of murmuring observers grew bigger. Casey was now getting seriously pissed off and it was getting harder to hide it.

Mark then beckoned to her to stop as he spent a few moments talking to a shopkeeper. They both nodded and then the shopkeeper handed Mark some big shopping bags which Mark then held open as the shopkeeper put some empty boxes in them.

"Casey, can you come here please?" Mark requested while waving her over. "This man would like a selfie with you if that's ok?"

"Sure, why not," Casey sighed, realising that apparently the fee for a nude photo of her amounted to a few empty boxes and shopping bags, but she gathered up what remained of her good humour and leaned up against the counter with a smile while Mark took a picture using the shopkeeper's phone.

Mark handed the phone back to the shopkeeper and thanked him.

"No. Thank YOU!" the shopkeeper replied.

"Ok Casey," said Mark turning to her with the bags. "I'll get you to carry these as if you've been shopping and just make your way back to the studio with them from here."

Casey took the bags and then suddenly noticed a familiar shape out of the corner of her eye which caused her heart to skip a beat. She quickly dropped the bags and jumped into the nearest shop and hid behind a clothes rack. Mark came running in behind her.

"What's up?" Mark asked.

"I just saw my mother out there and I don't want her to see me like this," Casey replied.

Mark look concerned for a moment and then started laughing.

"But you're a registered nudist now. She's going to find out sooner or later anyway isn't she?"

"She already knows. I just don't want her to see me right here right now like this with photographers all around me and people following me."

"Oh ok," Mark replied. "I understand. Which one is she? I'll let you know when she's gone."

"That one over there with the floral dress and dark hair," Casey pointed.

"Got it. Ok she seems to be headed towards the grocery store down the back. You should be safe now."

Casey gathered up her fake shopping bags, and with a worried look around to double check for her mother, she started making her way back towards the exit with Mark and Jolene walking backwards in front of her. Thankfully the group that had formed earlier had mostly dispersed when Casey ducked into the shop.

As they made their way through the food court section Casey kept nervously glancing around and then to her great dismay she saw her mother looking straight at her across from the other side. Realising there was no escape now, Casey gave her a smile but her mother just stood there staring with a blank expression on her face, making no effort to return the smile or even wave. Casey's expression quickly faded and she continued walking with her eyes down and with as much dignity as she could muster, but she felt she'd struck a new low point in her life. She felt dirty and cheap.

Arriving back at the studio Mark announced it was a wrap and thanked Casey for her professionalism.

"You are such an amazing girl Casey. I can't believe someone as young and beautiful as you would register as a nudist. I've dreamed of doing a NIP shoot for years but there was too much risk with other models, and finding an attractive registered nudist proved next to impossible. The way you so willingly and freely show your body is a breath of fresh air. You are truly wonderful to work with."

"Oh, thanks Mark," Casey replied, just glad it was finally over. The shoot had left her feeling washed out and disappointed with herself on top of the usual level of humiliation.

It occurred to her that Mark's compliment implied that she was unique in becoming a nudist at her age, which was something she was now stuck with. It was a lonely feeling, which was now compounded with self-disgust and disappointment after the way her mother had looked at her. She so hated being noticed and she so hated being naked. Nothing about it felt natural or normal, and it had cost her so much. Not just her privacy and her dignity, but also her relationship with her parents. She hadn't worn clothes for six days straight now and it still felt like that nightmare where you find yourself naked at school and suddenly everyone notices but you have nowhere to hide. She also couldn't shake the feeling that at any moment she might get stopped and arrested.

Biking home was much the same as the journey in except now with more melancholy than fear. Every time she went near a road there were idiots honking but she almost didn't hear them let alone acknowledge them in the mood she was in.

Jolene arrived home by 5pm and breezed in through the door.

"Hi Case, how was Mark?"

"He was fine," Casey replied.

"What did he have you do? Nothing hard on your lady bits I hope? Are you still sore?"

"Um... no. It feels a bit better now. He had me walk around in public and into a mall. I almost died when I saw Mum in there," Casey said sadly.

"Really? How did she look? Ok?"

"I didn't really see her up close. I think she was just there to do the grocery shopping. She saw me too and she clearly wasn't happy with me," Casey replied, starting to choke up a little.

"Oh ok," Jolene replied. "I kind of miss Mum, but she made her choice to side with Dad."

Jolene went over to Casey and put her arm around her.

"Um... yeah," Jolene continued. "Stuff like this is going to happen sometimes but people will get used to it eventually. Look, just take it easy on the webcam tonight. Just use the Lush and don't stress too much. Tomorrow is a brand new day."

Casey's glum mood continued as she prepared dinner and then cleaned up, but then she brightened a little as it came time for the webcam session. She realised she wasn't dreading them as much as some of the other stuff Jolene had her doing. The dildo show in front of the boys yesterday was so humiliating but for some reason repeating the performance on the webcam hadn't been anywhere near as bad. It was possibly even enjoyable, even though afterwards she realised she had made herself a bit sore. Logically she knew there were thirty of forty people watching her on the webcam at any given time vs just the four boys yesterday in her lounge room, but it made a massive psychological difference not being able to see the faces of the people watching her. She felt like she was in her own space and had all the control over what was happening to her there.

Her final thought before going to sleep was the party tomorrow night where she would debut her official nudist status in front of her friends, and some not so much friends. "Frenemies" was probably the right word. She was not looking forward to it.