**Casey's Fall**

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**Casey's Fall Ch. 19**

"I guess we'll need a few things for the party tonight," Jolene announced as Casey served her breakfast. "I have classes all day but I'll tell you what, you can drop me off at Uni and come get me later. That way you can have the car to go pick up supplies."

Casey loathed the idea of being out naked in public again and was about to protest but then just slumped in defeat. There was no point arguing. She knew she would just end up having to do it anyway.

"Fine," Casey responded. "What do you think we'll need?"

"Oh, just the usual. Chips, fizzy drinks, sausage rolls, M&Ms. You know. Party stuff. $100 should cover it. I'll leave that with you."

Casey dropped Jolene off and then decided she'd do her shopping errand on the way home to get it over with as quickly as possible. At least then she wouldn't be spending hours agonising over it and overthinking it. There was a small 24-7 shop not far from her new home that would hopefully not have many customers in it at this time, and she was right. There was only one other person besides the cashier present and both of them just looked at her in shock. That was still embarrassing in its own way but at least there was no open ogling or comments to deal with. The only issue was one idiot passing by afterwards who tooted as she was loading the bags into the trunk.

She got home and put the drinks into the fridge to chill and just left the other items on the counter ready to serve when the time came later. Then there wasn't really much else to do after that. The laundry was up to date. The floors were clean. Even the breakfast dishes were done. The only thing left to do was agonise and overthink what she would say to her friends that night.

Ok, so she was going to be naked. That much they knew already and would be expecting. She felt certain that Jolene would make her wear heels and the butt-plug. How would she explain those? Greg had already seen the butt-plug which she had explained as jewellery. That was pretty much all she could say about that to anyone else as well. Amelia would probably be appalled, and Cassandra and company would almost certainly laugh at her, but she couldn't admit she was being forced to wear it. All she could do was try to act confident and pretend she wanted it there. The heels? Probably a bit more than someone claiming to be all about the nudism would be likely to wear, but it's a party right? It's not like she could put on a pretty dress. Sure, that works. Now, how did she become a nudist? Well, the truth was the only solution there, and they already knew most of the story. She got arrested and was facing a serious charge, and the only way out of it was to register as a nudist and hope for the court's leniency. They knew she was too young to register so she would tell them that Jolene very kindly came to her rescue and allowed her to indenture to her so she could become her legal guardian. So now she lived with her. Now all that remained was to kill time until the dreadful moment arrived and try not to have a full blown panic attack in the meantime. No easy feat.

She tried watching TV to take her mind off it but it didn't work. She couldn't concentrate on the dialogue and kept losing the plot. She tried some music and danced around the living room for a while but then started worrying that a neighbour might see her through the windows. That wasn't likely though. The house was pretty well secluded by trees and shrubs along the fence line but paranoia isn't necessarily rational. She looked at her webcam site. The graphics and style were a bit dated but she wasn't in the mood to bother changing it. Maybe one day.

Then she tried focussing on the positives. She would be seeing her best friend and her boyfriend again. While she didn't exactly relish being naked in front of them again, they had seen her that way already during her "nude weekend" and both of them had been supportive then. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad? And she was really looking forward to seeing them again. Cassandra and the other dimwits who came along with her might be nasty but they had to be dealt with sooner or later anyway. At least Greg and Amelia would be here to defend her if things got too out of hand.

Soon it was time to go pick up Jolene from Uni.

"How'd you go with shopping?" Jolene asked as she got in the car. "Did you get all the stuff?"

"Yeah, I dropped into the 24-7 and they had everything. I got honked at in the car park but other than that it was fairly uneventful."

"Good for you," Jolene replied. "You seem to be getting used to all this at last."

Casey wanted to roll her eyes but just focussed on her driving. She sometimes hated the way Jolene spoke like all this horrid stuff was for her own good and she was just being silly to have a problem with it.

They had a light dinner and then set up the plates and things ready for the guests to arrive. They were expecting them at 7:30 so Casey was startled when she heard the distinctive sound of Greg's car in the driveway outside just before 7:00.

"Hi Casey. I hope I'm not too early. I've just been looking forward to seeing you again so much. I was so worried when 'old bitch face' dragged you out of the cafeteria on Friday."

He took her into an embrace and kissed her on the mouth, seemingly oblivious to her nakedness.

"You look fantastic," he continued, pulling away to look at her face. "Since I'm here early do you need a hand with anything? Ooh, show me your tattoo."

"No we're all good I think," Casey replied as she showed Greg the crescent tattoo on her wrist.

"That is fucking hot!" Greg commented. "And this one doesn't rub off?"

Casey laughed. "No it's the real deal this time."

"So are you happy?" Greg asked.

"I think so. It's taking a little getting used to though."

"I'll bet it is," he replied. "Well if you're happy, I'm happy. You are one hell of an amazing girl Casey."

They were cut off by the sound of the doorbell. Someone else was early too it seemed. It was Cassandra with Tina, Anne and Brigit in tow.

"Hey nudist girl," Cassandra said as Casey opened the door. "I guess I really am gonna forget what you look like with clothes on now. I bought these three with me again. The others weren't keen. I think I saw your girl pulling up outside too."

Casey looked around and saw Amelia getting out of a car. She must have driven her mother's.

"Hey Amelia! Thank you so much for coming."

"Oh hey Casey," she replied. "You been ok? I was so worried about you."

"Yeah, I'm fine now. Really I am, but it was a bit scary there for a while," Casey replied almost honestly, apart from the bit about being fine now.

"Better show me the tatt," Amelia said, and Casey presented it to her.

"Did it hurt?" Amelia asked.

"A bit at the time but it was so fast I didn't really have time to feel it too much. Afterwards it was a bit red and itchy for a couple of days but not really sore."

"What is that in your ass girl?" Cassandra asked.

Casey was ready for this one.

"It's just jewellery Cassandra. Remember, you were the one that commented about seeing things you didn't want to see. Well, it's kind of hard to hide that now that I don't wear clothes anymore," Casey replied, desperately hoping she wasn't blushing.

"Well fuck me," Cassandra replied. "Is it comfortable? I can't imagine havin' somethin' in my ass. Does it get you off?"

"You kind of forget it's there after a while," Casey replied, wishing that was true. "And no, it doesn't get me off. It's just jewellery. You gotta admit it's prettier than an asshole."

"Yeah, I s'pose you got that right. I don't never wanna see that again," Cassandra replied making a face.

"Now that everyone's here," Jolene announced while holding a dress on a coat hanger, "I thought we'd start the night off with a little celebration of Casey's new nude life!"

Casey recognised the dress. It was one of her favourites. She looked at it longingly wishing she could wear it right now. Jolene must have kept it hidden from her all this time when they got her things from their parents' house.

"Casey, this is your last dress. Everything else has gone to charity. I thought you could use it to officially farewell clothes in your life by burning it in the barbecue on the back deck."

Casey's heart sank at that. She loved the dress and burning it would be hard enough, but the symbolism of it being the last piece of clothing she would ever own and destroying it by her own hand suddenly felt a bit too real. Even though she'd already been naked for a full week and knew when she registered that she would never wear clothes again, somehow in the back of her mind it still felt like a temporary situation. Suddenly she felt very naked.

"Oh wow Casey," Amelia stated. "I guess this means you're really committed now."

"Um... I guess so," Casey responded sadly while accepting the dress and a bottle of lighter fluid from Jolene.

"Oh c'mon, why the long face?" Jolene added while giving Casey a raised eyebrow to warn her that this was something she should be enthusiastic about. "You're finally getting to live your dream."

"You're right Jolene," Casey responded, picking up on what Jolene wanted from her. She tried to force a smile. "Um... I guess we should all go out on the back deck then?"

Casey opened the lid of the barbecue and carefully laid the dress on top of the grill plate as her friends gathered around her. For a moment she worried about getting it dirty from the leftover charcoal and grease but realised that wasn't going to be a problem for this dress much longer. She then squirted lighter fluid all over it and looked to Jolene for a lighter.

"Maybe first you'd like to say a few words?" Jolene suggested.

Fuck.

"Um... thank you all for coming here tonight," Casey began. "It means a lot to me that you could be here. As you all know I'm now a registered nudist, um... and I guess this dress is the last item of clothing I'll ever own. Um... I guess good-bye clothes, hello nudity."

And with that she lit the fire and watched as it quickly took hold and the dress blackened in the flames. She was having trouble holding back the tears and a few leaked from her eyes anyway. She turned around smiling, hoping that everyone would see them as tears of happiness. Her expression conveyed both sadness and joy, which was probably appropriate, even for someone supposedly doing this willingly.

Amelia was the first to come over.

"Well done you," Amelia said as she took Casey into an embrace. Amelia was confused and astonished by her friend's recent behaviour but wanted to be supportive if this was what she truly wanted.

Casey noticed Cassandra standing with her friends and staring at the scene with her mouth open. She suddenly met Casey's eyes and stepped towards her smiling.

"Yeah, fuckin' awesome!" Cassandra said giving Casey a high five.

"Well done babe," Greg added while putting his hand on Casey's shoulder.

"Proud of you sis," added Jolene. "Ok, let's celebrate! I have drinks and nibblies inside. Enjoy!"

Everyone went back inside and the party proceeded. Casey poured drinks for Greg and Amelia and they chatted about what had been happening at Tech while she'd been away. The other girls stuck together as a group but Cassandra kept glancing across at Casey. Jolene just kind of milled around.

"So what made you take the leap to go nude anyway girlfriend?" Cassandra suddenly blurted out across the room.

"Casey has been an exhibitionist her whole life," Jolene responded. "Even when she was little it was a tough job keeping clothes on her. She'd just toss them off and you were forever trying to run after her and get her dressed again."

Casey gave Jolene a look and attempted to set the story straight.

"Well actually when I got arrested at school last Friday I was facing a pretty serious charge. The only way out of it was to register as a nudist but my parents wouldn't approve it. Then Jolene stepped up and worked out that if I indentured to her then she would become my legal guardian and could approve it for me. And here I am," Casey explained.

"But what were you arrested for Casey?" Jolene added.

Fuck! She had her there. Casey had no response.

"And her skin isn't all she likes showing off," Jolene continued. "She's been working as a webcam girl for weeks showing anyone who cares to look what her body can do as well, haven't you Casey?"

Casey was completely gobsmacked that Jolene could tell them that. Mortified and lost for words she could only hang her head.

"The fuck girl?" Cassandra piped in. "What you been doing on a webcam?"

Casey looked up and saw all eyes in the room were on her. She scrambled to think of something, anything, to say. She was backed into a corner and knew the only thing she could do was to admit to it or Jolene would probably next be showing them all recordings of her webcam sessions or something equally hideous.

"Um... well, I perform on camera and people give me money," Casey reluctantly confessed.

"And quite a lot of money too. Our girl here is a rising star," Jolene added.

"What the fuck?" Greg asked in shock. "Have you been having sex with other dudes this whole time?"

"Oh no," Casey assured him. "Nothing at all like that. It's just me. I've never been with anyone else other than you."

"Then what do you do?" Greg asked.

"Ok, um... well I wear this thing called a Lush which is Bluetooth vibrator. I put it inside me and then people give me tips which makes it vibrate," Casey replied sheepishly.

"Why don't you show them what it looks like Casey," Jolene piped in. "It might help them understand that it's really not a big deal."

"Um... ok I guess."

Casey went to her room and got it hoping that Jolene would be satisfied with just showing them all what it looked like.

"What the hell is that thing? Howzit work?" Cassandra asked.

"Well the fat end here is the part that vibrates," Casey explained. "It goes inside you and the other end is an antenna. When people leave a tip, the computer makes a noise and it responds to it by vibrating."

Greg and Amelia stared at Casey with their mouths open while Cassandra's posse grinned sadistically.

"Damn girl! I wanna see it in action," Cassandra said.

"That's a good idea I think Casey," Jolene said. "Why don't you go put it in and bring me your laptop?"

Casey gave Jolene a secret "please no" look but Jolene just raised an eyebrow. Casey knew it wasn't just a request and her shoulders dropped as she went off to do as Jolene requested. She returned shortly with the Lush's antenna sticking out of her vagina and handed Jolene her laptop while trying not to look at her friends or anyone else in the room. Casey hoped against hope that was all that was going to happen, but her worst fears were about to be realised as Jolene started tapping the keys.

"Ok, so when someone tips her it makes this sound," Jolene began.

Ding.

Casey's knees immediately buckled and she grabbed a chair for support. Jolene had turned the intensity up to full again. The bitch! Casey looked around the room and saw all eyes were huge and jaws had dropped. Amelia looked slightly pained. Cassandra's goons were all smiling like it was Christmas morning.

"Holy fuck! Do it again!" Cassandra demanded with a look of sheer amazement on her face.

Ding.

Casey's knees buckled again and a moan escaped her lips.

"Oh my God! Show me how it works!" Cassandra responded excitedly.

"You just click on this icon here to make the sound," Jolene told her while putting the laptop in front of her and pointing.

"This one here?" Cassandra asked while taking over the trackpad.

"Yes, that's the one."

Ding.

Cassandra looked up in anticipation just in time to see Casey buckle over and moan again.

With horror Casey realised she could feel the animal part of her taking over again and her hand had automatically gone to her genitals. For a fleeting moment she realised all of her friends and frenemies alike were watching her and she pulled her hand away again and tried to compose herself.

Ding, ding.

That was it. Casey dropped to her knees with her legs apart and started rubbing herself with a fury. Cassandra's eyes were wild with excitement. She was loving every second of it, and the more Casey lost control the more it drove her on.

Ding, ding, ding.

That sent Casey over the edge and she came loudly and uncontrollably. A distant part of her brain reminded her again who was watching and she mustered the strength to reach down and pull the Lush out of her vagina whether Jolene approved or not but the orgasm still hadn't finished.

As she continued moaning and panting, the sound of Tina, Anne and Brigit giggling finally brought her back to full reality. She looked around the room in terror, closed her legs and flopped onto her left buttock and hung her head.

"What a fucking slut," Brigit said, breaking the silence. Tina and Anne both burst into laughter.

Cassandra did a double take and she suddenly stood up and turned to look straight at Brigit.

"You shut your fucking mouth Brigit!" Cassandra said, seemingly quite angry at her friend all of a sudden. "That was fucking amazing. She got more guts in her pinkie finger than you got in your whole body. Would you get naked right now in front of all us and let me do that to you? No, I know you wouldn't. Well maybe you would coz you're spineless, but that ain't why she did."

"W-why did you do that?" Amelia asked Casey, completely bewildered by what she just saw.

"I, I..." Casey began, not really knowing what to say. "I guess I am an exhibitionist."

"Damn right you are," Cassandra added. "And that ain't nuthin' you should ever be ashamed of. I ain't never seen nuthin' like that before. That was the most beautiful thing I ever seen. You didn't hold nuthin' back. You alright with me Casey-girl. You don't let none of these bitches get you down. Anyone ever give you trouble you just come see me ok?"

"Uh... ok," Casey said to Cassandra, still not quite sure if what she was saying was the truth or if it was some sort of game she was playing.

Greg came over to Casey, lifted her up off the floor and put his arms around her.

"I'm not exactly sure what I just saw," he said. "But what I do know is that was easily the hottest thing I've ever seen in my life! Don't listen to Brigit. You're no slut to me. You are truly beautiful."

"Bitches we outa here," Cassandra announced. "You ain't fit to be around somebody like Casey. C'mon, grab your shit and get in the car. Now!"

Tina, Anne and Brigit, now white-faced, obediently gathered up their handbags and made their way to the car.

"We're good here Casey," Cassandra said. "Be seeing you around Tech come next week ok?"

"Uh... ok," Casey replied, still confused by Cassandra, and still gathering her senses after the humiliation she had just experienced.

After Cassandra and co had departed, Amelia came over and sat beside her friend.

"Is this really who you are now Casey?" she asked.

Casey just nodded sadly. There was no explanation or excuse left for her now.

"Ok, well I think I agree with Cassandra for probably the first time ever then," Amelia continued, wanting to be supportive yet more than a little shocked at what she'd just witnessed. "I'm not sure I want to see you have another orgasm in front of me again but I respect you for what you did here tonight, and for what you're doing with all of this nudist stuff. You're living your truth and if that makes you happy then I'm ok with that."

"That means so much to me Amelia," Casey replied, then wanting desperately to change the subject, "hey, we've got all of these chips and drinks here. This is supposed to be a party. Let's dig in!"

Jolene put some pop music on and the four talked and laughed for a couple of hours.

Finally Greg and Amelia called it a night and departed, wishing Casey well in her new life and looking forward to seeing her back at Tech. Greg said he had a game on tomorrow but would come see her again afterwards.

Soon the two sisters were alone again.

"What the fuck Jolene?" Casey demanded angrily. "Why did you do that to me?"

"Why do you think Casey? I was doing what had to be done, which is what you told me to do remember? And it all turned out fine. Now your friends know the new you and they accept you for it. Even Cassandra is on your side now."

"That was so humiliating! And it could have all gone so terribly wrong. You could have lost me my best friend, and my boyfriend, and made me the laughing stock of the school!"

"I know it was hard for you Casey but none of those things happened did they? You underestimate yourself. You have no idea of the power that a pretty girl has. People will accept pretty much anything from her if she's confident about it, and you still really don't know how beautiful you are both inside and out do you? But everyone else does. I know it too which is why I knew it would work out."

Casey was speechless, but then started to calm slightly as she realised that Jolene was right in that it had turned out ok. Well, apparently she was now an "exhibitionist" but maybe that could work in her favour from hereon, assuming she could muster the confidence to pull it off.

Jolene helped Casey clear the party stuff and tidy up. Casey was still fuming a little as she went to bed. In what kind of crazy world could a girl parade herself around naked and rub one out in front of her friends and they'd be ok with it? What kind of bitch sister would make her do that? What kind of a slut would get wet thinking about all that?

"This one apparently. Mmm... Fuck! What is wrong with me?"

**Casey's Fall Ch. 20**

Casey lay in bed taking stock of last night's events. Not only had she presented herself naked in front of her friends but Jolene had forced her to masturbate to orgasm in front of them as well. It should have been the mother of all disasters yet somehow it had turned out ok. How was that even possible? Cassandra had said it was the most beautiful thing she had ever seen and Jolene had said something about how everyone saw her as beautiful, yet Casey thought that what she had done had been vulgar and shameful. Her friends should have been disgusted and turned away from her, but for some reason they'd done the opposite. Even Cassandra should have taken the opportunity to mock her mercilessly, but for some reason she appeared to have been touched instead. Was Casey somehow Aphrodite incarnate and had goddess-like powers over people or some shit? She certainly didn't feel like a goddess. She just felt like an ordinary girl put into extraordinary and embarrassing circumstances against her will.

She decided there was no sense in any of it and she had little choice than to just accept her new "normal" and get up to prepare Jolene's breakfast.

Jolene emerged as the coffee started brewing.

"That smells delicious Casey. How did you sleep?"

"Oh, fine I guess. I still don't understand why last night turned out ok," Casey replied.

"Don't worry. Just accept it and run with it," Jolene said. "Like I said, a pretty girl can practically get away with murder, and you have what it takes to pull it off."

"But I had no clothes on and masturbated right in front of them! How could they accept that?"

"Well, I guess no dude is ever going to complain about something like that and most girls are going to be too startled to say anything," Jolene explained. "Cassandra was surprising I must admit, but as soon as I saw how she was reacting to the Lush when you brought it out I knew we were going to be ok."

"Well I didn't," Casey countered. "I thought my life was over right there."

"I'm sorry Casey," Jolene replied sympathetically. "I wanted to warn you but I thought it was best if I didn't. It was hard for me too, but we needed to get it all out in the open one way or the other. If we tried to hide it then it would backfire against you once your friends found out you were keeping a secret like that from them, and they would find out sooner or later."

"Hmm... maybe," Casey replied, still somewhat sceptical. "Ok, moving forward then, what are we doing today?"

"Actually today there's a fair bit we need to do," Jolene answered. "Tomorrow I've organised a backyard barbecue with some prospective clients. I'm gonna need you to clean up the backyard and do some mowing and gardening."

"Oh, who's coming?" Casey asked.

"Well Mark and Gillian will be there, and there's about a dozen other people from different agencies and studios looking forward to meeting you. You're getting quite famous in the porn world."

Casey groaned at the thought of having to do more porn but she also realised that, like it or not, that was her career now and the greater her success, the higher her standard of living would be under Jolene's care.

"Have you got a lawn mower? Is it even safe for me to mow in the nude?"

"Yes, it's in the garden shed out the back. I have some work boots for you to protect your feet. The rest of you should be fine as long as you wear sunblock so you don't get a sunburn. I'll do the shopping for tomorrow once you get started."

Casey put on her work boots, covered herself in sunblock, and found a straw hat and some gardening gloves to wear. Then she surveyed the backyard. The lawn definitely needed cutting and there were a lot of leaves everywhere including all over the back deck. Some of the shrubs needed clipping back too. This was going to take hours but hopefully the work would take her mind off her nudity.

And with that she got started.

She thought the first job would be to trim the shrubs, then mow and then finally sweep. That way she wouldn't mess anything up that she'd already done and have to do it again. She trimmed back the shrubs and put the clippings in a bin Jolene had for green recyclables. Then she commenced mowing. It felt really strange to mow nude and her body was glistening with sweat as she worked but she tried not to think about the spectacle she was making, particularly for any neighbours who might be watching.

She was concentrating so hard on her work she almost didn't see or hear Jolene waving at her with a cold glass of water.

"Oh yes please!" Casey thought and switched off the mower.

"Thanks Jo. This is hot work," Casey told her, trying to be friendly and appreciating the cold drink but still not fully forgiving her fully for what she made her do last night.

"It looks it, but I must say you look really cute in your boots and gloves with your body all sweaty."

"Uh, ok..." Casey replied. She didn't feel cute. She just felt sweaty and dirty and couldn't wait to get back into the relative safety of the house and take a shower.

"We might have to hose this deck I think," Jolene commented while looking at the state of it. "The barbecue is going to need a good scrub as well."

"What did you end up getting for tomorrow?" Casey asked.

"Oh just some hamburger patties and sausages, plus a couple of cartons of champagne. It should be more than enough I hope."

"Cool. Sounds nice. Who's going to be doing the cooking? I might need an apron if it's me," Casey said, hoping for any chance to be covered.

"No I'll do the cooking. I need you looking glamourous so I'll get you in your heels and serving drinks to everyone."

Casey didn't like the idea of being a nude waitress to a bunch of clothed people but she knew that she would have to do it and cope with it no matter how uncomfortable it made her feel. At least these people would be used to the sight of a naked female body so she wouldn't have shocked reactions to deal with, but she hoped that the time would pass quickly just the same. Being naked was bad enough. Being the only one naked was so humiliating.

She hosed the deck and scrubbed the barbecue. The barbecue was filthy and she somehow ended up with smears of black grease and soot on her body and face, but as she swept out the coals she noticed a small corner of white fabric with part of a red polka dot in the ashes. A tiny part of her dress had survived! Without understanding why, she quickly hid it in her hand and pretended she was going to the bathroom. On the way she dropped into her bedroom and hid it inside a book, before giving the toilet a fake flush and heading back outside to continue her task.

At last Jolene came and looked around the yard before giving a satisfied nod that it was presentable. Then Casey gladly took a shower.

As she was towelling off she could hear voices in the kitchen. Greg had arrived!

"Oh hey baby. How did your game go?" she asked him as she emerged from the bathroom still towelling her hair.

"Great! Yet another win for Bigtown Tech!" he replied. "What have you been up to?"

"I spent most of the morning doing sweaty yard work. We have a client thing on tomorrow here."

"Oh ok. What time does that start?" Greg asked.

Casey looked at Jolene.

"It's a lunchtime thing. I wouldn't expect anyone before eleven o'clock," Jolene replied.

"That could work. How would you like to go out clubbing with me tonight?" he asked Casey. "Assuming you feel up to it already? But I figure you handled the shopping trip just fine and this will be in a dark club so you shouldn't attract as much attention so we can drink and dance and have a bit of fun. We won't make it a late one so you'll back in time for plenty of sleep before tomorrow too."

Casey's stomach churned at the idea of dancing naked. It would make her feel like she was a stripper! She needed a way to let Greg down gently.

"What do you think Jolene? I let my webcam fans down last night. Do you think they'd miss me too much if I was away two nights in a row?" Casey asked.

Jolene thought for a moment.

"I have an idea," she began. "I could come along on your date for an hour or two and live stream you from your phone to your webcam fans for you. I bet they'd love to see you having fun out dancing."

Fuck!

"What do you think Greg?" Casey asked, secretly praying Greg would hate the idea.

"Um... As long as I don't have to be naked as well I don't have a problem with that," Greg replied. "It might even be kind of fun, like I was on a date with a movie star."

Double fuck!

"No, you don't have to be naked," Jolene laughed. "You're not even allowed to be. You'd probably get arrested."

"I was worried there for a sec'," Greg said with a wink and a laugh. Obviously he had been kidding about being naked as well.

"I'll take my own car," Jolene continued. "I'll only stay an hour or two and then leave you two lovebirds alone."

They ordered some pizza for dinner and then everyone dressed for clubbing. Well, Casey did her hair and makeup and put on a pair of stilettos, which was the sum total of dressing she was allowed to do now. She loathed the idea of dancing nude in public but hoped Greg was right that it would be dark which would hopefully give her some obscurity.

It was still early when they got to the club so the queue outside was fairly short. Still, every head craned around to look at Casey as she stepped up. The doorman even took the opportunity to unashamedly ogle her which didn't go unnoticed, but then he waved them through with a smile and they were hit with the sound of dance music pumping as the door opened. There was a surprising amount of people inside already but they were mostly just sitting and talking. As Casey had hoped, the combination of darkness and flashing lights allowed her to escape the usual attention that her nudity earned her. Well, it did for a little while at least.

As they grabbed some stools at a bar table and Greg went to buy them drinks, Casey heard her name being called.

"Casey? Casey Reine? Is that you?"

Casey turned around and was dismayed to see Fiona and Michelle, two girls she shared a class with at Tech.

"Oh hi guys," Casey replied, trying to pretend nothing was out of the ordinary.

"What are you doing without any clothes on? OMG you're daring!" Fiona stated.

"Oh yeah,' Casey replied. "Long story short, I'm a registered nudist now see."

She held up her wrist to show them the tattoo.

"Holy fuck! I'd never have the courage to do that myself. That's freaky as fuck. What made you do it?"

"Ahh... well," Casey began. "It's kind of a long story but I'd been kind of curious about it for a while and then I got caught experimenting and this was the only way to escape the charges."

"I heard about that. I heard you got expelled too. Is that right?"

"Well they're letting me come back now. I start back again on Monday."

"Nude?"

"Well, yes," Casey answered truthfully. "I can't do anything about that now even if I wanted to."

Greg returned with their drinks. Casey also noticed Jolene filming on her phone a short distance away.

"Oh hi girls," Greg said to Fiona and Michelle. "Sorry I didn't know you were here or I would've offered to get you a drink while I was up."

"Oh that's ok thanks Greg. We've got our own. We just came over to say hello. I can't believe how brave Casey is."

"Yes, she's really something," Greg agreed.

"Hey can we get a selfie? Actually Greg, would you mind?" Fiona requested as she handed her phone to him.

The two girls positioned themselves either side of Casey as she was forced to smile as Greg took the shot. Casey looked around and saw that the activity had attracted quite a bit of interest from people sitting nearby. Great...

"Thanks Greg," Fiona said as she took her phone back from him. "Props to you Casey. I could never do what you're doing. Ok, well we'll leave you to it. See you at Tech next week then. Bye!"

Casey waved the girls off and then noticed Jolene coming in closer and gesturing for her to get on the dance floor. Oh God, the lights were much brighter there, and there weren't many people dancing. She was going to get noticed. She knew she had to do it though.

"Um... do you wanna dance?" she asked Greg.

"Sure! I thought you'd never ask," Greg responded, grabbing Casey's hand and practically dragging her onto the floor.

They danced for a while and Casey felt like she was getting away with it when all of a sudden the lights seemed brighter and the music volume dropped. OMG, there was a spotlight on her and the DJ was speaking about her!

"Ladies and gentleman, we are honoured to have a very special guest with us here this evening. Miss Casey Reine everyone! Casey why don't you give us a dance?"

"OMG fucking what?" Casey thought in alarm. She looked around and all eyes were on her. She caught Jolene's attention and she just shrugged like she had nothing to do with it. Everyone was applauding like she was some kind of celebrity and gathered around her in a circle on the dance floor. She wanted to cover herself and run more than anything but her only option was to smile and try to act like she wanted the attention.

Faced with no other choice, she did her best attempt at what she thought was a sexy dance. While she was certainly no dancer, her fit body and long legs with stilettoed feet made up for any shortcomings. Of course Casey didn't know that. She just felt dorky and very, very naked.

At last the spotlight went off and the DJ put on a slow song. The crowd around her clapped and then went back to their own dancing as Greg moved in took her into a waltz position, which she eagerly accepted and pulled him tightly to her body. At least now her front wasn't as exposed.

As the song finished they went back to their table and found Jolene there waiting.

"Was that you?" Casey asked Jolene.

"No, I swear I had nothing to do with it, answered Jolene. "I've been behind this camera filming you the whole time. I guess you have fans?"

Casey laughed, feigning false modesty, but inwardly she was totally mortified. It was bad enough just having to do all this stuff. It was easy to forget that behind the cameras were countless numbers of people watching her do it and sharing it with their friends. The thought made her feel ill.

"Ok, I have enough footage so I'll leave you two to it now," Jolene announced. "Don't stay out too late Casey. We have a big day tomorrow."

Greg and Casey stayed on for a few more drinks and even got up to dance once more. They were mostly left alone after the earlier incident and Casey enjoyed being in Greg's company so much she almost forgot she was naked for a while. Almost...

Later after they got back to Casey's house, Greg went down on her again in the darkness of her bedroom and she lost herself in it. She felt safe and it felt so intimate compared to what usually passed for sex in her life, putting hard and inanimate objects into herself or spreading wide and debasing herself in front of an audience. Even the orgasm felt different. It felt like her body took control of her genitals rather than the other way around. It was so gentle and they lay holding each other afterwards. Eventually they fell asleep in each other's arms.

**Casey's Fall Ch. 21**

"So Casey, today I want you looking your best," Jolene announced as Casey was cleaning up after breakfast and Greg had left to go home. "That means perfect hair and makeup, heels and butt-plug."

"Ok," Casey replied.

"Your job will be to greet everyone as they arrive and introduce yourself. Then make sure you keep their glasses topped up and answer any questions they might ask you."

Ok, obviously she was going to be a walking advertisement for her herself. She wasn't at all comfortable with the idea that she'd be the only one naked yet again but she knew this was coming today and had already mentally prepared herself for it.

"Then after they've all eaten," Jolene continued, "when I give you the signal I want you to get your dildo set and give us a show on the back deck."

"Say what now?" Casey thought in alarm. Her experience performing with dildos in front of the four boys on Wednesday had been horrendous enough. Doing it outdoors in front of more than a dozen fully clothed people while they sipped champagne would be degrading in the extreme, and she was supposed to do this to herself?

"Are you kidding Jolene? I can't do that!" Casey replied in shock.

"You can and you will. No inhibitions or boundaries remember? And besides, these are all potential new clients. They want to see you in action, so do it well and we should see the bookings flood in."

Casey was blushing already at the thought of it, but she also sensed a hint of that now familiar ache in the lower part of her stomach.

She was soon looking glamorous but wearing only stilettos and her butt-plug as she greeted people at the door as they entered, all the while dreading the moment when she would have to debase herself in front of them all. As if greeting strangers totally naked with a hairless pussy wasn't already degrading enough already.

"Hi, I'm Casey. Pleased to meet you," she said to each one, trying to smile as sweetly as she could. "Can I offer you some champagne?"

"Hi Casey, I'm Jeff from Nymphets and this is my assistant Rob. My wife Georgia is back there somewhere. Oh here she comes. They tell me you're a registered nudist. So you're nude all the time now, not just in front of the camera?"

"That's right Jeff. I registered last Friday and haven't worn a thing since."

"Fascinating. Yes, champagne would be lovely. I've seen some of your work already. The pencil case shoot this week was particularly intriguing. Would you be interested in more work along those lines?"

"Um... yes I don't see why not," Casey replied while handing him a glass of Champagne. Well, there were a lot of reasons why not but those reasons all belonged to a girl who didn't exist anymore.

"Casey? Magda from Magda's Angels. Pleased to meet you," said a large woman in very loud clothing.

"Oh hi," Casey replied shaking her hand. "Champagne?"

"Please."

Casey handed her a glass which she readily accepted and immediately took a sip.

"Tell me," Magda continued. "Have you done any girl on girl shoots yet?"

"Um, no not yet..."

"Would you be interested in doing some?"

Eww.

"Um... I'd have to talk to my manager about that," Casey replied, trying to come up with a way to put a bullet in the head of that idea as quickly as possible.

"Boys then?"

"Um... no. I don't work with male talent."

"Pity. Oh well, I'm sure there's plenty we could do with you. From what I've seen of your work you don't seem to have many boundaries."

Casey was glad to cut that conversation short as more people crammed in behind Magda. Soon the house was brimming with guests spilling out to the back deck. Jolene was in her element swanning around and exchanging pleasantries while Casey did her best to keep the champagne flowing while trying not to think about how she was naked. Soon the guests had just about finished eating lunch and Jolene gave Casey a nod that it was time.

"Can I have your attention everyone?' Jolene began while tapping her glass with the back of a knife to get everyone to be quiet. "Casey has prepared a little show for you now. Enjoy."

Casey was trembling like crazy as she made her way through the guests with her arms loaded with several dildos and a bottle of baby oil. She couldn't believe what she was about to do.

She started by spreading a towel on a deck chair and then lay back on it and started oiling her arms and shoulders, then her breasts and stomach. Then she spread her legs wide so her high heels were suspended over each side of the deck chair and oiled her pussy. She took care to lubricate her vagina well and started putting a finger inside herself and rubbing her clit. She could feel she was already very wet even without the oil and her whole body twitched each time she touched her sensitive bud.

Soon she reached for the first dildo and started licking it and putting it her mouth. Then she closed her eyes, reached down and parted her labia with one hand. After toying with putting the tip inside her for a few moments, she pushed it in as far as it would go and her body tensed in response. She could feel herself being stretched so she lifted her knees up higher and spread her legs to try to accommodate it easier.

She opened her eyes and saw everyone had gathered closer around her which caused a small whimper to escape her lips, but she gritted her teeth and determined to go on. She selected the largest dildo in her arsenal and began preparing it with her mouth as she worked the other dildo in and out of her spread vagina with her other hand. She had not yet had this one inside her and hoped the baby oil would lube her up enough to allow it, but as she pressed it against her opening, try as she might she could not get it to go in.

She wasn't going to let it beat her though so she got up off the deckchair and spread the towel on the decking. Then she stood it up on its base and positioned herself above it on her knees. She moved the tip around inside her pussy lips until it found the entrance to her vagina and then used her bodyweight to push down on it. At first it still resisted but then suddenly she felt the end partially in so she took the opportunity to push down as hard as she could. She felt herself stretch and then it was home. The sensation was intense and she wanted a better position so she awkwardly got up onto her feet into the squat position, and while holding it inside her with one hand, she leaned back and put her other hand behind her for support. Spreading her knees as wide as she could to give everyone a good view, she steadily raised and lowered her pelvis to slowly fuck the huge dildo. She could feel her pussy stretching to its limit to take its massive girth and the sensation soon took her over the edge. Her legs started shaking uncontrollably and the orgasm came on powerfully.

As her screams and the shaking subsided, she removed the dildo and looked up at everyone. They immediately started clapping.

"Oh Bravo!" said one man.

"Astounding!" said another.

"Well done Casey!" said a woman's voice. She looked up and saw it was Gillian.

Casey wasn't sure what to do in this situation so she stood up, smiled and bowed while blowing kisses.

"Thanks everyone!" she said addressing the group. "I gotta go take a shower to get this baby oil off but I'll be back very soon."

She probably could have towelled off well enough but she desperately needed a break from having eyes on her naked body for a few minutes to try to process what she'd just done.

When she got to the bathroom she looked in the mirror. Her face still looked the same apart from the blonde hair, but she knew she wasn't the same girl anymore. The girl she knew just a couple of weeks ago had never been seen naked by anyone. Now she was permanently nude and apparently masturbated with huge dildos in front of whole groups of people, making sure they had a clear view of her vagina while she did it, and they applauded her for it.

Curiously she wasn't sure if she was more ashamed or proud that she managed to get her largest dildo in. She hadn't needed to do that after all. No one had asked her to or made her do it. She just felt that's who she was now and the moment called for it. At the same time, all the while she was doing it, the Casey from three weeks ago was screaming at her to stop, cover herself and run. Would this new life as a nude porn star ever feel normal to her? She couldn't imagine it ever would. Who purposely showed their genitals to anyone anyway?

She showered and then je-joined her guests outside serving them more champagne.

"Thanks Casey," said a well-dressed man as she handed him a glass. "Nathan from Dangerous Desires. I absolutely loved your performance but it looked like you were struggling a bit with that last one?"

"Um... yes, I hadn't tried that one before today. I wanted to give you all a treat," Casey replied, trying her best to play the role of a confident porn star.

"Well it was very much appreciated. I've seen some of your work already but you're so much more beautiful in person. Tell me, have you done any anal?"

"Uh, thanks Nathan. Um... yes a little," Casey admitted, while definitely not relishing the idea of doing any more.

"How's our girl doing?" asked Mark butting in.

"Great thanks Mark. So glad you could make it," Casey responded.

"My pleasure! I would have hated to have missed that performance! You were breathtaking as usual! It's given me some ideas for some more outdoor stuff too!" Mark gushed.

"Was that your work I saw online with the shaving scene Mark?" asked Nathan.

"Yes it was absolutely brilliant shooting with Casey that day. That was one of her earlier works when she was still a bit shy and nervous about it all but just look at her now!" Mark replied.

"That was one hell of an impressive bush I must say. It was almost a pity to see it go. Do you miss it at all Casey?" Nathan asked.

"Arr, it took a bit of getting used to I guess," Casey replied honestly, even though she still wasn't happy about not having public hair.

"Oh go on," Mark replied with a smile. "She liked it so much she had it permanently removed, didn't you Casey."

"Umm... yeah. I went to a salon downtown and they put this solution on me and now I can't grow hair anywhere from the neck down."

"That's great!" Nathan replied looking straight at Casey's crotch. "It's so refreshing to see a girl proud of her pussy, especially a pussy as wonderful to look at as that one."

Casey was overwhelmed with the urge to put her hand over her genitals but could only stand there and let this man look. That's what a porn star did right?

"We did a shoot where we attached clamps to her pussy lips this week," Mark added. "It was one of her most popular shoots yet. I think it's in our top ten downloads already and it wouldn't surprise me if it took out the number one slot."

"Really?" Nathan responded. "I haven't seen that one. I'll have to get online later and check it out."

"It's only new," Mark replied. "If you click on Casey's profile you should see it as the latest one. We did a NIP shoot on Thursday where Casey did some nude shopping. I'll hopefully have that one online tomorrow."

"Great! I'll have to check that one out too!" Nathan responded enthusiastically. He then turned back to Casey. "Casey you have such great tits too with almost puffy nipples. Have you considered getting them pierced at all?"

The fuck what?

"Um... no, not at this stage," Casey replied, suddenly wanting desperately to cover her nipples with her hands as well.

"I think you should consider it," Nathan went on. "You have the perfect shape for a couple of nice little horizontal barbells. I'll tell you what, I'll leave my card with your manager and if you ever do decide to do it let me know first. I'd love to film you getting them in."

"Oh ok," Casey replied, thinking there was no way in hell that was ever happening.

"Haha, not before me Nath'," Mark replied. "I still have her under contract."

"Oh for fuck's sake," Nathan responded. "I should learn to keep my big mouth shut at events like this."

The two men laughed and Casey took the opportunity to get right away from them and all their talk of piercing her nipples. Jesus!

An attractive and well-dressed woman in her forties caught Casey's attention and held out her hand.

"Casey, Jeanie Riley from Shaved Vixens," she said.

"Casey," Casey replied.

"I loved your little performance. Thank you so much for that. It's nice to see a girl with no hang-ups. I think you'd be a perfect addition to my website. Would you have any issue growing your pubes back so we can shave them off on camera?"

"Oh, I can't," Casey replied. "I had them permanently removed so they won't grow at all now."

"Oh what a pity," Jeanie replied noticeably disappointed. "Not to worry. We could start the shoot with you covered in shaving cream. No one will know you weren't actually shaving anything. Or... maybe we could do something along the lines of you not having any? Maybe they just never grew? Hmm... well, there's a few options there anyway. I'll leave my card with Jolene."

"Ok thanks!" Casey replied, grateful that at least one person here didn't want to pierce her nipples or make her do anal.

"Casey? Murray Temple from Fit Femmes. Pleased to meet you," said another man butting in.

"Hi! Casey. Casey Reine," Casey replied taking his hand.

"Your performance was fucking awesome!" he began. "Thank you so much for that, but it's probably a bit more than what I usually shoot. I'm more about artistic nudity, both indoors and outdoors in beautiful surroundings."

"That sounds awesome Murray!" Casey replied. "I love doing that sort of work."

"Great! I'll leave my card."

Casey turned as somebody else grabbed her hand and shook it before she'd even managed to face them.

"Melanie Wilde from Extreme Penetrations," a petite and vaguely Asian looking woman in her twenties announced. "We definitely have to talk. That show of yours was brilliant! I fuckin' love your butt-plug too!"

"Uh... thanks," Casey replied.

"What's the biggest thing you've managed to get in your vag so far?"

"Um... well that last dildo was the biggest so far," Casey replied honestly but still more than a little weirded out to be the only one naked and talking about what she could fit into her vagina with a stranger.

"Oh ok cool!" Melanie responded. "Don't worry, keep practising and you'll get there."

"Seriously? I don't think I could ever fit any more than that," Casey replied.

"You will," Melanie assured. "Vaginas are amazingly flexible and you'd be surprised what they can do if you practice at it. Look at me! I'm ex-talent myself and you wouldn't believe it to look at me but I once fit a baseball bat inside me during a shoot. I couldn't believe how far went into me either and I had to measure it."

"A baseball bat!" Casey replied, startled at the coincidence. "You haven't been speaking to Jolene have you?"

"Um... she's your sister right? Or is it manager?"

"Both actually."

"Oh ok. No, today is the first time I've met either of you," Melanie replied. "My PA set this up for me. I wasn't going to come but I'm super glad I did now. Girls who look like you and are willing to do what you do are pretty thin on the ground. It's super cool you registered as a nudist too. I definitely haven't met a girl willing to go that far before now. So do I leave my card with you or with your sister?"

"Oh, well I haven't got any pockets," Casey replied.

"Haha, sure no worries. Ok I'll leave it with her then. You keep practicing and call me ok?"

"I will," Casey replied, suddenly worried about her poor vagina's future if this woman ever got anywhere near her career.

A heavily tattooed man then came up.

"Casey, Leo Grimes from Dominas. I'm very pleased to meet you. Tell me, do you work with male talent?"

"Hi Leo," Casey replied. "No sorry. I don't do that kind of shoot."

"Oh. Well, my site is all about female domination and there's no real sex as such. The dudes are all pathetic worms wearing chastity cages so there's no cocks or any penetration. The female talent just whips them and treats them mean kind of thing."

"Sorry? Chastity what now?"

"Chastity cages," Leo replied. You're not familiar with them? They're basically devices that lock over a man's cock so he can't get hard or cum. Most of the scenes are about the female talent waving the key in his face while she gets herself off as he watches and can't do shit. Dudes who are into this stuff can't get enough of it."

"That sounds... um... uncomfortable," Casey replied aghast. "I'm not sure I can be mean or whip anyone either."

"Ahh, it's all fake anyway. It's just acting. We lightly coat the whips in paint so they leave red marks but they don't actually hurt. Same with all the bondage gear. It's all about making it look like the woman has all of the control and she gets off on being mean to the dudes, but it's not real. After the shoot we all have a few beers or coffee or whatever."

"Um... I dunno. Um... maybe. I'll have to think about it I guess," Casey replied, not really considering it seriously though.

"You will?" Leo replied excitedly. "Ok, I have to split but I'll leave my card with your manager. We should talk more. Cheers!"

And with that he went over to Jolene and gave her his card before departing.

Soon others started to leave and came to shake Casey's hand. One man even bowed and kissed her hand much to her surprise. Finally the last guest had departed and Casey starting tidying up. Jolene finished the glass of Champagne in her hand and came over slightly drunk.

"That was amazing Casey! I'm so proud of you. Was that your biggest dildo?" she asked.

"Um... yeah," Casey replied. "I wasn't sure I'd be able to get it in but then I thought of covering myself in baby oil to use as lube. Even then it took a bit of effort as you probably saw."

"Well, everyone loved it! Almost everyone gave me their cards and told me they'd love to do shoots with you."

"That was the idea," Casey sighed, wishing her life wasn't about what she could fit into her vagina and showing her naked body to people to try to get them enthusiastic about showing it to even more people.

"You can't be far off fitting the baseball bat now. Have you tried it at all?"

"No, not yet. I figured I'd start practising once I got that big one in first."

"Excellent! Well maybe not tonight after today's performance. Are you sore at all?"

"Actually, not at all," Casey replied, suddenly realising that was true. "It just feels a bit rough now I guess."

"Ok, well maybe take it easy on the webcam session tonight just the same. The Lush seems to be your most popular toy on there anyway."

Casey really just wanted to go to bed and hug her pillow rather than do the webcam session and have more orgasms. She'd had enough of those lately.

"So, are you all ready for your return to Tech tomorrow?" Jolene asked.

Oh crap! She'd completely forgotten about that with the anticipation and experience of defiling herself by jamming huge dildos into her pussy in front of a bunch of strangers on the back deck occupying her thoughts for most of the day. Now to top off that humiliating experience she got to anticipate going to school totally naked in front of everyone she knew tomorrow. Now she really did feel like hugging her pillow.

"I have a day off again tomorrow," Jolene added. "I can take you in and pick you up later if you like. It'll save riding your bike in on your first nude school day at least."

"Oh ok yeah, that'd be great," Casey replied.

It was difficult to get to sleep but at last she managed to drift off.